

Peerless 5151

[Chapter 5151: Strong of the Red Eagle Family! The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword is sealed!](#)

Even more frightening is that the gully continues to spread.

After that, there were countless huge gullies criss-crossing!

Under the dense ravines, countless boulders crashed down, with great momentum!

Finally, a huge mountain shook violently.

A huge creak sounded like this mountain is struggling with death.

Every earth-shattering creak touched everyone's heartstrings invisibly.

After a while, only a loud bang was heard.

There are more and more gullies, and the huge peaks are finally unable to support.

boom!

In the ravines, the boulders rolled down, and the whole mountain was completely cracked!

The whole floating mountains seemed to be tossing up, this mountain was just the beginning.

Immediately afterwards, there was a larger and larger mountain, and there was also a terrifying sound.

Deep and terrifying gullies continue to appear, frantically and densely.

For a time, various loud noises reverberated in all directions.

Except for that dazzling blade light, which is becoming stronger and stronger, even this world is eclipsed.

The loud noise was accompanied by the expanding reverberation, combined with the darkening sky and the increasingly violent shaking of the earth.

Such a scene is like the end of the day!

The wind roared, and towering old trees continued to fall in the dense forest.

Countless green leaves were turned into powder in the hurricane!

The sand and stones were rolled up by the violent wind. In the vast world of thousands of miles, the speed of these fine sand and stones was extremely fast under the violent wind.

For a time, they have become a weapon with a lot of lethality.

Si Menghan's cultivation strength is not high, and amidst these huge turbulence, his face couldn't help but turn pale.

Among the family guards, a few people noticed the change in her complexion and immediately suppressed her mind forcibly.

"Hurry up and **** the lady away from here!"

This world has been completely messed up!

However, even though the surrounding world had already been shattered, the sword intent in Chen Feng's hand continued to soar!

The continuous improvement is terrifying!

Chen Feng was standing under the long knife, and the endless wind blew him wildly, and his clothes were hunting.

The mountain on which he stood was also collapsing.

However, Chen Feng's figure is still as stable as Mount Tai, without any influence.

At this time, a dazzling beam of light rose into the sky, driving an astonishing sword intent, and quickly spread out.

Nine thousand miles in a flash!

too strong!

At this moment, Chen Feng was also shocked.

You know, at this moment, he can feel it.

For the comprehension of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, he has not yet reached the ultimate comprehension level!

Now it can burst out such an amazing momentum!

It is hard to imagine what kind of terrifying aura this black-and-white long sword will erupt after it is completely mastered and comprehended by the Heavenly Swordsman Formation.

The sword intent raged out, within a radius of tens of thousands of miles, everyone saw this shocking sword intent.

At this moment, in a simple and huge mansion tens of thousands of miles away.

A red-faced and white-haired old man with a crooked nose is practicing.

This is one of the ancient aristocratic families in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds: the hidden place of the Red Eagle Family.

The old man was cultivating with his eyes closed, but his breath was faintly visible.

Extremely powerful!

Worthy of being a master of the ancient family!

At this moment, the old man's heart suddenly moved, and he accurately sensed an astonishing knife intent from afar.

At the moment when he sensed this amazing sword intent, the old man actually quit his cultivation state immediately.

He opened his eyes and stood up directly.

In the eyes, sharp eyes burst out like eagles.

"how....."

The old man's face changed drastically, and he kept feeling that amazing sword intent.

After that, he rushed out of the house in spite of his image!

He rushed directly out of the mansion and flew above the void, staring straight at the distant sky.

Above the clear sky of thousands of miles, an astonishing sword intent came from all directions!

As before...

The old man's face was constantly changing, and his already red face was even more red at the moment.

Then, above the huge Red Eagle family mansion, the old man shouted in a silent voice.

"The seal is about to break!"

"Who is it? Who caused the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword to be sealed!"

The old man's expression kept changing, and it was difficult to tell whether he was surprised or happy.

In fact, the legend of the sword **** Huangqiu among countless populations is best known by the Red Eagle family.

Because it was the red eagle ancestor of that year who combined with several other peerless powerhouses to cause the disappearance of that school!

It is precisely because of him that today's Sword God Desolate Hill was formed!

It can be said that the Red Eagle family has a better understanding of the Qingqiu Mountain Range than anyone else.

Chen Feng guessed right, this Qingqiu mountain range is indeed related to the Qingqiu Fox Clan.

This Qingqiu mountain range was one of the residences of the Qingqiu Tianhu family.

The Red Eagle family and the Qingqiu Fox family have been enemies for generations!

Back then, the ancestor of the Red Eagle was the supreme powerhouse who surpassed the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

After learning about the traces of the Tianhu clan, he led a group of powerful men to the Qingqiu Mountain and discovered the Tianhu clan that had already established a martial art at that time.

As for the Tianhu clan, each generation will have a Qingqiu sword god, just like the patron saint, guarding the Qingqiu Tianhu clan for generations.

When the Red Eagle ancestor led everyone to the Qingqiu Mountain Range, there was already such a Qingqiu Sword God.

The next battle was fought extremely hard!

The waterfalls dry up, the mountains collapse, and the world fades!

The ancestor of the red eagle united with several other powerful men in an attempt to suppress it with supreme magical powers.

However, that Qingqiu Sword God is really too strong!

Holding a Qingqiu Heavenly Sword in his hand, he not only severely wounded the Red Eagle ancestor, but also smashed a **** path from the joint siege of several powerful men!

At that time, the Sword God of Qingqiu, not only was not suppressed, but suppressed most of those strong men.

Qingqiu Sword God is too strong!

In particular, the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword in his hand is even more sharp, powerful and extremely eye-catching!

This makes the Red Eagle ancestor quite unwilling.

If it weren't for this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, Qingqiu Sword God might not have such a terrifying strength!

So he made a comeback and designed a well-planned sneak attack.

Qingqiu Sword God was finally planted in the hands of the Red Eagle ancestor, and was suppressed by him and another peerless powerhouse.

What happened later, as people later knew.

That unknown school of Qingqiu Mountain Range disappeared overnight.

However, what everyone didn't know was that the ancestor of the red eagle did his wish and got the long-awaited Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

However, it was this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword that had been coveting for a long time that almost killed him in turn.

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword could be controlled by the Qingqiu Sword God at that time.

With the aptitude and strength of the ancestor of the red eagle, not only could it not be controlled, but it was even suffered a strong backlash.

[Chapter 5152: The world is falling apart! Supreme sword!](#)

Later, no matter how many methods he tried, he failed to subdue this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

In the end, the Red Eagle ancestor was really helpless.

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword had to be divided into three hundred and sixty pieces and sealed in the Qingqiu Mountain Range.

And this is exactly the origin of the three hundred and sixty peaks of the Sword God Huangqiu now!

Despite this, the Red Eagle ancestors at that time still did not give up their coveting for this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

He couldn't control the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, but that didn't mean that others couldn't.

Therefore, the Red Eagle Family has been located thousands of miles away, which is where the Red Eagle Family is now.

Here, people from the Red Eagle family can always peek at the Sword God Wild Hill.

If someone conquered the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, they could look for opportunities, and after passing through others, conquer the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

However, the sword **** Huangqiu was discovered by the first person until now, so many years have passed.

There has never been a person who can subdue the sealed Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

Until today!

The red-faced old man with a hooked nose looked at the vision in the sky from a distance, the familiar aura, and the unbearable murderous aura.

He trembled uncontrollably all over.

"For so many years, finally waited! Hahahaha..."

The old man raised his eyebrows, his surprise was beyond words.

Immediately, he rushed to the place where the vision occurred, wanting to find out.

At this moment, the sword **** near the deserted hill.

