

Peerless 5001

[Chapter 5001: Yi Changkong! The eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!](#)

Only at this time, he suddenly found something wrong.

Chen Feng, calm and scary.

"He could have taken the opportunity to escape just now? Why didn't he escape?"

That's right, Chen Feng just now, has already fought for a ray of life.

But did not escape!

"Is it?"

Suddenly, it felt cold.

Chen Feng sighed softly, his sight passed through the red-eyed demon and fell not far away.

The red-eyed demon grew cold all over his body, and his movements instantly solidified.

It could feel that an extremely dangerous breath appeared behind it.

This breath has firmly locked it.

As long as it does something, the balance will be broken.

The red-eyed demon turned and looked.

There were already cheers from around.

"It's Brother Yi!"

"Brother Yi is here! We are saved!"

All the disciples present were cheering.

They are no strangers to Yi Changkong.

As an outstanding disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, Yi Changkong was highly recognized by the Sect Master of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Not only that, looking at the entire Galaxy Sword Sect, among the three hundred and sixty true school disciples, he also relied on his own strength to become the leader of the three hundred and sixty true school disciples!

At this moment, Yi Changkong, led by twenty true disciples, cut through the void, and came with great speed.

His body is extremely long and optimistic, and he wears special disciple costumes for the three hundred and sixty true disciples!

Not only that, his hair is black, his face is like a peach and apricot, and his posture is leisurely and elegant.

What a young man!

However, it was this handsome man with a dull complexion and invincible posture!

Even if there were hundreds of thousands of heavenly demons in front of him, in his eyes, it seemed to be just a patch of ants.

Seeing his figure approaching, Chen Feng vomited blood and laughed.

He finally waited!

From the moment he saw the heavenly demons appear in his sight, he had vaguely guessed.

This is just a low-level battlefield. The sudden appearance of an army of hundreds of thousands of heavenly demons is bound to alarm the Galaxy Sword Sect in the distance!

Judging by how much the Galaxy Sword attaches to martial arts disciples, they will definitely send reinforcements to rescue them.

When the demon army suddenly turned around and started, Chen Feng calculated silently in his heart.

From finding anomalies to organizing teams to come to rescue.

How long does the whole process take?

Chen Feng burst into laughter.

He was right!

If anyone knew what he was thinking and thinking now, he would be horrified.

The seemingly coincidental reversal was actually formed in Chen Feng's heart.

The appearance of Yi Changkong is also in his plan!

The red-eyed demon turned and looked at Yi Changkong.

The dangerous breath just now originated from this person!

Yi Changkong also quickly noticed the red-eyed demon.

In his eyes, the unsatisfactory Heavenly Demon army in the distance can only be regarded as a make up.

Only this red-eyed demon could make him feel a slight threat.

However, that's all!

Hum!

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying coercion came from his body!

"This...this is..."

"Star Soul Martial God Realm...the eighth floor!"

The disciple who was close to Yi Changkong was directly shocked.

The pressure that erupted from Yi Changkong's body did not target his fellow disciples.

But they just stood a little closer to Yi Changkong, and their legs softened unconsciously!

Imposing crush!

"Senior Brother Yi helped us, we are safe!"

Everyone was extremely excited!

Everyone cheered.

Yu Guang caught a glimpse of the trustworthy attitude of his fellow disciples, and Yi Changkong's lips curled up, his posture became more upright, and his long hair was flat.

He looked down at the red-eyed demon.

"Do you have any last words?"

Outrageous sky!

Go straight to Xiaohan!

The face of the red-eyed demon was extremely ugly under the pressure of a bit higher pressure.

Suddenly, it suddenly changed its face.

In the center of the face, within the red one eye, the murderous aura and evil aura instantly dissipated.

It knelt down, bowed its head and bowed.

The red-eyed demon opened his mouth and uttered human words.

"Spare! Spare!"

The words are mellow and the tone is more vivid!

Even the many disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect around them were confused.

Defeating yourself without a fight is too spineless!

The red-eyed demon was trembling all over.

"Don't kill me! I can control the entire army of demons! I am willing to lead all the demons to work for you!"

As he said, it raised its head, and its bloodshot eyes were full of flattery.

Seeing the red-eyed demon making such a statement, all the surrounding disciples laughed.

"As expected of Brother Yi! A soldier who defeats others without fighting!"

"The lives of those of us will be saved by Brother Yi from now on!"

"Senior Brother Yi simply gave us the Heavenly Power Sword Sect a long face!"

...

All the disciples praised it.

Looking at the red-eyed demon in front of him, listening to the praise of others around him, Yi Changkong sneered, and the triumph in his eyes gradually rose.

Unexpectedly, the mighty army of hundreds of thousands of heavenly demons could be so vulnerable!

Just as he was about to speak, a cold voice rushed in front of him and spread.

"Don't be fooled by it."

"The one-eyed saber-tooth demon, the stronger the strength, the higher the intelligence."

"Their cunning is far beyond imagination!"

Chen Feng's voice clearly reached everyone's ears.

Many disciples who were just getting excited, at this moment seemed to be suddenly injected with a sobriety agent.

Yes!

The leader who can lead hundreds of thousands of heavenly demons, suddenly surrendered, it seemed a bit unreasonable.

Although Brother Yi is extremely powerful, it shouldn't be so.

Yi Changkong's eyes turned to Chen Feng.

"Are you Chen Feng?"

He could not hear any emotion in his tone.

Chen Feng nodded.

"it's me."

Hearing his clear answer, Yi Changkong nodded.

"I know."

Then, he stretched out his hand, and a long arrow with a blue and white arc appeared out of thin air.

As soon as this long arrow appeared, the surrounding space suddenly became unstable.

The blue-white arc kept flashing.

Among them, contains extremely terrible destructive power!

The sharp-eyed disciple reacted immediately, and suddenly screamed.

"Heaven Power Cang Lei Arrow!"

"That is one of the top magic weapons of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

Everyone boiled again.

"It seems that the Sword School has really lost its blood this time!"

"In order to ensure that we can be rescued, even this level of magic weapon was brought here!"

In the crowd, Yuan Zixuan, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly shouted.

"Senior Brother Yi, Senior Sister Shangguan was chased and killed by this army of demons, please avenge her!"

He said loudly, his tone suddenly turned into grief and anger.

He stretched out his hand and pointed at Chen Feng.

"When we saw Senior Sister Shangguan being pursued and killed, we all wanted to go to rescue."

"Only Chen Feng was not only indifferent, but when I was waiting for my question, he firmly refused!"

"If it were not for him, we might have rescued Senior Sister Shangguan long ago."

Chen Feng sneered.

In his eyes, it was cold!

[Chapter 5002: Today, I just want to humiliate you!](#)

The red-eyed demon hadn't dealt with it yet, so it started to call for credit and frame it internally.

Still want to step on your own position?

Chen Feng did not move, but quietly stretched out his hand, took out a large amount of star pill, and quickly absorbed it.

Chen Feng quickly recovered 40% of his stamina.

He can stand up, but at the moment he still pretends to be weak.

The defense is the red-eyed demon!

Yi Changkong's gaze stopped again on Chen Feng.

The voice was indifferent, looking down a bit.

"I know."

He flipped his hand and took out a big bow!

In a blink of an eye, the arrow has been wound!

The target is directed at the red-eyed demon...and Chen Feng behind it!

This trick is extremely hidden!

Because, looking at it from different places, no one can tell that this arrow has more than one target!

Only Chen Feng, who was standing in line with the red-eyed demon, could see clearly!

In an instant, his heart jumped fiercely!

Yi Changkong, want to deal with me?

He thought about Yi Changkong's unkind person this time, but he didn't expect that he would do it right now!

Murderous!

Chen Feng's figure was tight and his strength gathered.

Be ready to pull back at any time.

Suddenly, the red-eyed demon in the void suddenly shattered.

Such as the broken crystal, it disappeared directly.

"what happened!"

Everyone was distracted by this change!

Looking around, there was no trace of the red-eyed demon.

The hearts of everyone are sinking.

What Chen Feng said is right!

