

Peerless 4941

[Chapter 4941: Murong Zhe's murderous heart!](#)

In an instant, the eyes were red, and the eyes were cracked!

In the water curtain, the screen quickly switched, and quickly flashed back to the end.

The water in the void suddenly fell on the ground with a slight click.

Everything returned to calm.

Murong Zhe lowered his head and gritted his teeth.

He clenched his fists, looked in the direction of Jiaziyuan, and yelled furiously.

"Chen Feng! I swear, I must kill you myself!"

but not now!

Although Murongzhe was furious, he did not lose his mind.

He knew very well that within the sect, one could not kill at will.

As a formal disciple, this is even more true.

Even if he is a true disciple and kills someone, he will definitely be locked into Xingtang Town Immortal Prison.

Or even kill directly.

The rules of the Galaxy Sword School cannot be challenged!

Murong Zhe looked at the inch of land where Huo Qingzhu fell to the ground and disappeared, with a look of sadness in his eyes.

After a long time, he left Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain and returned to Tianquan Jianzong.

"Come here."

He called someone and whispered in a low voice.

The other party nodded and said, "Don't worry! I must keep an eye on him!"

...

Chen Feng returned to Jiaziyuan, his courtyard.

Closing the bedroom door, he took out the eternal star heart that was red gold like the core of the sun.

Feeling the temperature in his palm, Chen Feng smiled.

Last night, he was thinking about the whereabouts of the heart of the stars.

Now, he already has the heart of an eternal star in his hand!

It's really easy to come by!

Chen Feng didn't know much about the heart of stars.

However, I heard Yun Wan'er say something before.

The heart of the eternal star is the core of the star at the level of the sun!

This is the essence of a big day!

"No wonder it will be regarded as the Thousand Year Treasure by the Great Sect of Demon Path."

At this moment, the courtyard was silent.

Everyone was temporarily dismissed by Chen Feng.

Things shouldn't be late, and late will change.

He is ready to absorb the heart of this star now.

Chen Feng clenched the heart of the star in his hand again, just about to absorb it.

Suddenly, a huge sound exploded in the room.

"Wait a minute."

Like thunder on the ground.

Chen Feng's eyes exploded in an instant, and his consciousness quickly explored all directions.

Outside the bedroom, nothing happened.

The handyman disciple passing by in the distance was unaware.

That voice only sounded in the room!

Airborne sound transmission!

And it can be controlled to such an extent!

This strength is extremely terrifying!

"It's me, come find me in the old place."

"Don't worry, no one will pay attention."

The voice came again.

Vicissitudes, vigorous.

This time, Chen Feng heard it.

The voice of King Dajialou!

Yes.

The most terrifying strength of the entire Jiaziyuan is undoubtedly it.

Naturally, no one will discover what it is going to do.

Chen Feng quickly put away the heart of the eternal star, and went out.

Soon, he came to the edge of the cliff.

On the towering cliffs, King Dajialouro stands alone.

Seeing Chen Feng, his tone was calm and he spoke again.

"Everyone here is very smart."

"If you push them away, they will know you have secret things to do."

"I heard that you beat them up before?"

Chen Feng nodded.

King Dajialou also nodded slightly.

"Good job."

"But, not enough."

"You only scared them for the time being. Once you get the chance, they will still attack you."

"These people, no one is easy to come here."

King Dajialou looked at Chen Feng with deep eyes:

"You are Jiuxing Wudi, alone, what are you going to do that others can't guess?"

"When they absorb the heart of the stars, if they suddenly attack you, you will not die and you will be seriously injured."

Chen Feng was shocked instantly.

Only then did I realize that I was too urgent just now.

Suddenly, I was paralyzed and careless.

King Golden Winged Garuda continued.

"Here, I alone will not be against you."

"So, there is nothing safer than here."

"You live, I have hope."

Chen Feng nodded immediately.

"It is good."

He leaped slightly and jumped onto the cliff.

His heart was moving, and he took out the heart of the star again.

"Eternal Star Heart."

King Da Jia Lou Luo looked calm and said lightly.

Obviously, he knew more than Chen Feng in terms of the heart of stars.

What Chen Feng wanted was this response.

He immediately asked: "Eternal level, what level is it?"

"The Star Heart has four levels."

"Ordinary, star and moon, big sun, eternity."

"The lower the Wuhun level, the lower the level of Star Heart that needs to be used."

Speaking of this, King Dajialoulu said lightly.

"Your heart of the star is enough to use."

"I'm afraid you can't stand the power of the Eternal Star Heart."

It did not mean any disdain or mockery.

It just narrates a certain fact calmly.

Chen Feng was not angry either.

King Dajialoulu is telling the truth, he has seen too much in his life.

Chen Feng was not angry either.

Instead, he suddenly laughed.

He can be sure that he can definitely absorb the power of the heart of this eternal star.

Because, the nine-yin Martial Soul in the body can no longer be restrained!

The next second, Wuhun space moved slightly.

The Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candle suddenly appeared.

Zhu Nine Yin Martial Soul was obviously extremely excited.

It instantly wrapped around Chen Feng's arm, and then flew up to the neck.

I couldn't stop the whole thing, and constantly shuttled and shuttled around Chen Feng.

The intimacy and excitement are beyond words.

Although Zhu Jiu Yin was still a larva, the breath it released still shocked King Dajialou.

"The ninth rank of the celestial spirit!"

King Dajialoulu stared at Chen Feng in amazement.

"You have this level of martial arts, why are you just a handyman disciple?"

Chen Feng shrugged.

"I don't have a fairy root."

"With a Heavenly Ninth Grade Martial Spirit, what fairy roots do you want!"

King Dajialoulu looked excited.

Chen Feng coughed dryly.

He made a simple addition to the situation on the day of the assessment.

After listening, King Dajialoulu was silent for a while.

Then he said: "These idiots."

The original emotions also returned to calm again.

However, it still couldn't help looking at the candle nine yin.

Chen Feng found out that he seemed to see a slight strangeness from the face of King Dajialou Luo.

King Dagaruru seems to be frowning?

Could it be that it sees what the problem is with Jiu Yin?

Chen Feng stroked the Jiu Yin candle a few times and asked King Xiang Dajialou:

"My martial soul, is there any problem?"

King Golden Winged Garuda thought for a moment.

"It's not a problem."

"It's just that your ninth-grade celestial martial soul is not only of high grade, but...seems very special."

The action in Chen Feng's hand paused.

"Where is it special?"

"Special, I feel that it seems to have the ability to swallow infinitely."

When King Dajialoulu said this, Chen Feng was stunned.

He looked at the candle nine yin entwined in his hand again.

Chen Feng knew that Jiuyin was of the level of ancient beasts.

Even in the mid-thousand world, it can be regarded as the top.

But it was the first time he heard of where the top level was.

[Chapter 4942: Condensed Star Soul!](#)

King Golden Winged Garuda has been observing Chen Feng's reaction.

"It seems that you are not very clear about many things."

Hearing it said so, it meant to help him answer questions.

Of course Chen Feng is very happy.

He knew many things, but he didn't understand them in detail.

The Golden Winged Great Garuda King introduced it slowly.

"Like Martial Soul, Star Soul has superiority and inferiority."

Chen Feng nodded.

This is natural.

"Star soul levels, from low to high, are divided into three types: ordinary star soul, natal star soul, and honorable star soul!"

"Zunhao Star Soul."

Chen Feng repeated the name softly.

Ordinary star souls are easy to understand, as well as natal star souls.

But what is Zunhao Star Soul?

King Golden Wing Dajialou Luo explained: "The star soul of the title, as the name suggests, is the star soul with the title."

Chen Feng's heart moved.

"Star Soul, corresponding to the stars in the sky."

He pointed to the sky.

Chen Feng looked up, the stars were brilliant and the Milky Way was flowing.

The brilliance is vast and the stars are dazzling.

"The power of the star soul comes from the stars in the sky, and the stronger the star, the higher the level, and the larger the star soul is."

"Some special stars are even more prestigious, such as Ziwei Star, Greed Wolf Star, Big Dipper and so on."

"If you can condense the star soul corresponding to these stars, then you will become the honorable star soul."

Chen Feng nodded, feeling clear.

Look up and look at the dazzling stars.

Unspeakable expectations surged.

