

Peerless 5141

[Chapter 5141: What if I don't let go?](#)

This coercion was clearly directed at Chen Feng.

Unexpectedly, at this time, there will be accidents.

Everyone looked up, looking at the people coming.

I saw a white dress first appeared in the eyes of everyone.

Someone's sharp eyes saw the person's face for the first time, his complexion changed drastically, and he exclaimed.

"It's Hou Yangxi! The true disciple Hou Yangxi!"

As soon as the words came out, the crowd was in an uproar as if they had fried a pot.

"When did he arrive?"

"Is it here to save his fellow juniors?"

"Chen Feng is over now, no matter how powerful he is, in front of the true disciple, he is completely invincible."

"Yes....."

In the distance, everyone started talking.

Hou Yangxi, one of the top disciples of the Tianji Sword Sect, one of the 360 true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

Although not one of the top few people, but this person has become a true disciple for quite some time.

Don't look at people like Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao being considered by everyone to become true disciples.

However, that was only close to the minimum standard of true disciples.

Really want to fight, ten generations of Qiu Litian tied together, but also can't beat an ordinary true student disciple!

This is the power of the true disciple!

However, Hou Yangxi appeared here at this time, presumably also for Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao.

Chen Feng stopped the movements in his hands and fixed his eyes on the incoming person.

Hou Yangxi is of medium build, with a straight waist, and looks like a middle-aged man.

He jumped to Chen Feng and glanced at Qiu Litian who had been beaten up to almost nothing.

When he looked at Chen Feng again, his face became extremely indifferent.

"You let Qiu Litian go, I will let you go today."

In his indifferent tone, he could hardly hear the slightest emotional ups and downs.

It seemed that his words were just a notice, not a discussion.

Another very arrogant and arrogant person!

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help laughing, as if he had heard something extremely funny.

His cold light narrowed into his eyes, not afraid of the pressure behind Yang Xi's powerful tone.

Today, he seems to have heard similar words countless times.

Everyone thinks that he is a person, and they are all the same.

However, there was no trace of movement in Chen Feng's eyes.

He just looked at Hou Yangxi.

"If I don't let go, how?"

Even Jiang Yunxi, who was standing on the steps, felt tight when he heard Chen Feng's posture.

In her eyes, the admiration for love is even greater.

The blood in the body was constantly surging, and with Chen Feng's shot, Jiang Yunxi's limbs were swept over Jiang Yunxi's limbs.

The onlookers in the distance were even more excited.

"Chen Fengguo is really tough to the end! Facing Hou Yangxi, he actually refused to give up!"

"Seriously, I was almost infected by Chen Feng's tough posture!"

"Yeah, who doesn't want to have a strong talent, be able to have enough confidence to fight one strong one after another!"

"But he is facing it, but Yangxi Hou..."

All the disciples discussed fiercely, and for a while, the outside of Yaju was quite lively.

However, these voices have nothing to do with Chen Feng.

The black and white long knife in his hand has not dissipated, and at this moment, he is directly in front of Hou Yang Xi, with endless murderous intent.

Hou Yangxi sneered again and again when he saw him about to do it.

He didn't do anything, just staring at Chen Feng and threatening slightly: "Don't regret it."

"If you dare to move us to ask Jianya, you must be mentally prepared."

Ask Jianya!

Everyone was shocked when the three characters came out!

The reaction was more intense than before.

Even Jiang Yunxi's expression changed.

She looked at Chen Feng, her expression also showing a little worry.

Regardless of how everyone looked at her, Jiang Yunxi spoke directly to Chen Feng.

"Wen Jianya is an extremely powerful organization within the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"The people inside gather at Jianya Houshan every month and ask with their swords."

"Ask everyone in Jianya, and all of them have great sword skills."

"Especially, there are several great abilities in it, and they are quite short-sighted."

"Chen Feng, you better not offend."

Hearing Jiang Yunxi's kind reminder, Chen Feng raised his head and smiled at her.

But, the next second, the knife fell in his hand.

The speed is incredible!

In an instant, Qiu Litian and Long Xiaoxiao screamed sternly.

The cultivation of the two of them was destroyed instantly!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present.

Not only the onlookers in the distance, but also Jiang Yunxi nearby.

Even Hou Yangxi did not expect that after learning about Wen Jianya, the kid in front of him would dare to be so arrogant!

He raised his eyes and met Chen Feng's gaze.

Chen Feng raised his chin and raised his eyebrows.

"how is it?"

In his hand, the black and white long knife is on standby at any time.

It's crazy!

Even Hou Yangxi fell silent at the moment, and did not respond immediately.

After a moment, he said lightly.

"You are really stupid. Smart people don't dig their own graves."

Chen Feng was most disdainful of such remarks.

He went straight forward two steps.

"Are you going to kill me?"

Overwhelming murderous, surging blood, overwhelming blood!

A completely fearless attitude!

However, Hou Yangxi did not do anything.

In the end, he only left a word, then turned and left.

"If you have any last words, please give me a quick account in the last few days."

Although it was a threat, no one cared anymore at this time.

The true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect did not dare to do anything to Chen Feng!

"How strong is this Chen Feng!"

"I originally thought that he had the strength of the seventh highest building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm, but how does it seem to be more than that now?"

"You mean, he has the strength of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm?"

"Is it possible?"

...

Amidst the heated discussions of the people in the distance, suddenly, there was a string of applause.

Chen Feng put away the black and white long knife and turned to look in the direction of applause.

I saw a long figure of Xin with a long sword, slowly walking out of the crowd.

This person has a handsome face and a slight smile in his eyes.

However, no one can ignore the sharp aura on him!

This person is extremely strong!

However, there is a very strange thing.

What he is wearing is actually the uniform costume of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect!

You know, back then, the founder of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect was disappointed because of his feelings and left his last words. The Heavenly Jade Sword Sect did not accept male disciples.

Over the years, Heavenly Jade Sword Sect has always only accepted female disciples.

I have never heard of a male disciple worshiping the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

How is this going?

Jiang Yunxi also looked over, her face slightly changed.

"Brother."

She walked Ping Ting and quickly down the steps.

Seeing Chen Feng's somewhat unexpected expression, Jiang Yunxi smiled slightly.

"This is the disciple brought back by our Sect Master, named Yin Haoran."

[Chapter 5142: Swordsmanship!](#)

"He was originally a disciple of the Sect Master, but something happened in the early years. The Sect Master's brother died in order to protect the Sect Master, leaving only Senior Brother Yin."

"The lord brought him back and cultivated him carefully."

Hearing this explanation, Chen Feng nodded.

However, he asked in a low voice.

"Will it go against the last words of the founding ancestor?"

Jiang Yunxi smiled slightly and shook her head.

"It's been so many years, and the last words of the year have slowly loosened."

She took the initiative to greet her, and came between Chen Feng and Yin Haoran.

It can be seen that Jiang Yunxi and Yin Haoran are in a good relationship.

"Brother, let me introduce you."

"This is Chen Feng of Tianshu Sword Sect, and he is also one of the representatives of this broken jade conference."

With that, she looked at Chen Feng again.

"My senior brother Yin Haoran."

Chen Feng nodded and looked at Yin Haoran.

With just a glance, he could clearly notice that Yin Haoran in front of him was wrapped in a natural sword aura!

He is indeed strong, as if he has reached the middle stage of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

It is much better than the previous Bai Xiuming, Long Xiaoxiao, Qiu Litian and others.

Right now, Yin Haoran looked at his eyes, shining brightly.

Chen Feng always felt that he seemed to be eager to try something.

However, he did not feel the slightest murderous intention.

Chen Feng took the initiative to speak.

"I never met Young Master Yin in the Galaxy Sword Sect."

When Jiang Yunxi heard this, she covered her mouth and chuckled.

"My brother is a martial idiot, and he is either in retreat or cultivating."

