

Peerless 5091

[Chapter 5091: Endless killing advanced battlefield missions!](#)

This question, Chen Feng and the three are obviously not clear.

Even Zhong Li Yuntian was a little blank in his eyes.

"I seem to have heard of this, but I didn't take it to heart."

"Is there anything special about this endless killing advanced battlefield?"

Feng Bingyun did not directly answer Zhong Li Yuntian.

She thought about it and was relieved.

Chen Feng did not know that it was normal.

"No wonder you don't know. The endless killing advanced battlefield mission is a tempering mission of the Lord of Heaven for all immortals!"

"You should still try the immortals now, right?"

"As for you, Zhong Li Yuntian is only half a step away from the sky."

"Regarding endless killing advanced battlefield missions, generally you won't know until you become immortals in the sky."

With that, Feng Bingyun's tone was unprecedentedly heavy.

Chen Feng has never seen such a reaction.

He could even interpret a trace of fear from Feng Bingyun's tone.

He frowned slightly and asked.

"This endless killing advanced battlefield mission, sounds a bit dangerous?"

"Is there anything special about it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Feng Bingyun as if he had been stepped on his foot, his beautiful eyes erected on the spot, and there was a clear accusation in his eyes looking at Chen Feng.

It seems to be accusing him, he can actually say the endless killing advanced battlefield so calmly.

Her chest rose and fell violently, her emotions a little out of control.

However, thinking that Chen Feng was only trying to test the immortal, he persuaded himself to understand.

But despite this, she still couldn't hold back.

When he spoke, even his voice increased by three points.

"It's more than dangerous!"

The three of Chen Feng were taken aback by her reaction.

Feng Bingyun introduced excitedly.

"You know, the endless killing advanced battlefield mission is ten times more difficult than the ordinary mission!"

"Ten times! Do you understand this?"

"The difficulty of this trial task has increased a little bit because of a sudden accident."

Hearing this, Chen Feng understood why she was so excited.

He turned to look at the two next to him.

There was a trace of solemnity on the faces of the three of them.

Zhong Li Yuntian looked at Feng Bingyun.

"You said that is the task of tempering all immortals by the Lord of Heaven?"

Compared to Chen Feng and Tianchou Beast Slave, he is the only one who is the closest to the heavenly immortal.

In other words, perhaps in the near future, he will complete this so-called endless killing advanced battlefield mission.

Ten times more difficult than ordinary tasks.

It makes your scalp numb!

Feng Bingyun didn't hide her personal information, and explained in detail.

"Yes, since becoming a reincarnation fairy."

"Every three to five years, or after every seven or eight ordinary missions, the Lord of Heaven will throw you into the endless killing advanced battlefield mission."

Speaking of which, as aloof as she is, she can't help but feel terrified.

Feng Bingyun's eyes widened and her neck slightly shrunk.

She seemed to remember something, and she couldn't help shivering.

"Endless killing advanced battlefield missions are completely different from ordinary missions."

"Once you enter the advanced battlefield of endless killings, you won't have any time for psychological preparation. You will be greeted by endless enemies!"

"And those enemies are extremely terrifying! Moreover, the number of enemies is endless!"

"They will appear anywhere you can't imagine! You can't kill or fight at all."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's expressions changed.

Now they understood why Feng Bingyun had such a reaction.

It is indeed Shura Purgatory!

Is this what they will experience in the future?

In my ears, the introduction continues.

"In the endless killing advanced battlefield, there must not be the slightest slack!"

"There is no time to breathe, to take a few breaths, only escape!"

"But if you run away, the situation will be even worse for you. Because your strength is consumed in useless places."

"This means that you will kill one less enemy..."

"In short, all you can see there is despair! Endless despair!"

When Feng Bingyun said this, he still had a lingering fear.

Chen Feng moved slightly in his heart and looked at Feng Bingyun.

"It looks like you have been thrown in?"

Feng Bingyun returned to his senses and looked at Chen Feng, nodding fearfully in his eyes.

"Not long ago, I just experienced it once."

Zhong Liyuntian said smoothly: "Did you succeed?"

After all, she appeared here gracefully.

All three of Chen Feng thought so subconsciously.

Unexpectedly, Feng Bingyun actually shook his head.

"No, I failed."

At this time, the three of them were really shocked.

The tempering mission that even the sky fairy failed...

Feng Bingyun looked at them and smiled bitterly.

"I know what you are thinking, but I don't mind telling you either."

"My life was saved at a great price."

"It was because that mission failed that I spent a great price to come here for the King Kong Sutra of Sadness and Joy."

"I have just experienced it once, and it is still some time before the second time."

"Only during this period of time, you can quickly improve your strength, and when you enter the endless killing advanced battlefield next time, there is a ray of hope of success."

Hearing Feng Bingyun's description, the three Chen Feng looked at each other with surprise in their eyes.

The celestial beast slave looked at Feng Bingyun.

"You said you failed. Is there any punishment for failure?"

Feng Bingyun nodded, his face looked rather heavy.

"The punishment is extremely heavy!"

"First of all, if you want to change your life, you need a lot of treasures and enough heavenly jade slips to exchange."

"It's nothing more than that."

"What's more serious is that once the task fails, the difficulty of the ordinary tasks that will be experienced next will become lower and lower!"

Hearing this, the Tiancun Beast Slave was puzzled subconsciously.

"The difficulty is getting lower and lower? Isn't it getting higher and higher?"

"Just getting lower and lower."

"Isn't that a good thing? If the difficulty is low, it will be safer."

Feng Bingyun's beautiful eyes stared at the Celestial Beast Slave and sneered.

"A mission with low difficulty means that you won't get any benefits! It means that your strength will not improve!"

"Think about it, all the others are improving. If you stay where you are, how will you end up?"

Hearing this, the Tiancun Beast Slave also reacted.

This punishment is indeed too heavy!

It's a matter of life and death!

In a place where there are many strong people like the top of the sky, if the strength is no longer improved, even if the task is completed, it is easy to be killed by others!

Traveling against the current, if you do not advance, you will retreat!

Just when Feng Bingyun and Tianchou Beast Slave were talking about this, Chen Feng on the side suddenly thought of something.

He is indeed only trying to test the immortal, there is still a period of time before the sky immortal.

But Fairy Yuheng is a fairy in the sky!

[Chapter 5092: Three blank invitations, as many as possible!](#)

Looking back now, Fairy Yuheng always seemed to be restless and full of sorrow before.

Suddenly my heart moved.

After doing the math, Fairy Yuheng should have been in this period of time.

Could it be that this is what she is worried about...

Thinking of this, Chen Feng thoughtfully raised his head and looked at Feng Bingyun.

"Then this endless killing advanced battlefield mission, like me, is it difficult to enter?"

This question was asked suddenly.

Including Zhong Li Yuntian was surprised.

Feng Bingyun was also unresponsive to Chen Feng's question.

"Definitely."

"You are not even a fairy in the sky. At least you have to wait after completing ten tasks."

"After three or four years, you can enter the battlefield of endless killing."

Chen Feng nodded, and instead of asking further, he asked another thing.

"Then this Hyakki Yexing Reincarnation Sutra? Do you understand?"

As expected, Feng Bingyun shook his head.

Ask Zhong Li Yuntian again, and Zhong Li Yuntian responded in the same way.

Chen Feng didn't say anything more, directly controlling the black robe, looking at Cang Shaotian.

"Can you introduce this Hundred Ghosts Nocturnal Reincarnation Truth."

Inside the auction room, it was boiling again.

The black-robed person asked to introduce the Hundred Ghosts Night Walk of Samsara, which means that the master behind the scenes became interested in this bargaining chip proposed by Cang Shaotian!

Once interest arises, even if it is not far from the success of the transaction!

Cang Shaotian knew this too well.

He stood up and said loudly.

"This is what some mighty person has realized from the Hundred Ghosts and Yexing Soul Calling Scripture."