King Dajialou said in a deep voice:

"The name of each star soul is different."

"Such as True Monarch Ziwei, Army Breaking Fate Star, Greedy Wolf Fate Star, etc."

"Some people can absorb the power of the brightest star in the sky: the purple star."

"Then his star soul is True Monarch Ziwei."

"Of course, such a person may not be able to produce one for tens of thousands of years."

King Dajialoulu looked into the distance, his eyes leisurely:

"It is said that the first genius of your Galaxy Sword Sect in nearly a hundred years, his star soul, corresponds to a top star!"

Chen Feng probably understands.

He looked at the Jiu Yin that couldn't stop, and sighed in his heart.

I don't know what level of star soul it will become?

Correspondingly, what star is it?

Will it be the honorable star soul?

"Well, without further ado. You can start to absorb it."

King Dajialoulu asked Chen Feng to enter the entrance of the lair, while he guarded outside the entrance.

"I will always be here to protect you."

"Remember, stay alone!"

Chen Feng nodded and took out the heart of the eternal star.

The heart of the stars must be absorbed in an extremely rough manner.

Under the guidance of King Dajialou Luo, Chen Feng pressed the heart of the entire star on his chest.

The power inside the heart of stars exploded instantly.

Inside the nest, it was suddenly bright as day.

The vast and majestic power rushed into Chen Feng's body!

In an instant, all the meridians, blood vessels, every cell, every bone...

It was like being torn to pieces by an overwhelming force.

It is simply not a pain that humans can bear!

And all of this only happened in a flash!

Chen Feng could only feel an unprecedented sharp pain, passing by.

Then he lost consciousness.

In an instant, the fainting passed!

...

I don't know how long it took.

Chen Feng woke up in a trance.

However, the picture before him is completely different.

In the dark, thousands of bright stars flicker!

In this silent world, the birth, gestation, eruption, and weakness of each star are all very solemn.

There are no nine heavens, and the yellow spring is blue in the afternoon.

Chen Feng looked around blankly.

He was finally convinced that he had entered a vast world of stars!

The surroundings are vast, like the vast wilderness of the universe, and the galaxy is shining.

Chen Feng lowered his head, stretched out his hand, and looked at his body.

After just a glance, Chen Feng was shocked!

His body disintegrated like stars!

There is no entity!

Before fainting, he felt his whole body torn apart.

It turns out that this feeling is true!

He now has only a rough outline of his appearance.

At this time, something floated out of his body.

The first to bear the brunt is the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva!

The golden light fell, and the golden lotus emerged.

Visions of heaven and earth appeared one after another.

A rusty and simple scripture appeared.

It stands in front of Chen Feng.

The scriptures automatically flip without wind!

Under Chen Feng's gaze, the scriptures kept turning.

Suddenly, Chen Feng was very surprised.

In the afterimages of the pages, an ancient Buddha phantom gradually appeared!

The phantom of the ancient Buddha is too hazy to see the specific features.

I can only vaguely see that the ancient Buddha is wearing prayer beads, closing his eyes, and clasping his palms reverently.

Hum!

It's just a change in the movement of a phantom, which has caused a vision of heaven and earth!

The phantom of the ancient Buddha glowed with dazzling light.

Straight to the top of your head!

This ray of light shoots toward the depths of the star sea like a conscious line.

Chen Feng followed the light and looked into the depths of the sea of stars.

In the extreme distance, several stars shined with golden light.

The light of the ancient Buddha phantom corresponds exactly to it!

Although separated by a very long distance, the golden light shining from the stars still has a quite shocking aura.

The solemn treasure, in a trance, can even hear the ancient Buddha chant!

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

Does he want to condense an ancient Buddha star soul?

His mind moved, he wanted to get closer to those stars.

Suddenly, another breath suddenly appeared!

Chen Feng's originally happy expression turned into shock in an instant!

This breath, he was familiar with it!

It's blood wind!

Chen Feng's heart seemed to be shocked and shocked!

Bloodwind, in order to save him that day, life and death are unknown!

Unexpectedly, the blood wind was still in his body, leaving a breath!

Just a breath, but instantly brought him back to that day!

There was a loud noise, and the space channel took shape.

Above the sky, a huge amount of ice-blue origin star power poured in.

But the figure of the blood wind is getting faint.

It flew towards Chen Feng, just like so many years in the past.

Chen Feng wanted to hug it, but his hands passed through its body!

"Don't forget me!"

To this day, Chen Feng recalled the bit by bit at that time, his heart still convulsed violently.

That is his deepest and closest partner!

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes widened suddenly when he thought of something.

"Since the breath has been there, it means that the blood wind is likely to be alive!"

He repeated these words repeatedly, making himself more and more determined.

He never knew how strong and terrifying the blood wind was.

He only knew that Bloodwind must be a relic from ancient times, a wild animal.

However, what exactly came from is still an unsolved mystery.

Therefore, even if it is a mortal game, it may not die!

Chen Feng looked into the distance.

In the sea of stars, another direction.

Dozens of stars shone with ice blue light.

It actually corresponds to the breath of blood wind!

In the next second, that breath suddenly changed!

[Chapter 4943: Honorable Star Soul!](#)

In the void, it turned into a roaring Sirius!

The roaring Sirius was extremely tall and mighty.

It raised its head and roared, and its eyes burst into infinite fighting spirit.

That is the arrogance above the top of the world!

Just looking at it, I want people to worship!

In the distance, stars flickered.

Chen Feng doubted again—is it necessary to condense a Sirius soul?

But another breath appeared!

Great Asura breath!

That was the breath of the great Asura who had been silent for a long time in Chen Feng's dantian.

His heart jumped wildly: "Great Asura, I thought that this thing has disappeared."

"Unexpectedly, it still exists!"

"Moreover, it has the potential to turn into a star soul!"

Chen Feng was very surprised.

What is the origin of this great Asura?

In the same way, it also turned into an extremely ferocious Asura in the air.

The stars flickered and the star soul surged.

Immediately afterwards, the Nine Yin Martial Soul of Zhu Yin also came out!

As soon as he came to this sea of stars, Zhu Jiuyin suddenly rose!

In a few moments, a ferocious snake appeared in front of him.

The giant snake is too big!

The body stretches like a mountain, without seeing the end.

It confided the letter, and some small stars around it quickly annihilated.

The giant snake opened its mouth wide.

In this deadly sea of stars, Chen Feng actually "heard" the roar rushing to all directions!

This momentum is amazing!

Suddenly, the giant snake raised his head, and his pupil stared at the big Asura.

A dangerous breath suddenly emerged.

In the next second, the giant snake disappeared in place!

Chen Feng subconsciously looked at the direction of the Great Asura.

It just happened to see that the giant snake opened an amazingly huge mouth and swallowed the prototype of the great Asura Star Soul in one bite.

One bite!

It's too fast!

Roar!

Hum

boom!

Three divine thoughts came from three directions at the same time.

The giant snake swallowed the big Asura in one bite, and the glory skyrocketed and the momentum was overwhelming!

A little better than before!

Obviously, after swallowing the breath of Great Asura, he instantly improved!

However, it can do nothing about the roaring Sirius and the phantom of the ancient Buddha.

He can only confide the letter to two directions continuously.

Always eager to try, but did not officially launch an offense.

Chen Feng looked at several directions, at the twinkling stars.

He suddenly realized!

This should be a few auras in his body that could condense the star soul.

It is extremely rare for ordinary people to have one.

He has several!

Jiaziyuan, on the cliff, outside the nest.

King Golden Winged Garuda looked inside, already terrified!

"There are four atmospheres in his body that can condense the star soul!"

"A breath disappeared? Was it swallowed?"

"What kind of terrifying power can actually swallow a potential star soul?"

King Dajialou Luo looked at Chen Feng again.

"so amazing....."

Even it, seeing this scene, has to admire.

Even, I don't know what to say.

In addition to being powerful, against the sky, and powerful, I don't know what else can be described.

Among the stars.

The phantom of the ancient Buddha, the roaring Sirius, and the candle nine yin stand together.

Each of the three breaths entangled the world, and there is a vague meaning of competition.

In the three directions, in the distant sea of stars, those lit stars echoed in the same distance.

Sometimes weak, sometimes strong.

However, the ancient Buddha phantom and howling Sirius are incomplete after all.