This red-eyed demon is cunning and sinister.

It is scheming, and especially likes to torture and tease opponents maliciously.

In its eyes, all cultivators are just its prey.

He just left a phantom here.

The real body has already escaped.

All the disciples placed their hopes on Yi Changkong.

Hundreds of eyes gathered at him.

Yi Changkong's lips curled up, his eyes burst with confidence.

"Let it escape."

"The more it escapes, the more it feels like despair in the end."

"Because, my Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow, since it locks on to the target, it must hit the target before it stops!"

Yi Changkong's voice rippling throughout the world!

However, his heart was not happy at the moment.

The red-eyed demon suddenly disappeared, and his thoughts of killing two birds with one stone were soaked!

At this moment, the picture here can definitely be seen in the Heavenly Demon Hall of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Under the eyes of everyone, he did not dare and could not blatantly come up to kill Chen Feng.

I wanted to solve it in that way.

It seems that we have to discuss it again.

Yi Changkong let go of the full bow fingers.

The dazzling light made everyone close their eyes subconsciously.

Tear!

A sky thunder appeared out of thin air, hitting this long arrow with blue and white arcs all over it.

Destructive power, burst open!

Tianquan Cang Lei's arrow pierced the void, his gaze pointed at a direction that no one had paid attention to!

Squeak!

Several giant rats and demons with big heads were suddenly shaken out of the void.

At the same time, there was the red-eyed demon!

Everything happened between the electric light and flint!

Thousands of miles apart, it's almost instant!

The crackling Tianquan Canglei arrow flashing with electric arcs pierced directly at the red-eyed demon!

The red-eyed demon responded in an embarrassed manner, and the bloodshot red face instantly bulged and almost burst.

Afterwards, a massive and substantial red ray faced the Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow directly!

boom!

The two dazzling lights collided, and the entire space shook violently.

Even the disciples in the distance were shocked by this big scene.

Some disciples looked at Yi Changkong beside them.

I know that Brother Yi is powerful and invincible, but when he really sees it, his heart will still be driven to beat violently.

Worthy of being an example for all the disciples!

In the distance, the Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow and the extremely corrosive red light finally came to a high judgment!

The red-eyed demon seemed to be suddenly emptied of power, and was directly penetrated by the Heavenly Power Cang Thunder Arrow!

Fly upside down thousands of miles!

Smashed directly on an abandoned planet!

Seeing this scene, the disciples couldn't help cheering.

Not long ago, they were forced by this red-eyed demon to lead the mighty army of hundreds of thousands of demon, so that they could hardly see any hope.

At this moment, Brother Yi had already penetrated it!

Feng Shui wheel turns around!

happy!

With Yi Changkong's lead, all the disciples launched a counterattack against the surrounding demons!

"kill!"

"Kill!"

Weapons and magic treasures came out, and the void suddenly radiated.

Chen Feng stood in the void, looking in the direction where the red-eyed demon disappeared.

Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow did not completely kill it!

He can be sure!

Before seeing the red-eyed demon completely die, Chen Feng would no longer believe in any appearance!

He quickly rushed to the abandoned planet!

Not far away, Yi Changkong also rushed into the abandoned planet.

Chen Feng's consciousness has always been alert to Yi Changkong.

People of the Heavenly Sword Sect!

I don't know whether he saw the scene where he used the immortal seal of Tianquan Town before.

However, these are temporarily set aside.

As long as Yi Changkong is not stupid enough, he shouldn't be attacked suddenly at this moment.

One after another, the two came to the surface of the abandoned planet.

Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow smashed this abandoned planet into a huge pit!

Tear!

The bluish-white electric arc continued to cast a scorched black color on the ground.

But, where is the red-eyed demon!

Tianquan Cang Lei's arrow pierced straight into the ground, and only a large amount of blood was spilled around.

"It's not dead!"

Chen Feng was very sorry.

"Although it is not dead, the remaining power of Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow will continue to scurry in it."

"It is no longer a threat."

Behind him, Yi Changkong's voice sounded.

He strode forward.

"Now, it's your turn."

Hearing this, Chen Feng turned around.

At this moment, Yi Changkong has taken away the elegant manners in front of people.

He stared at Chen Feng with extremely cold eyes and contempt.

This is the real him!

"As a punished disciple who was exiled, not only did he not repent, he even hindered others from helping his fellow students."

"Chen Feng, you know you are wrong!"

Chen Feng sneered again and again when he heard this.

"Don't come to these hypocritical ones, and speak straight!"

He knows naturally,

"Tianquan Town Immortal Seal, hand it over!"

Sure enough.

It was still known.

Chen Feng had been mentally prepared for this.

He knew that with so many great abilities in the Galaxy Sword Sect, this matter would not last long.

Yi Changkong leaned forward, his eyes full of contempt:

"Elder Murong asked me to tell you that you took away the immortal seal of Tianquan Town and insulted his son like that."

"Today, this humiliation will be repaid ten times a hundred times!"

"Today, I came here specifically to humiliate you!"

He suddenly turned around and yelled: "Come here all!"

The sound rolled, shaking the void.

In this matter, many demon outside were also killed.

[Chapter 5003: Today's shame will never be forgotten!](#)

Many disciples came back in a hurry and came back.

In an instant, hundreds of disciples surrounded the two of them.

Seeing this scene, I was a little surprised.

Yi Changkong smiled and said, "Since you want to humiliate, of course, the more people you see, the better."

He pointed to his feet: "Now, you go under my crotch, kneel down and kowtow ten times, and offer the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, and I will save you my life!"

From his appearance, it was as if he had given Chen Feng a great favor!

There was a chill in Chen Feng's eyes.

He didn't say a word, staring at Yi Changkong.

Yi Changkong shrugged: "These are the original words of Elder Murong."

"You said that you, it's not good to provoke you, but it provokes Elder Murong of our Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

"However, I also advise you."

"When you should kneel, you still have to kneel."

"Everything here will be seen by Elder Murong."

"Don't worry, as long as you get under my crotch, kneel down and knock your head ten times, the Heavenly Power Sword Sect will count."

Chen Feng took a deep breath.

When he opened his eyes again, he smiled coldly.

"I, Chen Feng, would rather die than kneel! Not to be humiliated by people's hips!"

"Good! Have a backbone!"

Yi Changkong almost applauded.

"It's better to die than kneel!"

There was a smile on his face, but a thick murderous intent flashed through his smile.

"I want to see how you would rather die than kneel!"

Before the words fell, an extremely powerful coercion directly directed at Chen Feng!

That kind of feeling is like a mountain range, directly falling down!

Chen Feng suddenly crackled all over his body.

The whole body is violent, and the skin is even more congested and red!

Even, blood spurted directly in some places!

From just now to now, although Chen Feng has been secretly recovering his strength, the speed is still too slow.

Given that he is not in his current state of heyday, he is fighting against Yi Changkong who is stronger than the red-eyed demon.

He tried his best to support the Great Witch's Eucharist frantically, and never let himself bow his head!

Not allowed to bend over and kneel!

He Chen Feng said he would rather die than kneel!

Looking at Chen Feng's struggling support, Yi Changkong's handsome face showed a trace of joking.

This kind of banter completely destroyed his face.

"Tsk tsk, really have a backbone."

"If you are a disciple of my Heavenly Power Sword Sect, if you don't become an enemy of Elder Murong, perhaps we can still become friends."

Chen Feng deliberately refuted, but now he has tried his best, and he can't break his mouth anymore!

He gushed blood, and the solidified blood stain on his body was melted again and slipped off his face.

Yi Changkong raised his chin high.

"Unfortunately, there are not so many assumptions."

"Since you are so hard-spirited, then I won't keep it anymore!"

With that, a stronger pressure was once again superimposed on Chen Feng!

The vigor of the eight-story building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm gushes out, pressing against Chen Feng without reservation.

Chen Feng's legs broke apart!

However, he still did not kneel!

Bang!

He was directly overwhelmed to the ground!

In the distance, many disciples have paid attention to the situation here.

However, they all stood by and watched.