"Although it is no better than the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, it can even allow the creatures in the lower worlds of the lower realm to reincarnate and enter the world where the spellcaster is."

With so many people present, Cang Shaotian couldn't make the introduction too detailed.

He changed the conversation.

"However, this experience is more than that."

"It is rumored that if you can practice this truth to the extreme, you can even lead to a certain road!"

"But I have never learned to the extreme, so I don't know what the road is."

Listening to Cang Shaotian's introduction, Chen Feng was moved.

The road of cultivation is destined to go alone.

But Chen Feng is a man of love and justice.

For a long time, he has always wanted to revive his relatives and friends.

Right now, an opportunity appeared in front of him!

Not only can it resurrect relatives and friends, but it can also reincarnate them into the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World where Chen Feng is now!

This starting point is higher!

How can I let him go!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng once again controlled the black robe.

"If it's reincarnation, can they keep the memories of previous lives?"

Hearing this question, Cang Shaotian became even more excited.

The person behind the scenes manipulating the black robe to ask this question is obviously someone who wants to resurrect!

This obsession to resurrect the dead is not something you can give up easily!

This second blank invitation letter is pretty sure!

Cang Shaotian nodded.

"I observe this Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Reincarnation Scripture, the scripture says, yes."

"However, the specific degree of recovery depends on the strength of the caster."

After hearing this answer, the black robe spoke immediately.

"Okay, you are the second person."

"You move forward and start bidding for the last blank invitation letter."

As Cang Shaotian moved to the side of the handsome man, the rest of the people went crazy!

last piece!

Only one place left!

And the time until the task deadline is running out!

Everyone was too late to even envy and jealousy, and they made crazy bids.

Twenty thousand heavenly Taoist jade slips, thirty thousand heavenly Taoist jade slips...

All kinds of treasures, mental methods, and supernatural powers come out together.

At this moment, a person hiding in the crowd suddenly looked up.

His eyes stared straight at the black-robed man on the high platform, but it seemed to meet Chen Feng's gaze through his eyes.

"I know you can see me, and I know who you are."

"I don't have any chips, but I can tell you a news."

"And this news, I believe you will want to know."

Hearing these inexplicable words, everyone in the auction house suddenly realized.

I don't know when it started, but such a person appeared in the crowd.

The man was thin, with a gentle face, and looked very inconspicuous.

But it was such an inconspicuous little person, what he said shocked everyone.

Because he seems to know the person behind the scenes!

From just now, everyone understood a little bit.

In this auction, the quota is actually determined by the preferences of those behind the scenes.

Just like Cang Shaotian's bargaining chip just now.

If there is no one who wants to be resurrected, he will not care at all.

Going forward, I am afraid that the bargaining chip that the handsome face person said is also what the person behind the scenes needs.

Because of this, this person's words seemed shocking now.

Suddenly, the entire auction site fell into silence.

Everyone was anxious, waiting anxiously for the black-robed person to respond.

However, the black-robed man was silent.

After a while, he suddenly spoke and met the thin man.

"You are the third."

Hum!

The brains of all the remaining people in the entire auction floor were suddenly blank.

With three blank invitations, there are winners in no time!

In other words, for the other immortals present from the top of the sky, three life-saving opportunities just flashed in front of them.

And their remaining time is running out!

"Could it be that I am destined to die here..."

In the auction room, someone collapsed on the spot.

What could be more desperate than waiting to die?

As the thin figure moved slowly, they gathered with Cang Shaotian.

Those desperate eyes gradually became fierce.

At this moment, the black-robed man suddenly looked forward to the two of them and said dumbly.

"Two of you, please hand me the corresponding chips."

He looked at the third person again.

"You follow me."

As he said, the black-robed man looked at the remaining group of scowling people.

"I advise you not to do it first. Up to now, the three blank invitations are still somewhere you can't find them."

"Don't try to make small moves."

The cultivation base aura released by the black-robed person is not high, his expression is dull, his voice is stiff, and even his actions are somewhat unnatural.

However, it does not hinder the impact he had when he said this.

If Cang Shaotian had never made a move before, everyone might still make a move now.

But for that temptation, everyone had already determined the master behind the scenes.

At least above the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

In the entire underground auction hall, only Cang Shaotian had such strength!

After speaking, the black-robed man turned and looked at Cang Shaotian.

The two readily handed over the said chips to the black-robed man.

Subsequently, a group of Jiuyou Gang appeared in the auction room.

He looked at the handsome face and Cang Shaotian.

"You two, please come with me."

[Chapter 5093: Cui Jiuxi, long time no see!](#)

The black-robed man looked at the thin figure and said again.

"You follow me."

Those who remained in the auction floor did not dare to move.

But his eyes were fierce, staring at the direction where the three people were leaving.

Almost everyone chose to stay in place.

No one would leave.

They have another plan in their minds.

"If you don't give it to me, I will accept my fate and wait for death?"

"dream!"

There is no such thing as a waiting person who can mix it up on the top of the sky.

Will, strength, and city are all extremely strong!

The newcomer. The direction that took Cang Shaotian and two people away was the inside of the auction house.

And this underground auction site has only one exit!

This means that after the two of them received the blank invitation letter, they must go back the same way!

By the time.....

Cang Shaotian and two were silent all the way, under the leadership of the guide, circling around and entering the deepest part of the auction house.

Finally, they saw a secret room inside an institution.

Pushing open the secret room, there is another iron door inside, not knowing where it leads.

However, there is no need to go further.

The footsteps of the guide stopped.

He spoke softly.

"They are here."

Following the report from the guide, a person in the secret room slowly walked out of the darkness.

The man stood with his hands in his hands, also wearing a black robe.

Seeing the appearance of Cang Shaotian, the black-robed man who was waiting turned around, flipped his hand and took out two blank invitation letters.

Even Cang Shaotian, who was as strong as the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, couldn't help but breathe harder when he saw the blank invitation letter.

In the last hour before the deadline of the trial mission, they finally got a life-saving invitation!

The two couldn't wait to get over.

There are indeed no special restrictions!

You can brand them directly!

As long as the follow-up is not erased by others, and can protect this blank invitation letter and avoid the last period of time, this life will be saved!

"The two got the invitation letter, please leave by yourself."

The guide spoke again.

At this moment, the handsome face suddenly looked towards Cang Shaotian.

Both of them saw the familiar meaning in each other's eyes.

Cang Shaotian looked at the iron door behind the black robe.

"Going back now, I'm afraid those people are still waiting in the auction house and haven't left."

The handsome face whispered.

Of course Cang Shaotian knew.

Even if he really had to face the siege of dozens of strong men on the top of the sky, it would be dangerous.

The blank invitation letter that was finally obtained, he will never allow others to **** it away!

There is only one way to leave!

It is obviously unrealistic to avoid those people.

Therefore, the safest method is the last one.

"You and I join hands."

"it is good."

Before the words came to an end, the two of them moved forward and backward at the same time, attacking the black-robed man and the leader!

They directly killed Chen Feng's people!

The two did not have the slightest power to parry and died on the spot!

Cang Shaotian suppressed the excitement in their hearts and walked towards the closed iron door.

There is only one way to avoid being besieged by those who are left on the way back.

Just let them kill each other!

They want to grab the blank invitation letter from the third person!

Cang Shaotian strode forward and hit the closed iron door with a palm.

The two continued to walk inside.

However, as soon as they opened, their hearts sank.

It is calculated!

There is no road behind the iron gate!

"Damn old fox!"

Cang Shaotian couldn't help but explode with anger.

But in any case, it was done, and this third blank invitation letter was destined to be out of reach.

Cang Shaotian looked at the handsome face.

"This is the end of the matter. After you go out, let's do it all."

After all, he stopped staying and returned the same way.

Only the handsome face was left, and his expression was uncertain.

For example, Cang Shaotian, he is the one who wants the third invitation letter more urgently.

The reason is simple-he is not as strong as Cang Shaotian!

As before the auction, the master behind the scenes asked everyone to kill Gu Qingyu and Cang Shaotian.