"Of course you can't see him."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng immediately reacted.

He knew why Yin Haoran looked at him like that.

Sure enough, in the next second, he saw Yin Haoran take off the long sword, and his eyes were almost shining.

"You are very strong, I want to learn from you."

It's really straightforward!

Chen Feng couldn't help but laughed and looked at Yin Haoran.

"it is good!"

At the moment of response, an extremely sharp sword aura burst out from Yin Haoran's body in an instant!

Yin Haoran's figure almost turned into a azure blue light, faster than lightning, and directly killed Chen Feng.

Turn your body into a sword and reach the level of human sword integration!

The supreme sword aura was forced towards Chen Feng, stimulating the dazzling sword light, dazzling, but extremely sharp!

For a moment, Chen Feng could even hear from Yin Haoran's body that only the long sword can make the humming!

The breath of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm burst out without reservation.

It was too late and it was fast, and Chen Feng quickly disappeared in place, leaving only a few afterimages.

The azure blue sword light and sword aura suddenly changed directions before everyone had reacted.

He was actually staring at Chen Feng, who was constantly changing his body!

Even Chen Feng had to admire Yin Haoran's reaction speed.

Really fast!

Chen Feng thought about it in secret.

Only by looking at this reaction, he can judge that Yin Haoran has reached a very high level in studying swordsmanship.

Almost energizing.

Even he can hardly gain the upper hand.

Although Chen Feng's strength is stronger than him, he can reliably make up for the gap with his outstanding swordsmanship.

Only when Chen Feng exhausted his hole cards could he be defeated.

However, it is obvious that there is no need to reach that level between them.

In a twinkling of an eye, the two exchanged vigorously in the sky above Jiang Yunxiya.

Chen Feng no longer has any reservations, the heaven and the earth reincarnate in heaven and earth repeatedly, making a bang!

This is his advantage!

No matter how sharp the sword is, it is no match for his golden mental power attack!

In an instant, at the same time a azure blue sword light killed Chen Feng!

A more intense blue light, one step faster, swept Yin Haoran who came straight to Chen Feng!

The crowd onlookers below were all speechlessly shocked by this hearty battle.

"Who's winning?"

"Unexpectedly, the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect still has such a strong male disciple!"

Just when the discussion was in full swing.

boom!

With a loud noise, the competition finally came to an end.

Above the void, a long sword with azure blue light stopped one meter away from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood with his hands behind him, seemingly confident.

A sharp-eyed person noticed that Yin Haoran's eyes had lost focus, his expression was painful, and his figure remained motionless.

It seems to have received a strong mental shock!

And the one who can cause such an attack on him is only another person in the void.

Chen Feng standing with his hand at this moment!

In other words...

"Chen Feng... won!"

This result shocked everyone again!

Anyone can tell that Yin Haoran is too strong!

When he first appeared on the field, the sharp aura exuding from his whole body was already faintly revealing the supreme sword intent.

After all the performances, it can be seen that he has already reached the realm of human and sword integration.

Not only that, Yin Haoran's strength is definitely far better than the previous Qiu Litian and others.

But even so, he was still defeated by Chen Feng!

This means that the tossing of Qiu Litian and other people before, for him, is not painful at all!

He didn't even show his real hole cards before!

Everyone's eyes were on Chen Feng who was high in the sky.

Everyone can see that Chen Feng at this time was deliberately standing with his hand.

If it were in a real battle, Yin Haoran would have died long ago.

Chen Feng's hands will never leave the slightest room for the enemy!

Jiang Yunxi stood on the ground, looking up at Chen Feng, who was sassy and heroic above the sky.

No one noticed, there was a blush on her face again.

The eyes are misty from time to time.

After a while.

Yin Haoran finally recovered his spiritual consciousness.

He looked at Chen Feng deeply, then put away the long sword without saying a word.

Immediately afterwards, the two slowly returned to the ground together.

Although Yin Haoran was defeated, the expression looking at Chen Feng was not at all depressed or unwilling.

However, while admiring, Chen Feng saw seriousness from his face again.

There seems to be something he hasn't said yet.

Chen Feng looked at Yin Haoran quietly, waiting for him to speak.

"You are very strong."

"But it's not enough."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved.

"What does this mean?"

He asked directly without covering up.

Yin Haoran paused, noticing that there were many people around, and tolerated when he was ready to express himself.

He looked at Chen Feng.

"You come with me."

With that, he rose into the air.

Chen Feng followed closely, and the two quickly left everyone's sight.

After passing the floating mountains one after another, Yin Haoran spoke again.

"I am one of the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect who participated in the Jade Smashing Conference last time."

[Chapter 5143: Broken Jade Conference, so dangerous!](#)

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng next to him felt cold.

He immediately realized what Yin Haoran's phrase "is far from enough" just now.

Obviously, Yin Haoran, as a person who came by, knew a lot of inside stories about the Jade Breaking Conference.

"The Broken Jade Conference, a gathering of heroes."

"Even if it's me, I can't even rank up."

Hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help but frowned.

This is a far cry from what Elder Fang said on the square in front of the Zongmen Hall.

With Yin Haoran's strength, he couldn't get any rankings.

This broken jade conference is obviously more difficult than what Elder Fang described.

Yin Haoran looked at Chen Feng's reaction, and a wry smile appeared on his face.

"I know what you want to ask."

"In fact, the Galaxy Sword Sect has already counted down seven times in a row at the Jade Smashing Conference."

The news was like a big pot, and it smashed on Chen Feng's head with a bang.

"Wait, I'm a little confused."

"Elder Fang said that disciples who have been in the business for 30 years can participate."

"Neither the true disciples nor the senior disciples will go. It is enough to go to the disciples within ten years of getting started."

"This....."

Chen Feng frowned.

Doubts arose in my mind.

Before Chen Feng could finish speaking, Yin Haoran interrupted him.

"This is our Galaxy Sword School deceiving ourselves and others."

"Because, even if you send true disciples, you may not be able to beat them."

"Furthermore, at the Broken Jade Conference, the fight was extremely brutal, with heavy casualties."

"In order to reduce losses, the Galaxy Sword Sect simply didn't send true disciples. In this way, it would be better to comfort yourself if you lose."

Chen Feng fell silent completely.

The news brought by Yin Haoran really shocked him.

However, looking back and thinking about it, it didn't feel so surprising.

However, he still does not understand.

"why?"

"Even if the Galaxy Sword Sect is not the strongest immortal gate, it won't be reduced to this point."

Upon hearing Chen Feng's question, Yin Haoran also sighed for a long time.

"The former Galaxy Sword Sect can indeed still be in line."

"But the current Galaxy Sword Sect is already a little bit blue and yellow."

Chen Feng was even more puzzled.

"Why doesn't Qinghuang pick up?"

Yin Haoran did not answer directly, but looked at Chen Feng.

"Do you know the Yuxu fairy gate?"

This question made Chen Feng's heart even more shocked.

I'm afraid no one knows the inside story of Yuxu Immortal Clan better than Chen Feng!

The reason why he can come to this world is because of the Yuxu Fairy Gate!

Why is it involved in the Yuxu Fairy Gate again?

He nodded.

Yin Haoran looked into the distance, her eyes vast and vast, with a bit of recollection:

"Back then, several sects besieged Yuxu Immortal Gate, and countless sects participated in the battle to destroy Yuxu Immortal Gate."

"But our Galaxy Sword Sect did not participate."

"It is because of not participating, there are two consequences."

Chen Feng had a few thoughts in his eyes, and probably already guessed what the consequences would be. "

"First, these sects treat us as aliens and treat us like enemies!"

"Secondly, in terms of strength, we have distanced ourselves from those sects."

"The Yuxu fairy sect was destroyed, and those sects have been divided into great benefits."

"And our Galaxy Sword Sect, nothing!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng understood everything.