Looking at Chen Feng's embarrassed look with cold eyes, a gloating expression appeared on his face.

"Did you see that Brother Yi is teaching the guy who doesn't know good or bad."

"Which guy who doesn't know good or bad?"

"Who else can be that madman brother."

Several disciples, centered on Yuan Zixuan, got together and laughed.

There were sarcasm smiles on their faces.

"Look, does he look like a dog when he is lying on the ground?"

"Like! Very like!"

They laughed mercilessly, for fear that Chen Feng would not hear it.

Of course Chen Feng heard it.

Not only did he hear it, but his heart was filled with sorrow.

The unyielding heart in the body is getting stronger at this moment!

More and more, with infinite power!

At this moment, although he fell into the abyss in a panic, his heart became more and more arrogant.

Completely overlook all beings!

There is an inexplicable force in the chest, rushing straight to the throat!

Chen Feng said loudly and firmly.

"I am arrogant and arrogant, not afraid of all mortal humiliation!"

"You guys who are battling dogs, and you are worthy to guess my thoughts?"

Yi Changkong listened to Chen Feng's words and watched him being pressed to the ground but still looking up.

There was a fierce jump in his heart!

In an instant, furious!

At this moment, he was directly angered!

Chen Feng's words directly stimulated him!

Chongzheng proud, not afraid of all dust, firm, invincible, this is the true indomitable heart!

And this kind of posture came from this kid in the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

His face is extremely ugly, even with a trace of hideousness.

Yi Changkong came over and stopped in front of Chen Feng.

"Really? I would like to see how many kilograms of your arrogance is under my feet!"

With that, he raised his foot and stomped on Chen Feng's face!

He kept on pressing Chen Feng's face vigorously until he stepped his head on the ground, and stepped his face tightly to the ground!

The blood mixed with the gravel on the ground.

Yi Changkong's eyes were full of arrogance.

"Is this your proud? In front of absolute strength, your proud, what a thing!"

He kept crushing Chen Feng's face, stomping on it fiercely, for a long time.

Chen Feng's eyes were bloodshot and his face was red!

humiliation! anger!

Almost broke through his body, bursting out the light of death!

He hates it!

In his heart, there is a huge voice, constantly roaring!

Shouting hoarse!

"Yi Changkong! Murong dog thief! You better not let me live! Otherwise, when I turn over, you will be dead!"

"Today's shame is unforgettable forever!"

"I, Chen Feng, absolutely, absolutely will kill you!"

Chen Feng firmly suppressed all the hatred and madness and buried it in his heart!

In Yi Changkong's eyes, he could only see the person being stepped on, his expression resolute, his lips pressed tightly, and he said nothing!

Such Chen Feng makes him happy, but also makes him unhappy!

Chen Feng hasn't revealed the ugliest appearance yet!

His unyielding heart is even more determined!

Yi Changkong was mad, laughing wildly while furious.

He blasted Chen Feng wildly with palms.

"You are so proud!"

"Hurry up and beg for mercy! Begging for mercy, I will stop! How about?"

However, he was destined to be disappointed.

Chen Feng completely endured his palms!

The ribs in the chest were broken into several pieces, and the face was swollen with blood oozing out.

He won't give in!

Not only that, Chen Feng even laughed.

He looked at Yi Changkong's eyes, becoming more and more contemptuous.

That is the look of the winner!

Yi Changkong was severely stimulated.

Slap hard!

Patter.

The immortal seal of Tianquan Town was shocked by his palm.

Yi Changkong's eyes lit up and a smug look appeared on his face when he saw Chen Feng.

[Chapter 5004: Kneel down! To Chen Feng! apologize!](#)

He is so proud!

It seemed to have convinced Chen Feng, as if he had won today.

Pick up the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

"It's better to be honest earlier. Anyway, this Tianquanzhen Immortal Seal can't be played in your hands."

He smiled and looked down at Chen Feng, with one hand lit up.

"Only a disciple of our Heavenly Power Sword Sect can urge this Fang Tianquan Town Immortal Seal."

Suddenly, the smile on his face froze.

Yi Changkong looked at the immortal seal of Tianquan Town in surprise.

Stay still!

How is this going!

As far as he knows, the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is a top-level magic weapon exclusive to Tianquan Sword Sect.

As the top disciple of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, it is impossible for him to be unable to move!

Yi Changkong reacted quickly.

He stared at Chen Feng on the ground.

"What did you do! Tell me honestly!"

"Tianquan Town Immortal Seal, why can't it be used suddenly!"

Chen Feng on the ground has a blue nose and a swollen face.

But he sneered.

Just smiled and coughed violently.

Severe cough, causing severe chest pain!

After a long time, he recovered his calm.

Although he looked up at Yi Changkong, his eyes looked down!

Only heard him say softly.

"Want to know? You beg me."

Yi Changkong was completely angered!

His face was twisted, and he waved a palm to shoot Chen Feng's head!

At this moment, a dim light flashed across the distance extremely fast.

Interrupted this palm directly!

"stop!"

Immediately afterwards, Chen Feng felt the pressure all over his body, quickly dissipating.

Stepping on his own foot, it suddenly disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, he heard a scream, which weakened rapidly.

Looking up, I saw Yi Changkong was beaten out for several miles!

His chest was also broken, and blood spurted from his mouth!

For the first time, Chen Feng desperately stood up straight.

He turned and looked in the direction of the dark light.

It's actually Yuexinlan!

At this moment, Yue Xinlan was full of anger and fell directly beside Chen Feng.

Waving his hand, Chen Feng's wound healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Yi Changkong got up from the ground.

He came back here and looked at Yue Xinlan.

"The older the elder, why are you here?"

Yi Changkong's tone was cold and his attitude was extremely bad.

Yue Xinlan stared at him coldly.

The scene just now made her furious!

The disciple whom Tianshu Jianzong valued most was stepped under his feet, so humiliated!

Yi Changkong was furious!

It even felt like being beaten directly in front of so many people, it had nothing to do with his face.

As a result, he forgot Yue Xinlan's identity for a while and asked loudly.

"The older the elder, what do you mean?"

Yue Xinlan at this moment was already cold with naked eyes.

"Don't you understand what I mean? Your disciple of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, shoot at will, insult and suppress our disciple of the Tianshu Sword Sect, and dare to ask what I mean!"

Yi Changkong's heart shuddered.

He knew Yue Xinlan.

As one of the elders of Tianshu Sword Sect, Yue Xinlan has always been cold, regardless of everything.

Unexpectedly, Yue Xinlan would show such an angry expression for Chen Feng today.

However, no matter how angry Yue Xinlan was, she was only a member of Tianshu Sword Sect.

As a member of the most powerful Tianquan Sword Sect, Yi Changkong subconsciously despised the person of the Tianshu Sword Sect.

Being scolded by Yue Xinlan so much, he suddenly felt dull on his face.

In the distance, many disciples were onlookers.

In addition to his own hands, there is also a top magic weapon, Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow.

With this Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow, his strength can soar to the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

This kind of strength, even if you really want to fight Yue Xinlan, it may not be necessary!

After all, according to regulations, elders cannot come to the battlefield outside the territory without authorization.

Thinking of this, Yi Changkong felt confident in his heart.

"What about the Sword Sect of Tianshu? I just want to clean up this waste with eyes above the top!"

"I want to ask Elder Yue, what do you mean when you came to the battlefield outside the territory without authorization and shot me at will?"

Yue Xinlan almost laughed angrily.

She lifted her chin slightly, put on a condescending posture, and spoke contemptuously and coldly.

"Yi Changkong, who do you think you are?"

"Do you really think that as the forefront of the three hundred and sixty true disciples, as a member of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, can you talk to me like this?"

She turned her head and glanced at Chen Feng.

"Did you just relied on your strong cultivation base to suppress Chen Feng with your aura and humiliate him wantonly?"

At this moment, Yi Changkong was completely angered by Yue Xinlan's high and domineering attitude.

"So what!"

Yue Xinlan's gaze, like a cold arrow, stared at him instantly.

For a moment, Yi Changkong felt that his star soul had been nailed to death by this gaze!