Those who hurriedly escaped from the crazily collapsed and split mountain peaks of the Sword God Barren Hill, at this moment were stunned by the vision that looked like the sky and the earth split.

Many people even turned pale with fright, and even sat on the ground in a gaffe.

Everyone trembled!

They have also experienced many times when they came to the Sword God Wild Hill.

Never seen such a terrifying battle!

Everyone's eyes swept among the collapsed, trembling, and cracked peaks!

In the end, they stayed on the sword intent that penetrated the sky and the earth.

At this time, Chen Feng, with long hair dancing wildly, stood on the trembling mountain.

His eyes burst out with dazzling divine light, like a long knife in his hand, magnificent.

Powerful power continuously poured into his body, and continuously poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt full of explosive power.

"breakthrough!"

"I can still break through!"

He roared, his mind concentrated, his eyes sharp.

Chen Feng is now in a state of profound understanding.

Sword intent, sword intent, no matter what kind, all have an unstoppable, bold and supreme offensive!

This kind of offensive can also move people's minds.

Such a state is really rare!

Chen Feng never wanted to go to waste.

The next moment, the black and white long sword in his hand pointed straight to the sky, again bursting out with supreme sword intent.

Chen Feng actually intends to make a big push and make a breakthrough!

In the golden spiritual world, the golden spiritual power is roaring like a tsunami.

A large amount of mental power and the power of the stars were input into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation without restraint.

At this moment, the accident broke out!

Although Chen Feng at this moment is in a mysterious state of understanding.

However, based on his current mastery of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

If you want to make another breakthrough, it is indeed reluctant!

Chen Feng would not admit defeat so much!

He was full of blue veins violently, and almost poured all his strength into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

"Break it for me!"

With his violent roar, the mountain below his feet shook violently.

The golden spiritual world dries up almost instantly.

A large amount of the power of the stars poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, trying to force a breakthrough, but suddenly, an astonishing tremor broke out!

In the next instant, Ling Li's murderous aura actually reversed the direction.

He rushed toward Chen Feng!

not good!

Such a sudden situation suddenly changed Chen Feng's expression.

However, it was too late.

He almost poured all his power into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

Such an amazing cut, even by himself, couldn't resist it!

The sharp edge hit him directly.

The golden spiritual world was severely impacted, and no matter how strong the body was, it still couldn't stand such a blow.

The blood spurted wildly, almost spewing, and quickly drenched his whole body into a blood man.

Such an anomaly, really caught off guard!

Almost at the same time, it was as if there was an invisible big hand.

He was violently pulled out of the profound understanding state!

"puff!"

Chen Feng vomited blood, and was seriously injured instantly!

The black and white rays of light in his eyes gradually faded.

At this moment, he finally saw the scene in front of him.

The world has changed!

The earth is shaking like crazy!

The countless hurricanes swept by the supreme sword intent almost disintegrated the entire Sword God Desolate Hill!

Above the countless peaks, the cold ice cloud that had been shrouded for thousands of years was broken open by the raging sword intent!

Click!

Above the sky, there was also a thrilling loud noise.

And as the loud noise became more and more powerful, only a golden light was seen.

From the ice cloud shrouded for thousands of years, a gap has been squeezed out and sprinkled on three hundred and sixty peaks!

One, two...

That is the long-lost sunshine!

In the ice cloud, the golden sunlight is constantly shining down.

When the sunlight fell on the mountain peaks, the 360 peaks seemed to be touched by something huge.

Almost at the same time, they all fell apart!

This collapse brought the real "end of the world" to everyone.

The ice cloud above the sky began to collapse.

The huge fragments of ice cloud, like countless huge hail, smashed down fiercely.

At the same time, the endless sword intent among the remaining three hundred and fifty-three peaks seemed to be released suddenly.

Endless, insatiable suggestions, frantically raged out.

The world seems to be screaming and collapsing, this world is completely crazy!

Layers of infinite sword intent, all rose up into the sky, almost burning the eyes of everyone in the distance!

Then all the silver and blue sword intents slammed down toward the earth!

boom!

boom!

boom!

Chen Feng's expression changed instantly.

The Qingqiu laurel sacred tree above his head instantly disappeared into his chest.

He had no time to react, so he turned his head and ran!

However, with his current strength, after all, he is still no match for this supreme sword intent!

Big boulders and small gravels kept falling beside him.

Under the sword intent, they were almost instantly crushed into powder!

Can't stop the silver blue sword intent at all!

Seeing that the supreme sword intent was about to press on him, Chen Feng had nowhere to escape.

Since there is nowhere to escape, then don't escape!

war!

Turn defense into offense!

The black and white long knife in Chen Feng's hand is back.

In his eyes, black and white rays of light intertwined, turning his hands towards the oncoming silver-blue sword intent and rushing away.

Chapter 5153: Qingqiu Tianjian was born! The Sword God Wild Hill disappeared!

boom!

With a loud noise, the silver-blue sword intent slammed Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng had already suffered serious injuries, and now he vomited blood.

Moving towards the ground, like a kite with a broken line, it keeps falling!

But, despite this, his pale paper face showed a smile of relief.

"Haha...hahaha..."

In the loud noise of the sky and the earth, the laughter was like a tiny spray.

No one heard at all except Chen Feng himself.

No one will notice that he is still in the mountains.

In addition to the original, facing the silver-blue supreme sword intent, he will undoubtedly die.

But he still survived!

Although the injuries were serious enough to be quite terrifying, he still survived after all!

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't even turn over or stop falling.

He looked up at the broken sky, feeling in his heart.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what kind of crazy turmoil you have caused..."

This Sword God Desolate Hill is definitely not simple!

Its origin may even be beyond their expectations.

And such a Sword God Huangqiu was completely beyond his current ability to resist.

Three hundred and sixty huge peaks burst together.

Three hundred and sixty sky-reaching giant swords burst out of supreme light, connecting heaven and earth!

The world is silver and blue!

The fierce sword intent is raging everywhere!

And in such a huge momentum, a huge figure that penetrated the sky slowly appeared!

With ten thousand years of ice cloud on his head, he stepped into the endless abyss.

Truly indomitable!

The appearance of this huge figure not only shocked Chen Feng's heart.

All the people who watched and fled from a distance were shocked!

stunned!

How could there be such a powerful figure in the Sword God Desolate Hill!

What is going on with all this!

However, no one can give any response to everyone.

The earth was still shaking, rocks pierced through the air, and wind swept across.

The huge figure burst out with dazzling light, making it hard to see his specific appearance.

Even a cultivator with an equivalent cultivation level can only vaguely see a rough outline.

Despite this, everyone felt a supreme pressure in an instant!

That is the majestic momentum of the real strong!

At the same time this huge figure appeared, those three hundred and sixty sky-reaching giant swords trembled crazily.

They seem to be summoned by a huge figure, and will rush forward at any time.

At this moment, the huge figure suddenly began to move.

Among the rocks, he stretched out his hand in one direction.

Many people trembled violently in their hearts.

They had no idea why that huge figure would stretch out a hand in that direction.

Only Chen Feng knows!

His eyes were violent, and his heart was shaken!

Because the direction of the huge figure's fingers is exactly where he is!

How is this going?

Is it because he caused the current situation?

Or is it that he unknowingly unlocked some kind of mysterious seal?

Without waiting for any reaction from him, the next moment, three hundred and sixty trembling giant swords soared into the sky at the same time!

The raging energy can no longer be controlled, and the entire void is trembling frantically, almost torn apart!

And those three hundred and sixty sky-reaching giant swords rushed upward, and they collided together!

The dazzling light and violent waves of air came out in all directions.

Three hundred and sixty sky-reaching giant swords, in this dazzling light, quickly merged together!

The world fades!

The mountains and rocks in the distance are all cracked!