As his own martial soul, Zhu Jiu Yin always has the upper hand.

The breath of the candle nine yin suddenly rose!

The next moment, in the distance, above a certain sea of stars, the light shines!

Countless stars lit up!

Chen Feng looked stunned.

Are there those stars that correspond to the nine-yin star soul of the candle?

However, these are just the distant stars corresponding to these star souls.

It is not the power that really belongs to Chen Feng.

If Chen Feng wants to truly condense the star soul and increase his strength, he still needs to light up his star origin.

And to light up the origin of the stars, you need...

The power of stars!

The next moment, within his body, the power of eighty-one stars also floated out.

Afterwards, the power of a star rose from its body.

Although it was only the power of a star, it was like a galaxy, easily traversing the void and quickly penetrating into Chen Feng's star-sea world.

All the light is obliterated.

Then, quietly dissipated.

Chen Feng concentrates on communicating with the corresponding stars and absorbing the origin of the stars through the power of this star.

The power of this star was quickly consumed.

The next moment, in the world of Xinghai.

In front of Chen Feng, a ray of light quietly lit up.

Bright like a star, swaying like a candle.

Chen Feng knew that he had already lit the first star!

Subsequently, the origin of the stars was absorbed by Zhu Jiu Yin.

Zhu Jiuyin, the martial soul, began to transform towards the star soul.

Now, it's the first one.

Immediately afterwards, the power of the second star rose.

The third way...

Fourth way...

"No wonder, the more the power of the stars, the stronger the star soul."

Chen Feng knew it.

The more the power of the stars, the more stars will light up.

And these stars constitute the star soul.

quickly.

The power of fifty stars was consumed.

At this moment, he has lit up fifty stars.

Moreover, there is no stopping trend.

The power of the stars was quickly withdrawn.

Chen Feng dived down and continued to transform and communicate.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly, he was shocked.

Was directly interrupted.

How could this be?

Chen Feng opened his eyes and looked in front of him.

It turned out that at this time, the power of the eighty-one stars had been exhausted.

With the exhaustion of the last star's power.

Chen Feng saw that in the Star Sea World before him, a huge star soul appeared!

It is the candle nine yin!

Inside, there are eighty-one stars.

However, at this time, most of Zhu Jiuyin's body was imaginary.

In the end, Zhujiuyin's body shape was only about one-third condensed!

The power of eighty-one stars, eighty-one stars, is only one third of the nine-yin star soul of the candle!

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly.

The next moment, a huge voice resounded through the entire star sea.

"Incomplete Candle Nine Yin Star Soul."

Chen Feng couldn't help smiling wryly.

He underestimated it.

Jiu Yin, too advanced!

Want to transform from Wuhun into star soul.

Even the power of nine, nine and eighty-one stars is not enough.

"What kind of situation is this?"

The meaning of staying in the sea of stars is no longer significant.

He simply stepped out.

Inside the lair, Chen Feng, lying on the ground, opened his eyes quickly.

He got up and looked at King Great Garuda.

"Brother, I have something to ask you."

Chen Feng leaned against him lazily, briefly talking about the things in the star sea.

"So, what's the situation?"

With that, Chen Feng lit up the incomplete candle nine-yin star soul.

King Golden Winged Garuda looked at it, and his hair stood up instantly!

"You...you are the star soul of the title!"

It was too shocked, too horrified.

Come in directly.

He even entered Chen Feng's sea of stars and took a look.

[Chapter 4944: Return our demon god!](#)

Then, there was a stormy sea in my heart!

"You are not only a star soul, but you can also advance!"

"You can even absorb other people's star souls!"

Chen Feng thought that King Dajialou Luo mentioned it not long ago.

The Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candle is very special, it has unlimited swallowing ability.

Until now, this feature is still retained.

King Golden Winged Garuda did not speak for a long time.

Because, there are things that shock it even more.

"You, there are three powers in your body."

"Each one can form a star soul."

Ancient Buddha, Sirius, Candle Nine Yin.

All can be turned into star souls!

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's eyes flashed with joy, and then frowned.

"If this is the case, will they fight each other to death and life in my Star Sea World?"

King Dajialoulou nodded: "This situation is very likely."

"Now, your nine-yin candlestick is indeed the strongest."

"Because it is your martial soul, this has the upper hand."

"But it's just that."

"No matter how it has the upper hand, it can't swallow the other two breaths."

King Golden Winged Garuda talked more and more excited.

"It is possible that in the future, you have the hope to condense other star souls!"

"For example, if the spirit of the wolf star that day was successfully condensed, it might in turn swallow the Nine Yin Martial Soul of Candle."

"It is possible that several big star souls coexist!"

"It is also possible to swallow each other and become a brand new, extremely terrifying star soul!"

King Dajialoulu praised: "If this is the case, then there will be no one before and after!"

"I have lived for hundreds of thousands of years, and I have never heard of such a situation!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Thoughts in my heart.

As to why he was in this situation, he also had some guesses in his mind.

It looked at Chen Feng again, its eyes completely changed.

There is no such arrogance and loneliness when we first met!

Can have the potential to have so many star souls!

Unheard of, unseen!

Chen Feng is very likely to become an unprecedented genius!

The future is limitless!

"You are amazing!"

King Golden Winged Garuda couldn't help but sigh again at Chen Feng.

At this moment, there was a loud noise in the distance.

Chen Feng looked over there.

King Golden Winged Garuda did not respond to the sudden noise.

It seems to have long been used to it.

Noting that Chen Feng was looking at him, it simply replied.

"It is estimated that who stole the demon gods from other courtyards."

as predicted!

The noise in the distance approached quickly.

After a while, more than a dozen disciples broke into the courtyard of A character.

They are all dressed up as disciples of the T-shaped courtyard.

Several people roared angrily.

"What do you mean by Jiaziyuan? If you catch our Tingziyuan every day, you steal it!"

"A bunch of thieves! Shameless thieves!"

One is more angry than the other.

They saw Chen Feng at a glance.

"Are you the new Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Exactly."

"That's right!"

A few disciples of the T-shaped courtyard sternly shouted: "You are in charge of the courtyard, you must give us an explanation for this matter!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What do you mean?"

"Your Garuda divine bird always comes to our T-shaped courtyard and steals the demon **** we raised."

"As the person in charge of the courtyard, you not only don't care, but in the middle of the night, you secretly conspired with the demon god."

"Are you still discussing what demon **** to steal from us next?"

"It's so deceiving!"

The headed man stepped forward.

The man looks in his 20s and is of medium build.

"Chen Feng, did you instruct this matter?"

"Well, you Chen Feng, you don't have any abilities, and you urged those Garuda divine birds to come to our Tingziyuan to steal the demon god."

"You are blatantly wanting to be an enemy of the entire T-shaped courtyard!"

Chen Feng's eyes sank.

He looked at people coming.

Chen Feng didn't intend to quarrel with the people in Tingziyuan.

After all, it is the Garuda divine bird who treats the demon gods raised by the opponent as food.

However, the other party repeatedly refused to give up and had to target Chen Feng.

He doesn't need to continue to be kind!

His eyes fell cold, standing with his hands behind him, looking at the proud man.

"Who are you?"

When the disciples of the T-shaped courtyard around the proud man heard this, they all showed contempt.

The eyes that looked at Chen Feng were full of pity and indifference.

"I don't even know Young Master Aoxue Lingshuang, I really don't know how to live until now."

"In my opinion, Master Gao should be the head of this Jia-ziyuan."

"Yes!"

Listening to the flattery of the disciples around him, the proud man showed a satisfied look on his face.

He pointed at Chen Feng and compared three fingers.

"I will give you three days."

"Three days later, return the stolen demon gods in full."

"Otherwise, I will be in front of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace, in front of the disciples, abolishing your cultivation base and feeding you to the demon gods in our courtyard!"

Chen Feng sneered.

The demon **** who was stolen by the Garuda divine bird had already entered their stomachs.

The former is simply impossible to achieve.

He looked at the proud man.

"The sacred bird of Jiaziyuan can crush the dragon of T-ziyuan."

"Then, the head of the A-shaped courtyard will definitely crush you in the T-shaped courtyard."

"Three days is three days, cherish your last time."

Chen Feng sneered.

Whoever is arrogant with him is ten times arrogant!