"Then you now, according to your own request, kneel down and knock your head ten times."

"what?"

Hearing this, Yi Changkong couldn't believe it.

The disciples around also lowered their voices to discuss.

Yi Changkong took two steps forward, clenching his fists.

"The more elder! Don't deceive people too much!"

"I'm deceiving too much? Compared to your insulting Chen Feng just now, what is this requirement!"

Yue Xinlan's volume suddenly rose by two syllables.

She screamed: "Kneel down! To Chen Feng! Apologize!"

Yi Changkong stood straight there, proudly frosty.

"I won't apologize, what can you do to me?"

Yue Xinlan snorted coldly.

"How did you force him just now, how do I force you now!"

With that said, the overwhelming coercion was released from Yue Xinlan's body!

Coming to Yi Changkong like a storm!

Yi Changkong did not expect that Yue Xinlan would be so direct, straightforward, and unscrupulous!

As soon as the mighty coercion came out, he was directly pressed pale and he vomited blood.

Then, with a puff, he was directly pressed to the ground!

Unlike Chen Feng's falling to the ground, his kneecap hit the ground and his voice was clear and loud!

Several nearby disciples with excellent ears heard them all!

Yue Xinlan stepped aside and directed Yi Changkong's face to Chen Feng.

She smiled coldly and said: "In the same situation, Chen Feng would rather die than kneel, but you kneel after a bit of pressure."

Hearing this, Yi Changkong's heart was very angry, and he directly vomited a few mouthfuls of blood.

Chen Feng's fortitude and indomitability deeply stimulated him.

At this moment, Yue Xinlan made this point clear in front of everyone!

Yi Changkong wanted to yell, furiously, and stood up to refute.

But he was so crushed that he could not move!

There seems to be a huge mountain around him, trapping him in this extremely humiliating posture!

Yi Changkong did not expect that although Yue Xinlan was the elder of the stars, her cultivation strength was also at the forefront of the elders of the stars!

It is not something that a disciple like him can fight against!

At this time, Yi Changkong finally realized something in his heart.

This Chen Feng seems a little unusual!

what is the problem!

Otherwise, just a disciple of Tianshu Jianzong!

[Chapter 5005: The face I lost myself, I earn it back! \(First burst\)](#)

Why did it lead to the more elders not hesitating to break into the battlefield outside the territory, but also to rescue them with all their strength!

He looked at Chen Feng, shocked and angry.

Is there anything special about this **** waste?

In fact, it's not just him.

All the disciples who were watching were also shocked.

"How could Elder Yue come here?"

"As the star elder of the Tianshu Sword Sect, how can she dare to act so recklessly?"

"It's even stranger right now, isn't it why she defends Chen Feng so much?"

"Yes, the elder of Tianshu Sword Sect, for the sake of a disciple, even hesitate to insult Senior Brother Yi this top true disciple."

"Is this Chen Feng really so important?"

At this time, some of the disciples who had been practicing on the battlefield outside the territory finally remembered the source of the name "Brother Madman".

Yes, Chen Feng's strength and potential are quite terrifying.

Tianshu Sword Sect is weak now, so naturally he will cherish every disciple with this qualification!

However, those true disciples who followed Yi Changkong to rescue did not know this.

In their eyes, they were nothing more than the elders of the Tianshu Sword Sect.

The eyes they looked at Chen Feng were also full of contempt.

"He is Chen Feng?"

"I don't have the ability, so I can only rely on my own parents to break into the foreign battlefield for him. It's me, I have already decided on my own!"

"Extremely true! A trash!"

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded faintly.

"The older the elder, let him go."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, looking for a sound.

But the person who spoke was Chen Feng.

Listening to Chen Feng's words, Yue Xinlan also looked surprised.

If she hadn't seen Chen Feng's expression, she even suspected that she had just had an illusion.

"what did you say?"

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, without any disturbance.

However, in those eyes, there seemed to be a stormy sea.

He walked up calmly and repeated: "The more elder, please let him go. I have something to tell him."

"you sure?"

Yue Xinlan hesitated and put away all the pressure.

Chen Feng looked at her, saying every word, very serious: "The more elder, the more I lost the face, I will earn it back by myself!"

Seeing his clear but extremely firm eyes, Yue Xinlan trembled fiercely in her heart.

No more words.

For an instant, Yi Changkong almost collapsed and fell to the ground.

If he hadn't barely held it with his hands, he would almost lie on the ground at this moment.

Chen Feng walked to him.

Yi Changkong raised his head, panting at him, suddenly an arrogant sneer.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, you know you know how terrible the consequences of offending me are."

He glanced at Yue Xinlan contemptuously.

"Even if I am now suppressed by Elder Yue, she cannot really kill me."

"As long as I am still alive, the more you humiliate me now, the more vengeful I will be afterwards!"

Yi Changkong smiled triumphantly, as if he had won the final victory of this contest.

However, Chen Feng's face did not show the expression he expected.

Chen Feng looked down and stared at him, speaking coldly.

"What are you dreaming about?"

Before Yi Changkong turned his face, Chen Feng twitched the corner of his mouth, revealing a murderous smile.

"Being beaten to the ground by the more elder, you will at most be angry and not feel humiliated."

"But if you are beaten to the ground by a latecomer like me, I'm afraid you will live in my shadow forever."

Yi Changkong was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into a shocking laugh.

This string of laughter was full of disdain and surprise.

"Isn't your kid crazy?"

"Just rely on you? Beat me down? You don't pee to see yourself, how many catties are you!"

"Don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, and speak wild words!"

"I tell you, if you want to defeat me, in the next life!"

Not only Yi Changkong reacted like this, but even many of the surrounding disciples showed mocking smiles when they heard Chen Feng's words.

What's more, he booed immediately.

"Boy, go ahead and dream of your Spring and Autumn! Brother Yi is a leader among the many disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Only you? It's a blessing not to be crushed directly."

The laughter of the crowd pierced Chen Feng's heart like a dagger.

Chen Feng looked at Yi Changkong and said lightly.

"You are now able to reach the strength of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm by relying on the Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow."

"Yi Changkong, believe it or not, give me three months, I will kill you like a dog!"

In Yi Changkong's angry expression, Chen Feng repeated the time.

"Just three months!"

"The insults you gave me today, three months later, if I am not your opponent, and you don't need to do it, I will judge myself immediately!"

"If I defeat you, then, today's insult will be returned a hundred times!"

Chen Feng's expression remained unchanged, and his voice was cruel and cold, like a violent wind in an extremely cold place, lingering in everyone's heart.

When the disciples around heard this, they couldn't help but shiver violently.

The words Chen Feng said and the promise he made were not only cruel to Yi Changkong, but even more cruel to himself!

What strength is Yi Changkong?

With the addition of the Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow, in its heyday state can have the strength of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Even if there is no Heavenly Power Cang Lei Arrow, at least it must have the peak strength of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And now Chen Feng, no matter how powerful, is just a little clever guy!

Looking at his cultivation realm, he seemed to be the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

The faces of the disciples surrounding the audience, from the initial shock, quickly turned into extreme disdain and mockery.

Some of them even laughed disdainfully.

"Hahahaha, I heard you right? Who does he think he is? He even said he would defeat Yi Changkong in three months!"

"Could he be the one stepped on by Senior Brother Yi's foot just now, and his brain broke? Has his mind become confused?"

"Just rely on him? How could it be Yi Changkong's opponent?"

"Don't say three months, even if it's one year, ten years, one hundred years, he can't be Senior Brother Yi's opponent!"

"Look at it. When the time comes, three months later, Brother Yi can run him to death with just one finger!"

Even Yi Changkong himself sneered disdainfully.

His voice was cold, and he responded.

"Three months is three months!"

"After three months, if I can't crush you into pieces, without you doing it, I will judge myself!"

Yi Changkong looked at Chen Feng cruelly and confidently, as if looking at a dead object.

"Chen Feng, don't play with your own life!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly.

"This sentence can be left to you."

Yue Xinlan looked at Chen Feng and sighed in her heart, but didn't say much.

Although there is no contact with Chen Feng for too long.