The wind roars madly!

Everyone's hearts trembled uncontrollably.

In the dazzling light, a silver-blue sky-reaching giant sword appeared!

It was formed by the fusion of those three hundred and sixty sky-reaching giant swords!

Incomparable!

If someone from the Red Eagle family were on the scene at this moment, they would definitely exclaim.

This huge sword is exactly the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword back then!

After endless years of tempering, it has not concealed its edge in the slightest!

After so many years of sealing, this supreme Qingqiu Heavenly Sword is finally seen again!

With a finger of a huge figure, this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword with glorious years,

A string of sword flowers shook out in the air, directly drawing a raging crack in the turbulent void!

A silver-white sword light turned into the air and rushed towards Chen Feng's direction instantly!

It directly killed Chen Feng!

In Chen Feng's eyes, the dazzling light got closer and closer to him!

This time it's faster!

He has no time to react!

boom!

With a loud noise.

This mighty world finally came to an end.

Three hundred and sixty huge mountains, all disappeared!

There is only a huge abyss that is raging and chaotic in energy!

The abyss covers a wide range of positive aspects!

Also disappearing at the same time, there is also the huge figure standing up to the sky, the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword that penetrates the sky and the Jedi.

And, no one noticed Chen Feng!

The ice cloud above his head slowly fell, and the golden sunlight finally broke through the dust-covered obstacles for many years.

It finally fell between this world.

The void that had been torn apart also recovered on its own and gradually became stable.

The raging wind gradually dissipated, and finally turned into a breeze, blowing across the world for thousands of miles.

The earth also stopped shaking.

Between heaven and earth, silence was restored again.

Some monks in the extreme distance approached the direction of the sword **** Huangqiu with lingering fears.

In countless horrified eyes, only the huge abyss remained in place.

If it weren't for the huge gully around them that never disappeared, many people might even think that they just had a big dream.

What happened today is really shocking!

"Sword God Huangqiu... just... disappeared?"

"What is going on?"

"Why is there such a change?"

Everyone looked at each other, wanting to know the reason for this turmoil.

However, no one can answer their questions.

I do not know how long it has been.

When Chen Feng woke up again, there was a golden light around him.

The long-lasting darkness made him cover his eyes for a while.

In the next moment, the scene before the coma, squeezed into his mind.

Then, he opened his eyes sharply.

The golden world...

This is his spiritual world!

"I'm not dead!"

Chen Feng stood up, and soon discovered that the horrible injury he had previously recovered completely for some reason.

"What's going on? That big sword..."

The voice stopped abruptly.

Because, the supreme sword with a mighty rainbow was quietly suspended in his spiritual world at this moment.

Not far from him!

Chen Feng was confused by this scene.

Why did this great sword also enter his spiritual world?

Without waiting for him to react, the mutation regenerates!

A dazzling light suddenly burst out beside the huge Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

[Chapter 5154: Sword God back then! Nine-tailed white fox!](#)

This dazzling light gradually formed the outline of a phantom.

It was the huge figure that stood upright before!

I saw the dazzling light slowly fading, and then, that huge phantom changed again!

He keeps getting bigger, almost breaking through his golden spiritual world.

Finally, Chen Feng reflected the appearance of a huge nine-tailed white fox!

Qingqiu White Fox!

In his mind, he thought of this fox tribe instantly.

Sure enough, this Qingqiu Mountain Range and that Sword God Wild Hill are the territory of the Qingqiu Fox Clan!

The one in front of him should be the strongest of the Qingqiu Fox Clan.

I didn't know what happened back then, so his phantom, in the Sword God Desolate Hill, has been silent until now.

The light completely dissipated, and a huge nine-tailed white fox suspended in front of Chen Feng.

He is really too big, covering the sky, almost occupying half of the spiritual world.

This nine-tailed white fox looks very vicissitudes of life.

A little turbidity appeared in its dark eyes.

Looking at his figure, Chen Feng suddenly noticed.

The nine-tailed white fox in front of him looked much weaker than before.

Thinking about it, breaking the seal and coming out, cost him a lot of energy.

Despite this, the breath released by the nine-tailed white fox still faintly overshadowed Chen Feng.

Probably the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

When meeting Chen Feng's sight, the nine-tailed white fox also began to open his mouth.

To his surprise, the nine white foxes opened their mouths and uttered human words.

In the next instant, a vicissitudes of life, a low voice of an old man sounded in Chen Feng's spiritual world.

"You activated the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword."

"It seems that you are a rare kendo god."

Kendo **** body!

Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

Chen Feng keenly captured these two keywords.

Although, he still doesn't understand what happened to the Qingqiu Tianhu family here.

However, he at least knew that the terrifying supreme sword was originally called the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

It should be the treasure of the Tianhu clan.

And the nine-tailed white fox in front of him may also belong to the Tianhu clan... Sword God!

Chen Feng clasped his fists in both hands and bowed to the nine-tailed sky fox.

"I don't know Senior..."

Before the words fell, the words of the nine-tailed white fox interrupted him.

"wrong!"

Chen Feng looked up and saw the shock in the eyes of the nine-tailed white fox.

I saw the nine-tailed white fox constantly looking at him, and then shouted out.

"You are not just a simple kendo **** body, you are actually..."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved.

However, when he was about to hear the follow-up, the nine-tailed white fox suddenly shut up and did not continue.

In the next instant, Chen Feng keenly noticed that the nine-tailed white fox in front of him once again looked at him, full of longing and greed!

The powerful breath was suddenly released, and the nine fox tails unfolded.

Actually intending to suppress him!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng would not realize it.

It seems that his other mysterious physique has actually attracted this powerful nine-tailed white fox to the heart!

He wants to devour himself!

Realizing this, Chen Feng's face sank.

Because in the past, when he was in the Dragon Vessel Continent, he was relatively polite to the senior nine-tailed white fox in front of him when he interacted with the Qingqiu Fox Clan.

However, if life and death are involved, he can't give in!

In his spiritual world, if you want to devour him, you have to see if you have this ability!

Chen Feng raised his head again, facing the nine-tailed white fox in his eyes, he had already brought an unyielding sternness.

The golden spiritual power began to make waves.

This is his spiritual world, even if the strength of the nine-tailed white fox overwhelms him!

How can one know the ending without fighting a life.

Chen Feng, never give up easily!

In the next instant, a powerful breath burst out from his body.

Two rays of black and white light burst out of his eyes!

In his hand, a black and white long knife appeared.

Thousands of swords return to one, the current Taishang Zhutian sword formation is even stronger than when it first broke through to the third level!

Wow!

The golden spiritual power rises from behind him, and will rush towards the nine-tailed white fox in front of him at any time!

"Not bad!"

"With your physique, you should have this strength."

Chen Feng looked solemn, his eyes black and white, staring at the nine-tailed white fox.

"What is my physique?"

He wanted to know what kind of special physique it was that even such a strong man could not help being greedy.

Moreover, Chen Feng had a vague hunch.

This special physique may also be related to his life experience.

However, the nine-tailed white fox still did not answer him.

He looked at Chen Feng with appreciation, greed, satisfaction, but also disapproval.

"You can't beat me."

The nine-tailed celestial fox sighed slightly, and slowly approached Chen Feng's direction.

"Give up the struggle, let me swallow it."

"In this way, at least there is no pain."

Hearing this, Chen Feng gave a cold snort, and the black and white long knife in his hand gradually released a powerful aura.

"If you can't beat it, you have to try it!"

The war is about to start!

Chen Feng's eyes burst into black and white rays of light, and the monstrous golden mental power behind him rushed towards the nine-tailed white fox frantically!

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

The sharp, powerful, and domineering sword intent turned toward the nine-tailed white fox until it slashed down!