It's just a handyman disciple.

Kill it, kill it.

The arrogant man was furious, but he thought of something and snorted coldly.

"I hope that in three days, you will still have a chance to say this."

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and turned around and left directly.

The other disciples of the Dingziyuan also left proudly, looking at Chen Feng's eyes like a dead person.

Chen Feng shook his head lightly, not paying attention to them.

Back in the courtyard, Chen Feng asked Luo Qiuchuan casually.

"Do you know there is a surname Gao in Tingziyuan?"

Luo Qiuchuan's eyes suddenly beamed.

He leaned in.

"Couldn't the person in charge of the school be Gao Lingshuang?"

"Should be it, something from Young Master Aoxue Lingshuang."

"it's him!"

Suddenly, Luo Qiuchuan was taken aback.

Then he looked at Chen Feng in horror.

"President, shouldn't you have conflicts with this senior man?"

Chen Feng said casually: "Three days later, there was an appointment for a battle."

Luo Qiuchuan's face suddenly paled.

"President, you shouldn't provoke him!"

"Don't think he is just a handyman disciple, but his brother is one of the true disciples of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

"Moreover, their brothers have a very good relationship."

"Master Gao has a magic weapon, which was given by his brother."

Chen Feng became interested when he heard the magic weapon.

He looked at Luo Qiuchuan.

"What magic weapon?"

"Seven Star Pestle!"

"It is said that this treasure, since it was refined, has accumulated a hundred years of strength, enough to kill the strong in the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

Luo Qiuchuan looked worried and looked at Chen Feng.

"President, you don't have to face him head-on."

[Chapter 4945: Condensed stars projection!](#)

Chen Feng faintly raised his hand and interrupted him.

"It's okay, no matter how powerful the magic weapon is, you have to see who is holding it."

After experiencing everything on the Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain, Chen Feng was eager for magic weapons.

However, the magic weapon is only a magic weapon.

It can only enhance combat effectiveness, but it cannot decide everything.

The second day.

Chen Feng continued to the cliff.

After helping King Da Jia Lou Luo to input a breath, he took another glass heart.

At this moment, King Dajialou Luo, watching Chen Feng take Liulixin, was no longer so hostile.

Chen Feng put away Liulixin and turned around.

He has something to ask the King Dagaruru.

Breaking through yesterday, he was promoted to the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But Chen Feng didn't know much about the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

The Golden Winged King Garuda, who has no stingy experience, said eloquently.

He deserves to be an old monster who has not known how many years he has lived, and he speaks very clearly.

Soon, Chen Feng understood it.

The Star Soul Martial God Realm is divided into three realms: the sky is full of stars, the moon rises from the fairy mountain, and the sun shines on the world.

Stars are falling: the first to the third.

The bright moon rises from the fairy mountain: the fourth to the sixth floor.

Da Rizhao Huanyu: The seventh to the ninth building.

Each realm is divided into three small realms.

For example, when the sky is full of stars, the three small realms are:

Feel the stars!

Gather the stars!

Arrange the star chart!

Chen Feng stepped into the first floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm yesterday.

It is in the first state: sensing the stars.

Once sensed, he entered the first floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

After sensing it, the next step is to condense the stars.

Once the stars can condense, reach a sufficient number.

Then, you can step into the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

After condensing enough stars, you can arrange the star chart.

The star map is the most important thing in the entire first building.

It can magnify the power of the stars corresponding to the star soul by countless times!

It is equivalent to mobilizing the power of those stars directly through the star soul!

How terrifying it must be!

Thinking about it makes people horrified!

However, Chen Feng is not clear about how to go next.

King Dajialouluo's voice was hoarse: "Since the star soul is condensed, you must have obtained a star soul space."

Chen Feng nodded.

At this moment, his star soul space is vast and boundless.

It was completely dark.

There is nothing inside.

The only thing there is the Star Soul hanging high above it.

"Star Soul, to put it bluntly, is a tool and a channel for communicating the origin of the stars."

"But, project this star into your star soul space."

"In this way, we can directly mobilize the power inside!"

Chen Feng frowned upon listening to the introduction of King Dajialouluo.

"Then what is needed to condense the star projection?"

King Dajialoulu replied:

"Two conditions."

"First, there must be a star soul to communicate with the stars. Second, there must be enough fairy spirit."

Chen Feng has met the first condition.

"How to absorb the spirit of the fairy?"

He asked again.

"Two ways."

"Heaven and earth have their own celestial aura. If you have a powerful magical power technique, you can draw it directly from the void."

"Or, if you have a treasure with a high enough level, you can crush it and absorb it."

He looked at Chen Feng: "The former is endless, but very slow."

"Ordinary disciples, after absorbing for a few years, the celestial aura they get may not be comparable."

Chen Feng shook his head.

He came here, but there are no fairy treasures.

It can only be tried with the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana.

Chen Feng sat down and closed his eyes intently.

The phantom of the ancient Buddha, behind him, quietly flashed out.

King Dajialouluo was shocked.

The familiar feeling surged in his heart again.

The huge suction power quietly surged.

Soon, in front of Chen Feng, a whirlpool appeared.

However, unlike before, the whole body of this vortex is golden.

The suction power is also different.

Specially used to absorb the spirit of the fairy!

In a short while, in the entire lair, the faerie air that escaped in the void slowly rushed towards Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was happy for an instant: "Feasible!"

The Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara is extremely high.

Even now, stepping into the Star Soul Martial God Realm and using it for cultivation is not bad at all.

Once promoted to the Star Soul Martial God Realm, the Golden Sutra of Guan Zizai Bodhisattva absorbed directly is the spirit of the immortal!

It's not too late to strike while the iron is hot.

Chen Feng directly began to condense the star projection.

According to King Dajialouluo just now, generally speaking, a star projection is condensed, even if it enters the second building.

It stared at Chen Feng quietly, protecting him like yesterday.

With Chen Feng's talent, it must not take much time to enter the second floor.

King Golden Winged Garuda thought so, but saw more and more fairy spirits, and began to rush towards the lair.

Moreover, the speed is getting faster and faster!

The spirit of the fairy is invisible and colorless, and it nourishes all things in the world.

A fairy spirit is lacking, and it is supplemented by a nearby fairy spirit.

But, too fast!

In a twinkling of an eye, the spirit of the fairy spirit continuously poured into Chen Feng's body.

The surging swiftly hit the shore like a raging wave.

Even, several hurricanes of immortality gradually formed!

And near the cliff closest to Chen Feng, all kinds of fairy grass and fairy trees slowly lost their luster.

Some of the fragile and low-level ones simply turn yellow and wither!

Because Chen Feng absorbed it too quickly.

Before the celestial qi in the distance could rush in, the celestial qi in the lower-level celestial grass species was taken first.

King Golden Winged Garuda is the closest to Chen Feng.

Even it felt that there was a suction, just as if there was nothing, lingering around him!

He wanted to absorb the faerie gas in his body.

King Dajialouluo was shocked: "What's going on? The six relatives don't recognize it!"

He instantly noticed something was wrong!

Even if it is to condense a star projection of the highest level, there is no need to absorb such a large amount of fairy gas.

Could it be that Chen Feng condensed more than one?

Most likely!

King Dajialouluo enters.

In Chen Feng's star soul space, seven star projections have already condensed impressively!

However, Chen Feng still did not enter the second building.

King Dajialou Luo withdrew his spiritual consciousness, full of surprise Feng Feng.

"This class of star soul is really too strong!"

"I don't know how many star projections need to be condensed to enter the second building!"

The stronger the Star Soul, the harsher the conditions required, and the slower the speed of breaking into the second building.

In Chen Feng's current state, he is far from reaching saturation.

At this time, the suction power increased crazily again!

Not only the entire Jiaziyuan, but also other places in the Ten Thousand Beast Palace, are directly enveloped!

Thousands of miles in a radius, tens of thousands of miles of fairy spirit, are pouring here.

Even above the sky, a huge vortex is slowly taking shape.

The huge vortex, like a black cloud pressing down on the city, moved downwards and pressed down!

In the Demon Temple, countless people stood up in shock, exclaiming again and again.

[Chapter 4946: Forging the strong man!](#)

I don't know what happened.

King Dajialoulu knew that he had to interrupt him at this time.