[Chapter 5006: Activate the blood of gods and demons!](#)

However, the more Xinlan understands his character.

She knew that Chen Feng did what he said!

As long as it is said, it will never change his mind.

Since Chen Feng had made an appointment with others, Yue Xinlan could only let go of Yi Changkong.

She was silent and said nothing.

Yi Changkong looked at Chen Feng next to Yue Xinlan.

Chen Feng waved his hand and the Fang Tianquan Immortal Seal fell into his hand.

Just now, Yue Xinlan's blow came too quickly and too quickly.

Not only injuring Yi Changkong, but also shaking off the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town in his hand and falling to the ground.

Chen Feng indifferently picked up the immortal seal of Tianquan Town and released a touch of spiritual knowledge.

The immortal seal of Tianquan Town in his hand flashed with time, and his momentum and pressure erupted instantly.

Chen Feng instantly understood.

The blood of the mighty person that was used to seal the immortal seal of Tianquan Town had been swallowed by the blood of the Great Demon of the Sun at this moment.

But in the process of swallowing the essence and blood of Great Yanyang Devil, it left a trace of its own.

Probably it was the trace that caused the immortal seal of Tianquan Town to have a new restriction.

At present, it seems that only Chen Feng can urge at will.

Yi Changkong glanced at Yue Xinlan spitefully, but didn't dare to say anything.

Just glared at Chen Feng.

"Three months later, I will wait for you to take your life!"

After speaking, he sneered and turned to leave the abandoned planet.

All the true disciples he brought over were summoned.

Chen Feng can't be judged at the moment, and the depression in his heart can only be released by another method.

Holding the Celestial Power Cang Thunder Arrow in his hand, Yi Changkong looked at the mighty army of hundreds of thousands of Celestial Demons ahead.

He shouted.

"Twenty true disciples listen to orders! Take out the magic weapon! Arrange the formation!"

The Galaxy Sword faction sent their 21-person rescue team, so naturally they would not treat them badly on the magic weapon.

Every true disciple here, after taking out their sect magic weapon, the aura erupted from at least the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

What is even more terrifying is that there is not only one magic weapon taken out between them!

After taking out the magical artifacts in their respective sword sects, they also took out a triangular blood-colored flag with a large palm!

A total of twenty-one flags echoed each other when they were taken out, forming a huge killing array instantly!

boom!

The dazzling light rises from the ground!

Twenty-one artifacts were suspended in front of twenty-one flags.

Here is the great heritage of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

As long as there is enough magic weapon and enough triangle blood-colored flags, this special killing array can be deployed.

No quantity limit!

The more flags and the more magical weapons, the stronger and bigger the killing array formed!

The killing formation formed at this moment has burst out of supreme power!

Yi Changkong looked at the demon army in front and shouted.

"kill!"

The mighty army of hundreds of thousands of demon, without the leader of the red-eyed demon, suddenly looked like a group of dragons without a leader.

They are vulnerable to a blow in front of this stunning massacre!

Suddenly collapsed!

In the sky full of stars, all the disciples were shouting, rushing into the army of heavenly demons, and counter-killing!

This massive killing array of the Galaxy Sword Sect is really invincible!

Simply invincible!

Some demons are trickier and have special abilities.

But in the face of the 21-person massacre, all the tricks are invalid!

They can only be like a group of bereaved dogs, the supreme killing intent shot by the killing array, directly overtakes and obliterates!

Blood spattered, and the entire star sea gradually turned into a sea of blood!

There are countless dead bodies!

Chen Feng did not stop either!

With Yue Xinlan guarding him, he recovered to his heyday as quickly as possible.

The broken sternum and leg bones healed quickly.

He rushed towards the army of heavenly demons.

Madman sweep mode, open again!

Chen Feng probably had a number in his heart.

Since Yue Xinlan has already arrived, the "exile" of him this time can be regarded as an end.

After killing this wave of heavenly demons, everyone on their side will temporarily return to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Including him!

Taking advantage of this last chance, Chen Feng had to do everything possible to kill some demon.

After all, monsters like them that absorb the power of pure stars are extremely rare in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

At this time, Chen Feng, above the star map, still had a quarter of the stars that were dim.

Haven't been lit yet!

...

Of course, an army of hundreds of thousands of heavenly demons cannot be killed.

At the end, most of the celestial demon team did not hesitate to "docking their tails to survive," abandoning a small part of the celestial demon in front of them, and hurried away!

Everyone did not take advantage of the victory to pursue.

Yi Changkong and Yue Xinlan each summoned a teleportation formation.

The remaining disciples of the same sect were divided into two groups, and they were sent back to the Galaxy Sword Sect by the two teleportation arrays.

When Chen Feng saw the familiar floating mountain again, his eyes were in a trance.

During the period of going to the battlefield outside the territory, it is said that it is not long, and it is not short.

But it seems like a lifetime!

At the beginning, the old monster was right.

This **** battlefield is indeed a good place.

During Chen Feng's experience, almost half of the three hundred and sixty stars on the star chart were illuminated.

There are hundreds of Star Pills left, and Chen Feng has not had time to absorb them yet.

It is expected that after the absorption, the entire star map is not far from being fully lit.

"What are you looking at?"

Beside, Yue Xinlan's voice pulled Chen Feng back.

He recovered.

"The more elder, where are we going now?"

The other disciples had already retreated, but Chen Feng didn't know where he should go now.

According to the previous "Hell's Gate" regulations, he should have been successfully promoted to an official disciple now.

Yue Xinlan looked at Chen Feng, her cold face with a hint of satisfaction.

"You follow me."

Under the leadership of Yue Xinlan, Chen Feng once again came to the huge floating mountain where Tianshu Sword Sect was located.

One after another, the two walked into the Sword Sect Hall of Tianshu Sword Sect together.

In the main hall, Zhongli Yaoqin was already on the high platform, waiting for a long time.

Chen Feng looked up at the red dress.

This time, he keenly noticed that Zhong Li Yaoqin's breath had changed!

The thick death spirit that I had sensed at the beginning has now faded away seven or eight times!

Chen Feng spoke subconsciously.

"Sect Master Chen Ji, seems to be getting better?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin stood on the high platform, heard Chen Feng's words, turned around, and appeared in front of Chen Feng in the next second.

There was an expression of appreciation and satisfaction on her face.

"Thanks to you."

Seeing Zhong Li Yaoqin's more and more radiant appearance, Yue Xinlan became more and more interested.

She looked at Chen Feng.

"From now on, you will be the official disciple of our Tianshu Sword Sect."

Zhong Li Yaoqin turned his hand out of thin air and handed a storage ring to Chen Feng.

"Inside are the basic supplies for being an official disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect."

[Chapter 5007: Three days later! Trial mission! arrival!](#)

"Xinlan, I have to trouble you to help Chen Feng settle down."

With that, Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at Chen Feng again and added: "You can ask her if you have any questions."

Chen Feng reached out and took the storage ring.

"I have a problem now."

He asked, "I see they said that the elders cannot go to the battlefield outside the territory at will."

"The more elder rushes for me this time, will something happen?"

Chen Feng has always been clear about his grievances.

Yue Xinlan was kind to him, and saved him and helped him.

He didn't want Yue Xinlan to be punished because of him.

Hearing this question from Chen Feng, Zhong Li Yaoqin's eyes showed a slight smile.

Behind the smile, there is more openness and calmness.

The sound is also awe-inspiring.

"You don't have to worry about this."

"From now on, even if the Tianshu Sword Sect cannot return to its peak! However, it will definitely not be rounded and flattened like before!"

"Xinlan is not enough to worry about this little thing."

Yue Xinlan on the side also slightly hooked the corner of her mouth.

I suddenly felt a little emotional.

She had never seen the suzerain so energetic.

She turned sideways and said, "You come with me."

One by one, the two left the Jianzong Hall and went to a small floating mountain behind them.

"This is your future residence."

On the floating mountain in front of me, there are quite a few large and small houses.

Along the way, Yue Xinlan taught him a lot of common sense in cultivation.

That is the formal and most effective method of cultivation.