At the same time, Chen Feng did not reserve the slightest.

Heaven and earth reincarnate in heaven and earth again and again, exploding at all!

boom!

In the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, the dark black light and the dark blue light instantly shine.

The endless golden spiritual power also showed supreme posture.

There are two big moves to come up, without the slightest left behind!

At this moment, Chen Feng knew better than anyone.

If you don't work hard at this time, you will definitely be swallowed by the nine-tailed celestial fox in front of you!

I have to say that after the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation reached the third level, its lethality increased by more than a little bit.

The black and white rays of light intertwined, bursting out a strong murderous intent and sword intent.

Accompanied by the spiritual impact of heaven and earth's repeated reincarnation of heaven and earth.

Even the nine-tailed celestial fox whose strength overwhelmed him has not only changed his face.

"Boy, a little skill."

In the next moment, the nine-tailed celestial fox also moved.

Nine huge silver-white foxtails actually soared out, bursting out a powerful force!

boom!

I saw that the nine foxtails seemed to have a special secret method, intertwining in the air quickly, producing countless afterimages.

Under Chen Feng's black-and-white long sword with the law of time and space, and the reincarnation of heaven and earth on the third level, a mysterious domain has formed!

With the nine-tailed white fox as the center, the fox's tail is unbreakable!

There was almost the black and white sword intent in the middle of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and when it slashed into that field, it not only immediately slowed down.

[Chapter 5155: Fight, nine-tailed white fox!](#)

Moreover, when approaching the Nine-Tailed Sky Fox, it began to fall apart!

At this moment, the nine-tailed white fox stretched out his hand even more.

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword floating nearby was actually held in his hand.

In the next instant, he struck a sword towards the sharp black and white sword intent.

The silver-blue sword intent and the black and white sword intent instantly offset!

This result made Chen Feng's heart even more heavy.

The nine-tailed white fox is too strong!

If his mysterious realm cannot be cracked, Chen Feng's current strength will soon be exhausted.

Then he is really going to be swallowed!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart again rose to war.

Even if it's the last minute of the battle, never cowardly!

"Let's give up struggling, Ning Yu stubbornly resists, it only adds to the laughter."

"I can see that your strength really exceeded my expectations."

"Maybe, after a while, I really can't hold you down."

"But now is now, you have no hope."

"However, you can rest assured that I will treat your body kindly."

The nine-tailed white fox looked down at him, put on a high posture, and spoke slowly.

His eyes kept showing his appreciation for Chen Feng.

It's just that this appreciation is like a hunter's appreciation of prey.

The more he looked at it, the more war and killing intent in Chen Feng's heart was stimulated.

He held the black and white long knife in his hand tighter.

Those words of the nine-tailed white fox did not affect his mind.

Instead, he made his will stronger.

The monstrous golden spiritual power hit again.

This time, Chen Feng recalled the intent of the sword in the epiphany state!

Earlier, part of the sword intent from the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword had been transformed into a sword intent by him and poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation.

In his eyes, two rays of black and white light exploded again from the left and the right.

boom!

The endless spiritual power is the same as the previous heaven and earth, raging crazily, turning into sharp golden spiral cones in the sky.

The ultra-high-speed rotation even drove the surrounding area, forming a terrifying hurricane.

At this time, among the black and white light, the atmosphere of killing raged out!

The knife is brilliant and dazzling.

This time the monstrous sword intent was actually stronger and more unstoppable than the previous blow!

"kill!"

Accompanied by Chen Feng's roar, the two dazzling rays of black and white in his eyes actually seeped the implicit law of time!

Air waves, hurricanes, supreme blade intent, and dazzling black and white light all rushed towards the nine-tailed white fox.

Chen Feng's eyes even began to shed blood and tears.

But the black and white light in the eyes is even worse!

Even the nine-tailed white fox, when he saw his astonishing fighting intent, his heart trembled.

It's just that this tremor is only fleeting.

"It's useless. You can't break through my field."

The nine-tailed celestial fox shook his head and sighed, and the nine-tails kept changing, strengthening the surrounding field.

At the same time, he held the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword in one hand and swung a sword at Chen Feng again!

boom!

The monstrous sword intent directly greeted the silver-blue sword intent from the chopping, and once again broke out between the two.

However, in the midst of this earth-shaking turmoil, a roar sounded again.

"It's not over yet!"

Chen Feng held a black and white long knife in both hands, and the high-speed spinning golden mental power drove the hurricane, and once again rushed towards the nine-tailed white fox.

When the sword intent and sword intent were offset, his mental attack and second sword intent had already rushed in front of the nine-tailed white fox!

Qi Qi fell into the invincible field around the nine-tailed white fox!

"In vain!"

There was a cold light in the eyes of the nine-tailed white fox, and his face was full of disdain.

But the change happened!

Amidst Chen Feng's black and white light, his invincible field was actually broken by a gap!

"how is this possible!"

The nine-tailed white fox immediately changed his face!

He clearly felt that his domain was not destroyed by violence.

However, Chen Feng's mental attack did indeed rush toward his facade like a broken bamboo!

A crazy smile evoked from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

The invincible field of the nine-tailed white fox is just a special effect of the law of time.

To talk about the law of time, he has it too!

The black and white rays of light that burst out contain the laws of time and space.

"Since you slow down the flow of time, then I will speed up the slower time again!"

He roared in his heart, and rushed forward.

At this time, the face of the nine-tailed white fox finally changed completely.

He back again and again, swinging his sword to prepare to kill Chen Feng.

"late!"

Chen Feng shouted.

In the next instant, heaven and earth reincarnated repeatedly, and the power of heaven and earth came out suddenly!

At the same time, a huge purple-white lion head suddenly appeared behind him.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

All the cards are out!

This time, never lose!

Chen Feng's eyes were brighter and he became more confident.

Because, after the first attack, he was keenly aware of one point.

The nine-tailed white fox in front of him may be weaker than he expected.

As long as he breaks his invincible field, the nine-tailed white fox will have nothing to do!

After so many years, he was suppressed among these three hundred and sixty peaks, and the hole cards that he should have had now almost failed.

It is too late and then fast, the powerful mental attack is like a broken bamboo, straight into the spiritual world of the nine-tailed white fox.

In an instant, his consciousness was shocked!

This is the opportunity!

Chen Feng's second black and white sword intent has arrived!

boom!

He counterattacked!

Above the sky, the nine-tailed white fox bloodied on the spot and was seriously injured!

But now is not the time to cheer.

Chen Feng stared at the seriously injured nine-tailed white fox with no sympathy on his face.

The monstrous mental power once again directed at the nine-tailed white fox.

However, the target is not the nine-tailed white fox.

Instead, Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

He wants to devour the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

If you can get this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, transform it into a Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

Then, his Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation can definitely make another qualitative leap!

The seriously injured Nine-tailed White Fox finally panicked when he saw Chen Feng rushing over.

Such a reversal of the situation was completely unexpected by him.

The Qingqiu Sky Sword belongs to the Qingqiu Fox Clan and was taken away by the ancestor of the Red Eagle.

Not only was it broken down into three hundred and sixty pieces, and sealed in the Sword God Wild Hill,

The nine-tailed white fox today never wants to let it fall into the hands of others!

"Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, I can't give it to you!"

The vicissitudes and deep voice sounded.

Immediately, Chen Feng's expression changed!

"not good!"

He immediately stopped the offensive and retreated again and again.

The nine-tailed celestial fox actually intends to explode!

I would rather try to explode and disappear into the world together with the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, and never let it be obtained by Chen Feng!

Although, at this moment, he has been seriously injured by Chen Feng.

But after all, his cultivation base was far above Chen Feng, and he really wanted to blow himself up, and Chen Feng couldn't stop him.