This is the same as sailing against the current.

Retreat if you don't advance!

The other Xianmen sects all benefited from Yuxu Xianmen, so the overall speed of improvement was higher.

And they didn't!

Therefore, the Galaxy Sword Sect fell in an instant!

In Chen Feng's heart, the madness was shocked at this moment.

He didn't expect that he would actually be here, and he knew something about Yuxu Immortal Gate.

But at the same time, there was unspeakable ease in my heart.

"I must avenge the great enmity of Yuxu Immortal Sect!"

"If the Galaxy Sword Sect also participated in the original battle to destroy the Yuxu Immortal Gate, then it will inevitably be an enemy of the Galaxy Sword Sect, but now, it is no longer needed."

Yin Haoran saw that his expression was different, only that he couldn't let go of the truth of the Jade Smashing Conference for a while, and did not think too much.

He sighed again.

"Now there are many disciples of those sects within ten years, and they are better than those of our Galaxy Sword Sect who started 30 years ago!"

"Moreover, at the Broken Jade Conference, they will send true disciples to sit in town."

"It is conceivable that the result of the Galaxy Sword Sect will be."

No wonder there will be seven consecutive jade breaking conferences, all of which have to count down.

It is no wonder that the major sect masters and elders of the Galaxy Sword Sect have chosen to deceive themselves and others internally.

Chen Feng secretly moved and looked at Yin Haoran.

"Do you know anything else?"

"what?"

Yin Haoran didn't understand what Chen Feng was referring to.

Chen Feng controlled his emotions and made himself look more natural.

"Whatever. Or, things about Yuxu Immortal Gate will do."

However, Yin Haoran shook his head.

"That's all I know."

Looking at Yin Haoran's reaction and expression, Chen Feng's heart couldn't help but sink.

Since the Galaxy Sword Sect had selected him as the representative of this broken jade conference, the old man Wu asked him to win the top spot as much as possible.

This means that this broken jade conference will never be easy!

There will be many unknown powerful enemies he will face!

So far, Chen Feng cannot even determine how strong the strongest disciples will be.

Suddenly, Yin Haoran stopped.

He turned to face Chen Feng, clasping his fists.

"The matter has been made clear to you, then I will leave first."

Chen Feng's thoughts were suddenly pulled back.

He realized that before he knew it, they had already circled around and returned to the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

At this moment, only Jiang Yunxi was still waiting.

The other disciples who were watching had already dispersed.

Chen Feng looked at Yin Haoran and asked casually.

"Where are you going?"

Originally asked casually, but did not expect Yin Haoran to really answer.

However, Chen Feng himself did not expect that Yin Haoran would reply in a serious manner.

"I'm going to Qingqiu Mountain."

"There is a place called Sword God Wild Hill, which is very suitable for Wujian cultivation."

This answer immediately attracted Chen Feng's attention.

He looked at Yin Haoran: "Is there anything special?"

Yin Haoran was just like what Jiang Yunxi introduced, a complete martial idiot.

If it was changed to someone else, Chen Feng's question might seem very offensive, but to him, it was nothing at all.

Not only did he not hide himself at all, he even looked a little excited when he introduced him.

"That is a very special place!"

"It is rumored that there was a force in the past, and it was there and suddenly rose."

"Occupy there for thousands of years!"

[Chapter 5144: Qingqiu Mountain Range, Sword God Wild Hill!](#)

"It's not clear what that power is called, after all, that sect is really not big."

"But in such an unremarkable sect, there have been several sword gods in succession!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved.

Sword God!

First of all, if it is the top powerhouse in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Secondly, the swordsmanship must be superb, far superior to the general Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Only in this way can he be called a sword god.

In a not-so-big sect, several sword gods appeared one after another, and such a thing in the current top sect was quite shocking.

Yin Haoran's voice continued to reach his ears.

"...Those sword gods, every one of them is amazing and beautiful, and the limelight is unparalleled!"

Chen Feng looked at him.

"What happened later?"

Upon hearing this, Yin Haoran's expression changed slightly.

"Later, that school disappeared."

"Disappeared?"

A sect that had seen a few amazing sword gods, not only did not know their names, but also disappeared uncharacteristically.

This is weird.

Even Jiang Yunxi, who was next to him, was slightly frowned by this ending.

However, Yin Haoran's conversation changed.

"Although the martial art has disappeared, there is still a sword **** Huangqiu there."

"I heard that many people went there to meditate and enlighten. It is said that they have gained a lot."

"Recently, I just got an epiphany from Sword God Huangqiu, and I plan to go to Wujian to practice for some time."

Hearing these last words, Chen Feng was moved.

He looked at Yin Haoran.

"Can you take me with you?"

It sounded that the sword **** Huangqiu was of great benefit to him.

Chen Feng knew in his heart that there was a lot of him that could not be exposed.

For example, the Supreme God Demonizes the Dragon Technique, the Great Witch God Body and so on.

However, this broken jade conference was obviously much more difficult than he had previously imagined.

At that time, there are bound to be countless strong people.

If you want to be invincible among so many strong people, it will definitely need to strengthen his conventional means.

In the previous mission world, he gained a batch of supernatural powers.

"It seems that we have to go back to the top of the sky in the Qingqiu Mountain Range and realize the epiphany of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

There are a total of three layers in the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation. Previously, Chen Feng had successfully mastered the peak level of the second layer.

After this epiphany, this supernatural power can be completely broken through.

Chen Feng always remembered that pure killing knife, spanning a long river of time, spanning life and death.

When breaking through to the second level, one swipe is a little reincarnation!

What kind of horrible aura it can have at the highest level, Chen Feng just thought about it, the depths of his soul had already begun to get excited.

"At that time, a completely mastered Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, with my current strength, will surely become a brand new killer move."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng couldn't wait to go to that sword **** deserted hill.

Yin Haoran nodded, and the two immediately prepared to leave.

"Chen Feng..."

Suddenly, Jiang Yunxi, who had been standing quietly next to him, called to him.

Chen Feng turned to look at her, but he met a pair of reluctant eyes.

Jiang Yunxi didn't need to say anything, just these misty eyes were enough to do everything.

The original heart wave was surging, but at this moment, it suddenly became dormant.

Chen Feng waved his hand.

"I will be back as soon as possible."

After speaking, he turned and followed Yin Haoran and disappeared from Jiang Yunxi's sight.

Now is not the time to relax.

There are many strong players in the Broken Jade Conference. To win, Chen Feng can only do his best!

In this way, the two flew quickly for a day and a night.

Finally, I saw the huge mountains stretching from a distance.

The mountain range is too huge, bulging and towering from the ground.

From a distance, it looked like a giant from ancient times, crawling on this vast land.

And the long, long mountain peak in the middle is like a spine after another.

"That is the Qingqiu Mountain Range."

Yin Haoran said, "Come with me."

As he said, his figure suddenly sank, as if he had been pierced, rushing towards the ground.

Soon, Chen Feng understood what Yin Haoran's move was.

There is a strange attraction in this stretch of green hills.

Under this strange attraction, they can only fly close to the ground.

Yin Haoran pointed a direction.

"The Sword God Desolate Hill is in front, you can just go over by yourself."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and turned to look at him.

"Aren't you going?"

Yin Haoran pointed in another direction.

"The sword intent in the Sword God Desolate Hill is hard for me to improve in a short time. This time I came here to retreat and feel."

Chen Feng nodded, and the two quickly parted ways and moved in different directions.

Soon, he entered the Qingqiu Mountain Range.

The surroundings are quiet and secluded, and apart from the lush plants, there is no breath of a second person within a hundred miles.

Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

Rather than going back to the top of the sky after the sword **** deserted hill, the current environment seemed more suitable.

He stopped, and immediately searched for a remote place with no one.

"Heaven is the master, I want to return to the top of the sky."

As soon as the voice in his head fell, Qingguang quickly wrapped it up.