Because, within the scope of the entire Ten Thousand Beast Palace, all the faerie aura was almost absorbed!

If you inhale it again, it is easy to cause some people's ideas!

at this time.

In the front hall of the Ten Thousand Beasts Hall, Elder Bai raised his eyes and looked in the direction of Jiaziyuan, thoughtfully.

Three days later.

The weather is clear and cloudless.

In front of the hall of the Ten Thousand Beasts, there was a loud voice.

Numerous palm schools gathered, and thousands of disciples watched.

"Have you heard that Gao Lingshuang of T-shaped courtyard and Chen Zhangyuan of Jia-shaped courtyard are going to fight to the death."

"How can they fight?"

"It's probably the problem of Gao Gongzi again? Don't he rely on his elder brother..."

"Hush! Silence! You don't want to die!"

"Why did that Chen Feng offend Master Gao? First put incense in his heart for him."

...

Not far away, Gao Lingshuang walked around among the disciples in the courtyard.

As soon as he saw him coming, the disciples of the various hospitals who had been talking about them all fell silent and dared not speak.

Gao Lingshuang was overbearing and arrogant.

No one dared to offend him.

Gao Lingshuang was quite satisfied with the reactions of the surrounding disciples.

"Master Gao."

The heads of several other hospitals greeted Gao Lingshuang with their fists.

Gao Lingshuang nodded at them, then looked around.

"Is Chen Feng here?"

Before the words fell, the crowd suddenly became agitated.

An upright young man, surrounded by the handyman disciples of the Jiazi Academy, came to the front hall of the Wan Beast Hall.

It's not Chen Feng, who else!

When the disciples present saw Chen Feng, their eyes all fell on Chen Feng.

Everyone whispered.

The topic was basically what he had beaten the entire Jiaziyuan a few days ago.

When Chen Feng came, he attracted all eyes.

This made Gao Lingshuang and others extremely dissatisfied.

"Humph!"

The head of the Wuziyuan is a big and strong man.

He was holding two Jiuxiao meteor hammers, the size of two Chen Feng. Dark skin and grumpy.

He looked at Chen Feng who was approaching contemptuously, and at the same time, a trace of greed flashed in his eyes.

Other disciples may not understand, but as the head of the school, who does not know.

Anyone who defeats the head of a house can have a lot of benefits and resources of that house by default.

Gao Lingshuang is very smart!

Public appointment for this battle, kill two birds with one stone.

Killing the Jiazi Yuan in charge of the Yuan, one can stand for power.

Secondly, it is for the benefit of the A-character courtyard!

"A reckless man will not live long."

He glanced at Chen Feng.

This Chen Feng may have some strength, but when he was stimulated, he was hit.

This kind of mind is not worth mentioning.

He looked at Gao Lingshuang and suddenly said:

"Master Gao, this kind of ants, let me run them to death."

The few palms around him looked sideways.

Unexpectedly, Lu Zhangyuan wanted to get a share!

The benefits of Jiaziyuan are so attractive.

In the past, Lu Zhangyuan didn't pay much attention to Gao Lingshuang.

I was even more jealous at this moment.

Gao Lingshuang squinted at him.

"Lu Zhangyuan, you want to grab my prey?"

The brawny man laughed loudly, then met Gao Lingshuang's gaze.

"The prey does not distinguish between you and me, each depends on its own ability."

They completely ignored Chen Feng himself and fought for his ownership.

One bite of "prey", as if Chen Feng is already in their bag.

It can be crushed to death.

Yun Wan'er of Yizi Yuan stood on one side and did not participate.

She glanced at a few people, shook her head and sighed: "These two people are really looking for death."

Only she knew how terrifying Chen Feng's strength was.

"Chen Zhangyuan, empty hands, no magic weapon, do you want to die?"

Gao Lingshuang sneered.

Chen Feng stopped and smiled faintly:

"Kill you, what's a magic weapon?"

As soon as this word came out, everyone whispered.

"This Chen Feng is really crazy, he dares to be so arrogant when he is about to die."

"Abandoned yourself, right?"

Lu Zhangyuan sneered: "Arrogant!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, a sharp look flashed in his eyes.

In front of the main hall, an empty field.

The two confronted each other and fought.

A look of greasiness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

He didn't want to pester these people from the Ten Thousand Beast Hall anymore.

Today, I will defeat them all!

Above the hall, Elder Bai didn't bother to lift his eyelids when he saw this scene.

He doesn't care about such things.

Gao Lingshuang let out a low growl and started to do it.

But at this moment.

But suddenly there was a brutal and powerful aura, approaching extremely quickly from a distance.

One of the disciples quickly, panicked, shouted loudly:

"The big thing is not good, the forging hall is here!"

With a loud shout, it immediately broke the atmosphere of tension.

The scene suddenly fell into riots.

Forge Hall!

Another institution of the Galaxy Sword Sect is on par with the Wan Beast Palace.

There are also handyman disciples inside.

However, their main responsibility is to forge magic weapons.

Like the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts, they can also deduct a lot of resources and forge high-grade magic weapons for themselves!

With the magic weapon, the disciples of the Forging Hall are stronger than the Wan Beast Hall.

They hit the idea of the Temple of Ten Thousand Beasts.

You know, Wan Beast Palace is famously rich!

So, never knowing when, Forging Hall took the initiative to provoke.

Among them, a few decades ago, there was a powerful disciple who forged the palace, and one person defeated more than a dozen masters of the Wan Beast Hall!

From then on, the Hall of Beasts had to hand in offerings to them every month.

Today, it is the Forge Hall, once a month, come to ask for the day of worship!

The disciples evaded one after another and made a way.

Chen Feng looked over.

With a bang, a figure fell heavily.

I saw a brawny man with a tall braided hair, holding a circle of weirdly colored diamond wheels, and walking over.

The House of Representatives came over.

Yun Waner approached Chen Feng and said a few words in a low voice.

Chen Feng is clear,

Fu Qianhe, a well-known militant madman in Forge Hall.

Once, a few years ago, due to the dissatisfaction of the Hall of Forgings with the high amount of worship, many people fought.

That day, it was him, holding the Diamond Wheel, and one person killed many of the heads of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace.

Tingziyuan's previous head of the courtyard was vacant only when he was killed.

Before Fu Qianhe came to the hall, he glanced indifferently.

"Very good, everyone is here. Hand it over."

After speaking, he stretched out his hand towards the nearest Gao Lingshuang.

Gao Lingshuang was angry, but didn't dare to resist.

He was also at the scene of the original battle.

He saw this belligerent madman with his own eyes, and smashed several yards who were stronger than him into flesh!

Since then, every time I see it, I feel terrified.

Under Fu Qianhe's gaze, Gao Lingshuang was angry and frightened.

He flipped his hand and took out a storage ring and handed it over.

In this storage ring, there are resources as usual.

Every month, he has to hand in such a ring.

Gao Lingshuang felt very uncomfortable just giving it for nothing.

But he had to give it!

Don't dare not give it!

[Chapter 4947: I come!](#)

Fu Qianhe took the storage ring and glanced inside.

"not enough."

His deep and thick voice echoed throughout the front hall.

"From now on, I want three times the reward."

He glanced at everyone: "Not only the T-shaped courtyard, but every courtyard is like this!"

Everyone in the Pantheon Palace is furious!

three times!

The remuneration required for the forging hall is already extremely high.

Three times more, the resource benefits left to them are almost all taken away!

To cut off wealth is like killing a parent!

Is it tolerable or unbearable!

Gao Lingshuang's face changed again and again.

"Fu Qianhe, don't go too far!"

"Excessive?"

Fu Qianhe sneered and stared at him indifferently.

"do you have any opinion?"

"Do you dare to have an opinion?"

Gao Lingshuang suddenly became suffocated to the extreme.

But, if you really say hard things, you really dare not.

He turned his head and looked at Luzhangyuan behind him.

Among the House of Lords, only the two of them claim to be the strongest.

However, he also saw fear in Lu Zhangyuan's eyes.

They stunned!

They have witnessed how strong Fu Qianhe is.

If it is to fight, even if they play together, they will definitely lose!

But now they don't fight at this time. From now on, they will have any face in the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts!

Tacitly, the two bit their heads and confronted Fu Qianhe.