They would attack Gu Qingyu mercilessly, but they were quite jealous of Cang Shaotian.

And now, he is that Gu Qingyu.

Everyone knows that the persimmon is soft!

Naturally, it was easier to grab the invitation letter from the man in the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But there is no way!

After getting the invitation letter, you have to go to the City Lord's Mansion.

The handsome face gritted his teeth and followed Cang Shaotian.

The two had just returned to the auction house.

boom!

A flash of silver light flashed.

In an instant, several fatal attacks arrived, and the entrances where the two darts appeared were directly shattered!

However, this attack did not cause any substantial harm.

In the billowing smoke, a white figure rushed out!

Cang Shaotian was extremely fast, trying to use the strength of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm to directly rush out of the auction floor.

The breath of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm suddenly swept the entire auction floor!

Some of the weaker people were instantly frightened by absolute coercion.

However, this situation did not even hold up!

A strong man at the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm suddenly sacrificed a magic weapon.

Cang Shaotian's heart shuddered.

The coercion that deterred most people lost its effectiveness on the spot.

The suppressed crowd suddenly rallied and attacked!

In the blink of an eye, Cang Shaotian was besieged by dozens of people, unable to break free for a while.

In the auction room, there were constant loud noises.

As for the handsome face, there are some means.

Originally, after Cang Shaotian, he wanted to use Cang Shaotian to divert most of his attention.

While everyone was besieging Cang Shaotian, he rushed to the only exit of the auction house.

However, this plan is doomed to fail.

The only exit was guarded by a strong man at the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

As soon as he appeared, the center of the fight quickly split into two!

For a time, the sword, the sword, the shadow, the various auras are fighting!

The entire auction site was torn into ruins.

At this moment, in the shadow of the sword and sword here.

On the other side, under the leadership of the black-robed person, a thin third person also came to a secret room.

However, after entering it, Chen Feng was never seen.

Just as the person was stunned, the black-robed man who led the way suddenly turned around.

He met the man with a weird smile on his face.

"Cui Jiuxi, long time no see."

The person here is Cui Jiuxi!

In the last trial mission, he took the initiative to approach Chen Feng and expressed his intention to cooperate.

Naturally, he was also in this trial mission.

Moreover, he also agreed to Chen Feng to help him deal with the people sent by Ren Pingsheng.

It's just that I haven't contacted Chen Feng.

It did not bring any valuable information intelligence.

Cui Jiuxi saw the black-robed man react like this, but he quickly recovered calm.

[Chapter 5094: God-level villain mission, the time limit is coming soon!](#)

From the beginning of the whole auction, Cui Jiuxi was not surprised by everything that happened here.

"Sure enough it is you."

"Chen Feng, why didn't you see me?"

Hearing this, the black-robed man sneered stiffly.

"Why should I see you in person?"

"I'm afraid you have long been mixed up with people sent by Chu Pingsheng."

"If I see you, am I waiting for him to follow behind and shoot?"

Chen Feng kept coughing up blood in the secret room far away.

The reason why I didn't see Cui Jiuxi was a reason on the surface.

Another reason is that Chen Feng is almost reaching the limit.

He is too weak now!

Never let Cui Jiuxi discover this.

Since entering this trial world, Cui Jiuxi has never contacted him for such a long time.

Chen Feng originally had limited trust in him. Under such circumstances, naturally he would not trust him wholeheartedly.

Put your own life in the hands of others, it's death!

Regardless of what Cui Jiuxi said earlier, since he can join hands with him privately when he is the person appointed by Chu Pingsheng.

How can he guarantee that he will never betray Chen Feng!

However, Chen Feng also understood in his heart.

This is a normal thing.

All the people who can enter the top of the sky are strong.

Cui Jiuxi should already know that the means to control him are no longer effective.

After weighing the pros and cons, whatever choice is made is normal.

What's more, Chen Feng has never completely pinned his hopes on him.

With his careful thought, it is impossible to take such a risk.

After entering this Xuanwu Middle Thousand World, until now, even without Cui Jiuxi, Chen Feng would not be itching.

However, he now has only one question.

He wanted to know how far the person before him betrayed him.

This is why Chen Feng chose him as the third person.

Cui Jiuxi sighed softly when he heard what Chen Feng said by the black robe.

"Chen Feng, you look down on me too much."

He met the eyes of the black-robed man, looked at Chen Feng, and said seriously.

"You don't need to say what kind of person I am."

"So, until the last minute, I will not betray you until I get the most benefit."

Hearing this, Chen Feng felt relieved.

When dealing with such insidious and cunning people, there are some truths and falsehoods in the words, and it depends on your own ability to interpret.

Chen Feng knew that what Cui Jiuxi had just said should be the truth.

He is an extremely intelligent person, and his pictures are only for the pursuit of maximum profit.

If he really has betrayed, the other party must first give great benefits!

Moreover, this benefit can never be promised in empty words.

It must be real.

Whether it is Cui Jiuxi or Chen Feng himself, how can he take the empty promises of the interested parties seriously.

But right now, Cui Jiuxi didn't even have a blank invitation letter, so he had to come here to grab those people.

With such treatment, it is absolutely impossible for Cui Jiuxi to turn to each other.

The black-robed man sighed.

"Then tell me, the news you said."

Cui Jiuxi's face seemed to be smiling but not smiling, approaching the ear of the black robe, and quietly informed.

Finally, from the hands of the black-robed man, he got the last blank invitation letter!

As soon as Cui Jiuxi left in a hurry, Chen Feng almost couldn't hold it.

His face changed suddenly and he looked at the three people around him.

"How much time is left until the mission is over?"

"About half an hour."

Hearing this answer, Chen Feng's face was bloody, his face pale.

He whispered.

"It's too late."

Feng Bingyun was puzzled, and opened his mouth to ask.

"What's too late? Don't you already have a blank invitation letter?"

However, Chen Feng now has no time to explain patiently to her.

He looked at the three.

"Take me to the auction house, please."

Hearing this, even Zhong Li Yuntian couldn't understand.

"What are you going to do there now? For the two blank invitations, it must have been fighting to a fever pitch now."

Only Tianchou Beast Slave thought of something.

"Is it an extra task given by the Mandate of Heaven?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"I still need to kill thirty immortals from the top of the sky."

"Of course, I have already killed a lot of them before. Now, I probably only need a dozen more."

"This is also the main reason why I use this method to gather so many immortals on the top of the sky."

"If you don't go now, they will all die after half an hour."

"I will die too!"

Upon hearing this, Zhong Liyuntian and Feng Bingyun looked quite complicated.

Unexpectedly, under Chen Feng's plan, there were other reasons.

At first, they really thought he just wanted to use the three blank invitations to get some resources.

Chen Feng sighed and said again.

"In a moment, please help from three of you to help me kill those people to the last breath."

"I'll kill myself again."

Everyone nodded.

Chen Feng sighed softly.

God-level villain is not so good to be a villain!

The people in that small auction floor were fierce, cunning, and desperate, and any of them wanted to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng, naturally can kill them too!

Just when the Tiancun Beast Slave was going to carry Chen Feng on his back and rushed to the auction house.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his mouth and vomited blood again!

"Big Brother!"

The Tiancun Beast Slave panicked immediately.

In order to complete the auction house plan, Chen Feng's vitality was consumed too much!

At the moment, I am afraid that I will not be able to hold it!

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Chen Feng, who was originally pale as paper, suddenly had a strange blood on his face.

Immediately, a powerful breath suddenly poured out of his body.

The Tiancun Beast Slave didn't notice it for a while, but was blown away by this breath!

"what happened!"

Feng Bingyun's expression also changed.

She felt clearly that the breath that burst out of Chen Feng's body was actually a breath of the blood of gods and demons!

Chen Feng has the blood of gods and demons?

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't take care of everything outside.

Because he suddenly felt the ethereal state in the red sun again.