[Chapter 5156: The fate of Qingqiu back then! Heavenly Sword and Heavenly Sword!](#)

It may even cause huge damage to this spiritual world!

Just when the nine-tailed white fox burst into light.

Suddenly, the Qingqiu Laurel God Tree rushed out of Chen Feng's chest by itself again.

It rushed towards the sky, the light was brilliant!

In the spiritual world, a light curtain was formed.

In the light curtain, scenes of Chen Feng's previous relationship with the Qingqiu Fox Clan appeared quickly and passed by one by one.

The nine-tailed white fox, who was about to explode, trembled suddenly when he saw this scene.

He stopped, actually stunned in place.

The same was true for Chen Feng in the distance, and the sudden movement of the Qingqiu Laurel God Tree was completely unexpected.

After a long time.

All the pictures in the light curtain are displayed.

The nine-tailed white fox sighed and let out a sigh.

Subsequently, his body shape unexpectedly began to change.

Turned into an old man!

The old man wears a silver-white robe with the appearance of a nine-tailed white fox.

He is too old.

Not to mention the silver hair, even the eyelashes are empty.

"Hey....."

The old man slowly raised his head and met Chen Feng's gaze again.

This time, his previous greed and superiority were no longer in his eyes.

"Unexpectedly, you and our Qingqiu Fox Clan actually have a connection."

"No wonder, no wonder..."

Chen Feng could hear guilt and kindness in his tone.

"I apologize to you for everything just now."

The old man said, bowing deeply to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng could see that the old man's attitude had really changed.

Moreover, he is indeed the Qingqiu Fox Race!

He looked at the old man: "What is happening here? Why are you and Qingqiu Heavenly Sword sealed here?"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, the old man seemed to have thought of something and smiled self-deprecatingly.

"The only thing sealed is the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword."

"And I'm just a strand of Qingqiu Heavenly Fox's remnant soul pinned on it."

Qingqiu Tianhu Clan!

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

The old man looked into the distance, recalled the past, and talked about the past.

"Back then, when our Qingqiu Tianhu clan was the most glorious, there would be a sword **** in each generation, guarding the Tianhu clan for generations."

"And I am one of them..."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved.

As expected, this old man is the sword **** who holds the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

The old man briefly recounted the battle with the red eagle ancestor.

"...At that time, I was under siege after being attacked, and I died after all."

"Only this strand of remnant soul remains, and as the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword shatters, it is also sealed in this piece of Sword God Wild Hill."

Speaking of this, the old man smiled.

"I thought that if the seal was broken this time, I could be resurrected."

"It seems that it is also my wishful thinking."

As he said, the old man sighed deeply.

Chen Feng noticed that the phantom of the old man was becoming thinner.

This remnant soul will soon disappear.

At this time, Chen Feng understood why the old man wanted to devour him before.

A sword **** who takes the responsibility of guarding the celestial fox clan as his duty, until his death.

It is just resurrection, revenge, and continue to guard the Qingqiu Tianhu clan!

He was even more aware that if it weren't for this strand of remnant soul that was constantly weakening, he might not have been able to win with his talents.

Right now, the aura released from the old man had fallen to the middle of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

The old man looked up and met Chen Feng's gaze.

"Unexpectedly, you have a good relationship with our Qingqiu Fox Clan."

"Fine, I'll give this opportunity to you."

He looked at the black and white long knife in Chen Feng's hand.

"Although you have a kendo divine body, I think you master the sword technique."

"Then, I will change the sword soul of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword into a sword soul and give it to you."

Hearing this, Chen Feng was touched.

The previous misunderstandings have also completely disappeared.

He watched the old man throw the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword upwards.

Afterwards, a dazzling light burst out between him and Qingqiu Tianjian at the same time.

The supreme Qingqiu Heavenly Sword Soul, constantly changing shape in the dazzling light.

Together with its breath, it is also changing.

After a long time, in Chen Feng's spiritual world, the sword soul of Qingqiu Heavenly Sword disappeared.

It was replaced by the soul of a Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

The sword soul of Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, the whole body releases the sharp sword intent.

The silver-blue light is dazzling.

Even though they were some distance apart, Chen Feng could clearly feel the killing intent from Qingqiu Heavenly Sword Soul!

This is the precipitation that can only be possessed after numerous fierce battles and years of tempering!

The old man raised his arm and waved lightly.

The sword soul of this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword came to Chen Feng.

The closer, the more explosive power Chen Feng can contain!

"It's a pity that the sword body is destroyed, otherwise, I can refine it into a sword body, saving you a lot of effort."

The old man stared at the soul of the sword in front of Chen Feng.

Reluctance and regrets scattered.

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword that has accompanied him for countless years will be swung in his other hands from now on.

And the Soul of the Sabre also seemed to feel it, shaking slightly.

It seems to be expressing dissatisfaction to the old man.

Chen Feng looked at the old man.

"It's okay. I will find suitable materials for this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword."

"I promise you that I will do my best to refine it with the most powerful materials."

"Never let the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword be dusted in my hands."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the old man's slightly rickety body trembled slightly.

But there was a hint of relief in his muddy eyes.

"Good! That's good!"

"Whether it is a sword or a knife, its journey is the battlefield."

"I hope you can use it to protect the people you want to protect."

Chen Feng nodded.

After that, he stretched out his hand and held the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword Blade Soul in front of him.

At the moment when he grasped the Soul of the Blade, a powerful and domineering aura poured into Chen Feng's body from the Soul of the Blade.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's face not only changed slightly, but blurted out.

"What a Qingqiu Heavenly Blade Soul!"

He could be sure that as long as the sword soul of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword was sacrificed, it would be enough to kill the powerhouse of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And this is only based on Chen Feng's current strength.

If he makes breakthroughs in the future, he will be able to exert even stronger power!

However, for Chen Feng, this sword soul is still too powerful after all.

In fact, he is far from being able to fully control him now.

Chen Feng thought about it, and finally came to a conclusion.

If it were him now, with this Qingqiu Heavenly Sword and Soul Blade, he would kill the powerhouse of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm in one fell swoop.

After one blow, he was afraid that he himself would be drained of all his strength, seriously injured and dying!

The price is too great.

[Chapter 5157: Candle Nine Yin Star Soul! Evolve!](#)

"It seems that this Qingqiu Heavenly Blade Soul Soul can only be used as the last hole card."

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

At this moment, the old man's eyes suddenly burst out with two burning rays.

He stared at Chen Feng, his tone solemnly solemn.

"The treasure of the town clan of the Qingqiu Tianhu clan, since it is given to you, do you know what cause and effect this will have?"

When the old man said these words, Chen Feng had already realized what he was going to say next.

I saw the old man flip his hand gently and wave his sleeve.

A small object shining with crystal light came to Chen Feng from the old man's hand.

Chen Feng concentrated his eyes.

It is a thumb-sized nine-tailed sky fox pendant!

I don't know what kind of material the pendant is, but when Chen Feng caught the pendant, he felt a quaint atmosphere.

Inside this pendant, there was a faint silver-blue gleam.

"This Heavenly Fox Jade Pendant contains all my inheritance, and you will also accept it."

Chen Feng's heart moved fiercely.

Unsurprisingly, the old man slowly approached Chen Feng while talking.

"You got the sword soul of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, and I guess the old man Red Eagle will not let you go."

"I want you to promise me two things."

Chen Feng met the old man's muddy eyes.

The old man grabbed his hand as if trying to exhaust his last strength, holding it very tightly.

"The first one, I want you to avenge me and kill the ancestor of the red eagle!"

"Second, please take my inheritance back to the Qingqiu Tianhu clan."

Seeing the old man's increasingly thin phantom, Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

"It is good!"

No regrets!

Seeing Chen Feng's serious and solemn appearance, the old man's face finally showed a gratifying smile.