Chen Feng's figure faded quickly and disappeared into this mysterious world.

It's just that when he returned, suddenly, the vast voice from the ruler of the heavens suddenly exploded in Chen Feng's heart.

"Check out this Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World, there is the legacy of the top power of the sky!"

"Suspected person of choice!"

"If you can bring it to the top of the sky, there will be great rewards!"

The vast voice is as calm as ever, without joy or sorrow.

After speaking, it fell into silence.

However, Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

This is the second time he has heard this reminder from the Lord of Heaven.

Chen Feng has determined that the bloodline of the top power of the top of the sky is Zhong Li Yaoqin.

The Lord of Heaven gave a reminder when he returned twice in a row.

This is very unusual!

It seems that bringing Zhongli Yaoqin to the top of the sky is indeed on the agenda.

Thinking about this, and opening his eyes again, Chen Feng has returned to Beidou Fudi.

As soon as he returned to Beidou Fudi, Chen Feng went directly to his residence and began to retreat.

After the last mission was completed, the source of magical powers in his hand had accumulated a lot.

As soon as Chen Feng closed the door, he took out ten supernatural power sources, and without hesitation, directly branded it on his Supreme Heaven-Zhutian Sword Formation.

At the moment when these ten supernatural powers were imprinted on the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, Chen Feng only felt very comfortable all over!

No need to practice!

There is no process!

Don't have to wait long!

There is no need to bother to understand!

Eliminate all troubles!

In the next instant, he could feel the origin of the ten supernatural powers, and was instantly absorbed by the Supreme Heavenly Swordsman array.

[Chapter 5145: Step into the third floor! Too Shang Zhutian sword formation breakthrough!](#)

Hum!

Accompanied by a low buzzing sound, a towering sword intent burst directly into Chen Feng's body!

Behind him, there was a huge long knife phantom that covered the sky and stood upright!

The long knife was black on one side and white on the other, almost condensed into a solid, but it looked very illusory.

It seems that a long river is flowing around it.

However, with the absorption of the ten magical powers, the endless sword intent became clear and enveloped in an instant!

Forty-nine black and white sword energy overflowed and turned into a huge sword formation on its own!

Afterwards, the murderous spirits around were constantly trembling and skyrocketing.

For a moment, in Chen Feng's residence, half was black as ink, and half was brilliant white!

The meaning of reincarnation of life and death, from the black and white long knife, constantly reveals itself.

Even Chen Feng himself felt cold and trembling all over!

The raging murderous aura centered on him, frantically rotating and spreading!

The endless sword energy even revealed his residence, spreading directly into the distance.

All the people in the nearby Beidou Fortune Land felt the shocking sword aura and killing intent at this moment!

That feeling is not only diffused from the void, but at the same time it seems to directly stimulate everyone's mind!

Even Fairy Yuheng who was not far away changed his face suddenly and looked in the direction where Chen Feng was.

There, the black and white light could hardly be suppressed, and it penetrated the sky!

Even she, at this moment, a fear is rising from the bottom of her heart.

That kind of fear seems to be innate, subconsciously wanting everyone to surrender!

"The blending of the laws of time and space has the meaning of reincarnation of life and death!"

Fairy Yuheng himself has an extraordinary ability to the laws of time and space.

At this moment, after she sensed it, she hurried directly in the direction where Chen Feng was.

At the same time, Chen Feng has entered an extremely mysterious state!

He was trembling slightly!

The originally formed knife formation is constantly changing at this moment!

With the continuous changes of the sword formation, the murderous aura and the sword aura have risen to an unprecedented level.

The power of endless stars, madly poured into the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

In an instant, the breath rose to the sky!

Forty-nine sword auras continued to grow bigger, directly squeezing Chen Feng's residence.

Black and white light completely illuminates the surrounding world.

For a time, in the entire Beidou blessed land, I saw two black and white airs!

The coercion of horror is like a wave of wolves, madness overflows.

Fairy Yuheng, who had just approached, had to make a move, spreading his arms to quickly cut off the tyrannical aura of the void.

Otherwise, I am afraid that the entire Beidou Fortune Land will be destroyed again like she was before!

Chen Feng's eyes were closed tightly, and his spirit was constantly immersed in the changes of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

On the long knife, one side is born and the other side is dead!

Then, life and death began to blend in faintly.

Incorporated into Tai Chi and Bagua, gradually rotating and fusing together!

Chen Feng could feel that the previous subtle fusion of life and death became stronger and more stable!

Around the long knife became illusory again.

At the same time, there is a strange glow from its surroundings, dazzling and majestic!

It's just that this light is extraordinarily mysterious, and black and white exist at the same time.

Even Chen Feng suddenly seemed to be blind, and fell into an endless abyss.

But, at the same time, it seemed that a big day had appeared, so dazzling that the eyes shed tears uncontrollably.

Along with this strange feeling, the murderous spirit soared to its peak, and then it started to condense quickly!

The wanton light, sword aura, and killing intent all shrank back towards Chen Feng!

The giant knife behind him also stopped soaring, but began to shrink!

I don't know how long it took, and some information suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

In the next second, he became excited uncontrollably.

Too Shang Zhutian Sword Formation, officially broke through and entered the third layer!

Not only that, but it is different from the last time, breaking through the third layer of Heaven and Earth's repeated reincarnation.

This time, Chen Feng had enough star power and star soul strength.

He suddenly opened his eyes, grabbed his right hand upwards, and he held a substantial long knife in his hand!

This long knife seemed to be the size of an ordinary long knife.

Chen Feng looked down, the centerline of this long knife was glowing with silver-gray cold light, still white on one side and black on the other.

However, following Chen Feng's thoughts moved.

Around the long sword, seven or forty-nine real phantoms surrounded him.

With the continuous influx of Chen Feng's power, the forty-nine sword intent phantoms completely materialized.

At this moment, with Chen Feng as the center, he became the sharpest sword intent in this Tai Shang Zhutian Sword Formation!

Forty-nine sword intents shot out endless killing meanings, revolving around Chen Feng.

A majestic force is like a raging sea.

With him as the center, surging toward the outside world!

At this moment, the world seemed to freeze!

The debris, woods, etc. floating around are all still and immobile!

Forty-nine sword intents circled Chen Feng, spinning faster and faster, and finally turned into a black and white fog with him as the center!

In an instant, all the sword intents rushed towards Chen Feng together!

All the blade intent phantoms overlapped with his body, and they were completely converged into his body!

Fairy Yu Heng in the distance looked at Chen Feng with wide eyes.

At the moment when all the sword intents merged into his body, Chen Feng's body burst out with a huge black and white sword intent!

A breath that shocked her radiated from his body!

The vast power fluctuates and oscillates!

At this moment, Chen Feng's figure has not changed, but he seems to be taller!

It is like an ancient giant leaning over the sky and the earth, giving people a heavy sense of oppression!

Even Fairy Yuheng, who was a fairy in the sky, felt a suffocating feeling!

Hum!

In the next instant, Chen Feng opened his eyes!

His left eye was pitch black, and he couldn't see the slightest white of his eyes, like a black hole.

It is like the abyss of hell, without any signs of life!

The tyrannical aura of destruction burst out from it, turning into a black sword in the air!

And his right eye was bright white, bursting out the breath of endless life.

As far as I can see, the almost withered vegetation quickly glows green!

But the next moment, it kept shrinking, and finally disappeared in the void!

It was actually infused with too much breath of life, directly back to the seed, even before the seed!

That is nothingness!

After a long time, Chen Feng closed his eyes again.

The materialized long knife in his hand also disappeared.

When he opened his eyes again, his eyes had returned to their normal state.

Chen Feng looked up and met Fairy Yuheng in the distance, with a smile on his face.

All the horrible aura was condensed.

Fairy Yuheng landed in front of Chen Feng, still amazed in his eyes.