A huge chain of blood mist that had been absorbed by him suddenly appeared in front of him!

This is the bloodline of a ninth-rank medium-sized **** and demon, the two colors of black and yellow are intertwined, shining with strong power of the **** and demon.

It's the one from Lihexuan!

"Why does this blood of the gods and demons suddenly appear in front of me?"

Chen Feng was equally puzzled.

But at this time, the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art suddenly started to operate on its own.

Hum!

Accompanied by a deep roar, this ninth-rank middle-level **** and demon bloodline from Li Hexuan suddenly broke apart!

This change happened too suddenly!

Chen Feng immediately trembled in his heart.

But immediately, he was surprised again.

The huge red blood fog chain suddenly shattered and exploded, and the real fire of the **** and demon on the left shoulder blade also gradually extinguished.

But the endless blood of the gods and demons directly penetrated into Chen Feng's entire body and mind!

Muscles, bones, muscles, limbs, and spiritual world!

[Chapter 5095: Supreme God Demonizes Dragon Technique! Devour the blood of gods and demons!](#)

In a blink of an eye, he could feel that the golden spiritual power that had dried up had once again appeared.

The endless golden spiritual power gradually flooded the entire spiritual world.

Afterwards, it turned into a golden drop of water again.

The dried up golden earth was filled with golden sea again six or seven cents full!

The most intuitive feeling is not here!

Chen Feng was surprised to find that most of the power of the blood of the gods and demons had filled the vitality he had consumed!

At this moment, he suddenly realized something.

"Could it be that as long as the life is consumed to a certain level, the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art will show this behavior similar to self-protection."

"Use the absorbed blood of the gods and demons to supplement the absorber itself."

As the strength of the cultivation base quickly recovered, Chen Feng became more and more certain of his guess.

At this moment, he was almost ecstatic.

It deserves to be the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art that can be rated as the ninth grade of the Hong-rank!

There is even this hidden special ability!

"In other words, as long as I absorb enough blood of the gods and demons, these bloodlines can even become my second and third lives!"

Moreover, it is the purest original power to supplement!

There will be no subsequent hidden dangers!

However, this ecstasy did not last long.

Soon, a news came to his mind by itself.

After learning the news, Chen Feng couldn't help but smile again.

His speculation is indeed so.

However, there are restrictions.

The Supreme God Demon Transforming Dragon Art can indeed break an absorbed bloodline of the God and Demon when his life is dying, and use it to continue his life.

But every time one is broken, one must find a higher-level bloodline of the gods and demons to replace this one!

This is why Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

"Fine, let's take a step and see."

After Li Hexuan's blood of the gods and demon had completely dissipated, Chen Feng opened his eyes.

Not only was his vitality completely restored, but his strength was restored to its original six or seven points in one fell swoop!

As soon as he opened his eyes, Chen Feng immediately looked at the three people around him.

"How much time is left?"

The three Tiancun Beast slaves' faces were full of horror at this moment.

There are so many special things about Chen Feng!

Especially Feng Bingyun, constantly looking at him, trying to see through his surface, how many hole cards are still hidden.

"Half an hour left."

Rao is as close as a slave of the heavenly beast, and at this moment is also a bit at a loss.

"Brother, have you recovered?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly.

"Recovered 60 to 70%!"

"Enough! Hurry up and let's go."

As he said, he wiped off the blood remaining on his face and strode out of the secret room.

When they arrived at the underground auction site, they were still fighting inside!

When the four of Chen Feng arrived, they suffered heavy casualties.

The handsome face has long become a dead soul under the knife.

It was devastated, all in ruins.

As soon as the four of Chen Feng appeared, they all shot together.

The three Tiancun Beast slaves caught one and beat one severely wounded and dying, and then threw it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng is even more aggressive here.

"who are you!"

Those of you who were still snatching the last two invitations immediately changed their faces.

Especially when he saw Feng Bingyun appear, he was even more desperate.

At this moment, the black-robed man suddenly appeared and stood quietly by the side.

Everyone understood.

"You are behind the scenes!"

But at this time, it was too late to say anything.

From the beginning, Chen Feng never thought of letting them leave.

It doesn't matter who grabbed the two invitations in the end.

In the underground auction room, blood flowed into a river, and corpses were everywhere!

Finally, the long night was over.

Sunrise east.

Xiaguang shone in all directions, awakening the silent Duanmu Fairy City.

All the fierce fighting, crying for collapse, and begging for mercy in the underground auction room last night seemed to have never happened.

When Chen Feng cut and killed the thirtieth immortal from the top of the sky, a huge voice rang from every immortal's mind.

"Xuanwu Zhongqian World, regular missions, get a valid invitation letter from Duanmu Xiancheng City Lord's Mansion, the time is up!"

"Those who don't get a valid invitation will be judged to have failed the mission."

The vast voice ruled by the Tao of Heaven is vast and mighty, as if from the sky.

In the heart of every immortal from the top of the sky, every word is like a hammer.

Chen Feng stopped and looked at the few people left in the ruins coldly.

As the judgment of the Lord of Heaven fell, the few people left, except for one, were too late to even scream.

It burst into blood mist on the spot!

Like the dust rising high here, it slowly fell, returning to dead silence.

Chen Feng casually glanced at the remaining person.

Unexpectedly, Cang Shaotian actually protected the invitation letter!

At this moment, Cang Shaotian, where is there a master in the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Ragged, embarrassed, seriously injured and dying!

But he clung to the blank invitation letter, ecstatic.

"I survived! Hahahahaha, I succeeded!"

This blank invitation letter is not the one he got earlier.

As early as when he was under siege, his blank invitation letter was taken away.

However, at the last moment, Chen Feng and the four were beheading frantically, instead they helped him win a ray of life.

Just before the voice of the Lord of Heaven came, Cang Shaotian snatched the invitation letter from the handsome face earlier.

Grab, erase his breath, brand your own breath, all in one go!

The mission was completed dangerously and dangerously.

"not dead!"

"Hahaha, I'm not dead!"

However, after a lot of laughter, Cang Shaotian realized that in the sea of blood, the four people stared at him.

A touch of coolness came from my heart.

They had just been slaughtering wildly, and he caught a glimpse of it.

Cang Shaotian shook his heart.

Could it be that today is doomed to die here?

At this moment, Chen Feng who looked at him suddenly smiled.

"My mission of the title of Destiny was successfully completed. You can leave by yourself."

Hearing this, Cang Shaotian's heart rose and fell again.

Too late to confirm the authenticity, he clutched the invitation letter and fled in a hurry.

Chen Feng turned around and watched him leave.

Instead, he looked at the black-robed man in the corner.

"It's time to see how much you have gained this time."

The black-robed man walked over stiffly and handed all the two chips he had received to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not hide it.

Thirty immortals from the top of the sky were killed, and their reincarnation jade medals were also taken out.

When Chen Feng took out so many reincarnation jade plaques, the complexions of Zhong Liyun and Feng Bingyun next to him changed slightly.

However, soon they were relieved.

It's not surprising that someone like Chen Feng can win the jade medal of reincarnation.

Everyone took a quick glance, and soon had counts in their hearts.

[Chapter 5096: Great harvest!](#)

Excluding the treasures of heaven, material and earth, the treasures are not counted, the heavenly jade alone is easily worth 150,000!

It is a pity that these killed immortals are still weaker after all.

There are only thirteen magical power sources for thirty people.

However, such gains were shocking enough for Zhong Liyuntian and Feng Bingyun!

They looked at Chen Feng for a while, and then at the jade medals of reincarnation.

Feng Bingyun was even more blunt.

"I have been on the top of the sky for so many years, and I have participated in more trial missions than you. I don't know how many more tasks I have participated in. In the end, what I got is not as good as what you got this time."

Seeing Feng Bingyun's reaction, Chen Feng smiled and said nothing.

He thought for a while and took out sixty thousand heavenly Taoist jade slips.

"Twenty thousand per person, thank you."

Chen Feng's move shocked Feng Bingyun and the other two again.