Chen Feng was thinking about the three-month appointment, and was very concerned when talking about the cultivation method.

The three-month period is not long, but not short.

He must make a breakthrough as soon as possible!

Moreover, it is a big breakthrough!

Only in this way can he be sure to defeat Yi Changkong completely!

Chen Feng will never forget the humiliation of being slammed on his face by his feet and crushed on the ground.

He wants revenge!

He wants to improve his strength!

Chen Feng calculated that within three months, he could almost enter the top of the sky once.

This is a great opportunity for breakthrough.

But, not enough!

"The more elder, I want to ask you something."

"You said."

"How can we inspire the blood of the gods and demons and become the real gods and demons?"

This question has been entrenched in Chen Feng's heart for a long time.

Since the day of the entrance examination, he has been fascinated by the path of the gods and demons.

And, more importantly, Chen Feng is very clear.

Today, his greatest reliance is the blood of gods and demons!

When he challenged Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Divine Sword Formation that day, the huge voice clearly gave the answer.

He has the blood of ancient gods and demons in his body!

And from the degree of importance the Galaxy Sword Party paid to the blood of the ancient gods and demons, it can be seen that the blood of the ancient gods and demons is absolutely terrifying to unimaginable.

Facing Chen Feng's question, Yue Xinlan's face became stiff.

Chen Feng thought that the content of the body refiner of the gods and demons was a sensitive topic that could not be mentioned.

However, Yue Xinlan just gave an awkward smile.

"You really asked me down."

She shook her head and sighed.

"The books in the Tianshu Jianzong's previous collection have now all been taken away."

Hearing this, Chen Feng sighed in his heart.

Tianshu Sword Sect is really extremely weak!

Even some of the literature details have been emptied!

"However, there should be a secret method to inspire the blood of the gods and demons in the sect's Jiutian Buddhist Scripture Pavilion."

Hearing Yue Xinlan's words, Chen Feng's eyes lit up.

"I don't know how to get to the Jiutian Tibetan Scripture Pavilion? Any requirements?"

Yue Xinlan pondered for a moment and said quickly.

"For you, it shouldn't be a big problem."

"Anyone who has great merit in the sect, after reaching a certain level, is eligible to enter it."

"Zongmen great merit? The demon I killed on the battlefield outside the territorial battlefield counts as great meritorious zongmen?"

Chen Feng frowned upon hearing Yue Xinlan's words.

Yue Xinlan nodded.

"Forget it!"

She perfected and supplemented the situation about the great merits of the sect.

"There are many sect missions within the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"At the same time, some powerful people will post some tasks in private."

"According to the difficulty level of these tasks, it can be transformed into the corresponding value of the sect's great power."

"In addition, if you offer some treasures, or as you said, kill the heavenly demons in the Galaxy Battlefield, if you leave a token, you can also be transformed into the corresponding great merit of the sect."

Chen Feng nodded, his face relieved.

"I see, where do I need to hand in the tokens of the gods?"

Yue Xinlan looked at his reaction, somewhat surprised.

"Are you prepared?"

Chen Feng waved his hand.

"It's not that I was prepared, I'm just used to it."

"When I killed the demon, I suddenly thought that it would be useful in case."

"Unexpectedly, it was actually used."

Yue Xinlan was rather moved when she heard this.

Not only was Chen Feng fierce and fierce, he showed another side at this time.

Careful as a hair, take precautions.

She looked at Chen Feng and said seriously:

"It's not unreasonable that you can stand out from the same rank."

Yue Xinlan continued:

"The reception and handing in of sect missions are all carried out in the Hall of Contribution."

"It's over there."

She reached out and pointed to a medium-sized floating mountain in the distance.

Chen Feng followed the instructions and looked to the right.

The Floating Mountain where the Contribution Hall is located is indeed very conspicuous.

Yue Xinlan only needs one finger, and he can determine the position.

Because, compared with the surrounding floating mountains, the floating mountains are constantly crowded with people, so it's really lively.

Chen Feng nodded and got up to go.

Suddenly, his figure shook and his face changed slightly.

A huge consciousness suddenly came to Chen Feng's heart!

This voice was huge and deep, and it shook Chen Feng's mental power in the entire golden spiritual world, such as being swept by a violent wind, rain and waves!

Chen Feng is no stranger to this voice.

That is the consciousness of the rule of heaven!

Without any ups and downs in the tone of the vast voice, he stated extremely indifferently:

"After three days, start the next trial mission."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's face suddenly became very ugly.

In fact, at the moment when he realized that the Lord of Heaven was about to appear again, he had a thump in his heart.

A sense of urgency rose instantly.

As soon as the Lord of Heaven appears, it means that danger is coming again.

However, the source of danger is not just the trial task itself.

Instead, Chu Pingsheng!

A figure suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

Extremely domineering, extremely arrogant, do what you say, and do what you say is confident.

However, under this level of appearance, his vicious and cruel true face made Chen Feng more vigilant!

The threat he gave far exceeded the trial mission itself!

In the last mission, Chu Ping failed to kill him, this time he will definitely not miss another opportunity!

[Chapter 5008: I allow you to say a last word!](#)

If Chu Ping tried his best to kill him, would he have the ability to fight back?

Chen Feng calmed down and examined himself.

During this period of time, although he has improved a lot, Chu Pingsheng must have also improved.

With his current ability...

At this moment, Chen Feng clearly realized that his strength was far from enough!

We must quickly improve our strength!

At least, get promoted!

"Three days..."

He whispered.

Turning over his hands, he counted the star pill he hadn't absorbed yet.

Hundreds of star pill, like stars.

But, not enough!

Almost!

Chen Feng put away all the star pill, the steps he had taken, temporarily changed the direction.

Let's not contribute to the hall.

The Galaxy Sword Sect is no better than the outer battlefield. The spirit pills and immortal treasures here are not built and condensed with the purest power of stars.

However, there is one exception.

Chen Feng left immediately and quickly went to the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts.

At the beginning, King Golden Winged Great Jialouluo promised that as long as he healed the wounds on his body, the few glass hearts in his lair could be given to Chen Feng.

At the beginning, Chen Feng wanted to go for treatment once a day, but he did not expect many accidents.

Now there are three days left, no matter what method he uses, he must be promoted to the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

However, now he has become an official disciple.

I don't know if Ten Thousand Beast Palace will let him in.

Don't care about these for now.

It didn't take long for Chen Feng to come to the Floating Mountain where the Ten Thousand Beast Palace is located, alone.

Walking into the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, I saw Elder Bai sitting aside at first glance.

Chen Feng's footsteps paused.

Elder Bai turned his head, as before, turned his head and glanced at him indifferently.

"Elder Bai, I..."

Chen Feng just planned to say something, but saw that Elder Bai only glanced at him, then closed his eyes.

However, Chen Feng was not driven away.

It stands to reason that Chen Feng is no longer a handyman disciple.

It is not qualified to enter and leave the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts.

When he comes here, he will be directly cleaned up by Elder Bai and thrown out.

But now, Elder Bai reacted like this.

Chen Feng is also an extremely intelligent person.

"This is, this is, by default I can continue to control the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts?"

"At least, by default, I can come here to make a profit?"

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

Elder Bai said indifferently: "One hundred and twenty years ago, the old Sect Master Zhongli saved my life."

Chen Feng suddenly felt an agitation in his heart.

This elder Bai is also the person who knows the gratitude of the people.

Regardless of whether Elder Bai can see it or not, he clasped his fists in both hands and respectfully bowed towards Elder Bai.

"Thank you!"

Then, he hurriedly walked inside.

Before he had time to walk to Jiaziyuan, as soon as he entered the apse, a murderous aura suddenly rushed towards his facade.

Then, another extremely arrogant voice came over.

"What if your boss is Chen Feng?"

"Now that he has become an official disciple, will he come back to take care of the life and death of your garbage?"

"Hahahaha! Don't say he won't come, what if he comes!"

As he said, another punch hit Luo Qiuchuan's face!

Chen Feng looked at the hands-on person.

Qu Qianqiu!

This person Chen Feng still has an impression!