[Chapter 5146: How to get it? Sun Yan Shen Grass](#)

"I haven't seen you in a short time, and your strength has broken through again! It really shocked people!"

Chen Feng was equally delighted.

When the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation broke through to the third level, he did not stop, but continued to comprehend.

Just now, it is the essence of the third layer!

Transformed into the Tao, as far as the eye can see, the sword array quickly locks the target, and Chen Feng controls life and death!

Not only that, when all the sword intent was in his body.

There was a natural connection between him and the black and white long knife in his hand.

At that moment, he was the black and white long knife, and the black and white long knife was him!

Chen Feng has a kind of self-confidence!

Now he, coupled with the complete release of the Supreme Heaven-Zhutian Sword Formation, is comparable to the master of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng!

Even stronger!

"correct."

When Chen Feng saw Fairy Yuheng, he suddenly remembered something.

He looked at Fairy Yu Heng in a red robe.

"Sister Yuheng, I want to ask you something."

Chen Feng briefly told Fairy Yuheng about the two tips from the Lord of Heaven about Zhongli Yaoqin.

It was Fairy Yuheng who introduced him to the top of the sky. In this regard, she has more experience.

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Fairy Yuheng had recovered from the previous shock to his usual state.

She looked down, her expression a little strange.

"Why, is there any problem?"

Chen Feng could feel that this matter seemed not as simple as he thought.

"You can't bring her in right now."

Hearing this reply from Fairy Yuheng, Chen Feng was not surprised.

Fairy Yuheng met Chen Feng's gaze and shook his head.

"It's not as simple as you think."

"This is not something that can be done by giving that person a blank jade card of reincarnation."

Hearing this, Chen Feng frowned.

"Isn't that true?"

Fairy Yuheng smiled and said, "You have also thought of the lead too easily."

She paused and began to explain.

"You have to know that the operation of the top of the sky is very complicated, and the purpose of the ruler of the heaven is to pay attention to the reincarnation of the heaven and the natural law."

"If at this moment, suddenly lead an outsider into the top of the sky, the consequences would be disastrous."

"Not only will the person be seriously injured, but even directly obliterated."

"Even you, the initiator, will be implicated!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng understood what Fairy Yuheng meant.

"In other words, if you want to get into the top of the sky, you have to prepare the top of the sky."

"Everything needs to happen spontaneously, not bluntly."

Fairy Yuheng nodded.

"The best way is for you to secretly design some events for that person, so that she can unintentionally gradually connect with the top of the sky."

Chen Feng understands.

Go with the flow and don't force it.

He lowered his eyes, thought for a long time, finally raised his head, and gave a fist to Fairy Yuheng.

"Thank you."

Then, he spoke again, re-entered the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian, and disappeared into the Blessed Land.

Fairy Yuheng saw him coming in a hurry, and then left in a hurry. She looked at the place where Chen Feng disappeared, her expression seemed to be felt.

Chen Feng's strength improved to a level that even shocked her.

"I'm afraid, it won't be long."

"He can even surpass me, beyond the top of the sky, most of the sky immortals..."

And Chen Feng has reappeared in the Qingqiu Mountains.

Now he has mastered the third layer of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, and his aura is even different from the past.

"After breaking into the third layer, the original sword intent seems to have changed a lot."

"It seems to weaken the knife and emphasize the meaning!"

Whispering in a low voice, Chen Feng raised his head and looked in the direction of Sword God Huangqiu.

When the sword intent and sword intent reach a certain level, the two can be connected.

At this moment, he felt this feeling.

Even if it is Jianyi, he can feel it!

Chen Feng was concentrating, and flew quickly to the ground in the direction of the sword ****
Huangqiu.

Follow the directions previously directed by Yin Haoran.

Chen Feng moved closer, and soon went deep into the Qingqiu Mountain Range.

At this moment, a group of people appeared among his scattered consciousness.

"Miss, we have gone deep into the mountains thousands of miles."

"But I have never seen Yangyan Divine Grass, is there really Yangyan Divine Grass here?"

The dressing of the speaker is obviously a guard.

There are many such guards.

Chen Feng quickly judged from an intricate pattern on them that this should be the guard of a family.

It happened that Chen Feng had heard of this family.

Sijia!

In the City of Stars, it is also a big family.

And what they were tightly surrounded by was a graceful girl.

The girl is graceful and graceful, dressed in brocade clothes, rich or noble!

As far as Chen Feng knew, Si's daughter was named Si Menghan, and she was also a rare genius, and it must be the girl right now.

It's just that now Chen Feng is not concerned about girls.

What attracted his attention was the kind of treasure they had just said.

Yangyan God Grass!

Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

He suddenly thought of something, and his figure stopped immediately.

Flip your hand and take out the Hundred Ghosts Nocturnal Samsara.

Chen Feng hadn't had time to check it carefully since he obtained this Hundred Ghosts Nocturnal Reincarnation Scripture in the last mission world.

Have a quick glance last time.

Suddenly remembered it at this time, also because he vaguely remembered.

In the Hundred Ghosts Yexing Reincarnation Scripture, it seems that Yangyan Divine Grass has also been mentioned.

The Hyakki Yexing Reincarnation Scripture was comprehended from the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture.

Although it is no better than the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, it has its own magic.

That is: Cultivating to a certain level can also allow the creatures of the lower realms to enter the cycle of reincarnation and enter the world where the spellcaster is.

Not only that, as long as the caster has enough cultivation.

Even those who reenter the cycle can retain some memories of past lives.

Chen Feng previously put the Hundred Ghosts Nocturnal Reincarnation Scriptures aside, mainly because the strength at the time was far from enough to implement all this.

However, as the strength continues to increase.

Chen Feng's idea of resurrecting relatives and friends grew stronger.

He not only wanted to bring them back to life, but also let the dead relatives and friends re-enter the cycle of reincarnation, into the Xuanhuang Zhongqian world with a higher starting point.

In this way, the reborn relatives and friends can not only keep the memories of previous lives, but also have better talents.

Cultivate, get twice the result with half the effort!

Chen Feng opened the Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Reincarnation Scripture and quickly read it.

Soon, he saw the words Yangyan Shencao.

To implement reincarnation, you first need the strength of the caster to surpass the Valkyrie!

Secondly, it is necessary to find a suitable reincarnation matrix to hold the reincarnation soul.

After this, it is necessary to arrange a large formation of reincarnation nine turns!

With Chen Feng's current ability, it is far from enough to set up this ninth round of reincarnation formation.

[Chapter 5147: Eight-Rank Demon God! Xieyue Infinite Spider!](#)

Moreover, in this ninth round of reincarnation formation, a lot of rare heaven and earth treasures, pill resources, etc. are needed at the same time.

Among the long string of names, Yangyan Divine Grass is among them!

Seeing this, Chen Feng not only sighed.

"It seems that it is indeed time to accumulate from now on."

After speaking, he took the Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Reincarnation Truth back into the reincarnation jade medallion, and walked towards the Sijia lady.

Miss Sijia, today I simply wore a bun.

Although she looked like a young girl of twenty-eight, but she had a graceful figure, and she had long been alluring.

Especially the lips are red, the teeth are white, the eyebrows are bright and the eyes are bright, and there is a kind of kindness between words and deeds, which is really beautiful.

At this level of strength, a woman's face is rarely ordinary.

Chen Feng stepped forward, and at the same time released some of his own breath.

"who?"

Si Menghan noticed it for the first time and looked in Chen Feng's direction.

In an instant, all the surrounding guards burst into full prosperity!

All are ready to go, ready to attack Chen Feng at any time.

Murderous!

"Don't get me wrong, I'm not malicious."

Chen Feng spread his hands, stopped his footsteps, smiled slightly, and took the initiative to show his meaning.

"I just passed by here, and I heard you are talking about the sun-flaming **** grass."