Lu Zhangyuan also took a step and stood beside Gao Lingshuang.

Fu Qianhe smiled contemptuously:

"Looking at this, you still want to make gestures with me?"

"You trash, let's go together."

He held up a finger extremely defiantly.

"one move!"

"Only one trick is needed to deal with you!"

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

All people in the Hall of Beasts were severely humiliated!

No matter how jealous Gao Lingshuang and Lu Zhangyuan were, they were stimulated by this naked contempt at this moment!

The word "one move" is as powerful as a slap.

Slap them hard!

Even if he knew that Fu Qianhe was extremely domineering and tough, the two of them might be invincible.

But can this be tolerated?

If you bear it any longer, don't mix the two.

Gao Lingshuang flipped his hand and raised his wrist, and directly sacrificed the Heavenly Power Seven Star Pestle!

The Tianquan Seven Star Pestle is two meters long, with a thick top and a thin bottom, standing in front of Gao Lingshuang.

On the thick upper end, a seven-star spoon shape is extended.

Each node is inlaid with a fist-sized special spar.

Gao Lingshuang input his cultivation base into the Tianquan Seven Star Pestle, and the seven special spars quickly lit up.

Hum!

Full of the mighty power of the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, came out!

This is Gao Lingshuang's trump card!

With it, Gao Lingshuang has the strength comparable to the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Tianquan Seven Star Pestle, seven special spar, emit light of different colors at the same time.

Under Gao Lingshuang's urging, they were connected into a line, and finally all the light converged on the top.

At the top of Tianquan Seven Star Pestle, a ball of light quickly gathered.

The ball of light gets bigger and bigger!

The breath of horror permeated.

Next to Gao Lingshuang, Lu Zhangyuan vigorously waved the Jiuxiao meteor hammer with both hands.

His Nine Heavens Meteor Hammer, although not comparable to the Heavenly Power Seven Star Pestle, is also made of rare metal.

I don't know how much!

Very bloody!

The two stared at Fu Chizuru in front, and launched an attack at the same time!

The huge ball of light, along with the Jiuxiao meteor hammer of Lu Zhangyuan, attacked Fu Qianhe from two directions at the same time.

In front of the main hall of the Hall of Beasts, everyone is watching them closely.

Fu Qianhe said such humiliating remarks, even if it only targeted Gao Lingshuang, the others felt the same way.

At this time, if these two can defeat Fu Qianhe, it is equivalent to a turnaround on behalf of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace!

Thousands of disciples of the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace watched together.

When seeing the surging and terrifying attack, with the meaning of endless killing, he rushed towards Fu Qianhe with extreme speed.

Someone is refreshed and their eyes shine.

"The strength of the two has improved again!"

"With such strength, I am afraid it is really possible to defeat Fu Qianhe!"

"Even if you are not an opponent, at least, you can resist a few more moves!"

On the other side, Fu Qianhe sneered listening to these gossips.

He did not slow down, looking at the attack from two directions at the same time.

"Is that all your skills?"

"No progress!"

"Still waste!"

Up to now, Fu Qianhe's attitude is still extremely contemptuous and arrogant!

He suddenly waved his arm and raised the strange-colored diamond wheel in his hand.

"Wuwang Diamond Wheel, get up!"

Before he finished his words, the ring of diamond wheels in Fu Qianhe's hands suddenly released monstrous blood and killing intent.

Roar!

Everyone heard a roar clearly.

With this roar, I could not tell whether it was a man or a beast.

But it was this roar that broke the sky!

Make everyone present pale!

The fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

However, the Tianquan Seven Star Pestle who is obviously more powerful!

How does this compare?

This is no longer a duel between people and people, but between a magic weapon and a magic weapon.

Worthy of being a forging hall!

A higher level of magic artifacts!

"what--"

In the roar, two attacks arrived at the same time, flanking back and forth.

boom!

All the disciples onlookers only felt a flower in front of them.

The whole ground was shaking.

Click!

Tianquan Seven Star Pestle made a crisp crack.

Luzhangyuan, which wielded the Jiuxiao meteor hammer, fell to the ground!

Gao Lingshuang's complexion was pale, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

Fu Qianhe, who was still standing in place, had appeared behind Gao Lingshuang at some point.

The Diamond Wheel returned to his hands.

The light disappeared, revealing the strange color of the diamond wheel itself.

Everyone in the Hall of Beasts fell into a dead silence.

one move!

There is really only one trick!

The top-notch Gao Gongzi and Lu Zhangyuan are completely lost!

Fu Qianhe laughed loudly.

The laughter echoed over the hall, especially harsh.

"With this ability, you still want to fight me? Overpowering!"

He despised all disciples of the Hall of Beasts.

"Is there anyone who wants to come and die? I'll give you a chance."

Speaking of this, Fu Qianhe raised the corner of his mouth and showed a very provocative smile.

"It's just that, every time you lose a game, you will be paid twice as much!"

Upon hearing this condition, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace were humiliated and angry.

However, no one dared to step forward.

Fu Qianhe is too strong!

Instead of going up, shame and humiliate yourself.

It is better to honestly hand in three times the reward.

Individual heads have begun to whisper and accept their fate.

I was thinking about how to prepare for three times the reward.

Seeing such a picture, Fu Qianhe shook his head, his eyes full of contempt.

"You trash, that is, you can bully the monster gods who have little resistance."

All the disciples felt great humiliation.

His face is ugly.

However, no one dared to say a word.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

"I come!"

In front of the Ten Thousand Beast Hall, there was a moment of silence.

All the disciples stared at the same time.

[Chapter 4948: Completely served](#)

They looked at the speaker.

Chen Feng!

"Don't be kidding! Do you want us to pay double the offering?"

Gao Lingshuang knelt on one knee and coldly scolded.

Lu Zhangyuan also looked darkly: "Boy, we are not opponents, do you still want to fight? Are you worthy?"

The disciples of Wan Beast Palace responded one after another.

Fu Qianhe also noticed Chen Feng.

"Only you?"

There was unabashed contempt in his eyes.

He can almost see that today's compensation will double again!

Chen Feng watched him calmly and slowly raised a finger.

"one move."

What Fu Chizuru did just now, he still pays it back!

"What? A trick?"

Fu Chizuru couldn't believe his ears.

The next moment, he laughed wildly: "I admire you as an idiot who is not afraid of death!"

Before the words fell, Fu Qianhe disappeared in place.

The monstrous murderous aura turned into a huge wave of air, instantly overwhelming countless onlookers of handyman disciples.

He is going to kill him!

No mercy!

boom!

One hit battle!

Afterwards, everyone heard a dull sound of falling to the ground.

Chen Feng... is he dead?

They looked towards the center of the arena.

Suddenly, the sound of metal falling to the ground sounded.

That is the voice of the Diamond Wheel.

"Cough, cough!"

The earth-shaking cough, mixed with the sound of vomiting blood, came from the man who fell on the ground.

Everyone sees the result!

"The Patriarch is here!"

Someone took a breath and screamed.

Chen Feng still stood proudly, as tall as a mountain!

It was Fu Qianhe who fell to the ground!

one move!

They didn't see what Chen Feng had done!

But he won!

Fu Qianhe's right hand was all broken!

It hung down softly, full of blood.

Fu Qianhe's heart was also full of panic.

When did the Ten Thousand Beast Palace appear to have such a terrifying strength?

"Who are you!"

He clutched his shattered right hand and asked with a ferocious twist on his face.

Chen Feng said coldly, "A-character courtyard, Chen Feng."

The last time I came to collect remuneration, the Academy of Character A had never had a school.

Fu Qianhe was horrified: "I didn't expect you to have such a powerful existence."

He was also a bachelor, and said coldly: "I am willing to bet."

"Next, lost, goodbye!"

If you lose, you will lose all your proud capital.

Ignoring the gray head and face, Fu Qianhe left directly, not even holding the storage ring.

The leaving figure even panicked a little.

After he left, everyone's eyes focused on Chen Feng again.

The eyes that had originally dismissed them all turned into horror, awe, and worship.

Chen Feng picked up the storage ring and looked at Gao Lingshuang and Luzhangyuan who fell forward.

The two haven't reacted yet.

They are stupid!

Until they saw Chen Feng walking towards them, the two of them showed horror.

Gao Lingshuang was also a very clever person, and he didn't care about his face, and quickly squeezed out a smile, full of flattery.

"Chen Zhangyuan, I was wrong just now, I apologize to you..."

The Luzhangyuan next to him was also full of fear and apologized again and again.

They served it!

Completely served!

Fu Qianhe, who couldn't match any of their moves, was defeated by Chen Feng.

Before they even called Chen Feng a prey!

Overweight!

It's ridiculous!

Chen Feng stopped in front of the two.

"Now it's too late to say this."

He was not a man who retaliated with virtue.

Rather, a tooth for a tooth!

Eye for an Eye!

He treats others how others treat him.

A palm fell on the two of them.

"what....."

There was a screaming scream.

Gao Lingshuang and Lu Zhangyuan, covering their pubic area, screamed bitterly and rolled frantically.

All over his body, the incomparably powerful fairy spirit surging violently.

Both of them had their cultivation bases abandoned!

They were struggling on the ground, but no one asked and helped.

The two who have lost their cultivation base are like waste!

What's more, there is Chen Feng here.

Chen Feng looked at the disciples in the two courtyards, and suddenly pointed to a certain person.

"From today, you will be the new head of these two courtyards."

That person, the whole person is stupid.

Pointing to himself, full of disbelief.

It is Luoqiuchuan.

At the next moment, he was full of ecstasy, bent over to salute, and said loudly: "Thank you Chen Zhangyuan for your kindness."

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

Luo Qiuchuan followed you and made a lot of effort.

Naturally, we must give him enough benefits, not to chill.

Everyone looked at Luoqiuchuan with envy.

"This Luoqiuchuan really suddenly jumped the dragon gate."

"Yeah, I didn't know anything before, but now I am in charge of the two courtyards at once, and the power is in my hands."

"This Chen Zhangyuan, although fierce and fierce, has a tough start, but it is clear-cut, and the opponent is very good!"

Many people have already moved their minds.

It seems that following Chen Feng's Academy is also very good.

Chen Feng's move instantly made many people home.

It was also from the heart that he recognized his current position in commanding the entire Hall of the Beasts.

Then, Chen Feng looked at everyone and smiled:

"This year's benefits, don't need to forge the palace, just give it to me."

"You don't need to triple, just follow the usual practice."

His gaze swept across slowly: "All right?"

Everyone is silent, where dare to have any opinions?

Chen Feng has already beaten them all!

The strength is high, and the start is ruthless!

Of course, there are also speculations in secret.

"Chen Feng, who has cleaned up Gao Lingshuang, I am afraid that Gao Lingshuang's brother will not give up."

"That's something for the future, now, let's ingratiate Chen Feng first!"

Everyone said one after another: "I have no objection to wait!"

They stepped forward and placed the storage rings in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at the dozens of spatial rings in front of him, and the corner of his mouth slightly hooked.

He glanced briefly at the storage ring just now.

Inside, there are some fairy treasures.

Currently, he is condensing the star projection and needs a lot of fairy spirit.

These fairy treasures can just be transformed into fairy spirit.

Enough for him to absorb it for a while.

One month passed.

The Pantheon Palace returned to calm.

No one dared to underestimate Chen Feng anymore.

The handyman disciples in various hospitals evaded one after another when they saw him on weekdays.

Everyone will respectfully shout "Chen Zhangyuan".

In this regard, Chen Feng did not respond much.

During this time, he has been absorbing the spirit of the fairy day and night.

Crush those fairy treasures and absorb the majestic fairy gas inside to condense the star projection.

Now he has condensed seven star projections.

But still not enough!

There is still no sign of breaking through to the second floor.

Chen Feng's Star Soul is too high level!

The required star projection is beyond ordinary people.

The fairy treasures obtained before, have now been absorbed seven or eight.

The spirit of the fairy is not enough!

However, if you continue to absorb the spirit of the air in the air, it will cause riots like the last time.

[Chapter 4949: The gates of **** open](#)

Chen Feng frowned, thinking about how to solve it.

At this moment, a loud voice reached each courtyard.

It is the voice of Elder Bai!

He asked all the handyman disciples to immediately gather in front of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Feng got up and went.

Soon, he noticed something strange.

The faces of the handyman disciples who went to the front of the hall together were filled with excitement.

Is something good going to happen?

It happened that Luo Qiuchuan appeared at this time.

See Chen Feng, salute immediately.

Chen Feng asked about the situation.

"But did anything good happen? I think everyone is very happy."

Luo Qiuchuan was surprised by Chen Feng's reaction.

"Master, don't you know? The annual gate of **** is about to open!"

"What is the gate of hell?"

Chen Feng raised an eyebrow and asked.

Luo Qiuchuan explained it carefully, and Chen Feng just understood.

It turns out that the gate of **** is the entrance to an underground demons world.

Entering from here, there are a large number of demons and monsters growing in it.

Demons, monsters, are special races in the Xuanhuang world.

The strength is strong, and the best among them is by no means inferior to the cultivators.

They and human warriors are enemies of life and death.

Every time human cities are slaughtered, the slaughter is huge.

Even news came that a human nation would be slaughtered clean by monsters.

Therefore, all major sects regularly clean up the monsters within the sphere of influence of the sect.

Those powerful and terrifying monsters and demons are naturally handled by the strong sect.

And some of the weaker demons were handed over to disciples, and even handymen disciples, to clean up.

The underground world that the gate of **** leads to is such an area.

"This is an opportunity for the Galaxy Sword faction to give all handyman disciples."

"It is the only chance for the carp to leap over the dragon gate!"

"As long as you enter the gates of hell, kill the monsters in hell, and complete the corresponding tasks, you can become an official disciple!"

Luo Qiuchuan looked at Chen Feng, getting more excited as he talked.

When it comes to the end, his eyes are shining with excitement.

"President, with your strength, you will definitely become an official disciple this time!"

Chen Feng looked into the distance.

"The gate of hell..."

Everyone quickly gathered in front of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace.

Elder Bai was already waiting there.

He was the same, business-like, with a cold expression on his face.

Regarding Chen Feng's arrival, he also didn't give another look.

When everyone arrived, Elder Bai spoke hard.

"You guys, I don't need to introduce too much. The annual gate of **** was opened once."

"If you don't want to go, you can leave by yourself now."

"Other people, let me lead the team, follow me now."

After speaking, he flicked his sleeves and turned around, and left the floating mountain where the Ten Thousand Beast Palace was located.

All the handyman disciples, no one quit, all followed.

After crossing countless large and small floating mountains, soon everyone came to the giant floating mountain in the center.

The main sect of the Galaxy Sword Sect is here!

Under the leadership of Elder Bai, the group came to the front hall of Zongmen.

This is the first time Chen Feng has come to the front hall of Zongmen.

Seeing this, Chen Feng's first feeling was shock!

It's not that he has never seen the magnificent sect style.

However, compared with the Galaxy Sword Sect, it is still slightly worse.

It's not your grandeur, or some great momentum.

Even this hall can be called simple.

However, standing here, it seems to be able to suppress Shifang!

All are built with thick and heavy stones.

Depressed and desolate, simple and wild.

There is an unspeakable breath of ancient times.

Moreover, there are countless murals above the hall.

In the murals, there are countless patterns of demons and gods carved in seals.

A few strokes, but it seems like a god.

It's as if there are really high-level monsters and gods who are sealed in!

Before the Zongmen Hall, it was a huge martial arts field, which was paved with special metal.

This special metal can even withstand attacks above the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

There are more fairy birds and beasts, flying around.

From time to time, they make a sound and cry, echoing in the entire sky.

Fairy clouds linger, adding a hint of mysterious artistic conception here.

Chen Feng followed behind Elder Bai and stepped into the giant martial arts field together.

When he stepped into it, he felt his heart surge.

The breath here is very special.

Can stimulate the morale and fighting spirit in the human body!

At the moment, many handyman disciples have gathered in the martial arts field.

They are all handyman disciples from other places, such as the Forge Hall.

Obviously, they all want the carp to jump the dragon gate.

On the high platform of the front hall of the Zongmen, a young star-robed disciple stood.

The man is handsome and handsome, with excellent temperament. The star embroidery on his body further demonstrates his identity and status.

One of the three hundred and sixty true disciples!

The strength above the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm cannot be underestimated!

For things like opening the gate of hell, there is no need for the master or the sect master to come.

However, in the past it was led by the elders of the stars.

No matter how bad it is, it is a deacon.

This is obviously the first time that a formal disciple leads the team.

However, some people had sharp eyes and recognized the leading disciple.

"Murongzhe!"

"It turned out to be him!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone around immediately heard a low voice.

"It turns out that he is Murong Zhe!"

"One of the 360 true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Moreover, his father is a certain Tianhe elder from the Tianquan Sword Sect!"

"The tiger father has no dogs, the future is limitless!"

"More than limitless, there are rumors that among all true disciples, he is invincible at the same level!"

Murong Zhe!

It was the man who had an affair with the dead Huo Qingzhu!

When he saw Chen Feng appear, he on the high platform glanced at Chen Feng calmly.

Suddenly, a little coldness appeared in his eyes.

"It's you, who killed Huo Qingzhu!"

Huo Qingzhu's death, he absolutely will make Chen Feng's life worth it!

Seeing everyone arrived, Murong Zhe cleared his throat and spoke slowly.

"Everyone, I am Murong Zhe."

"This year, I will lead you to the gates of hell."

Under the leadership of Murongzhe, the mighty team of handyman disciples set off.

Passing through countless floating mountains, finally, came to the sky above a vast desert.

Here, it is far away from the Galaxy Sword Sect.

As far as I can see, there is a black mountain range in the center of the desert.

Divine consciousness can't detect too far, and light can't shine.

The mountains are on the wrong side, and the demon roars.

boom!

The earth shook suddenly.

The boulders rolled down one after another.

Everyone looked not far away.

In an instant, countless volcanoes erupted.

The magma flows down from the top of the peak, annihilating all living things.

The eruption became more and more intense, and the huge peaks were all washed into the sky by magma.

The earth trembles violently.

Flames are flying, magma surges.

The sky seemed to be burned through by flames.

The earth seems to be overturned!

The sky is falling apart, just like the last days.

After a long time, here, it just calmed down.

[Chapter 4950: Too much tempering](#)

On the ground, there was already a huge crack.

Deep and deep without bottoming out.

Inside, there seems to be endless danger,

Murongzhe looked at everyone and said lightly: "Here is the gate of hell!"

"Everyone, please follow me."

Under the leadership of Murongzhe, everyone slowly fell.

Through the huge crack, the darkness in front of him fell towards the unknown abyss.

After a full hour or two, his vision suddenly became clear.

Here is the underground world!

Incomparably high and wide, incomparably wide, you can't see the end at a glance.

An underground volcano surging in the distance brought red and black light to the place.

Chen Feng glanced over.

Here, there are mountains and waters.

However, mountains are black mountains and water is black water.

The red-hot magma flowed through, there should have been a dead silence here.

However, it is precisely in this deadly ground that is dotted with light everywhere.

Clusters of special plants grow between the cracks in the stones and the dark woods.

These plants have strange shapes and are different from ordinary plants.

What's more special is that they glow in various colors, rooted in black soil, boulders, and dead wood, and spread all the way to the distance with black streams.

Chen Feng has never seen these plants.

But he can clearly feel that these special plants contain a lot of fairy qi.

Even more pure than the fairy treasures he had absorbed before!

good stuff!

"Look!"

A disciple suddenly exclaimed.

Chen Feng looked, and then looked down at his feet.

These black stones stepped on under their feet actually slowly lit up one after another fluorescent footprints.

Moreover, the fluorescent colors are also different.

A crystal clear purple lit up under Chen Feng's feet.

Upon closer inspection, there was still a hint of golden light.

Kind of like a purple stone?

He felt a little incredible.

How rare a purple stone is, and under his feet, there is now a large piece of several meters long!

One after another disciples reacted.

"It's a mineral deposit! The stones here are all rare fairy ore!"

"With a strong fairy spirit!"

Chen Feng suppressed his emotions and looked into the distance again.

He found something good again.

"Roar--"

Under the big crack ahead, a large group of underground monsters climbed up!

These monsters have limbs and shapes similar to humans, and their faces are indeed hideous and inhuman black.

They vary in size, and red blood that resembles magma flows throughout.

Moreover, magic cores of different colors and brightness are faintly visible in the heart!

As long as the underground monster with a magic core, the cultivation base of each one is not low!

There are not a few of the first and second floors of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

There is even the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

The other disciples were vigilant and showed off their weapons.

Only Chen Feng was extremely happy.

These plants, minerals, and the blood in the body of the underground monsters all contain a large amount of fairy aura.

All can be absorbed by Chen Feng in reverse!

Chen Feng is lacking a lot of fairy spirit!

"The number is too much! Each disciple will go forward separately!"

Murong Zhe shouted.

"Remember, kill those demons and get the cores in their bodies, you can calculate the sect contribution."

"Or, if they have special output on them, they are also regarded as sect contributions!"

"Zongmen has the highest contribution, and there is a chance to become an official disciple!"

Hearing the last sentence, all the handyman disciples were boiling.

They do not hesitate to threaten their lives, but also come to the "gates of hell" in order to become official disciples.

Hearing Murongzhe's words, everyone moved forward separately and rushed towards the underground monster.

"kill!"

All of a sudden, the blood rose to the sky.

The sound of the collision of swords, guns and halberds was endless.

A large area of underground monsters confronted thousands of handyman disciples, roaring and fighting sounded through the entire dark forest.

Under the red hot magma in the distance, messy fluorescent footprints lit up on a large number of black rocks on the ground.

Warm blood is constantly spilling on every corner.

Screams repeated.

The volcano erupted and the earthquake trembled.

Chen Feng did not stop either.

He chose a direction and rushed into the underground demons.

There are very few people here.

It was also blocked by a red and black giant mushroom-like plant.

Almost no one noticed the situation here.

These underground monsters in the first and second floors of the Star Soul Martial God Realm were no threat to him.

This kind of chaotic venue, in Chen Feng's eyes, is simply an excellent trial venue!

Just used to exercise the actual combat ability!

With so many people on the scene, Chen Feng didn't want to expose the hole cards of the Great Witch's Eucharist.

But, just can practice other martial arts.

Not to mention, too high to the Heavenly Sword Formation!

Since he was promoted to the Star Soul Martial God Realm, Chen Feng hadn't had many opportunities to hone his martial arts supernatural powers.

The physical body, supernatural powers, and the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara have not yet truly integrated with the star soul.

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation, shaking the mountain easily, the power is terrifying.

When Chen Feng was still in the Martial Emperor Realm, he couldn't handle it.

Now, it should be controllable.

Chen Feng rushed forward quickly and confronted a three-meter-high red and black underground monster.

"Roar!"

The demon roared, exploding with the strength of the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Seeing Chen Feng approaching, the underground monster rushed in angrily.

The extremely long "arm" swept straight towards Chen Feng.

The red light is on.

It's too late to say, then fast.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

A huge purple-white lion head phantom flashed.

It grows a huge mouth in the blood basin and emits a rolling sound.

The strong sound waves swept out like iron and copper walls.

Upset!

Murderous!

Nearby, there were a few underground monsters rushing over, and they were shocked together.

This is the moment!

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

With a loud bang, an extremely terrifying coercion came instantly!

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, a knife appeared out of thin air!

If yes, no, there is an extremely terrifying murderous aura.

While vigorous, while lifeless.

Chen Feng instantly felt the familiar and overwhelming pressure.

This slaughter knife, now showing astonishing murderous aura, is actually one more point!

At this moment, the underground monster, who was shocked by the Buddha's angry lion roar, began to struggle again.

Seeing it in the next second, its long arms will sweep Chen Feng's head.

Suddenly, a towering killing intent swept out of Chen Feng's body.

From the sky!

Shrouded all around!

At this moment, Chen Feng is equivalent to the third-level powerhouse of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Cut it down!

Divided into forty-nine black and white sword energy!

Forty-nine sword qi, instantly transformed into a giant sword formation!

Such a majestic murderous aura directly burst open, shooting wildly.

The demon in front of him was split in half and fell to both sides!

Behind it, a large area of underground demons all fell.

All were beheaded and clean!

The magic cores of various colors shimmering with crystal light fell one after another.

Standing in place, Chen Feng swept up those magic cores and immediately crushed them directly.