Like the previous Fu Qianhe, he was a handyman disciple of the Forge Hall.

At the beginning, in the gate of hell, Tian Qianchun and this Qu Qianqiu, in order to **** his Huangquan Shura bone jade, almost fought.

At that time, Chen Feng dealt with Tian Qianchun.

Seeing that he had come back alive, Qu Qianqiu didn't even dare to put another fart.

Unexpectedly, after a period of time, this song Qianqiu would dare to come to the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts to dominate!

Moreover, the attitude is even more arrogant.

Chen Feng's expression suddenly became gloomy.

In the gate of hell, this Qu Qianqiu was not far away from him, and Chen Feng remembered it clearly.

This person fought and stood up like a mad dog, **** and terrifying!

Not seen during this time, his strength is even stronger!

Chen Feng could tell at a glance.

Qu Qianqiu dared to be so confident and arrogant because he was promoted!

However, what about the promotion.

Above the apse, Qu Qianqiu punched Luo Qiuchuan's face again.

He was arrogant and proud.

"But it's better for him to come! Lao Tzu beats his dog in front of him!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth evoked a sneer.

His figure treacherously disappeared in place.

Next second.

"Then you might as well try."

His voice, like Shura's whisper in purgatory, burst in the hearts of everyone in the apse!

Qu Qianqiu's hand, waving high, stopped suddenly.

The smug and even crazy smile on his face suddenly solidified.

This makes him look like a lunatic!

Everyone present, some of them pale and fell to the ground, all in a state of serious injury and dying.

More standing in the distance, full of humiliation, clenched fists but dared not move forward.

Behind Qu Qianqiu, there were a few figures lying there, no more life.

At this moment, the rest of the people all cast their sights on the source of the sound.

In front of Luo Qiuchuan and Qu Qianqiu.

Chen Feng's appearance was too sudden and too unexpected!

"Chen Zhangyuan!"

Luo Qiuchuan's bruised eyes looked up, and the corners of his bleeding mouth grinned, revealing an ugly smile.

Since Chen Feng left, Luo Qiuchuan's position has remained high in the Jiaziyuan.

The entire Wan Beast Palace knew that he was Chen Feng's subordinate.

Of course Qu Qianqiu also knew.

He is now punching Luo Qiuchuan with one punch, but he is actually slapping Chen Feng in the face across Luo Qiuchuan!

Chen Feng looked down at Luo Qiuchuan.

His eyes were calm and he couldn't see any emotions.

However, it is this kind of peace that makes people with a guilty conscience fear and makes fearful people feel at ease.

Just as Luo Qiuchuan wanted to make an expression of joy, Chen Feng's eyes had moved away from his face, and he stared up at Qu Qianqiu again.

He spoke lightly.

"I allow you to say a last word."

Arrogant!

Extremely domineering!

The faces of everyone involuntarily changed from various expressions to excitement and excitement!

At this moment, Chen Feng's image in the hearts of everyone was instantly elevated to an unparalleled level.

"Chen Zhangyuan is mighty!"

I don't know who yelled aloud, a hundred responses, and suddenly everyone cheered.

Amidst the cheers, there was a sweep of humiliation and excitement.

In the cheers that upset the world, Qu Qianqiu's face changed again and again.

His eyes were fixed on Chen Feng, but his eyes were shaking subconsciously.

impossible!

Obviously heard the news that Chen Feng had been punished by Elder Pei of Xingtang and sent to the battlefield of hell.

He actually came back alive!

Qu Qianqiu's fist raised high, for a while, he didn't know whether to retract or continue.

Chen Feng looked at him indifferently.

"Since there is no last word, then you can go to death."

His voice was like a heavy punch, hammering word by word on Qu Qianqiu's heart.

[Chapter 5009: breakthrough! The third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!](#)

Qu Qianqiu has never been so humiliated!

"Don't think you are an official disciple, I dare not kill you!"

From him, all aura was released instantly.

Bang!

The next second, Chen Feng threw a punch.

Qu Qianqiu's body was like a kite with a broken line, and he flew out directly.

It took a long time to fall to the ground.

Just lost his breath.

All the cheers came to an abrupt end!

The faces of everyone present were all in horror at the moment.

too fast!

They knew that Chen Feng was very strong, but after a while, Chen Feng was even stronger!

Before Chen Feng arrived, Qu Qianqiu had already demonstrated his great strength.

But that kind of strength that crushed them was vulnerable to Chen Feng.

When everyone looked at Chen Feng again, only awe was left in their eyes.

Respectful and fearful!

No one will worry about whether Qu Qianqiu is alive or dead.

The apse was silent.

Finally, someone came to Chen Feng.

That was the head office appointed by Chen Feng casually.

He respectfully came to Chen Feng, flipped his hand and took out a storage ring.

"Welcome Chen Zhangyuan back to Ten Thousand Beast Palace."

With the first person, there is a second person.

Soon, all the masters of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace came to Chen Feng and respectfully handed out their storage rings.

Chen Feng was not polite and accepted everything.

Now he is in urgent need of a large amount of fairy spirit and star power, and the resources in these storage rings can also help him a lot.

After accepting the storage rings of the major courtyards, Chen Feng looked at you.

"From now on, I am in the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, so you don't have to be afraid of Forging Hall!"

"Report my name, let them go and not return!"

The entire Hall of Beasts burst into cheers soon.

Saying goodbye to the people in the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace, Chen Feng quickly came to the Jiaziyuan and found the cliff where the Golden Winged King Jialou Luo was.

Sure enough, it was still there, entrenched in front of the lair.

"You are finally back."

Seeing Chen Feng, there was a hint of joy in King Jin Wing Da Jia Lou Luo's eyes.

Facing King Golden Winged King Garuda, Chen Feng didn't make any further detours.

"I need all the Liulixin you have here. In return, I promise to heal you in the next three days."

Upon hearing this, King Golden Winged Great Garuda immediately understood many things.

It can be seen that Chen Feng is stronger and more stable than before.

This short-term improvement even exceeded its expectations.

Chen Feng's qualifications are really too bad!

And it must be something tricky to make Chen Feng show such a solemn expression.

King Golden Winged Great Garuda only got confused for a second before agreeing to Chen Feng's deal.

This time the healing lasted for a whole day!

Chen Feng madly input the powerful, gentle, and full of vitality of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana into the body of King Dajialou Luo.

Endless vitality, brewing, growing, and reverberating in the cave.

One day later.

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, his face a little pale.

This time, his power was almost exhausted.

The effect is also excellent.

On the body of King Dajialou Luo, the huge wound was originally gray, and it was almost decayed and lost its vitality.

At this time, it began to wriggle violently.

The rotten flesh faded, blood gushed out, vitality surged.

The injury slowly healed.

Rather than just simply closing the wound, there were more white sword auras in the wound, which were forced out by the scoffing.

King Dajialouluo screamed bitterly and screamed with great pain!

After an hour, the healing stopped.

At this time, the injury on its back seemed to heal 30%!

The spirit of King Dajialouluo was much higher than before.

It looked at Chen Feng and said in ecstasy:

"Chen Feng, you can completely heal me now."

Chen Feng did not deny this.

His eyes calmly met the sight of King Golden Winged Garuda.

"It is indeed possible, but it needs to consume all my strength, even death."

"I now need to be promoted to the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"I need quite ample state."

King Golden Winged Garuda sighed, and did not force him like he did before.

"Go, I hope you can get through the current difficulties smoothly."

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

"I borrow your good words."

After the cure was over, Chen Feng hurriedly left.

He didn't choose to return to his new residence in Tianshu Sword Sect, and he went back to the courtyard where he originally belonged to the Jiazi courtyard.

This time, Chen Feng didn't have to worry about someone playing tricks halfway through.

Everyone dared not to have any luck with him anymore in the entire Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts.

Closing the bedroom door, Chen Feng directly took out all the star pill, Liulixin and those storage rings.

The next second, all the resource treasures in the storage ring filled the entire bedroom.

The handyman disciple of the Jiazi courtyard near this courtyard immediately felt a powerful breath, which burst out from the courtyard.