"It just so happens that I also need some sun-flaming magical grass, so I take the liberty to interrupt."

"I want to ask this young lady, can you tell me the whereabouts of the Sunyan Divine Grass?"

Si Menghan looked up and down Chen Feng, his peach blossom eyes were full of vigilance.

"I don't know, you should stay away."

Chen Feng stopped, feeling a little dumbfounded in his heart.

He looked at Si Menghan, restrained the sharp breath as much as possible, and released softness.

"I just asked, and I didn't mean to snatch."

Having said that, Chen Feng felt a little strange in his heart.

The breath of Si Menghan in front of him made him feel close inexplicably.

This strange feeling is somewhat similar to Jiang Yunxi's bloodline induction, but it is not so obvious.

At least, Si Menghan in front of him did not seem to react.

And it was this slightly close breath that made Chen Feng subconsciously feel the kindness.

He looked around, and the cultivation strength of those guards was no more than the peak of the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

"Well, I can walk with you and ensure your safety along the way."

"After I find the Sunflame Divine Grass, I won't take it by force."

However, looking at Si Menghan's reaction, the sense of vigilance in his eyes is even greater.

Even looking at Chen Feng's eyes, he clearly felt a hint of doubt.

"No need."

"It's enough for me to have a guard asylum."

Si Menghan refused quite simply.

Judging from her appearance, she didn't take Chen Feng's words seriously, and completely regarded him as a person with bad intentions.

Faced with such a straightforward rejection, Chen Feng smiled bitterly in his heart, but he didn't bother to say anything.

Although I am kind, it is useless to say more.

"Well then, I won't bother."

Chen Feng clasped his fists in both hands and turned to leave.

Suddenly, at this moment, his footsteps paused, and the murderous aura burst out of his body.

Si Menghan and the family guards behind him immediately changed their faces.

The coercion that Chen Feng released was far above them!

Is this going to be attacked?

Even Si Menghan's pretty face showed tension and fighting spirit, ready to attack Chen Feng with all his strength.

However, do not wait for them to attack.

In the depths of the dense forest far ahead, a dark green light flashed like a thunder.

"Eight-Rank Demon God! Xieyue Infinite Spider!"

Among the guards, someone immediately exclaimed.

Suddenly, even Si Menghan couldn't help taking a breath, and there was obvious panic in his eyes.

Xieyue Infinite Spider!

The whole body was dark green, and among the rows of eyes of different sizes, the gleaming light was also extremely dark green.

Ordinary Xieyue Infinite Spider, stretched out, can be dozens of meters long.

However, its main body is not big.

The eight spider spears are slender and flexible, so they can move quickly in different environments.

They often hide in the deep forest and act alone.

However, acting alone does not mean it is easy to deal with.

The Xieyue Infinite Spider moves extremely fast, and usually appears instantly before everyone reacts.

Then, with its sharp and rigid spider spear, it instantly pierced the person from the head!

If it is lucky enough to avoid the spider spear's piercing attack, it will also throw out dark green spider silk!

The silk of the Xie Yue Wujian Spider is not only extremely viscous, but also quite corrosive.

Once entangled by its spider silks, not only the body is difficult to escape, but the physical and mental power will be corroded!

Therefore, whether it is a person with a strong physical body or a person with strong mental power.

They don't really want to encounter this kind of evil moon spider in the deep forest!

Si Menghan went deep into the Qingqiu Mountain Range this time, and the reason why he brought so many family guards was mainly to guard against encountering the Xieyue Infinite Spider!

At this moment, under the movement of the spider spear that could hardly be seen clearly, the Xie Yue Wujian Spider rushed in their direction!

However, at this moment, everyone including Si Menghan suddenly seemed blind.

As if falling into an endless abyss, the surrounding area was pitch black.

But at the same time, he seemed to be wrapped in a bright white light, and he couldn't help closing his eyes.

At this moment, the terrifying killing aura instantly enveloped everyone.

Si Menghan found in horror that her figure suddenly couldn't move!

The pressure of absolute crushing, as well as the overly powerful murderous intent, shocked her body and mind.

In the next instant, only a loud noise was heard.

Then there was the sound of heavy objects falling to the ground.

The breath of absolute shock and the weird black and white light disappeared instantly.

Si Menghan's vision returned to normal.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she was shocked again by the scene in front of her.

A huge Xieyue Infinite Spider fell in front of the young man with his back to them.

The eight indestructible spider spears were cut into pieces and scattered all over the ground!

If you look closely, you can find that those cuts must have been cut by some kind of sharp sword.

The poor Xieyue Infinite Spider, even before the silk could spit out, was cut in half and fell to the ground!

Dark green blood flowed all over the place, the scene was extremely shocking!

Looking at Chen Feng again, it seemed that he had never moved from start to finish, his hands were empty, and his hair was not messy.

It was as if the Xieyue Infinite Spider didn't die by his hands at all.

It was just that when he rushed in front of him, it automatically broke into a pile of corpses!

Chen Feng turned sideways, looking as usual.

He seemed to notice the horrified gaze of the people behind him, he turned his head and glanced at them lightly.

After that, he did not pay attention to it, but left quickly in the direction of Sword God Huangqiu.

Only Si Menghan and his party were left and stopped in place.

[Chapter 5148: Comprehend! The profound meaning of the sword **** Huangqiu!](#)

It has been a long time for them to recover from the scene that just happened.

Chen Feng continued to move closer to the depths of the dense forest.

Finally, on the second day, he finally walked out of the dense forest.

The line of sight suddenly opened up.

Looking far away, Chen Feng saw the Sword God Desolate Hill mentioned by Yin Haoran!

There are mountains floating ahead!

There are huge mountains of different sizes, floating up and down in different heights.

Not only that, the shape of these huge mountains is even more peculiar!

Each one looks exactly like a humanoid!

Moreover, these human figures always feel a little strange.

Chen Feng recognized it carefully, and soon there was an epiphany in his heart. When he immediately thought of something, his pupils suddenly shrank.

The human shapes of those mountains are not the same, but each one seems to be doing a different action!

Those movements are like some kind of swordsmanship!

Moreover, every action reveals a certain momentum!

Every action is a trick on its own!

As expected of the Sword God Huangqiu!

At this moment, all Chen Feng's attention was focused on the shapes of the mountains.

He quickly imprinted all the "actions" of those mountain peaks into his mind.

In the golden spiritual world, there was golden spiritual power soon, and he began to imitate and move according to those movements.

From one action, to the next action.

The movements involved in the middle, no matter what, will naturally reveal a sword intent!

Chen Feng barely spent much time, and went through all the movements of the mountains in the spiritual world.

The more proficient he is, the more surging in his heart.

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed to realize something in his heart, and immediately began to move.

He circled the floating mountains and flew quickly in a clockwise direction.

The more you look, the more intense the light in Chen Feng's eyes.

As his figure moves, the "action" presented by the mountains is also changing!

And the new action is a new trick!

In this way, Chen Feng kept stopping and walking, and after a round, he finally memorized all the moves by heart.

When the truly complete set of actions was completed, Chen Feng's eyes burst into light.

He blurted out.

"As expected of the Sword God Huangqiu!"

It's so mysterious!

This sword **** Huangqi uses the three-dimensional image transformation of the mountains to hide a complete set of swordsmanship!

Every movement shown by the floating mountains is not complicated.

However, it is precisely those seemingly simple actions that are a kind of display of simplicity!

Chen Feng's comprehension is very good, and it took almost no time to comprehend the subtleties of these tricks.

"These tricks can be extremely powerful even if they are placed on my Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation."

He muttered to himself quickly in a low voice, very excited.

However, after the excitement, Chen Feng quickly calmed down.

He kept watching the movements of the mountains and feeling the sword intent from the sword **** Huangqiu.

Gradually, his face slowly sank.

"wrong!"