Grasping his hand, it gradually loosened.

The old man looked at Chen Feng and seemed to think of something again.

"Your current cultivation realm is quite outstanding in the same generation."

"It's still difficult to fight against the ancestor of the red eagle."

"In that case, I will help you one last time."

Before the words fell, the old man's breath suddenly changed, and his body burst out with dazzling light!

Even though, he is now in Chen Feng's golden spiritual world, but his aura rises layer by layer, and the light becomes more and more dazzling.

His white hair also turned black and shiny.

The wrinkled and weather-beaten face has returned to its youth at a speed visible to the naked eye!

As the aura rises, the gray-haired old man in the sky has suddenly become the face of his prosperous time!

His eyes were no longer muddy, and his body no longer rickets.

A powerful force spurted from his body!

At this moment, the old man seemed to have returned to the past, still the heroic Qingqiu sword god!

His eyes burst out with light, like a sharp sword out of its sheath!

Seeing the Qingqiu Sword God whose breath was soaring, Chen Feng's heart sank.

He can feel the star soul remaining in the old man's body!

Today's Chen Feng, after all, the star soul strength has not reached the strongest.

And it seems that the old man intends to use his last strength to help him increase the strength of the Star Soul!

Chen Feng is too aware of the importance of star soul strength.

Today, in addition to the Candle Nine Yin Star Soul in his body, there are two breaths of Roaring Sirius and Ancient Buddha's phantom that have never formed a star soul.

And the Nine Yin Star Soul of Candle, also far from reaching its peak intensity.

Whether it is to increase the intensity of the Nine Yin Star Soul Candle, or to condense the other two auras of the Star Soul.

All will make Chen Feng's potential and strength a great level!

Chen Feng looked at the old man in front of him, and his blood was boiling.

After taking on this great kindness, he and the Qingqiu Tianhu clan were completely causal.

But, so what?

He never regretted the promise he made!

The remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God, rightly said.

Since he got the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword that the ancestor Chiying couldn't ask for, he didn't need to remind him, ancestor Chiying would definitely not let him go.

He took this cause and effect!

As for helping the old man to send the inheritance back to the Qingqiu Tianhu clan, for Chen Feng, it was just a matter of effort.

In the next moment, Chen Feng held his mind.

At the same time, the Remnant Soul of the Sword God Qingqiu stretched out his hand towards him.

A huge finger phantom, accompanied by the shining star soul fragments, instantly submerged into Chen Feng's body!

In the blink of an eye, within Chen Feng's star soul space, on the vast star map, the power of the stars condensed like a cloud of stars revolved rapidly.

The three big moons are shining each other, and the surrounding stars are constantly shining, glowing with bright stars.

Roar!

The Nine Yin Star Soul of the Candle immediately rose into the sky and roared with a loud and deafening noise.

What Qingqiu sword **** remnant soul gave to Chen Feng was the purest origin of star soul.

The origin of these dazzling star souls, after entering Chen Feng's star soul space.

In an instant, it turned into a little bit of starlight, and all poured into the body of the candle nine Yin star soul!

Just after all the starlight was in the body of the Nine Yin Star Soul Candle, Chen Feng clearly felt that his Star Soul space immediately trembled violently.

An extremely majestic and magnificent breath suddenly came!

That kind of breath is extremely noble and extremely gorgeous!

It seems to have come through the ages, crossing the long river of time and space.

The next moment, a clear cheer sounded from the bottom of his heart.

That is the connection between his life and the star soul, which is closely related.

Jiu Yin is carnival!

At the same time, it is also changing!

The three bright and bright moons are constantly becoming dim at a speed almost visible to the naked eye!

The endless shining stars around were also dimmed.

This is because a large amount of the power of the stars in the star soul space crazily poured into the body of the candle nine Yin star soul at this time.

At this moment, it was the only dazzling existence in the entire star soul space!

The huge roar of the candle nine yin is still ringing constantly.

Together with Chen Feng, a bright light broke out!

In an instant, behind Chen Feng, a huge star map appeared on its own.

Even the remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God, when he saw the star map behind Chen Feng.

In the sharp and sharp eyes, there was still a hint of amazing color.

This kid is stronger than he perceives!

Even the generation of Qingqiu Sword God who has existed for countless years, in the long years, has seen such a vast star map in Chen Feng's cultivation realm, it is only a few!

Moreover, he can truly perceive that the current state is far from Chen Feng's limit.

He has unlimited potential!

If this young man can grow up all the way, the future is even hard to predict!

Under the deep gaze of the sword **** Qingqiu, on the huge star map behind Chen Feng, the three-wheeled moon was constantly trembling.

Having absorbed many star soul fragments given by the remnant soul, Chen Feng at this moment can clearly feel that the strength of his own star soul is increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

[Chapter 5158: committed to! Broken knife!](#)

That kind of sudden elevation made Zhu Jiu Yin Xing Soul cheer, and it also affected his own emotions.

Chen Feng has never been so excited and surging!

But, at the same time, it is accompanied by a very strong sense of desire and collapse!

The power of the stars, which was still full, was suddenly squandered as the strength of the star soul increased!

But if there is not a large amount of star power to assist, the remaining star soul fragments will not be completely absorbed by Chen Feng's star soul.

At this moment, in the distance, the remnant soul of the sword **** Qingqiu stretched out another finger towards Chen Feng.

In the next instant, a light shone from his fingertips.

A steady stream of star power was poured into Chen Feng's body!

This power of the stars is like a stream of crystal clear water, injecting the thirsty candle nine-yin star soul with spring nourishment!

Chen Feng's body suddenly lit up.

Yingying light seemed to be drawn from the star map behind him, slowly surrounding Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, looked down at his side, his eyes drenched.

As the aura of Zhu Jiu Yin Star Soul continued to grow stronger, his body also showed visible changes!

I saw two huge khaki apertures like meteorite belts, which appeared beside him at some unknown time, lingering him in the middle.

Along with the change, there is also the rank of Star Soul!

The universe is wild, the heaven and the earth are yellow!

The previous Candle Nine Yin Star Soul was a ninth grade of heavenly rank and was already quite powerful.

But at this moment, a thought arose in Chen Feng's heart - from this moment on, his Candle Nine Yin Star Soul had already been promoted to the second rank of Wilderness!

It skyrocketed directly from the ninth rank of the sky level to the second rank of the wild level!

This is not just a thought, but at the same time, a mysterious force quietly appeared.

It seems to come through the soul, swims into Chen Feng's meridians, and penetrates into his star map.

Under closer inspection, it seems that it still carries the most ancient mysterious atmosphere!

It came across the ages, poking out a head quietly, making it difficult to capture exactly, but it clearly felt clearly.

"Is the power of the candle nine yin recovering?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and secretly thought to the Jiuyin Star Soul, who was constantly rolling up and down with excitement.

Without waiting for him to think thoroughly about everything, the power of the stars that was constantly being supplied, suddenly stopped!

Everything came to an abrupt end!

Chen Feng suddenly returned to his senses and opened his eyes to look at the remnant soul of the sword **** Qingqiu not far in front of him.

Sure enough, the remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God at this moment had once again changed back to the appearance of a dying old man.

The old man's fingers were already hanging down, and it seemed that the wind would break.

The gully on his face seemed to be much bigger.

The whole person is more haggard and vicissitudes of life than before!

His figure is almost transparent.

Obviously, as a ray of remnant soul, the old man at this moment has reached the time to run out of oil.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sink.

Although there was some misunderstanding before, but now, the old man has changed the sword soul of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword to the sword soul, bestowed on him, and helped him raise the star soul!

That's a great favor!

I am afraid that today, the remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God will also completely dissipate.