But, just as Chen Feng thought.

No one dares to approach this place!

Chen Feng closed his eyes, took the two-pronged approach, and absorbed it like a whale.

The golden scriptures of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva run, and the phantom of ancient Buddha appears.

The huge whirlpool spins frantically.

All treasures are instantly sucked into it!

Crush it directly!

There is not much time left, and we can't delay a moment!

He can only do this!

In the star soul space, on the vast star map, there was a small half of dim places left, and one after another star lit up.

When the last dim star was lit up on the huge star chart.

The resources in those colored glaze hearts and storage rings just happened to be exhausted!

Suddenly, an extremely powerful force burst out in Chen Feng's star soul space!

This power is terrifying!

Not only is the momentum like a rainbow, but also with supreme coercion!

From his star sea world, directly revealed!

Directly into the outside world.

All the disciples of Yard A who were closer to the courtyard where Chen Feng was located were all rolled off the bed by the shock.

"what happened?"

"what happened!"

"Have there been an earthquake?"

Many disciples didn't even react, and caused quite a riot for a while.

But someone shouted with sharp eyes.

"It's Chen Zhangyuan!"

The eyes of all the handyman disciples all fell towards the courtyard where Chen Feng was.

All the noise is quiet.

"Chen Zhangyuan... seems to be... breaking through?"

Luo Qiuchuan still had injuries on his face, and he walked out now.

The hearts of all the disciples were shocked.

Breakthrough again?

"This is too fast!"

A disciple said subconsciously.

However, in the next second, other disciples retorted.

"However, Chen Zhangyuan is only breaking through the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

Everyone fell silent.

"I have never seen a person as against the sky as Chen Zhangyuan."

"Yes! His second floor can even deal with the fourth and fifth floor!"

Suddenly, another supreme power swept over.

[Chapter 5010: Three hundred and sixty stars projection!](#)

The disciples turned pale, and they had no time to chat, so they evacuated into the distance.

"It's terrible! Why is the promotion of Chen Zhangyuan so loud!"

"Could it be that there are so many stars in his star map?"

"I guess so, this movement is several times larger than the movement of any previous breakthrough!"

Soon, there was no sign of anyone in the radius of Chen Feng's courtyard.

At this moment, Chen Feng is standing in front of a huge star map.

In front of him, the three hundred and sixty stars reflected each other.

When you look up, you can see the twinkling stars in the sky, full of brilliance!

Such a view is really beautiful, as if you are in a vast star field!

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly rose with a clear consciousness.

His Star Soul Martial God Realm's first realm, the sky is full of stars, and it's done!

The three hundred and sixty stars above the head seemed to suddenly fall from the clouds of Jiuxiao towards Chen Feng.

Brilliant and brilliant!

The world hangs upside down, the galaxy revolves!

Such a spectacle, it is like there are hundreds of stars falling!

Chen Feng suddenly felt full of aura!

Unspeakable refreshed.

That is an unprecedented feeling!

His eyes were like torches, staring at the star map, his hands clenched into fists, and he slammed a punch toward the vast star field!

Hum!

Three hundred and sixty star projections appear continuously!

At the same time, the corresponding three hundred and sixty stars above his head lit up at the same time!

This magnificent spectacle immediately triggered the exploration of many powerful people.

Elder Bai, who was in charge of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace closest to Chen Feng, suddenly burst into light from his eyes.

He raised his head, his eyes seemed to see through the endless star field, and he could directly detect the three hundred and sixty stars lit up!

Rao is as indifferent as him, and lost his usual expression at this moment.

Elder Bai looked at the interior of the Ten Thousand Beasts Hall in surprise.

Look in the direction of Jiaziyuan.

The distance was so close, he could clearly sense that at this moment, only Chen Feng was breaking through the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

In other words, in Chen Feng's star map, there are actually three hundred and sixty star projections!

"The future of this son is limitless..."

He opened his mouth and sighed, but suddenly frowned.

"Such a terrifying talent, I am afraid that this son's back road is extremely difficult!"

The more powerful certain powerful people are, the more they want to crush Chen Feng's generation to death at a stage where they have not yet grown up.

The handyman disciples in the entire Wan Beast Hall basically came out at this moment.

Everyone looked up at the sky.

Say nothing!

The scene is very strange.

After a long time, someone finally swallowed.

"I am not wrong, right?"

With the first, there is the second.

Everyone was shocked!

"Three hundred and sixty stars light up at the same time!"

"Is that human being?"

"A general Star Soul Martial God Realm third-level strong man, with seven star projections in the star chart, is considered qualified."

"I heard that there are ten projections, and the sword sects are recruiting. The future is unlimited."

"But... Chen Zhangyuan has... three hundred and sixty."

Speaking of this, everyone fell silent again.

Everyone looked at each other, and two feelings rose in their hearts.

One is powerlessness.

In the face of such a strong talent, the disciples deeply felt their mediocrity.

How big can the gap between people be?

Chen Feng showed them with his personal strength.

The other is awe!

The deepest awe!

If you see a strong man with ten star projections, everyone may still be unwilling.

May think of using other methods, at least dare to fight.

However, facing Chen Feng with three hundred and sixty star projections, no one could soar up the mind that wanted to compete with.

Convinced, no doubt!

Far away.

Yue Xinlan stood beside Zhong Li Yaoqin, looking at the starry sky from a distance.

"Sister Zhongli, where did you find this monster?"

Even Yue Xinlan's face at the moment was full of horror.

When she broke through the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, there were nine star projections in total.

Three hundred and sixty stars are projected. This situation has always only appeared in legends.

Zhongli Yaoqin looked at the stars in the distance.

"Perhaps, one day, the supreme position of Tianshu Sword Sect may be handed over to him."

Upon hearing this, Yue Xinlan was taken aback, and then relieved again.

Indeed, in the Tianshu Sword Sect, there is no disciple with more potential than Chen Feng!

And all of this, although it has shocked many powerful people, it is very rare that Chen Feng can really think of it.

After all, at this time Chen Feng was also an unknown junior in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Except for some special people, no one cares about him.

At this moment, Chen Feng has entered a special mysterious mood.

He can detect a breakthrough in his strength.

Ten times that!

With this breakthrough and promotion, he is ten times stronger than before!

Including Chen Feng's aura released by his whole person, there have also been great changes.

At this moment, Chen Feng, without relying on any auxiliary bonuses, can completely crush the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Even if it is against the strong man who is on the sixth floor, he is absolutely sure to win!

Chen Feng was immersed in that mysterious mood, his aura gradually turned into introverted.

When he opened his eyes, two sharp eyes flashed by.

"It's done!"

A smile finally appeared on his face.

Push open the bedroom door, the sky is already bright!

There are still two days left before the next trial mission!

Chen Feng did not have time to continue to recollect the feeling of promotion.

He hurried to the contribution hall.

If you can enter the Nine Heavens Scripture Pavilion between the beginning of the trial mission, you can find the secret method to activate the blood of the gods and demons.

Then, in the face of Chu Ping's life, his chances of surviving or even fighting back are a little bit more!

However, as soon as Chen Feng arrived on the floating mountain where the Hall of Contribution was located, an uninvited guest stepped forward.

Blocked his way.

Ji Xingyuan!

Chen Feng was also stunned for a moment before he recognized the leader.

At the beginning, in the entry assessment of the Galaxy Sword Sect, the person in front of him wore a bronze armor, followed Chu Qianzhong, Qi Zhuoyang and others, repeatedly provoking and mocking.

Chen Feng can still remember very clearly.

The current Ji Xingyuan had already faded away from that bronze armor, and put on the official disciple costume of Tianquan Sword Sect.

Behind him, those disciples are also wearing the costumes of Tianquan Jianzong.

It seems that this person also entered the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

"Chen Feng, I heard that you turned from a handyman disciple to a formal disciple yesterday."

"Congratulations!"

Although Ji Xingyuan said this, his tone was extremely yin and yang.

With a joking expression on his face, he walked towards Chen Feng, walking lightly.

"I can still vividly remember all the previous entry assessments!"