Although Chen Feng only took out 60,000 out of 150,000, how many people can give away 60,000 directly from the top of the sky!

You know, these were originally Chen Feng's!

Compared with the direct acceptance of the Tiancun Beast Slave, Zhong Liyuntian and Feng Bingyun did not move for a while.

Seeing their reaction, Chen Feng couldn't help laughing.

"Why, do you feel bad for me?"

"Keep it away!"

"Speaking of which, killing those people is the task I must complete."

"You helped me a lot, deserved it."

When it comes to this, it's boring to be polite.

Seeing the two accept them, Chen Feng thought in his heart that the 30 magical powers he had previously obtained were used by him to improve the heaven and earth's repetitive reincarnation.

After that, he only got twelve magical power sources.

Add in this time the thirteen magical power sources, and it is twenty-five!

It is enough to raise the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation and the Buddha's Angry Lion Roar by one level each.

However, it is not the time yet.

Chen Feng put away this harvest, and turned to look at Feng Bingyun.

"When I was in the secret room just now, you asked me if it was worth it."

"Now, I can reply to you."

"It's not worth it, it's a life for myself."

Chen Feng still had traces of embarrassment from vomiting blood before. Standing on a ruin, countless corpses are lying around.

This situation is quite tragic.

Even Feng Bingyun couldn't help but feel a little moved.

Chen Feng looked at her and said lightly: "From your temperament, you should have a very good background."

"Everything you do has someone paved the way and prepared for you."

"And I am different."

"If I don't do this, I will die!"

"Not only because of the task of the dominion of heaven, but also because, no matter on the top of the sky, or here, there are extremely powerful enemies who want to kill me."

Listening to these words from the bottom of Chen Feng's heart, Feng Bingyun couldn't help being silent.

Having said this, Chen Feng swept away the heavy atmosphere.

He took out the remnant of the handle of the Beast God Cable, handed it to the Tianchou Beast Slave, and handed over the experience of breaking through the eighth building to Zhong Li Yuntian.

As for the Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Reincarnation Scripture, Chen Feng was naturally excited.

But I also know that now is far from the time!

There is no rush to resurrect relatives and friends.

Right now, there are more important things waiting for them.

Dongfanghong is gradually rising.

In the city lord's mansion, the discussion meeting is about to open.

At this time, all those who received the invitation are already on their way to the City Lord's Mansion.

However, Chen Feng and the others did not set off immediately.

There are still a few hours before the opening of the meeting.

Chen Feng seized the time, cultivated on the spot for three hours, and once again restored his strength to 70% to 80% of the heyday.

"Aren't we leaving yet?"

Feng Bingyun looked at the huge floating mountain where the city lord's mansion was located in the distance.

In a cloud of fairy clouds, flying boats continue to converge in that direction.

Amidst the thousands of rays of light, bells and drums faintly spread.

Although Chen Feng closed his eyes tightly, he suddenly replied.

"hold on."

Several people looked at Chen Feng blankly, and once again saw the slight curvature of the corner of his mouth from his face.

As if an appointment had been made, Chen Feng's voice just fell, and a tyrannical aura suddenly descended.

Very fast!

It is actually the flying boat of the City Lord's Mansion!

Both Zhong Liyuntian and Feng Bingyun's expressions changed, and they all looked on the flying boat together.

"Nangong Ruxue?"

What appeared in front of them was Nangong Ruxue, the daughter of the city lord of Ziluo City!

She came back against the light, still wearing a light purple outfit, which outlined her figure very well.

The skin that can be broken by blowing, the thin waist with a full grip, especially the delicate facial features, are shining in the golden glow.

What a fairy!

It's just that the Nangong fairy's sudden presence, it seemed that it was not kind.

She stared at Chen Feng and faintly opened her mouth.

"It turns out that you are making trouble."

That day, when they met on the main street outside the city lord's mansion, the two were acquainted.

In the following days, weird powerhouses appeared frequently, as if they came from the same force, constantly attacking and killing various families, with the goal directed at those invitations.

Nangong Ruxue temporarily stayed in the City Lord's Mansion, and she knew something about it.

But then, things were a little bit wrong.

The Great Compassionate King Kong Demon Projection of the Great Molin Temple unexpectedly appeared, defeating the ancestor of the Tang family, and attacked Duanmuxi actively, forcing the Duanmu Patriarch to end himself.

Later, thinking about it carefully, the whole process, all revealed a strange breath.

I always feel that there seems to be another force behind it.

Nangong Ruxue has this feeling, and the Duanmu family also has this feeling.

Therefore, the City Lord's Mansion only temporarily decided to release ten more blank invitation letters, just to find out who the mysterious force behind this is.

Sure enough, a mysterious message quietly flowed out soon, and a message was released, but the target was the mysterious force of the invitation.

Nangong Ruxue also took a lot of thought to track down this difficult-to-find underground auction site.

Unexpectedly, it was Chen Feng!

Chen Feng laughed when hearing Nangong Ru Xue's voice.

"You are finally here, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

Nangong Ruxue was shocked, her beautiful eyes frowned: "Do you know I'm coming?"

Opposite Chen Feng nodded with a smile.

"Of course."

"You will appear here, I expected it."

Although Zhong Liyuntian and Feng Bingyun stood by, although they were not surprised, they were still convinced by Chen Feng's calculations.

Even the appearance of Nangong Ru Xue was in his plan.

This person's mind is too careful!

"When did you expect it?"

Nangong Ruxue was also shocked.

She even wondered if Chen Feng, seeing her appear now, deliberately deceived her with these words.

I saw Chen Feng smiling towards Nangong Ruxue.

"It came to my mind when the news from the City Lord's Mansion was suddenly released, saying that ten more anonymous invitations were to be released temporarily."

[Chapter 5097: Conspiracy with Nangong Ruxue!](#)

Hearing this, Nangong Ruxue took the flying boat and couldn't help taking a step back.

Chen Feng spoke slowly.

"Ten invitations are temporarily released, the purpose is nothing more than fishing."

"Early yesterday morning, you did it deliberately to let a duanmu kid who is not too strong go out."

"If it weren't, how could I repeat the trick and get the whereabouts of the ten invitations so soon."

Listening to these words of Chen Feng, Nangong Ruxue couldn't help but change her face.

She clearly remembered that the person sent out was indeed targeted by many people.

But among those people, there is no Chen Feng!

Those weird powerhouses who are following the bait will not know that the City Lord's Mansion has already sent top powerhouses.

As long as they follow, they will show their feet and be noticed by the strong people in the city lord mansion behind.

Because of this, they would be very surprised when the news of the snatching of the Xiangjia invitation letter reached the City Lord's Mansion.

After that, Nangong Ruxue would spend a lot of time, and only rushed to this auction house now.

Chen Feng looked at Nangong Ruxue in front of him, his face changed again and again, and the curvature of the corners of his mouth couldn't help but become more obvious.

"Leave those aside."

"I have something I want to talk to you, so I might as well move."

Nangong Ru Xue was surprised.

"You guessed that I would come, so you deliberately waited for me here just to talk to me about something?"

"Is there something wrong?"

Nangong Ruxue stood there for a long time, and finally looked at Chen Feng deeply.

Chen Feng stretched out his arm and made a request.

In the end, the two left the ruins without knowing what they said.

When he came back, Chen Feng was the only one left.

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked behind him and asked casually, "Where is she?"

Chen Feng seemed to be in a good mood, and replied with some playfulness.

"Falling away."

Outside, the sky was completely bright.

The four also finally embarked on the journey to the City Lord's Mansion.

But it was quietly divided into three ways.

Chen Feng walked with the beast slave, Zhong Liyun and Feng Bingyun left alone.

Seeing the huge floating mountain ahead approaching, the sound of bells and music resounded throughout the world.

It's the grand scene of the empty alley again!

The huge City Lord's Mansion finally slowly opened the door.

This is not the first time Chen Feng has come to the City Lord's Mansion.

However, today's City Lord's Mansion is another grand scene.

Most of the patrol teams that were guarded yesterday have been withdrawn.

Only two sides of Zhumen were left, and a team was also left.

Outside Zhumen, where the double doors were wide open, stood an elderly man who was receiving invitations from guests one by one.

Chen Feng could tell at a glance that this old man has a very strong cultivation base!

Moreover, I am afraid that they are not from the City Lord's Mansion.

Because his body was a long robe with **** lines.

People taught by the Great Demon God!

It was because of his shock that there was no disturbance among the guests.

Chen Feng and the two successfully handed over the invitation letter and quickly entered it.

Today's City Lord's Mansion is completely different from the past.

Go through the wall and enter the front hall.

The front hall, which used to be spacious and vast, is now surrounded by banquet tables and full of guests.

The martial arts field in the middle was also spotless, obviously prepared.

And at the forefront is Duan Muxi!

He is in the first place, with a gentle look at Nangong Fairy and a Ping Ting posture.

What a pair of talented men and beautiful ladies!

Around these two, there are many strong ones.

It is the strongest guard in the Duanmu family.

Duan Muxi smiled and scanned the visitors below.

Although at the beginning, he only sprinkled forty-nine invitations, even if he added the ten temporarily issued yesterday, there were only fifty-nine people.

But the seats for a hundred people prepared in the audience were still full.

Many people know it well.

Among the hundred people, there are strong people from major families, some foreign strong people who have been invited to join in, and many more from the top of the sky!

As Duanmuxi raised his glass, he started to come to the high platform.

The noisy voice below gradually subsided.

"Thank you all the strong for coming to my Duanmu Family Mansion today to participate in this discussion meeting."

"Today is different. Since everyone in this room can get the invitation letter from me, they must be strong."

"I'm Duanmu Mansion, I won't neglect everyone."

As he said, he held up the wine glass in his hand.

"I will toast everyone first."

Come to Duanmu Mansion, who can not sell the face of Duanmu Master.

For a while, everyone got up, raised their glasses, and drank the wine in the glass.

However, as soon as everyone drank this glass of good wine, there were exclamations from the various seats in the front hall.

"This wine is extraordinary!"

"I feel that as soon as this glass of wine is on my stomach, my body's strength is tumbling!"

"Exactly! It's really comfortable!"

Chen Feng sitting in the corner naturally felt the extraordinary part of this glass of wine.

In addition to what others have said, he has more surprises.

This wine is indeed special, he even felt that some of the injuries remaining in the body, with this glass of wine, some recovery!

Seeing everyone in the audience exclaimed and discussed, Duan Muxi couldn't help showing a proud gesture.

"Dear guests, naturally you can't entertain ordinary wine."

"Therefore, I specially grabbed a Lei Yin Jiulan Jiao, took its essence and blood, and ordered people to brew several jars of fine wines."

"Everyone today, whether you drink or not, you can give it a try."

Hearing this, everyone in the audience was even more upset.

"Lei Yin Jiu Po Jiao!"

"That's a high-level demon god!"

Many people even understood the subtext in Duanmuxi's words, and stepped forward to compliment them.

"Such a high-level demon **** was actually used to collect blood and make wine! It's amazing!"

"You deserve to be Young Master Duanmu! He awakened the blood of the gods and demons at a young age, and was able to capture such a high-level monster and god!"

"Yes, Master Duanmu's so big handwriting was to entertain the glass of wine I was waiting for! It's so shocking!"

And so on.

Duanmuxi's face smiled even more.

He waved his hand.

"You guys don't praise me anymore."

"It's just a mere nine thunderbolt dragons. Everyone present, who is not the same?"

"It's nothing more than an ordinary technique for drinking."

"As for the blood of the gods and demons..."

As he said, he slowed down and made some gestures.

The voice gradually stopped.

Everyone's eyes gathered on Duan Muxi's body.

As we all know, Duan Muxi will hold this discussion meeting.

It is precisely because he has awakened the blood of the gods and demons and obtained an invitation to the meeting of the gods and demons.

Invitation to the Gods and Demons Conference!

That is something that everyone on the scene envy!

Duan Muxi was very satisfied with the reaction of everyone in the audience.

He paused, with a triumphant smile on his face.

"Presumably everyone also knows that in the next hundred years of retreat, he successfully awakened the blood of the gods and demons."

"For this reason, I received an invitation from the Gods and Demons Conference."

[Chapter 5098: Learn from](#)

As he spoke, he pretended to flip his hands casually.

A palm-sized invitation appeared in his palm.

The invitations are not big, they are intertwined with black and yellow, with intricate patterns.

The moment this invitation appeared, everyone in the front hall couldn't help but breathe heavily.

Everyone's eyes gathered together on Duan Muxi's palm.

Too jealous!

Who doesn't want to win an invitation to the Gods and Demons Conference!

Seeing everyone's reaction, Duan Muxi felt even more proud.

He flipped his hand and retracted the invitation, his face was faint, as if he had no intention of showing off.

Just keep going down.

At this time, someone in the audience spoke.

"Young Master Duanmu, I am fortunate to be able to see the invitation of the Gods and Demons Conference today. Why not show us the blood of the Gods and Demons as well?"

This remark immediately resonated with many people.

You all agreed, wanting to see the true face of the blood of the gods and demons.

Duanmuxi laughed twice.

"How difficult is this!"

Before the words fell, the powerful blood aura suddenly rose from his body!

In an instant, the atmosphere of the gods and demons was overwhelmingly suppressed.

It actually suppressed the enthusiasm!

Chen Feng came late and sat in the corner.

When he felt this tyrannical breath of gods and demons, his heart moved.

However, Duan Muxi quickly withdrew the breath of the blood of the gods and demons.

The crowd exclaimed, sighed, and continued to compliment.

Tiancun Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng: "Brother, what bloodline is that?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

"He just showed the breath of the gods and demons, but didn't show the specific blood of the gods and demons."

Ahead, Duan Muxi spoke again.

"Everyone, today, the crowd is full of friends, all of them are strong."

"Eating well is the main thing, but it is also necessary to learn from each other."

"It just so happens that this wine is still open, and I am also itching for a while and want to practice my hands."

"Just come to discuss one or two, it can be regarded as a fun for you, how about it?"

With these words, everyone naturally cheered.

Duanmuxi was full of spirits, put down the wine glass, and jumped forward.

In the next instant, he stood firmly on the martial arts field in the middle of the front hall.

He looked around and pointed.

"I have always heard that the Leng family, one of the four major families, will be the strong one day. I have the honor to invite to come today. I wonder if you can discuss it with me?"

Although he said this politely, it seemed a bit provocative to speak with a high attitude.

The four major families, Tang family, Lijia, Leng family, and Yin family, all have masters invited to come today.

When Duan Muxi came up, he named the Leng family's children, and everyone in the audience was quite interested in watching the show.

It's just that the named Leng Jia is a bit ugly.

The talented Leng family in Duanmuxi's mouth is naturally Leng Qianqiu, the son of the Leng family.

Before Duanmuxi awakened the blood of the gods and demons, Leng Qianqiu's reputation had been circulated in Duanmu Fairy City.

"I come!"

Leng Qianqiu stood up and stepped into the martial arts field.

When Duanmuxi came up, he named him and discussed with him, the meaning of each is very obvious.

Naturally, I want to use him to show his great strength.

Leng Qianqiu has the name of genius, but also has a proud heart.

Just now Duan Muxi's words were like a provocation in his ears!

He looked at Duan Muxi and spoke lightly.

"Then please let Young Master Duanmu give me your advice."

Before the words fell, there was only a trace of afterimages left in place!

So fast!

While looking at the martial arts field, Chen Feng poured himself another glass of wine.

An acquaintance appeared quietly beside him.

It's Zhongli Yuntian.

Earlier, Chen Feng was walking with Tianchou Beast Slave, Zhong Li Yuntian came alone, deliberately staggering the time.

Entering at this time, naturally you can only sit on the last empty seat where Chen Feng is.

No one noticed him, and no one thought that he actually met the two people next to him.

"Unfortunately, this Leng family genius is far behind Young Master Duanmu."

He sighed casually, sat down, and poured himself a glass of wine.

As he said.

The exchange in the martial arts field can be said to be a unilateral suppression.

Since awakening the blood of the gods and demons, Duan Muxi has a cultivation base comparable to the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

But Leng Qianqiu was still a bit short.

It can even be said that this competition has not yet begun, it has ended.

Just two tricks are over!

At this moment, the atmosphere of the entire front hall quietly changed.

Duan Muxi stood with his hand in hand, standing in the middle of the martial arts field.

Not far away, Leng Qianqiu's mouth was **** and he staggered to the ground, seriously injured!

"It's boring."

Duan Muxi never even glanced at the defeated opponents and glanced at everyone off the stage again.

Suddenly, he roared loudly.

"Is there anything stronger!"

Accompanied by the roar, there is also the strong aura of the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Almost instantly, everyone around them instinctively released their own breath to resist this powerful breath.

Most of those hidden strengths instantly leaked.

Most are the powerhouses of the seventh and eighth floors of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Seeing those exposed auras in the audience, Duan Muxi showed an invincible posture, watching the audience.

"That's the truth."

"It seems that the glass of wine just didn't let you let go."

"I'll ask again, is there something stronger, come up and learn from me?"

There was a trace of arrogance in Duanmuxi's voice.

In fact, everyone in the audience knew it well.

The convening of this discussion meeting originally existed that Duan Muxi wanted to show himself.

There will be the scene now, no surprise.

However, Duan Muxi is too strong after all!

Even if he was so arrogant, no one dared to challenge him for a while.

The front hall suddenly became a little embarrassed.

Duan Muxi frowned.

"Since you are so polite, then I am not polite."

With that said, following the direction he was standing at the moment, he pointed a thin man with his finger.

"Then let you start."

"Come on, sign with me."

Everyone looked in the direction of Duanmuxi's fingers.

"Who is this person?"

"I haven't seen it before."

The whispered discussion sounded immediately.

Chen Feng didn't even need to follow his sight, just listen to the comments of the people around him, and he would know in his heart.

The people born in Duanmu Fairy City are from the top of the sky!

At this moment, a whisper came from his side.

"I know that person, half-step sky fairy, Xi Xingjian."

"At the top of the sky is also considered some strength."

The speaker is naturally Zhongli Yuntian next to him.

His voice was extremely weak, only Chen Feng could hear it.

Naturally it is exactly what he said and listened to.

During this period of time, after getting along with Chen Feng, Zhong Li Yuntian knew for himself that it had not been long before Chen Feng entered the top of the sky.

As for some people, forces, etc. on the top of the sky, as long as he knows, just casually introduce them.

[Chapter 5099: The siege! Duanmuxi's true goal!](#)

However, Chen Feng beside him remained motionless.

He looked directly at Xi Xingjian in the distance, and did not respond to Zhong Li Yuntian's words.

Like Zhongli Yuntian, just talking to himself.

Of course, this is also part of the previous plan.

Not far below the martial arts field ahead.

Xi Xing, who was selected by Duanmuxi, slowly stood up without changing his face.

With a smile on his face, he politely held his fist towards Duanmuxi.

"Young Master Duanmu is powerful, and I am impressed."

"Xi someone is ashamed."

The implication is naturally not wanting to compare.

Duan Muxi looked down at the speaker and laughed slightly.

"What I held today was originally a competition meeting. Drinking and eating meat is secondary, and competition is the main one."

"Since this prince enters the venue with the invitation letter I sent, isn't he afraid to come forward and discuss it?"

These words are already quite provocative!

It is equivalent to a direct statement, even if your strength is not as good as mine, since you are here, you have to compete with me on stage.

Xi Xingjian was a very proud person to be selected to enter the top of the sky.

How can you bear it after hearing this?

So he smiled faintly.

"So today, please be merciful to Master Duanmu."

Before he finished his words, he jumped up the same way and appeared on the martial arts field.

Although everyone in the audience felt that Xi Xingjian's face was alive, they didn't even care.

Duanmu Fairy City is still too big after all!

It's actually normal to have some unfamiliar strong people.

Moreover, this duanmu son has always been arrogant, high-spirited and arrogant.

To be honest, this situation is not surprising.

On the martial arts field, Xi Xingjian's face was solemn and his eyes were torch.

As the hands holding fists fell, he immediately burst out of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Hum!

The billowing breath fell away.

Many people in the nearby audience even turned pale.

Afterwards, many people showed incredible expressions and turned to look at the martial arts field.

Actually also a master!

The strength of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was probably only a handful of people even at the scene.

Although this person has entered this realm for the first time, he is already proud enough at this age.

On the martial arts field.

Xi Xingjian preemptively took out a huge dark golden pointed cone.

Stepping on the strange asynchronous method, the body shape is strange.

But the huge dark golden pointed cone shot directly towards Duan Muxi!

The speed is too fast, it actually caused a layer of gas, rushing to the stage.

This intention can actually be understood.

After all, now Duan Muxi has awakened the blood of the gods and demons. If he wants to fight his physical strength, he may not have any advantage.

The talented Leng Qianqiu was defeated at this point.

Actually trying to fight with the flesh!

Relatively speaking, this Xi Xingjian still has some vision.

While offering the magic weapon, constantly dodge.

How much can I fight for myself to extend the time of defeat.

However, there is still no chance of winning!

After all, this person's cultivation strength is still weaker than Duan Muxi.

No one thinks that with this magic weapon alone, they can sweep away the decline and win Duan Muxi in a reversal.

Not to mention that no one would think that Duanmuxi's "comparison" just now is really just a discussion.

Today he is the protagonist!

It is a competition, but he will never allow anyone to step on his head to win!

Therefore, the guests did not care.

Everyone just watches and eats at will, and some have even begun to guess who will be the next one to go up and teach.

On the martial arts arena, the air wave emptied and radiated.

But just when everyone thought that this would be a good match, the sudden change occurred!

Duan Muxi, who was already arrogant, suddenly burst into a terrifying breath!

The tyrannical coercion is even stronger than previously revealed!

In an instant, his power continued to skyrocket!

His eyes stared at the Xi Xingjian in front of him, with murderous bursts, revealing a fierce light.

There is an infinite killing intent!

Almost instantly, Xi Xingjian's heart was stunned, and he suddenly felt bad!

However, it is still too late!

I saw that Duan Muxi directly suppressed Xi Xingjian with the supreme coercion of the eighth tower of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

boom!

Under a loud noise, he turned his hand and threw a punch!

That huge dark golden pointed cone was immediately knocked out by this **** punch!

In the blink of an eye, Duan Muxi gave another palm!

He has a hideous face, fierce eyes, and a stern smile on his mouth.

"go to hell!"

This palm was actually shot towards Xi Xingjian!

Xi Xingjian was frightened in his heart, and his face showed fear.

He fought hard, crossing his hands above his head.

But it's still a step too late!

Duan Muxi's uprising was so fast!

This palm directly broke his arms and patted him on the cover of the sky spirit!

Poor Xi Xingjian, he didn't even have time to show his hole cards, it was actually blood spattered on the spot!

The billowing breath came out.

Although it did not target the surroundings of the audience, it still caused everyone's heart to jump.

For a time, everyone subconsciously breathed.

They didn't know what was Duan Muxi's intentions when he suddenly violent and killed the participants.

Do you want to kill everyone at once?

That would be too arrogant!

The front hall suddenly fell into a riot.

And only a few of them, at the moment when they saw Duanmuxi's uprising, their hearts suddenly changed and they were suspicious.

At the next moment, Duan Muxi's actions surprised everyone!

With a violent shout, he actually swept the terrifying coercion and rushed down the martial arts field on the spot!

The target was directed at a mysterious man sitting on the banquet!

Almost at the same time, above the front hall, countless powerful auras were hidden at the same time.

Suddenly attacked!

Besieged that person almost at the same time!

Everything happened too fast, almost between lightning and flint, lightning was too fast!

Everyone was stunned!

Many powerhouses who are close have dodged.

Even some who were far away couldn't help but stand up, ready to flee the city lord's mansion at any time.

I don't know what's going on at all!

How good a meeting to discuss the meeting, suddenly became the scene of Duanmuxi siege!

boom!

Accompanied by a loud noise, the surrounding banquet burst instantly and turned into powder.

The person who was stared at by Duan Muxi suddenly got up and shouted sharply!

From his body, the terrifying aura of the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm also burst out!

I saw him frantically counterattack, and Duan Muxi's sudden attack was defeated with a punch.

Turning around again, there is only a trace of afterimages left in place!

Screaming repeatedly!

Chen Feng in the distance drank a glass of wine and couldn't help but look at the center of the battle.

Unexpectedly, the people who encountered the raid and siege were so extraordinary.

Such a surprise attack not only reacted quickly, but also avoided Duan Muxi's desperate blow.

In an instant, several people who were besieged were killed!

The strength is terrifying, and it is comparable to Duan Muxi for a while!

In the front hall, many people exclaimed again and again.

Chen Feng quickly swept away, they were all masters from the top of the sky.

[Chapter 5100: Is he someone from Chu Pingsheng?](#)

"It's him!"

On his side, Zhong Li Yuntian's exclamation was also heard.

Before Chen Feng could speak, Zhong Liyuntian introduced himself.

"This person's name is Jiang Yongnian, and he is an immortal in the sky!"

"One of the four heavenly immortals who entered this time is him."

Fairy in the sky!

For Chen Feng these trial immortals, the sky immortals are also terrifying existence.

I just don't know why Duan Muxi suddenly attacked him?

At the moment the riot broke out, many people including Chen Feng hid behind the curtain on the side of the front hall.

He watched the unexpected battle coldly.

Although Jiang Yongnian was targeted and besieged, he did not show any fear.

Even when he looked at Duan Muxi's eyes, there was no trace of awe.

Some just disdain.

The master of the clan who besieged him was constantly broken amidst his roar.

This discussion meeting was completely disrupted.

The prepared banquet dishes turned into a mess, and the surroundings became empty in the blink of an eye.

Occasionally there are people who are a step late, and Dang Even is involved in this fierce battle between master and master.

The end is bleak!

Jiang Yongnian is worthy of being an immortal in the sky, and there are many ways to kill Duanmuxi.

Even in an instant, he slapped Duan Muxi with a palm.

Suddenly, the crowds who were onlookers like Chen Feng could not help being amazed.

Such a close battle can be regarded as wonderful.

Above the front hall, seeing Jiang Yongnian about to fight back, a group of strong people appeared around him!

They went forward and succeeded, and went for Jiang Yongnian to besiege!

Guards within the clan continue to die, but new guards continue to rush over.

For a time, this war actually reached a deadlock.

"Duan Muxi, do you only have this ability!"

Jiang Yongnian was disdainful, flipped his hand to take out a long spear, and swept several guards in the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Finally, a **** road was made abruptly and went straight to Duanmuxi!

At this moment, his disdainful face was suddenly shocked.

Duan Muxi in the distance finally sneered.

"As you wish, I'm Duanmuxi, but I have more than that."

Jiang Yongnian's face instantly turned pale as paper, and he opened his mouth and vomited black blood.

He woke up suddenly.

"There was a problem with the wine just now!"

Jiang Yongnian was shocked and angry.

Just now, he apparently drank a cup after watching others drink it.

Unexpectedly, he still followed Duan Muxi's way!

This sound also shocked the entire front hall!

The crowd onlookers in the distance were equally surprised, and they scrambled to check their bodies.

However, the weird thing is that no one was poisoned except Jiang Yongnian.

Jiang Yongnian quickly realized this.

As a result, his face is even more ugly.

He was the only one poisoned in the audience!

This means that Duan Muxi only targeted him alone.

Thinking of this, he stared at Duan Muxi ahead, furious.

"Why are you targeting me like this? You want to kill me!"

When these words came out, Duan Muxi's sneer was attracted.

"What are you pretending to be! I know everything!"

Speaking of this, Duan Muxi gritted his teeth.

"Just when you wanted to take my blood, you should have thought of everything now."

"Today, I will smash you into pieces!"

far away.

Chen Feng stared at Jiang Yongnian's eyes, also faintly flickering.

"Jiang Yongnian."

He muttered the name in a low voice, sneered in his heart.

Beside, the Tiancun Beast Slave noticed Chen Feng's abnormality and asked in a low voice.

"Brother, is there any problem?"

Chen Feng puffed out his lips.

"This is the person Chu Pingsheng commissioned to kill me."

He said this calmly, but the amount of information contained was too alarming.

The Tiancun Beast Slave was taken aback, then panicked.

"It was he who mixed into our team that made this trial task difficult?"

"Exactly!"

Chen Feng looked at Jiang Yongnian who was vomiting blood from a distance.

It is impossible for Chu Ping to entrust him to kill Chen Feng forcibly for a strong man like him.

Jiang Yongnian himself wanted to enter this world of trials, killing Chen Feng, but just doing it easily.

At least, Jiang Yongnian himself thought so.

Coming to this Xuanwu Zhongqian World, his real purpose is Duanmuxi's bloodline of gods and demons, and the invitation of the gods and demons conference!

It turned out that the blood of Duanmuxi's awakening gods and demons is extremely rare!

It is the blood of the ancient gods and demon swallowing whales!

There are six inferior products!

And if this bloodline is refined to the extreme, it can be transformed into the bloodline of the giant kun in the North Sea!

When the time comes, you can swallow the sun, moon and stars!

Not to mention that the same level is invincible, it is a cross-level challenge, and it can also have terrifying strength!

Last night, before Cui Jiuxi told Chen Feng all this, Chen Feng had a vague plan in mind.

After learning of all this, his plan became clearer.

In Jiang Yongnian's view, killing Chen Feng is nothing short of a piece of cake.

Being able to use Chu Pingsheng's hands to enter this world of trials, to deal with Duan Muxi, and to seize his blood is the most important thing!

Because of this, he has been preparing for this since entering the Xuanwu Zhongqian World.

Anyway, in his opinion, if Chen Feng didn't grab the invitation letter, why he did it himself, the Lord of Heaven would obliterate Chen Feng.

And if Chen Feng is lucky and really grabs the invitation letter, then he will definitely come here for the appointment.

When the time comes, kill it easily.

This calculation is really a good calculation!

But I didn't expect that this seemingly perfect preparation would still have an accident!

Duanmuxi actually knew his purpose!

Not only that, but also poisoned him specifically!

"kill!"

Another group of guards came up.

This time, Jiang Yongnian was no longer in a spirited state.

In that glass of wine, not only was his vitality uncontrollable, his strength was greatly reduced at a speed visible to the naked eye!

But the guards who rushed up had a higher cultivation base!

Duan Muxi had premeditated!

He had already prepared poisoned alcohol, calculated the time, and arranged people!

The few waves of guards in the clan who had just arranged to appear on the field had no intention of causing him much substantial damage.

It's just to delay time and consume some strength.

Right now, those few who besieged Xiang Jiang Yongnian were all masters at the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

In an instant, they stopped Jiang Yongnian from all directions.

Not only blocked his way out, but also turned over and took out a mysterious magic weapon that was exactly the same shape!

As the terrifying power in their bodies gushes out, those mysterious magical instruments burst out with dazzling light!

Echoing each other, in the end a weird killing array was formed!

The faint light flashes in the array continuously, and the target is directed at Jiang Yongnian who is besieged in the middle!

With the random burst of light, Jiang Yongnian was injured in an instant!

He vomited blood out of his mouth and was languid!