Since then, there is no Qingqiu sword **** in the world!

"senior!"

Chen Feng raised his eyes and met the old man's eyes.

However, the old man looked exceptionally calm.

Although there are endless regrets and melancholy on his face, there is a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, as if he is still satisfied with this life.

"Don't care, I'm already dead."

"My last ray of remnant soul, if it can protect the Qingqiu Fox Clan, it will be considered dead."

The old man's vicissitudes of speech seemed to come across time and space, beating in Chen Feng's heart.

Even so, but I want to do something more!

Suddenly, in the old man's muddy eyes, the last light burst out again.

It's just like a back light.

He stared at Chen Feng firmly, as if to use his last strength, shouted.

"Remember, take revenge for me and kill the red eagle ancestor! Bring my inheritance back to the Qingqiu Tianhu clan!"

Chen Feng just nodded, but said nothing, his expression solemn and heavy.

Suddenly, his face moved slightly, as if he saw something special before his eyes.

In the next instant, looking at the eyes of the old man who was about to disappear at any time, a faint light suddenly burst out.

Don't wait for him to say something or think about it.

The body made some moves first!

Hum!

With a soft sound, Chen Feng suddenly disappeared into the golden spiritual world!

The surrounding sight suddenly changed from bright gold to black!

However, the endless breath that came at the same time was exactly what moved Chen Feng's heart!

He hasn't had time to determine where he is currently, but at this moment, waste mysterious metal is scattered all over his side!

Most of these mysterious metals are rusty, some even penetrate back and forth!

However, after wiping away some rust, a silvery blue cold light was faintly visible from it.

A strong killing and cutting aura spontaneously leaked out of it!

That is only the sword that has drunk the blood of countless strong people, will it be contaminated with this supreme killing aura!

This is the breath that all peerless weapons will have.

Can not be replaced by any other way!

Moreover, these mysterious metals are exactly three hundred and sixty yuan!

Corresponding to the three hundred and sixty peaks that sealed the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

At a glance, Chen Feng knew that it was the original blade of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword!

After being split into three hundred and sixty pieces by the ancestor of the red eagle, these broken blades were already unable to reshape a new Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

But, that is the sword body of the past after all!

The remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God is pinned in this sword, and how many years have passed.

For him, perhaps it has already had a certain connection with this sword?

time is limited!

Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it, and directly reached out to the debris in that place!

boom!

In his hand, Qingqiu Soul of the Blade suddenly appeared!

Under the aura of Qingqiu Soul Blade, three hundred and sixty pieces of silver-blue cold light shivered quickly!

After that, he quickly approached in Chen Feng's direction from all directions.

The light and shadow changed, and the breath trembled.

After a while, the three hundred and sixty abandoned Qingqiu Heavenly Sword sword bodies were actually refined together as Chen Feng had expected!

It's just that the fragments that have been refined into one piece are no longer the same as the former Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

Three hundred and sixty pieces of scrap iron finally merged together, forming an abandoned broken knife!

This severing knife, which is only half of it, not only does not have the sharp-edged posture of the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, but it even looks a little embarrassed!

Not to mention the rust, there are still some places that look like they have been corroded by the years, and some holes of different sizes have been rusted out.

But it was this shameful broken knife held in Chen Feng's hand that still made him feel extremely powerful!

[Chapter 5159: Massive celestial stones! Capture crazy!](#)

The moment when he held the handle of the knife, the precipitation and ancient aura from his hand made Chen Feng seem to have seen the glory of the past in an instant.

Passed through the tempering of endless time, and passed through the untold years.

Even if this broken knife looks rusty, it can be broken easily.

But in fact, it is like a rock, even if Chen Feng is fully grasping, it is difficult to shake it!

The glory of the past is reflected in the proud bones!

Chen Feng's heart moved at will, urging the soft golden mental power to wrap up the transparent phantom that seemed to dissipate.

"Senior, concentrate!"

The illusion of the old man, which was like a glimpse of light, was successfully transferred from his spiritual world to the broken knife under the soft power of Chen Feng.

Just as Chen Feng expected, the remnant soul of the old man has been entrusted in the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword for an unknown number of years, and it has long been integrated with it.

At the moment of moving into the broken knife, the phantom that originally seemed to dissipate as soon as the wind blows, actually solidified slightly.

Although extremely weak, Chen Feng still keenly caught it!

Looking at the old man's own reaction, he obviously felt it too.

With a look of relief on his face, he looked at Chen Feng and clasped his fists.

Although there are no words, but thank you all.

In the next instant, Broken Knife lit up a silver-blue light, then the phantom disappeared, Broken Knife also fell silent.

The remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God was consumed too much after all, and it was almost exhausted.

For a long time to come, he will sleep in this broken knife.

Chen Feng put away the broken knife.

He looked around, it was pitch black.

However, there is a horrible but familiar atmosphere that fills the surroundings!

look up.

Above the extremely high altitude, there was a gleam of light.

Chen Feng recalled the scene before he lost consciousness.

"The Sword God Huangqiu disappeared, and I fell into the abyss below..."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's face suddenly changed.

His eyes widened sharply, a fiery light burst from his eyes, and he scanned the surroundings.

That horrible and familiar breath, what is it if it is not a star's vitality!

The whole body is dark, but full of energy is raging everywhere.

Chen Feng looked around intently.

After gradually adapting to the dim environment, he could clearly see the stone walls that were shining cyan light.

Chen Feng is not unfamiliar with this shining blue light and full breath.

As far as I can see, they are all stars mineral veins!

Even if you bow your head, the ground under your feet is still a star primordial stone!

"It turns out that the entire Sword God Desolate Hill is built on an extremely huge stellar mineral vein!"

Chen Feng's breathing became hurried!

The blood flowed all over his body and became hot and boiling.

You know, just now, the remnant soul of Qingqiu Sword God is at the end, helping him to greatly increase the strength of the Nine Yin Star Soul of Candle.

One jumped from the 9th grade of the sky to the 2nd grade of the wild!

Such changes are extremely rare!

And when the star soul evolved, a situation emerged-the upgrade of the star soul level required a large amount of star power as a basis, causing the star power stored in the original star map to be instantly depleted and completely insufficient!

Although the old man had taken a shot to replenish it, he only guaranteed that he could upgrade the Star Soul normally.

It can be said that at this moment, Chen Feng is the time when he needs a lot of Star Yuan Stone the most!

And looking around, under the entire abyss, the vast expanses of stellar primordial stone veins are just like gods!

"This trip to the Desolate Hill of the Sword God is really rewarding."

Originally, Chen Feng only wanted to break the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation to the extreme. If he could fully grasp it, that would be enough.

Never expected that such an unexpected turn would happen.

Without further ado!

Chen Feng immediately squatted down, clenched his fists and slammed into the ground.

Click!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, the stone ground with him as the center showed a spiderweb-like pattern, which broke apart.

From those crevices, the bright blue light could no longer conceal it, straight out!

With just one glance, Chen Feng was panting like a cow, and his eyes were bloodshot.

He is excited!

With this punch down, through those rifts, one could clearly see the jade-colored star primordial stones embedded in it.

The number and density of these celestial primordial stones are staggering.

Undoubtedly, this stellar elemental stone vein under the abyss is bigger than the one previously absorbed in the outer battlefield!

Chen Feng immediately thought of a lot.

It's about his own future needs, his knowledge and, of course, others.

Before, Yun Wan'er discovered the stellar mineral vein, but in the end it was completely absorbed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng is not a lover.

When I encountered the Xingchen Yuanshi mineral vein again, naturally I couldn't leave her share.

Without further ado, he started mining frantically.

There is no one around, and even the wind can't blow into this abyss.

Chen Feng didn't know how long he had mined under this abyss and how many celestial stones he had mined.