Even though Chen Feng didn't want to believe it, he still had to admit it.

There is a problem with this set of swordsmanship.

A great question!

That is, the sword intent of the sword **** Huangqiu is biased towards femininity and viciousness, which is not in line with his usual domineering and toughness!

Moreover, Chen Feng always felt that the swordsmanship he had just felt was quite subtle.

However, there is always an inexplicable sense of violation.

He retracted his gaze and looked around the mountains.

Soon, Chen Feng circled the mountains to observe and finally saw a man who was practicing swords not far away.

The swordsmanship shown by this person is exactly the swordsmanship exhibited by Gunsan!

Chen Feng judged at a glance that this person was quite savvy in swordsmanship.

Even better than him.

The same set of swordsmanship, in the hands of that person, the sword moves are becoming stronger and stronger!

With a sword breaking the time, the surrounding void was even faintly moved, trembling slightly.

Another swing of the sword actually drove the void and directly formed two hurricanes, which was extremely destructive!

However, Chen Feng noticed that the person's complexion didn't mean the slightest joy.

It seems that this person also noticed something wrong.

It is not particularly difficult to be able to realize this set of swordsmanship.

It is not particularly rare to be able to display this set of swordsmanship with the power and momentum like his.

However, no matter how proficient he masters this set of swordsmanship, he cannot completely integrate this set of swordsmanship with himself!

Not being able to blend with one's own perception is tantamount to the biggest bottleneck.

This means that he cannot fully comprehend this set of swordsmanship, but can only apply it, but cannot completely master it.

But the swordsmanship that can only be applied has no room for development.

A set of swordsmanship that has no room for development, no matter how mysterious and powerful, is of little use to monks.

Seeing this monk's reaction, Chen Feng also became more clear about his sentiment.

He looked at the floating mountains ahead again, frowning.

Since it is the Sword God Desolate Hill, it should leave behind more than this set of swordsmanship that is difficult to turn into one's own use.

Chen Feng recalled what Yin Haoran had said.

Yin Haoran is a martial idiot, who has been carrying a sword for many years, and his ability to perceive swordsmanship must not be weak.

With his ability, he can definitely detect the wrong thing with this set of swordsmanship.

However, even so, Yin Haoran said that many people have gained a lot here.

Looking at him, it is also a feeling.

It means that besides this set of swordsmanship, there must be something else!

Even, this set of swordsmanship might be just the furthest thing, used to confuse monks who don't have much understanding.

Chen Feng kept changing his body shape, and kept observing around the floating mountains.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Since it is surrounded by floating mountains, you can find different pictures from different angles.

So, what if you change the angle?

Thinking about this, Chen Feng's gaze was directly towards the top of the floating mountains.

Just now, I circled this floating mountains several times.

He has discovered something.

There are three hundred and sixty peaks in this floating mountains, and I don't know if it was intentional or unintentional.

It coincides with the number of the Great Week.

Each of these three hundred and sixty peaks is independent.

Each one radiates a feminine and fierce sword intent.

Soon, Chen Feng picked the nearest mountain at will and came to the top.

Just as he had just stood on the top of this mountain, suddenly, an abnormality occurred!

In his arms, the light suddenly shined!

Chen Feng looked down, his complexion changed abruptly, and an incredible expression appeared in his eyes.

Something that has been silent appeared on its own!

That is a bronze laurel tree one meter tall!

This bronze laurel tree is incomparably exquisite, with a trunk about the thickness of an arm and seven branches on it.

There are a number of leaves on each branch, and the carvings are extremely delicate.

[Chapter 5149: The relationship of the Qingqiu Fox Clan? Comprehend the meaning of the sword!](#)

And at the top of this bronze laurel tree, a full moon is carved.

The light and shade of this full moon, the cracks of every piece of bark, and the veins of every leaf are all vivid!

The details are the ultimate!

Not to mention, the body of this bronze laurel tree continues to exude an extremely huge breath!

How could it suddenly appear?

Chen Feng was shocked for a long time.

This is the Qingqiu laurel sacred tree that the Qingqiu Fox Clan gave him when he was still in the Dragon Vein Continent!

After so long, this Qingqiu laurel sacred tree has never changed.

Unexpectedly, it would suddenly appear by itself today!

"and many more....."

"Qingqiu Laurel God Tree...Qingqiu Mountain Range..."

In Chen Feng's mind, a certain conjecture emerged spontaneously.

However, this is not the time when he guessed so much.

Soon, the change happened again!

I saw this laurel tree of Qingqiu, not only appeared on its own.

It floated automatically, and finally stopped on top of Chen Feng's head.

From its body, suddenly light shines!

While those rays of light enveloped Chen Feng, it also instantly shone into the mountain that Chen Feng was stepping on at the moment.

At almost the same time, Chen Feng suddenly felt his body shake.

However, he soon realized that this shaking was not his own problem.

boom!

There are constant loud noises from under my feet.

The mountain where Chen Feng was standing shook suddenly!

On the edge of the huge mountain, boulders are constantly rolling down.

Especially at the center of the mountain, there seems to be a loud noise constantly ringing.

Great turbulence!

Chen Feng's face changed slightly and he could hardly stand steady.

However, just when he was about to leave this mountain with the Qingqiu Laurel God Tree.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's footsteps stopped.

He jerked his head down and looked at the land under his feet.

I thought it was just a simple mountain collapse, but it didn't seem to be the case.

From below the ground stepped on, endless sword intent surged, and it actually started to slowly enter Chen Feng's body!

And this time, the sword intent that entered his body was completely different from the feminine and fierce that had previously revealed.

Chen Feng can be sure that the two are definitely not the same sword intent!

This kind of sword intent is more pure, just suitable for him!

It can even be said that these sword intents poured into Chen Feng's body.

More importantly, it is a kind of intention, which is no longer sticking to the sword or not the sword.

Everything is connected!

It can be perfectly reflected even on the knife!

It is a completely pure sword intent without any attributes!

This surprised Chen Feng, but also an extremely pleasant surprise!

Sure enough, Sword God Huangqiu was definitely not as simple as the set of swordsmanship I saw earlier.

At this moment, Chen Feng was almost certain that the set of swordsmanship he had seen before was a cover!

The true essence should be the sword intent hidden deep in the mountain!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's eyes not only looked around.

It is not necessarily that the mountain where he is on contains these special sword intents.

It is very possible that within every mountain, there is a surging sword intent!

The more Chen Feng thought about it, the more possible it became.

He is very excited!

I never expected that the Qingqiu Laurel God Tree would have a reaction to this deserted sword **** hill.

In a trance, another conclusion gradually emerged in his mind.

This piece of Qingqiu Mountain Range, especially this piece of Sword God Wild Hill, may have something to do with the Qingqiu Fox Clan!

At least both are named Qingqiu, and with the reaction of the Qingqiu laurel sacred tree, it is a coincidence, but it is not credible.

The mountain peaks underfoot are still pouring sword intent into Chen Feng's body.

Soon, Chen Feng devoted himself to it and began to absorb the sword intent of this mountain.

The Qingqiu laurel **** tree suspended above Chen Feng's head, shrouded him with light, and then plunged into the mountain below.

After the last sword intent was absorbed, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

It's actually been a day and a night!

It took a whole day and night to absorb all the sword intent of a mountain!

"But, not enough!"

Chen Feng could feel that the sword intent in his body was constantly responding to the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

The sword intent absorbed into the body is really profound.

They even seemed to have their own thoughts, constantly evolving within his body.

Just feel their changes, and the pure meaning.

In Chen Feng's heart, it was as if there was a hazy layer of gauze that was slowly torn off.

Regarding the ultimate move and the mastery of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, he seemed to have a clear understanding.

However, Chen Feng could clearly feel it.

Although he had absorbed all the sword intent of a whole mountain range, there seemed to be room in his body!

Far from being full!

Chen Feng immediately looked at the nearest mountain.

Reached out, grabbed the Qingqiu laurel sacred tree suspended above his head, and leaped directly towards the nearby mountain peak.

As expected by Chen Feng, when he reached the top of the second mountain, light fell on the ground where he was standing.

This mountain, as before, suddenly began to tremble.

Soon, there seemed to be faint fluctuations in the surrounding void.

It was another pure sword intent, continuously entering Chen Feng's body from under his feet.

This sword intent is exactly the same as the sword intent in a mountain!

Both have the same origin!

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart for this result, immediately calmed down, and absorbed it again.

It was another whole day and night, and all the sword intent inside the second mountain was completely absorbed by Chen Feng.

not enough!

Chen Feng's breath became more and more violent.

Every time he absorbs the sword intent of a mountain, he has a deeper understanding of the third layer of the Supreme Zhu Tiandao formation in his heart.

He has a hunch, maybe if he absorbs it, he will be able to master the third layer of the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

In this way, Chen Feng held the Qingqiu laurel sacred tree again and continued to leap to the third mountain.

The fourth and fifth...

Soon, seven days passed.

After absorbing all the sword intent of the seventh mountain, Chen Feng finally stopped temporarily.

He could feel that the sentiment regarding the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation had reached its extreme!

At this moment, the sword intent surged in Chen Feng's body.

The endless silver-blue sword intent lingers in Chen Feng's body.

Following Chen Feng's thoughts and thoughts, his hands became bladed, and the silver-blue sword intent almost overflowed his body.

"about there."

Chen Feng immediately began to sit cross-legged, and immediately began to comprehend the first step.

Although what is hidden in the Sword God Desolate Hill is the sword intent, but in this situation, the sword intent and the sword intent are connected.

Under Chen Feng's conscious guidance, the endless silver and blue sword intent that filled his body was constantly transformed into the supremely fierce sword intent!

Chen Feng did not reserve any reservations, and forged all the sword intents he had transformed into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

However, when he converted all sword intents into sword intents.

[Chapter 5150: All swords return to one, return to the basics!](#)

Just discovered that things are not that simple.

The transformed sword intent, although it was well integrated into the Taishang Zhutian sword formation.

But he didn't feel remarkable progress in mastering the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation!

He comprehended for seven consecutive days and tried nine times in a row, but none of them satisfied him.

"It's not right! There must be something I didn't know about."

"With so many sword intents, there shouldn't be such a result."

For a while, Chen Feng fell into the bottleneck of comprehension.

At this time, urgency is useless.

He simply stopped, sat cross-legged on the spot, silently thinking.

In his mind, Chen Feng rehearsed the transformed sword intent!

Constantly try to find a breakthrough and carry out a thorough integration.

Every time the fusion fails, he overthrows it all over.

In this way, for three full days, Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the mountain without moving.

Around him, it is always bright and dark.

Occasionally, the knife is sharp and murderous.

Sometimes there is no fluctuation, as if plunged into silence.

"Is there anything else I have overlooked..."

Chen Feng asked himself.

"I have tried all the swordsmanship and sword techniques I know."

"However, no one has found a breakthrough!"

He murmured, frowning.

Suddenly, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

"All known swordsmanship?"

"No, there is still a set of swordsmanship that I haven't tried!"

Chen Feng immediately stood up from the spot, his eyes burst with sharp light, and he looked straight around.

"How can I ignore this set of swordsmanship!"

He constantly scanned all the surrounding mountains.

In my mind, all the phantoms of the mountain peaks condense continuously, and finally formed a sword intent.

Then, under his guidance, all turned into endless sword intent!

At this moment, the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation had a change!

A black-and-white long knife suddenly appeared on its own, trembling and trembling constantly.

It was as if it had sensed a higher level of sword intent!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was finally overjoyed!

"I overlooked it! This set of swordsmanship is not a mere cover!"

The extremely high meaning of turning the complex into simple is not for the purpose of returning to the ancestors!

After figuring this out, Chen Feng couldn't help laughing.

He was actually confused before, and he didn't even think of this, wasting so much time in vain.

At this moment, the knife intent in his mind was constantly changing.

Chen Feng grabbed the black-and-white long knife and practiced the set of swordsmanship drilled in the form of the mountains.

As soon as he started practicing, the endless silver-blue sword intent absorbed into his body spontaneously swarmed into that black and white long sword.

Hum!

Between the lightning and flint, Chen Feng seemed to have a closed door in his heart, and it opened suddenly!

He had an epiphany!

Seven seven forty-nine sword intents spontaneously re-emerged from his body.

At the same time, the black and white long knife in his hand suddenly fell apart!

Endless silver and blue sword intent continuously poured into the sword formation around Chen Feng.

For a while, the surrounding area of Chen Feng was full of light!

These rays of light are like a thick beam of light, straight through the nine layers of clouds!

And it is still expanding!

When all the sword intents poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, Chen Feng's heart seemed to be suddenly moved.

In my mind, a perception emerged on its own.

Too Shang Zhutian Sword Array has reached its peak!

The dazzling light gradually receded, and the forty-nine sword intents that had originally lingered, all disappeared!

Instead, there are tens of thousands of long knives!

Each long knife is like the previous black and white long knife!

Live and die!

Black and white are intertwined, implying the laws of time and space.

The air of slaughter raged out layer by layer, directly forming an extremely terrifying air wave that swept all around.

In the next moment, these tens of thousands of black and white long knives suddenly moved!

They rushed in the same direction.

boom!

With a loud and deafening noise, Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

"A thousand knives return to one, return to the basics!"

Thousands of black and white long knives disappeared.

Instead, a brand new black and white long knife!

The blade was brilliant, dazzling, and directly pierced the ice cloud that had been shrouded in the Sword God Wild Hill for thousands of years!

This kind of movement is really too big.

At this moment, on the Sword God Desolate Hill, Si Menghan and the family guards before, all felt the shocking movement.

Everyone raised their heads and looked in the direction where Chen Feng was.

There, a dazzling light pierced the sky!

Si Menghan looked at the ray of light, his eyes glowing.

"There are people who have felt in the Sword God Huangqiu."

"However, this person's movement is too great, and it seems to be quite rewarding."

The guards looked in the direction where Chen Feng was. Seeing such a magnificent movement, blood surged in your hearts.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Boom!

With a dull loud noise, everyone shook uncontrollably.

This kind of movement immediately made all Sijia guards vigilant.

They all surrounded Si Menghan.

However, in the next moment, they realized that this movement did not come from all around.

But from underfoot!

That loud noise comes from underfoot!

The reason why the figure is shaking is also because the ground is shaking!

Rumble!

The loud noise became more and more intense, and continued to explode.

The shaking of the ground became more intense!

boom!

An extremely loud loud noise rang in everyone's ears.

In the next moment, a huge crack appeared in the earth, and it continued to spread in their direction!

"Quick! Go!"

Everyone changed their color, directly protecting Si Menghan, and quickly fled from the place.

But, soon everyone found out in horror!

It's not just that the mountain range they are in has undergone such anomalies.

The surrounding mountains shook!

At this moment, they strongly felt the throbbing from the depths of their souls!

An unusually uneasy feeling rose from deep in my heart.

In a hurry, several guards inadvertently glanced far away.

Afterwards, all of them changed their faces.

Everyone's eyes went straight!

Pointing straight at the countless mountains in the distance, his voice began to tremble.

"All the peaks of the Sword God Wild Hill are trembling!"

Before the words fell, another loud noise came from a distance.

Boom!

This loud noise continued to blast in the ears of everyone, and it blasted in their spiritual world.

I saw a huge ravine on a mountain not far away!

You know, although the two peaks are adjacent, they are also thousands of miles apart!

When they stood on this mountain, they could clearly see the huge ravine on that mountain with their naked eyes.

One can imagine how horrifying the extent of the ravine is!