Maybe one day passed, maybe two or three days passed.

After accommodating a lot of stars, he stood up, glanced around, and then frowned.

This piece of star primordial stone vein is really too big.

Chen Feng claims that the mining speed is quite fast, and he has stored thousands of complete stars.

But when he looked around, the Star Yuan Stone he mined was only a small half.

"No, this efficiency is still too slow."

Chen Feng's heart sank slightly.

He looked at the Star Yuan Stone that he had mined and accepted.

It wasn't that he was impetuous or something. The main Jade Smashing Conference was about to begin, and he had already lost a lot of time on the side of Sword God Huangqiu.

Time is too late.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng quickly made a decision.

Those stars in his hands are probably enough.

He stretched out his hand and directly pressed it on the nearest dark cyan vein wall.

The Star Element Stones that you need to absorb can be absorbed directly as you did last time.

As he pressed his hand on the vein wall, the entire star elemental stone vein suddenly made a deep buzzing sound.

Several hurricanes around instantly rise!

The endless star power and star soul aura quickly incorporated into the star soul space in Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng's hair was dancing frantically, standing still.

The cyan light on the surrounding walls of the gleaming star elemental stone vein gradually dimmed.

This time, Chen Feng absorbed the Star Primal Stone much faster than before.

Above the huge star map, there were several rounds of big moons that had become illusory because of the lack of star power.

Soon, it gradually became bright and clear again, revealing a simple and solemn atmosphere.

The endless star power and star soul breath entered the star map.

After the star chart regained its brilliance, it will be quickly introduced into the candle nine-yin star soul after several rounds of the big moon!

[Chapter 5160: Someone is coming to grab the Xingchen Yuanshi Mine!](#)

Roar!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly sounded with a cheerful low roar of the Nine Yin Star Soul.

The star soul after its rank upgrade naturally needs to absorb more star power and star soul aura.

On the walls of the mine veins that were originally shining around him, the light soon dimmed.

While absorbing the celestial elemental stone, Chen Feng discovered that the power of the stars guided out by the star chart Dayue had also separated.

But its whereabouts are a bit strange.

After Chen Feng observed carefully for a long time, his mind suddenly became clear.

He mobilized the power of the stars to mobilize the Tai Shang Zhutian Sword Formation.

Sure enough, that wisp of star power that did not know where to go, actually poured into the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation!

Chen Feng's gain this time is really great, and the first thing to improve is the Heavenly Swordsman Formation.

Although it has broken through to the third level, it still lacks a large amount of star power and sentiment to reach the peak of the third level.

And at this moment, since there is a steady supply of Star Yuanshi, it can naturally be supplemented.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and concentrated, while quickly refining the stars in the mineral veins, while carefully comprehending.

However, this state did not last long.

When absorbing the unmined Star Primitive Stone in the mineral vein, Chen Feng's consciousness was also released.

Be prepared at any time to avoid any changes in the surroundings.

At this moment, his spiritual consciousness suddenly discovered something unusual.

According to the speed of absorbing the star elementary stone this time, if converted into the star elementary stone, he refined at least several thousand yuan.

From the complete mastery of the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation, there is only a vague kick left.

But the depths of the mineral vein not far away made him notice the strangeness.

This strangeness was enough to make him stop feeling, and even went to check it himself.

Several hurricanes around suddenly disappeared.

Chen Feng stopped to absorb the refined star essence stone and walked quickly in the direction detected by the divine sense.

When that light appeared in the field of vision, even Chen Feng couldn't help but get excited and excited.

In this piece of mineral veins that can be described as dead, a magical medicine grows from the cracks in the stone!

The strong smell of magical medicine, the hot fire attribute, and its stance, are exactly the same as the sun-flaming magical grass that Chen Feng understands!

If you want to resurrect your friends and relatives with the Hyakki Yexing Reincarnation Scriptures, there must be three Sunflaming Divine Grasses in the big array!

This is why Chen Feng is excited!

When he first entered the Qingqiu Mountain Range, he also heard that there seemed to be sun-flaming **** grass in the Qingqiu Mountain Range.

Unexpectedly, there is actually, and it still grows in this stellar mineral vein.

Chen Feng carefully removed it from the cracks in the stone and put it in the jade card of reincarnation.

After harvesting this sun-flaming **** grass, he did not continue to absorb it.

"Since there will be a sun-flaming **** grass here, then..."

This thought in his heart urged Chen Feng to move on.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for him to discover several different magical medicines one after another in the veins that had not yet been mined!

Moreover, these magical medicines are all exquisite in terms of color and grade, and they are quite rare!

Chen Feng understood.

"At this level of magical medicine, it doesn't matter if there is no rare fertile soil."

"Here is rich in mineral veins of the Star Yuanshi, which is an excellent place for brewing superb magic medicine!"

This place has been unattended for a long time, and the Xingchen Yuanshi vein has accumulated to such a considerable scale over the years, and naturally it is impossible to have only one magic medicine.

Chen Feng couldn't help but tremble.

At this moment, he couldn't help but want to laugh out loud.

Who would have thought that it would be effortless to break through iron shoes and find nowhere to be found.

Not only the Sunflame God Herb, but the other superb magic medicines here are exactly what he needs!

This trip to the Sword God Desolate Hill actually had such a surprise.

Chen Feng was very excited, and quickly included them in his reincarnation jade medal.

Just after he picked up a few superb miraculous medicines around, the excitement and excitement were destroyed by unexpected guests.

He immediately noticed that someone was approaching!

Chen Feng immediately stopped absorbing the stars' mineral veins, and quickly left the place, hiding all his aura.

The surroundings suddenly fell silent again.

Only the shining blue light covered by the stone wall was silently showing his existence.

Not long after, a group of people appeared where Chen Feng had left.

If Chen Feng was here at the moment, he would definitely recognize it.

This group of people is exactly the group of Si Menghan encountered when they first entered the Qingqiu Mountains.

Unexpectedly, they also descended under this abyss.

"Gosh!"

After seeing this scene under the abyss, everyone, without exception, opened their eyes wide and took a deep breath.

Completely incredible!

Even Si Menghan was shocked by this stellar mineral vein, and forgot to close it for a long time.

"This...is this the background of the Sword God Desolate Hill?"

In Si Menghan's eyes, the bright blue light reflected.

And around her, the faces of the guards sent by the family to protect her were even more unconcealed and frantic.

For people of their level, how could they have seen such a large stellar mineral vein!

It is quite rare to have dozens of celestial essence stones on weekdays.

"Unexpectedly, the sword **** Huangqiu collapsed today, and after all three hundred and sixty peaks disappeared, there would be such an adventure!"

"This is too big!"

"Such a large stellar gemstone vein, how many celestial gemstones can be mined!"

...

Everyone sighed and exclaimed.

All were stunned by this sudden harvest.

Some people even got too excited and threw their arms over those veins.

In the end, it was Si Menghan who managed to recover first.

Although there was still a red glow on her face, her mood returned to normal.

She looked at a gray-haired old man beside her.

"Housekeeper Zhou, you arrange the division of labor for everyone to mine this piece of celestial elemental stone vein."

The gray-haired old man who was called by his name finally moved his eyes away from the huge stellar mineral vein.

He turned around and looked at Si Menghan, as if recalling his identity, and then nodded respectfully.

"Yes, miss."

Manager Zhou looked at the other Sijia guards who were still in shock, and was just about to speak.

Suddenly, a sudden change occurred!

Among those seven or eight guards, one suddenly turned around and shot Si Menghan unexpectedly!

This really happened too suddenly!

Even Si Menghan himself did not react immediately.

When she reacted in a panic, it was too late to dodge or make a move.

To make matters worse, Si Menghan's cultivation is only the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng.