

## Peerless 5181

### [Chapter 5181: Just want to slap you in the face!](#)

"You can bear it for a while, it really won't be too shameful!"

"In this situation, neither Sect Master nor I can help you refuse this engagement, but you can refuse to meet! No problem!"

Yue Xinlan was afraid that Chen Feng would have a good face, so she couldn't refute her face, and even talked a lot.

The tone is extremely anxious.

Chen Feng listened to these words, then raised his head and showed a casual smile at Yue Xinlan.

Seeing this reaction, Yue Xinlan's heart sank.

Yes, the oil and salt don't get in, it's for nothing.

Several suzerains are naturally aware of Yue Xinlan's small movements.

Noting Chen Feng's reaction, several of them relaxed even more.

That kid must fight for face himself, that's great!

Sect Master Tianquan Sword Sect waved his sleeves, and said to Yi Changkong on the field: "Well, if that's the case, let's fight quickly."

Yi Changkong nodded.

At this moment, he also had a proud smile on his face.

He was sure that Chen Feng would never surrender without a fight.

Saying this deliberately, but just to suppress it.

From the very beginning, he never planned to let Chen Feng go!

The disciples around quickly dispersed, and there was no third person around Chen Feng within a radius of more than ten miles.

There are several suzerains fighting in the front, and the aftermath of this engagement can also be well controlled.

Yi Changkong raised his chin arrogantly and stretched out a hand behind him.

"Since you have challenged, in front of everyone, I will not bully you."

"Next, I will only hit you with one hand."

These words are already crazy!

Said it was "not bullying", but in fact it was absolutely mocking and contemptuous, and looked down upon him at all!

The people in the distance also looked good at the show, waiting for Chen Feng to be stepped on by Yi Changkong again.

Seeing Yi Changkong's pretentious appearance, Chen Feng couldn't help but sneered.

He suddenly disappeared in place.

Yi Changkong's arrogant expression was frozen for a moment.

A purple-white light flashed before his eyes.

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly appeared in front of him, and a huge purple-white lion's head flashed, opening a mouthful of blood at him.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

boom!

The billowing sound waves pierced through the air like a cracked rock, and the entire void couldn't help but shake.

Yi Changkong's expression changed, and his aura instantly adjusted to a state of heyday.

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

Only one step away from breaking through to the ninth building.

Such a powerful coercion blasted out of his body in an instant, and instantly suppressed the rolling sound waves.

However, just as Yi Changkong was about to move, suddenly there was another loud noise in his ear.

Chen Feng did not know when, unexpectedly appeared in front of him, and fisted towards his facade.

What a quick shenfa!

Without waiting for Yi Changkong to have enough time to react, in Chen Feng's space of repetitive reincarnation, the dark blue light has illuminated the entire space.

boom!

At this moment, Yi Changkong only felt a tingling pain in his brain, and his spiritual world was immediately violently shocked.

Such an overwhelming mental attack hit, and coupled with the fist rushing towards his front door, his body responded subconsciously.

Yi Changkong quickly blocked him with both hands, and at the same time, counterattacked back without reservation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two glued figures retreated in two opposite directions at the same time.

At this moment, there was no sound around the huge square.

Those voices that were disdainful, mocking, contemptuous, and sarcasm!

Those who watch the jokes, sulky, jealous sights!

At this moment, all have disappeared!

Because everything happened so fast!

It really complied with what the Sect Master of Heavenly Power Sword Sect had said—a quick battle and a quick decision.

As soon as Yi Changkong spoke using only one hand, after a few breaths, he was beaten in the face by the speed of light!

And this point, Yi Changkong in the field, the most clear.

Chen Feng came up with a strong attack like a gust of wind and rain, and his stunts were displayed one by one.

The purpose is to force him to fight back with both hands!

Just to slap him in the face!

What's even worse is that Chen Feng actually did it!

Yi Changkong was standing in the field at this time, staring at Chen Feng in the distance.

Although he hadn't been hit by Chen Feng's fist just now, his face is still hot.

Too embarrassing!

But Chen Feng, who was in a remote place, murmured another word.

"Heh, didn't you mean a hand?"

Contemptuously sneered, reversed contemptuous eyes, looked at him as if condescending!

Yi Changkong almost gritted his teeth, with only one thought in his mind.

how is this possible!

From the first time Chen Feng took the shot, he realized that something was wrong.

"When did he become so strong?"

Yi Changkong asked secretly, his hatred for Chen Feng became more and more severe.

No one has ever made him so embarrassed!

At the next moment, only an angry shout was heard in the court, and Yi Changkong ignored the previous "one hand" agreement.

He stood up straight, stretched out his hand, the space around him blossomed, and a long arrow appeared out of thin air!

This long arrow carries a blue-white arc throughout.

As soon as Fang appeared, the surrounding space quickly began to tremble.

Compared with Chen Feng's previous Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar, it is even more terrifying.

The blue-and-white arc kept flashing, and there was a constant piercing electric current crashing sound.

Yi Chang somersault took out a long bow, and instantly pulled the bow full.

This arrow contains extremely terrifying destructive power!

Heavenly Power Cang Thunder Arrow!

Chen Feng is no stranger to this.

When I first saw Yi Changkong, he was using one of the top magic weapons of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

Across the red-eyed demon, quietly aimed at him.

The people in the distance exclaimed, looking at Yi Changkong, who was dancing wildly in the field, excited again.

At this moment, Yi Changkong was so bold as to reach the sky!

Hum!

Yi Changkong let go of his fingers full of bow.

The dazzling light made everyone close their eyes subconsciously.

Boom!

A sky thunder suddenly fell from above the nine heavens and hit the long arrow.

The destructive power burst out instantly!

I saw the Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow full of blue and white electric arcs, instantly piercing the void and appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Very far apart, but instantly there!

The crackling Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow flashing with electric arcs was about to penetrate Chen Feng.

Between the electric light and flint, the people in the distance suddenly saw a dazzling silver-white light rising into the sky.

boom!

The violent bang of the metal hit immediately.

The sect masters who stood in the front and watched the battle finally changed their complexions, staring at the silver-white light.

I saw the Tianquan Cang Lei arrow filled with blue and white electric arcs pierced through the air, stabbing fiercely on the ground beside Yi Changkong.

In response, Yi Changkong couldn't hold back the fishy sweetness of his throat, and he spit out blood.

On the square, everyone was shocked.

At this moment, no one paid attention to what Yi Changkong was doing right now.

[Chapter 5182: Your hole cards are nothing more than that!](#)

Everyone was deeply shocked by the powerful power displayed by Chen Feng.

"is it possible?"

"Even Brother Yi..."

Some people looked at each other, dull and afraid to think deeply.

At this moment, another fierce roar came from a distance.

"I haven't lost yet!"

Yi Changkong's voice echoed over the huge square.

One of the most popular authentic disciples at present!

The proud disciple of Tianquan Sword Sect!

He has been living in the admiration and yearning of others and will never allow himself to fail!

Especially, losing in the hands of someone he never looked up to!

As Yang Chen fell, a slightly embarrassed figure slowly stood up again.

At this time, Yi Changkong was stained with a lot of red blood on the unique costume of the true disciple.

It's like a red plum picture painted by someone splashing red ink.

The sight and discussion of the people in the distance were cut off by him at this moment, turning a deaf ear and turning a blind eye.

In Yi Changkong's eyes, only Chen Feng!

"I haven't tried my best, how can I give up! Chen Feng, you die!"

Before he finished speaking, he suddenly turned his hand to take out something, and swallowed it with his mouth open.

On Gaotai Mountain in front of the Zongmen Hall, the expressions of several sect masters changed.

The other disciples may not see clearly what Yi Changkong swallowed, but the five of them could see clearly.

That is the top three-grade rejuvenating real pill!

After taking the ordinary rejuvenating real pill, the cultivator of the Star Soul Martial God Realm can heal immediately no matter the multiple injuries.

And the top rejuvenating real pill cannot be taken just like that.

The compressed power inside is too great, if ordinary people take it, if they can't find a way to vent it, it will even cause self-destruction!

The Sect Masters present would naturally not think that Yi Changkong would also defeat Chen Feng if he blew himself up.

He wanted to use this extra huge power to use his hole cards beyond his own strength!

boom!

Following the serving of the top-level rejuvenating real pill, a terrifying wave of air surged from Yi Changkong's body.

The speed of power is so fast that people can really do it!

In the next instant, a thunderbolt of clear sky suddenly fell from above the nine heavens, shaking the void in the square to spread a scorching stench.

The ground was cracked by this sky lightning.

Sizzle

The Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow that plunged into the ground suddenly showed a bluish-white arc again.

Then, he floated from the ground by himself.

The arc continued to spread upward arbitrarily, and the same blue-white arc appeared along with Yi Changkong's right hand.

In the air, the sound of crackling and harsh electric currents is endless.

The light in front of us is even greater than before!

The clouds in the high sky gradually became dense, and the black clouds were pressed down, adding a few rich colors to the atmosphere of the scene.

The level of pressure that was released from the outside was elevated, the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng, the pinnacle, so...

The ninth building!

"No! Brother Yi is going to use his hole cards!"

At this moment, many disciples who were watching from afar realized this, and immediately retreated further away in horror.

The movement here has also continuously attracted the disciples from the nearby floating mountains in the Galaxy Sword Sect to check the situation.

Yi Changkong's ink hair was frantic behind him, his long arrows became more dazzling, and then he slowly formed a blue and white bolt of thunder and lightning!

Boom!

In the dark clouds above my head, thunder continued to sound.

Chen Feng looked up at the sky, blankly facing Yi Changkong, whose breath was still rising.

In his calm reaction, Yi Changkong finally moved!

The longbow in his hand was also covered by a blue-white arc, almost doubled in size.

Yi Changkong's eyes burst out with dazzling light, and he aimed at Chen Feng, once again drawing his bow.

"Chen Feng is really irritating Brother Yi!"

"Yeah, he is dead!"

Amidst the discussion among the disciples, Yi Changkong released his finger, and Tianquan Cang Lei's arrow burst out of the air.

That long arrow brought sparks all the way, attracting thunder and lightning above the head, and surpassed the speed of light and came towards Chen Feng's door!

Chen Feng tightened the silver-white long knife in his hand.

Tianlei followed the trajectory of the long arrow, falling continuously, approaching him.

Destructive forces trapped Chen Feng from the world and from all directions.

The corner of Yi Changkong's mouth evoked a bloodthirsty smile.

He didn't believe it, it cost him a great price to use his hole cards, and he couldn't kill the \*\*\*\* in one fell swoop!

However, before this smile could continue, it froze halfway.

"Is this your hole card? But so!"

Boom!

In the dark clouds, several thick sky thunders continuously smashed down on Chen Feng, and the Tianquan Cang thunder arrow filled with blue and white light did not stop at its goal.

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

I saw a flash of light in front of me.

Many disciples at the scene were blind for a short time at this moment, and they were all white in front of them.

Chen Feng tried his best and swung the silver-white long knife in his hand.

Too much to kill God!

After breaking through the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, he urged Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan for the first time.

At this moment, heaven and earth faded!

Within the space of the star soul, the six rounds of the big moon are shining each other, and the power of the stars is madly injected into the long knife.

Chen Feng raised his hand and slashed fiercely, and the main road was unified, and the complex was simplified, with one enemy ten thousand!

The surging and majestic aura of terror rises on the ground, bursting into endless killing.

All the disciples present, at this moment, seemed to be suddenly gripped by an invisible hand, and they didn't dare to let out the atmosphere!

I saw the silver-white light rising up against the sky, turning into a hundred-meter sword intent with a single cut, and the silver-white light was like a copper wall and iron wall, leaping away mightily.

Split the thundercloud above your head!

Cang thunder arrow of heaven power!

boom!

The earth was trembling, and the Tianquan Cang Lei Arrow, which was wrapped in a blue-white arc, returned to its original direction again.

At this moment, Yi Changkong's pupils shrank suddenly!

This is impossible!

Never possible!

He kept going backwards, but still couldn't match the speed of Long Arrow.

With a "pounce", this arrow finally pierced his shoulder fiercely.

Blood dripping!

On the square in front of the entire Zongmen Hall, everyone was silent!

This result is beyond everyone's expectations.

Not to mention the disciples who had been watching and waiting for a good show before, even Jiang Yunxi, Yue Xinlan and others were shocked.

Their beautiful eyes flowed, staring at the upright figure in the square.

For a moment, I couldn't even believe that the man turned out to be Chen Feng!

Chen Feng put away the silver-white long knife in his hand and walked slowly in front of Yi Changkong.

The audience was silent, watching him lift a foot and smashed against Yi Changkong's face.

Yi Changkong fell to the ground, his face stepped into the dust.

"How does it feel to be humiliated?"

Chen Feng looked at Yi Changkong at his feet indifferently, without any sympathy in his eyes.

He was so humiliated back then.

He is just using his own way to rule his body.

[Chapter 5183: Chen Feng, you let him go and kowtow to him!](#)

"Are you convinced?"

Chen Feng's voice was so calm from beginning to end.

The voice is not too loud, but it can reach everyone's ears clearly.

Under all eyes, Yi Changkong's face was numb.

He lost!

Completely defeated!

No matter what hole cards were used, he was still placed under Chen Feng.

A few months ago, Chen Feng, who could only be stepped on by him, was ridiculed, mocked, and despised by everyone.

Now, he has grown to a realm that he cannot match!

"I lost."

In just three words, it is so difficult to speak.

Yi Changkong's mouth is dry, but in full view, he has to accept this reality.

His dry voice sounded again.

"Before... I was offended..."

The audience was in an uproar.

The aloft Yi Changkong actually admitted it!

In front of Chen Feng, he lowered his head that was always high!

So shocking!

Chen Feng's heart was hearty at this moment.

Seeing the embarrassed person at his feet, he clenched his fist fiercely, just wanting to throw a punch into the air.

From a distance, there were still disciples coming quickly, and seeing this scene on the field from a distance, the eyes would protrude.

On the high platform, Zhong Li Yaoqin retracted his eyes, turned his head, and slowly looked at the four sect masters beside him.

"It's really a quick decision."

The four Sect Masters who were planning to watch a good show next to her were extremely ugly at this moment.

They looked at Chen Feng with deeper eyes.

Sect Master Tianquan Sword Sect looked at Chen Feng on the field.

"Well, if you win, you will win. Everyone is a disciple of the same discipline. Take your feet away quickly."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng turned to meet his gaze.

"It's not over yet."

He lowered his head and pointed at Yi Changkong under his feet.

"The March of the Month was about life or death. He made it clear that he was going to kill me, and I didn't do anything, so you let me let him go?"

Even if he was facing the lord of a sect, Chen Feng didn't have any fear on his face.

As he said, he suddenly tightened his thin lips and raised his arms high.

"No! He is going to abolish Senior Brother Yi's cultivation base!"

Someone exclaimed.

That's what Chen Feng planned!

He has never been merciful to the enemy.

Not killing him, just abolishing his cultivation base, is already his bottom line!

At the moment when he was about to do it, a strong man suddenly broke through the sky from a distance.

"stop!"

A loud shout was like a thunderstorm, shaking everywhere.

However, Chen Feng did not hesitate.

He didn't seem to hear any movement at all, and he waved his arm down at Yi Changkong.

Screaming!

Yi Changkong's cultivation base was abolished, and there was no more power to fight back!

No one can save him!

boom!

The square shook.

A man wearing a purple robe with hair tied, appeared in the sight of everyone.

"It's Gutianke!"

A disciple's sharp eyes reacted quickly, and he exclaimed for the first time.

"It's really him! One of the ten true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Why did he suddenly appear here? I have never heard of his friendship with Yi Changkong."

The surrounding disciples have already started talking.

Chen Feng listened casually, and probably knew the identity of the person before him.

Gu Tianke, one of the ten true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

It has been 300 years since I started, and my current cultivation realm has long surpassed the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

This level of cultivation is even stronger than the average elder!

"You are Chen Feng."

On Gu Tianke's purple robe, there is a bright galaxy.

It was the exclusive costume of the Ten True Disciples, and the workmanship was even more exquisite than the average star elders.

His sword eyebrows and star eyes, his complexion darkened, and although he had never acted, he gave people an extremely domineering shock.

Generally speaking, people who are targeted by him often feel that it is difficult to move and feel extremely scared in their hearts.

Chen Feng also felt this invisible pressure.

The Gu Tianke in front of him has a cultivation base far above him. Even if he is, he can only keep his expression unchanged and look up.

"it's me."

When Gu Tianke saw his response that was neither humble nor arrogant, there was a hint of surprise between his eyes.

However, that's all.

He bowed his head and looked at Yi Changkong at Chen Feng's feet, frowning slightly.

Yi Changkong's cultivation base was abolished, and he passed out at this moment.

Gu Tianke looked at Chen Feng again and slowly said, "Junior Brother Yi has a little friendship with me."

"Well, let go of him, and kowtow at him to admit a mistake."

"For the sake of your talent, I can ask you to worship me as a big brother and follow me from now on."

"So, I will save you from your sin."

What a big tone!

The disciples couldn't help but breathe a breath of air as soon as this said.

A Shura field has just ended, is there another Shura field in Lin?

Based on their understanding of Chen Feng, it was nonsense to make him kowtow to admit his mistakes and follow others voluntarily.

It is absolutely impossible!

Chen Feng couldn't help frowning when he heard these lofty words of Gu Tianke.

Before he could react, he heard a series of laughter again from a distance.

The disciples immediately looked sideways.

I saw three black shadows flashing from the sky, and instantly came to the square in front of the Zongmen Hall.

They all wore the costumes of the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect, although the colors were different.

However, all embroidered on it, just like that Gu Tianke, are a galaxy, vaguely revealing a noble atmosphere.

The four top ten true disciples actually appeared here today!

"Gu Tianke, you are fast enough."

A woman in green clothes with a graceful smile and beautiful eyes came to Gu Tianke.

She has a little cinnabar between her eyebrows, and she smiles as she looks allure.

However, at the same time, the breath released from her body just happened to suppress Gu Tianke's breath.

In an instant, Chen Feng and the disciples in the distance regained their freedom.

"It's Senior Sister Luolan!"

Qiu Luolan, one of the ten true disciples from the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

And the two behind her.

The one on the left, a red galaxy robe, long hair shawl, rash and rough.

He is one of the ten true disciples of Kaiyang Jianzong, Ji Lingxiao.

The one on the right, the young master Pian Pianyu in a blue galaxy robe.

Guang Wanluo is one of the ten true disciples from the Tianji Sword Sect.

Their true disciples rarely show up on weekdays.

The status is much higher than that of the ordinary elders of the stars, and can be described as the true mainstay of the Galaxy Sword School.

Even if the Sect Master is on top, the few will not be so different from top to bottom.

Qiu Luolan looked sideways at Chen Feng, making no secret of her satisfaction.

"Your name is Chen Feng? It's amazing, I like it very much."

"Don't pay attention to that Gu Tianke, you can go with me, I can let you walk sideways in front of Gu Tianke."

With that, she turned over and took out something.

"This is a meeting ceremony, shouldn't it be a fool?"

Everyone looked intently, their eyes widened immediately.

[Chapter 5184: How dare you do this, don't know how to praise!](#)

"Wanjing Ice Jade Knife!"

A crystal clear ice jade knife of about two meters, like a crescent moon.

The back of the knife is dazzling with the galaxy, and at first glance it is the best baby!

Placed in any sword sect of the Galaxy Sword Sect, it can become a superb magic weapon with a thousand essence ice jade sword.

It was so easily taken out as a meeting gift to solicit Chen Feng.

At this moment, many disciples have red eyes.

Chen Feng's performance was so amazing that these real masters could not sit still.

Gu Tianke turned around and looked at the magical artifact in Qiu Luolan's hand, his face a little ugly.

He is one of the ten true disciples from the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, so he naturally wants to protect Yi Changkong.

Qiu Luolan directly solicits with top magical weapons, which is equivalent to directly confronting him.

At this moment, Ji Lingxiao laughed loudly.

The laugh from far and near just came from his mouth.

"Qiu Luolan, you have such a big hand."

He glanced at Chen Feng: "This son is really talented. He has some magical skills, maybe more than one or two."

"But, is it worth your solicitation?"

Before Ji Lingxiao finished speaking, Guang Wanluo sneered, and the silver-gray folding fan in his hand was lightly beautiful.

"Ji Lingxiao, if you say that, you mean you don't intend to grab people from us?"

He said slowly.

These words directly blocked Ji Lingxiao's mouth, causing his face to change suddenly.

"But I also have a Wanjing Ice Jade Knife."

Ji Lingxiao immediately took out an ancient scroll.

As soon as this scroll appeared, it instantly exuded a terrifying aura.

Simple, majestic and vast!

You don't even have to guess what's inside. Just this breath is enough to prove its preciousness.

Absolutely Fanpin!

Ji Lingxiao looked at Chen Feng.

"The broken knife is useless. You followed me. I will give you this Hong-rank fifth-rank supernatural power. How about?"

Hong-level five!

More and more disciples in the distance were almost unable to breathe.

In order to attract Chen Feng, even this kind of treasure was taken out!

I really don't know whether I should envy Chen Feng or admire Ji Lingxiao these ten true disciples.

Seeing that he was like this, Guang Wanluo took out something casually.

"Qiu Luolan, Ji Lingxiao, I have a golden flame mirror."

"Look at this junior Chen Feng, who of us will choose."

When the scorching golden flame mirror appeared in the eyes of everyone, many disciples were even somewhat calm.

These things, one more than the top, one rarer for each match, but they were randomly used as a meeting ceremony.

Gu Tianke gave Qiu Luolan, Ji Lingxiao and Guang Wanluo a cold glance.

Standing with his hand, a cold snort.

He turned his head and stared at Chen Feng, invisibly spreading a noble deterrent again.

"No matter how much they give you, they can't catch up with me."

"My Star Soul Martial Ancestor Realm second floor, they all only have the first floor. You can figure it out clearly."

Hearing this, Qiu Luolan was not happy.

"Gu Tianke, since you want to mention the cultivation base, why don't you continue to mention how long you have been in the second floor of the Martial Ancestor Realm?"

"How many years did it take to break through from the first building to the second building?"

She sneered: "It only took me twenty years to break through the Martial Ancestor Realm."

"It is much more promising than breaking through the Martial Ancestral Realm in 50 years and breaking through the first building in 120 years."

Gu Tianke was tit-for-tat, and didn't let it go: "There is a future, and it depends on whether there is life at that time."

When Ji Lingxiao heard this, he immediately laughed.

"Gu Tianke, it sounds like you have a life to live until then."

He looked at Chen Feng and said boldly: "You follow me, I promise you can walk sideways if you can't die."

As he said, Ji Lingxiao laughed even more.

"Boy, I am very optimistic about you! It looks like me back then."

"Don't worry about those people, just follow me. When you break through the Star Soul Martial Ancestor Realm, we will be brothers."

This is extremely awkward.

Without Chen Feng speaking, Guang Wanluo laughed.

"Ji Lingxiao, don't you think this sounds awkward?"

But Ji Lingxiao didn't think there was a problem with what he said.

"If he can't even break through the Star Soul Martial Ancestor Realm, why should I treat him as a brother?"

...

Seeing that the four top real-life disciples in front of him, in order to recruit him, did not hesitate to brag about their methods, trump cards and cultivation bases in various ways, Chen Feng couldn't help but want to laugh.

They quarreled at themselves, as if he had decided to follow one of them.

At this moment, Gu Tianke turned his head and looked at Chen Feng, with quite obvious impatience on his face.

"Why don't you surrender?"

"Kneel down and kowtow to apologize, this matter is over."

The other three also stopped temporarily, and all their eyes focused on Chen Feng again.

The disciples in the distance suddenly felt a little nervous.

Even Yuexinlan of Gaotaihan is worried.

Based on her understanding of Chen Feng, I am afraid...

"Me, what's wrong?"

On the square, Chen Feng heard five words that were calm but loud.

really.....

Seeing Chen Feng's calm and unhurried appearance, many people subconsciously took it for granted.

When they realized this, they were sluggish for a moment.

I don't know when, in their hearts, Chen Feng is already such a strong generation?

After hearing Chen Feng's reply, Gu Tianke stared at him for a long time.

The breath of horror instantly rose to the sky, rushing towards Chen Feng overwhelmingly.

However, it was intercepted midway.

Qiu Luolan, Ji Lingxiao and Guang Wanluo shot at the same time, blocking his coercion in front of Chen Feng.

"Gu Tianke, people don't want to follow you, so why should you force it."

"Yes, the twisted fruits are not sweet, kid, come with me."

"Say it first, no matter what choice he makes, none of you are allowed to interfere."

The three had just finished speaking, only to hear Chen Feng next to them speak again.

"I will not follow any of you."

As soon as this remark came out, the three smiling faces showed a short-lived stagnation.

Ji Lingxiao turned back abruptly, and instantly withdrew the breath that protected him.

"Are you sure you want to choose this way?"

In the next instant, the breath of the other two also disappeared.

Guang Wanluo even put away the golden flame mirror in his hand, shaking the fan and whispering: "I don't know how to promote it!"

The three breaths were all removed, and the breath of Gu Tianke's Wuzu realm instantly crushed Chen Feng.

No matter how strong the physical body was against the sky, no matter how strong the cultivation base was, it was far beyond his peers, at this moment, Chen Feng had no resistance!

The bones all over his body were crackling and making a loud noise, and his body was like a thousand mountains pressed down.

Chen Feng's skin suddenly oozes and bleeding, his knees "pups" uncontrollably, and he knelt on the ground, making it difficult to turn over!

This sudden change instantly spread murderous aura all over the square.

[Chapter 5185: Three years later, Xuexue's shame today!](#)

At this moment, the disciples in the distance dared to ridicule and laugh at Chen Feng, all of them were afraid, and they did not dare to breathe.

"stop!"

On the high platform, Zhong Li Yaoqin finally shot.

She gently waved her sleeves, and a soft force flew to Chen Feng, instantly cutting off Gu Tianke's coercion.

Suddenly, the coercion disappeared suddenly.

Chen Feng was already bloodied!

He slowly got up from the ground, still unchanged, and met Gu Tianke's condescending gaze.

"Three years."

"In three years, I will find you today's shame."

After the four of Gu Tianke left, on the square in front of the Zongmen Hall, the disciples who were onlookers in the distance gradually gathered around.

Although Chen Feng was very embarrassed towards Gu Tianke in the end, no one showed any contempt or sarcasm towards him.

How long has Chen Feng entered the Galaxy Sword Sect? What is the current cultivation level?

And that's a bit higher than the ordinary star elders, one of the top ten true disciples!

On the square at this time, in addition to the disciples who originally planned to go to the Broken Jade Conference, there are more disciples of the Sword Sect who have been coming to watch from a while ago.

They gathered in the square, and when they faced Chen Feng, they no longer had the same attitude.

Chen Feng's performance today was really shocking!

He was able to defeat Yi Changkong at the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm in one fell swoop, enough to shock the audience.

Many disciples kept looking at Chen Feng, trying to see what was special about him.

Otherwise, how could it be possible to defeat Yi Changkong with the strength of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm?

Chen Feng turned his head and nodded gently at Zhong Li Yaoqin in Gaotai Mountain.

The five suzerains left soon, and Chen Feng and others were about to start the journey of the Jade Smashing Conference.

Jiang Yunxi walked over pingtingly.

She looked at Chen Feng's eyes, so tenderly that she almost pinched the water.

Under everyone's gaze, Jiang Yunxi smiled.

"Young Master Chen is extremely powerful, and Yun Xi is embarrassed. For the team going to the Broken Jade Conference this time, I hope Young Master Chen can lead us all the way."

As soon as he said this, all the disciples around him heard the subtext.

Jiang Yunxi meant that he wanted to respect Chen Feng as the leader and asked him to sit in the first seat of the traveling team at the Jade Jade Conference.

But, too.

Everyone looked at the members who were scheduled to go on the square, and indeed they couldn't find anyone stronger than Chen Feng.

It is also natural to respect him.

Yin Haoran also appeared on the square without knowing when.

He still carried a long sword and looked at Chen Feng with admiration.

"In this retreat, Master Chen's strength has improved by leaps and bounds, congratulations."

After one or two people showed favor to Chen Feng, the surrounding disciples were all convinced, and immediately complimented Chen Feng.

Many of them, before the battle between Chen Feng and Yi Changkong today, even dismissed Chen Feng and even had a very bad attitude.

In a blink of an eye, it was as if the previous reactions and attitudes did not exist.

Chen Feng scanned the crowd around, and just sneered in his heart about this situation, without thinking about it.

Although there are only five places for the Galaxy Sword Sect in this Broken Jade Conference, the Broken Jade Conference is a rare event after all.

There, even if you can't compete, you can see the genius of his school, and maybe he will be famous.

Some people can challenge and compete on their own even if they are not qualified to compete in the competition.

That kind of place where all the heroes gather is the most suitable place to enhance strength and reputation.

Therefore, in addition to Chen Feng's five people on this trip, there are also some disciples in the faction who want to go together.

It also includes some familiar people.

The elders leading the team hadn't arrived yet, and Chen Feng was full of people here.

And Yi Changkong, whose cultivation base was abolished, had already been taken away. For a while, the entire square was filled with compliments to Chen Feng.

"Master Chen's current strength, it's not an exaggeration to say that he is the first person under the true disciple?"

"That is inevitable. The next batch of true disciple candidates will be named Master Chen."

Just as everyone bragged about this, a slightly lazy voice sounded abruptly not far from the crowd.

"Who is this Young Master Chen? What a big tone."

In this lazy voice, there is no concealment of arrogance and arrogance.

Suddenly, everyone turned their heads away, shocked that there are still people who dare to speak so loudly at this time.

"Brother, I think we two have been in retreat for too long, we have long been forgotten by the juniors."

Another joking young voice sounded immediately.

Chen Feng looked at the sound source.

Two young men in dark blue robes with wide sleeves walked slowly in his direction.

Their faces are very similar, equally handsome and mad.

The sword eyebrows and star eyes, the face like a sword and axe, also contained unconquerable arrogance.

When Chen Feng looked over, the eyes of the two opposite people were deep.

The corners of his lips made a mocking smile, and he also looked at Chen Feng with extremely disdainful eyes.

In the crowd, someone recognized them soon.

"It is the two brothers Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi! The true disciple...the first person!"

The people who had been touting Chen Feng suddenly died down.

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi were the first people under Chen Feng's two authentic disciples recognized before today!

Chen Feng looked at the two of them and asked lightly.

"Who are they?"

The simple four words immediately caused the two opposing people to laugh out loud, and also shocked many disciples present.

Someone immediately introduced Chen Feng.

"Master Chen, these two are rare god-level alchemists in the Galaxy Sword Sect, and they have always been the first people under the recognized true disciples in the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Hearing this explanation, Chen Feng was puzzled.

"Since it is so powerful, why is it only a true disciple?"

When Chen Feng asked such a question, the two brothers on the opposite side apparently laughed disdainfully.

Someone quickly continued to explain: "That's because they themselves don't want to be true disciples."

"In fact, the strength of the two seniors is much stronger than the average true disciple."

"If they were willing, they would have been true disciples."

"But after becoming true disciples, many actions will be restricted, and they don't want to involve too much cause and effect, so they never become true disciples."

Someone else explained: "I remember that the two of them have been in retreat. Why did they leave today?"

When Que Yuanzhou heard this, he sneered.

"The Broken Jade Conference is about to begin, how can we brothers miss it."

Hearing this, the people suddenly realized.

Starting from a few moments ago, the disciples who were going to the Broken Jade Conference together arrived one after another.

It seems that these two are the last two, long overdue.

Chen Feng noticed that the same sect around him mentioned that these two are rare god-level alchemists.

[Chapter 5186: Take it!](#)

"God-level alchemist?"

This made Chen Feng think that his own alchemy has been put on hold for a long time.

The god-level alchemist is one level higher than the golden robe alchemist, enough to refine the \*\*\*\* pill!

Wherever such talents are, they are always sought after.

No wonder they are extremely disdainful of Chen Feng, even hostile.

The two Que Yuanzhou brothers kept getting closer, and the same door around them gave them a way. Soon, the two sides faced each other.

Chen Feng noticed that Que Yuanzhou looked at him for a while, and then laughed even more.

"The sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, how dare you be called the first person under the true disciple? Don't be afraid of talking big words!"

"I just heard from afar, you said you want to challenge Gu Tianke?"

Speaking of this, the brothers exchanged glances and suddenly laughed.

"Hahaha... I'm almost laughing out of my teeth."

"What kind of arrogant thing, I really don't know how high the sky is, and is so anxious to find its way?"

The atmosphere at the scene froze suddenly.

Many disciples were embarrassed on their faces.

They all realized it, and it seemed that the two Que Yuanzhou brothers had just left the customs, and they had not seen the previous battle between Chen Feng and Yi Changkong.

However, everyone here knows that the Que Yuanzhou brothers are not only highly skilled in alchemy, but also very strong.

For a long time, they have been accustomed to being touted and surrounded by others, their temperaments have long been perverted and irritable, and extremely arrogant.

At this time, even if you explain to them, it will only become a cannon fodder.

Someone is already silently staying away.

Jiang Yunxi and others stepped forward to say a few words for Chen Feng, but Chen Feng himself stopped him.

He sees people very accurately.

The two brothers Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi are similar in appearance, and their temperaments are generally the same.

Even if you tell them, it's not straightforward to actually fight.

A disciple saw Chen Feng's meaning and reminded him in a low voice.

"Master Chen, the two of them cultivated the way of alchemy, and there is a spiritual gourd that claims to be able to collect treasures from the world."

"You... be careful."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

Que Yuanzhou and the others heard it too, but they didn't care. Anyway, there were a lot of people who knew this, and those who couldn't beat them still couldn't.

Chen Feng swept around and smiled sharply.

"I saw the two laughed for a long time, but didn't laugh out their teeth. How about being the brother's help?"

As soon as these words came out, Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi's face suddenly sank.

They are somehow the powerhouses of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Dacheng.

With the addition of Lingbao Gourd, in this Galaxy Sword Sect, when has been so provoked by an unknown person!

The powerful aura suddenly came out.

The disciples who had gathered together fled to the distance again in an instant.

Chen Feng also had a basic understanding of the strength of the two in front of him.

The two can be said to be one body, and their strength is at the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Even if the cooperation is extremely tacit, in the face of absolute strength, it is still in vain.

These two people don't even need him to use the God Slash.

Thinking about this, he flipped his hand and took out a broken, rusty knife.

"You two go together. Just so, I can also try my broken knife."

Seeing Chen Feng holding a tattered broken knife, Que Yuanzhou's anger was suddenly ignited.

He is also the "first person under the true disciple" and Gu Tianke who pretends to challenge the Star Soul Martial Ancestor Realm!

Now, it is extremely provocative to challenge with a broken knife.

"Boy, let our two seniors come and teach you the principles of life."

"Don't be too crazy!"

The war is about to start!

The two are worthy of being brothers, and there is no need to say the tacit understanding.

At the same time, the two set out from different directions and implemented a forward and backward flanking strategy against Chen Feng.

The powerful aura of shock kept moving towards Chen Feng, slamming it down.

From the beginning to the end, it was completely intended to give someone a prestige, without reservation!

However, when the two rushed towards Chen Feng, Chen Feng, who was standing still, suddenly disappeared.

The expressions of the two Que Yuanzhou brothers changed at the same time, and a warning that something bad happened instantly swept their hearts.

The two of them instantly followed the instinctive reaction, turning offense to defense, one moving forward and the other backward away from the original offensive track.

boom! boom!

The sound of two crisp metal collisions in succession indicated that the instinctive reaction was correct.

However, it is still a step too late!

No one thought that this seemingly tattered broken knife suddenly burst into a terrifying murderous aura!

Look at it!

Brother Que Yuanzhou's heart suddenly sank.

Unexpectedly, the broken knife in Chen Feng's hand was actually an excellent magic weapon!

The two immediately wanted to change their plans, but immediately afterwards, a purple-white light flashed.

The billowing sound burst suddenly!

Ruguaner directly swept the spiritual world of the two of them.

No matter how fast Que Yuanzhou and the two reacted, under the sudden mental impact, their bodies still stiffened for a moment.

"not good!"

Que Yuanzhou immediately sounded the alarm in his heart, but before returning to his senses, a huge fist just rushed towards the front.

Bang!

A real punch almost broke the bridge of his nose.

After the severe pain, Que Yuanzhou staggered two steps, barely stabilizing his figure, but suddenly realized that his mouth was full of blood.

A big tooth fell out...

At this moment, his face was hot, making Que Yuanzhou furious.

He finally knew why Chen Feng was surrounded by so many disciples.

Even, the title belonging to them was pressed on his head.

Chen Feng does have this qualification.

But at this moment, the two sides have already hit a real fire, with their personalities, it is impossible to give in!

Que Yuanzhou immediately gritted his teeth, breathing fire in his eyes.

In the next instant, a purple-gold gourd with a large palm appeared next to him, and was thrown out by him.

The Zijin Gourd instantly grew bigger in the air, the mouth of the gourd opened wide, and it aimed at Chen Feng's broken knife.

The breath of strange divine fire and Xuanbing cold air appeared at the same time.

The two forces coexist and restrain each other, claiming to be the universe, and finally quickly formed an inverted air current.

Under the sucking of this air current, this gourd can contain everything and swallow the world!

This is the famous Lingbao gourd!

boom!

At this moment, the broken knife in Chen Feng's hand suddenly flew in the direction of Lingbao Gourd.

It's like being held by a strong hand.

Chen Feng hurriedly used force, but this suction force was really terrifying!

The treasures in the hands of many disciples within a radius of more than ten miles were almost swept away, rushing in the direction of Lingbao Gourd.

And the broken knife in Chen Feng's hand was the closest, and it was the most restrained!

"No, Chen Feng is restrained!"

[Chapter 5187: Soul of the sword is now! Go to the Broken Jade Conference!](#)

"This gourd is really amazing!"

The disciples watching from a distance found the situation and became nervous.

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi immediately looked at each other, finally showing a smug smile on their originally embarrassed faces.

At least, they still have this Lingbao Gourd!

The two of them made power at the same time, and the purple-gold gourd suspended in mid-air spun wildly, and the suction became stronger.

Chen Feng immediately rushed towards the dark gourd mouth with a knife, and he was about to be taken away.

At this moment, from the inside of the black hole, a burst of red light suddenly surged into Chen Feng's body.

Hum!

With a low groan, Chen Feng instantly felt an abnormal change in his body!

The sword soul transformed from the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword sword soul was inexplicably aroused!

In the next moment, a fierce killing intent swept the audience instantly!

Everyone was overturned by this terrifying breath.

Chen Fengmo flew wildly, his heart was also full of shock.

He could feel that, with the stimulation of that red light, Soul Blade and the Broken Blade in his hand had merged into one!

After the broken knife in his hand and the soul of the sword were closely connected, an extremely strong sense of lack made the broken knife begin to instinctively absorb external forces.

Try to repair some wounds by yourself.

The situation reversed immediately!

The Lingbao Gourd, which had been absorbed crazily, suddenly became the biggest source of strength for Broken Blade.

In the next moment, the suction power of the broken knife greatly increased, and the goal was directed at Lingbao Gourd!

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi's faces changed drastically, and they quickly tried to take back the Lingbao gourd.

But at this time, Lingbao Gourd was no longer under the control of the two of them.

The suction power of the broken knife was stronger than that of the previous Lingbao gourd, and it directly sucked all the things in the Lingbao gourd.

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi are going crazy!

The two people's biggest reliance is this top treasure, relying on it, they absorb a lot of treasure and aura.

And now, these are all intended as wedding dresses!

However, more terrible things are yet to come.

Crunch - crunch -

With the sound of the voice, Que Yuanzhou finally couldn't bear it.

If you \*\*\*\* it down like this, Lingbao Gourd will break!

"Stop smoking! Stop! Stop!"

"Sorry! We were wrong! Please hold your hands high and stop smoking!"

At this time, all aspects of the face are forgotten.

Brother Que Yuanzhou cultivated the way of alchemy. The value of this spirit treasure gourd is too great to be destroyed like this!

The two begged for mercy, apologized, and tried various things in a panic.

Chen Feng saw the two men's posture, and consciously controlled the broken knife.

The next moment, the suction of the broken knife disappeared quickly.

The Lingbao gourd also instantly recovered to the size of a palm, and was quickly taken back by the two brothers like a treasure.

Even though the disciples in the distance had a foreboding, they were still shocked by the reversal.

Every time I see Chen Feng challenged, I can always refresh my new impression of him.

Que Yuanzhou heartily touched the Lingbao gourd in his hand, then looked up and looked at Chen Feng with a rather complicated expression.

The two walked towards Chen Feng again.

In full view, the brothers clasped their fists and bowed their heads.

"We are indeed inferior to others, and we are convinced to lose."

"Thank you Junior Brother for stopping."

All of Chen Feng's thoughts were on the knife at the moment.

The two apologized so happily that he confessed his mistake, and he waved his hand indifferently.

Before they could react, suddenly, a shadow cast over their heads.

Everyone looked up, and a huge immortal boat slowly stopped over the square.

An elder wearing a star robe appeared in the sight of everyone.

Condescendingly, he said to the bottom: "The disciples who are going to the Broken Jade Conference, immediately board the immortal boat and set off immediately."

Above the square, everyone's attention was shifted to the Xianzhou.

This saves a lot of embarrassment for the brothers Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi.

Disciples kept flying toward the immortal boat above the sky, and many disciples waved goodbye below.

I wish several fellow students triumphantly and win the championship.

Chen Feng turned his head and met Yin Haoran's gaze. They both read a touch of seriousness.

He nodded, turned and flew on the Xianzhou.

Other disciples may not know, but he already knows very well that this Jade Breaking Conference is definitely not that simple!

The road ahead is difficult!

The sky fell with a sunset, and the sunset glowed red half of the sky.

The huge silver-white immortal boat carrying a group of disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect officially set off to the Jade Smashing Conference.

After boarding the Xianzhou, Elder Yuan, who led the team, allowed everyone to freely allocate housing.

It takes a lot of time to get to the Broken Jade Conference, and everyone needs to spend some time on the Xianzhou.

Chen Feng randomly found a room to live in.

The rooms in Xianzhou are basically the same, so there is no need to fight.

Chen Feng strolled around, and there was a pill refining room, which was all available.

As soon as he settled down, the door of the room was knocked.

"Come in."

The door creaked, and it was the Que Yuanzhou brother who had just been defeated by him who came in.

Chen Feng turned around and looked at them.

He didn't feel any murderous or hostility from the two of them.

"What's the matter?"

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi looked at each other for a while, then clasped their fists together.

"We just listened to some of the juniors talking about you, but after thinking about it, we still have to apologize."

"Yeah, it's because we two are a little bit ignorant and made mistakes that shouldn't be made."

"I also hope that Junior Brother Chen Feng Haihan."

Seeing the two men apologize seriously, Chen Feng's impression of them has improved somewhat.

They don't really have a big problem, just their true temperament.

Looking back, it was just a little misunderstanding.

Now, you can admit your mistakes when you know your mistakes, be frank, and dare to admit your own shortcomings.

This made Chen Feng a little more fond of them.

"Nothing, it's all over."

Chen Feng walked over and gestured: "Sit down."

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi's expressions suddenly improved a lot, and they looked at Chen Feng and became more excited.

"But really, Junior Brother Chen Feng, how did you do it?"

"Yeah, we should be right, your cultivation is indeed only the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"But the strength you showed is really amazing."

Chen Feng poured a cup of tea for the two of them, and the three of them sat down and chatted quickly.

"By the way, I have also practiced alchemy before. But it was abandoned for a long time."

"I heard that the two have extremely high alchemy attainments, if it is..."

Before Chen Feng finished speaking, Que Yuanzhou took over.

"If it were before, maybe we would really think that we are quite accomplished."

"However, when we met Junior Brother Chen Feng today, we dare not be arrogant anymore."

"But, Junior Brother Chen Feng, you can actually do alchemy?"

Que Yuanzhou showed surprise on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and took a deep breath: "You are too strong!"

[Chapter 5188: Qibao gourd! The Beast God Sect strikes again!](#)

Chen Feng was amused by these two people.

The arrogance before was really arrogant, and now admiration is also true admiration.

This character is quite good.

Taking this opportunity, he asked the two about some alchemy techniques.

The two Que Yuanzhou brothers really knew everything and said nothing.

Not long after, Chen Feng asked about the origin of the Lingbao gourd.

The red light at the last moment before is really unexpected.

This made him quite surprised. He always felt that there was an inexplicable relationship between the Lingbao Gourd and his broken knife.

Que Yuanzhou flipped his hand and took out the gourd with the big palm.

"Our Lingbao gourd is one of the seven treasures."

"I heard that if the Seven Treasures become one, you can still get a peerless treasure."

Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi just said casually.

But surprisingly, when he heard this, the artifact fragment on his body suddenly moved.

Although it was only a slight movement, it was enough to shock Chen Feng.

The artifact fragment is alive.

Just hearing the name of this Qibao, you can feel extremely excited from it.

This means that Qibao has a huge attraction for it!

Chen Feng couldn't help but move along.

The two fellows in front of them just mentioned it randomly, if they could really get the Seven Treasures, perhaps the artifact fragments would really be complete.

Since the Lingbao Gourd, one of the Seven Treasures, has a mysterious connection with Broken Blade.

Perhaps, after the artifact fragments are completed.

Broken knife also has the opportunity to complete it completely and become a peerless magic knife!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart surged.

It was accidentally melted into this broken knife before, but I didn't want it to be able to exert a powerful force.

If it is completely repaired, the power that can be exerted by then will definitely be different.

He looks forward to the future performance of the artifact fragments.

"Junior Brother Chen seems to be very interested in this Lingbao Gourd?"

Que Yuanzhou's words pulled Chen Feng's thoughts back.

He returned to his senses, nodded, and did not shy away: "It feels like this Lingbao Gourd has some connection with me."

This is what the Que Yuanzhou brothers have witnessed before.

The red light came out of the Lingbao gourd and entered Chen Feng's body, causing the subsequent reversal.

There is no need for Chen Feng to conceal her politely.

Upon hearing this, the Que Yuanzhou brothers exchanged glances.

Then, as if he had made a certain determination, he reached out and sent the Lingbao gourd forward.

"In that case, I will give this Lingbao Gourd to you."

This move was unexpected by Chen Feng.

He had indeed thought about collecting Qibao, but he had never thought that the two opposing people would give him this Lingbao gourd directly and happily.

"After discussing with Junior Brother Chen, the two of our brothers also woke up."

"Only relying on the treasure of the gods, it will still be the day when it will stumble. Since it has a predestined relationship with you, I will give it to you."

Que Yuanyi nodded: "My brothers both practice alchemy and practice all their lives, just to go further on the road."

"If this treasure makes us stagnate, then don't worry."

"In the future, after we have made new breakthroughs, we will naturally find a better magic weapon."

That's it, no matter how polite it is, it is unnecessary.

Chen Feng nodded and took the slap-sized purple-gold Lingbao gourd.

"This thing is one of the Seven Treasures, so as long as the other Six Treasures are close to it, within a hundred miles, it will automatically generate induction."

This is good news.

Chen Feng thanked the two of them, thought about it, and was not stingy.

Coming and not going to be indecent.

He directly passed the Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation to the two.

"As for how much you can comprehend, it depends on your own abilities."

The Que Yuanzhou brothers left happily.

Chen Feng took the Lingbao gourd and rested in the house.

However, at this moment, on the deck of the huge immortal boat!

Elder Yuan, who was in charge of steering and leading the team, seemed to feel something suddenly and suddenly raised his head to look at the distant clouds.

His slightly vicissitudes of face, thoughtfully, seemed to feel the prying eyes of the mysterious master.

Above the sky, there was indeed a figure following Xianzhou.

Maintaining a rumorous posture.

Attention, penetrate the Xianzhou, and go straight to the inside of the Xianzhou.

If there is a powerful person from the Eastern Wilderness here at this moment, he will definitely recognize this person in surprise.

This person is the ancestor of the Red Eagle!

Since the three hundred and sixty peaks of the Sword God Desolate Hill collapsed and the seal disappeared, he rushed to the Qingqiu Mountain Range and then stared at Chen Feng.

Just as Elder Yuan's gaze was prying over, the Red Eagle ancestor also suddenly moved.

His figure flashed and disappeared in place.

Before long, Xianzhou drove forward, slowly breaking through the sky.

Suddenly, just as it passed by a thick layer of clouds, a sudden change occurred!

An extremely powerful aura swiftly came from the clouds, and quickly struck towards the immortal boat.

What followed immediately was a powerful offensive that fell suddenly!

Elder Yuan immediately felt bad and said "not good" in secret.

However, Xianzhou is too huge after all.

boom!

All the Star River Sword Sect disciples resting in the Xianzhou suddenly felt a powerful tremor.

With a loud noise, the fairy boat fell apart!

All the people inside were blown away by the blow.

"Who is going to commit the crime!"

All the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect immediately reacted and immediately stabilized their bodies in the void.

They all run their cultivation bases one after another, showing their magic weapons, ready to meet the enemy at any time.

"Where is Chen Feng?"

With a lazy and contemptuous voice from the opposite side, all the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect were shocked.

The clouds dissipated, and the people on the opposite side were completely exposed to everyone's sight.

Thirteen men with the same clothing styles are pierced with different animal shapes. Although their auras are different, they are equally powerful, domineering, and cold!

All of them have a lofty posture on their faces, even when facing a group of disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect, they are unscrupulous and careless!

"This is... from the Divine Beast Sect!"

Someone reacted and his face changed slightly on the spot.

"Are they here to find Chen Feng?"

"Why does Chen Feng have a grudge with the Beast God Sect?"

"Just because of his character, it's not strange to have grudges with anyone."

"Also..."

Among fellow disciples, some gossip came from time to time.

Jiang Yunxi looked at Chen Feng for the first time, with concern and inquiries in her eyes.

Chen Feng waved his hand, but probably had a guess in his heart.

Sure enough, his guess was quickly confirmed.

Elder Yuan, as the leader elder of the traveling team of the Jade Jade Conference, naturally came forward to ask about the situation at this time.

He murmured, full of anger and said: "You are true disciples of the Beast God Sect, why are you here?"

"Today, I suddenly attacked the Xianzhou of the Galaxy Sword Sect. Do you want to provoke a conflict between the two factions!"

However, the people from Divine Beast Sect on the opposite side didn't take him seriously.

Seeing Elder Yuan's appearance, some disciples even laughed contemptuously.

[Chapter 5189: Hand over Chen Feng and spare you all!](#)

"Old man, we are not interested in your other members of the Galaxy Sword Sect. Chen Feng should be here, right?"

"Hand over Chen Feng and we will let you go."

How arrogant!

All the disciples looked at the unscrupulous faces on the opposite side, and their hearts had already ignited a lot of anger.

The Beast God Sect deceives too much!

However, everyone dare not act rashly.

Because the thirteen true disciples of the Divine Beast Sect opposite, all of them released extremely powerful auras.

What's more, everyone who has heard of the God Beast Sect is practising the technique of beast control.

At the same level of cultivation, it can display twice or more strength.

If head-to-head, they are afraid that they will suffer heavy losses before reaching the Jade Breaking Conference!

All the disciples looked at the leader Yuan.

But soon, they found reluctantly that even Elder Yuan had nothing to do.

Elder Yuan is just an elder of the stars, and his cultivation strength is not necessarily stronger than the rough disciple opposite.

And this, Elder Yuan himself realized.

No matter how rude the other side spoke, he could only swallow his breath and continued to ask in a deep voice.

"What are you looking for me to send Chen Feng?"

Upon hearing this, the thirteen disciples of the Divine Beast Sect on the opposite side all released a powerful fighting spirit.

Their eyes are as cruel and cold-blooded as hunters are staring at their prey.

"What's the matter? Hahahaha, naturally I want to kill him."

As soon as these words came out, all the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect were furious.

Chen Feng can be said to be the first person in the team of this broken jade conference.

The disciples of the Beast God Sect, when they came up, shouted and screamed at him, treating him as prey!

So arrogant and rude!

This is literally hitting them in the face!

However, some disciples, after hearing this, looked at Chen Feng with a little bit of resentment.

It seemed that he was complaining about the troubles that caused them to be implicated.

The rugged man standing in the middle of the Beast God Sect team.

Swept around in the team of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Soon, he focused on Chen Feng.

He lifted his chin, and said with a condescending expression: "You are Chen Feng."

Chen Feng did not deny it, but asked, "Who are you?"

The rugged man looked two meters tall, with a sturdy back, his muscles filled with explosive power.

He was swarthy, and the animal-shaped pattern in front of him was a ferocious worm.

This person's eyes are like torches, and his breath is extremely powerful.

Visually, there must be at least the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Even the ninth building!

He is the most powerful of these thirteen people.

As soon as Chen Feng said this, he quickly got a response from others.

Among the remaining twelve true disciples of the Beast God Sect, someone laughed and introduced the brawny man.

"Listen well, he is the true disciple of our God Beast Sect, Xia Haochu!"

"In the first two hundred and fifty years, now ranks the 100th in the Beast God Sect!"

This qualification is very good.

Xia Haochu took another step closer to Chen Feng, and everyone from the Galaxy Sword Sect was tight.

"Listen to Fu Haocang, you killed our people from Divine Beast Sect."

Hearing this, many of Chen Feng's fellow disciples couldn't help taking a breath.

They looked at Chen Feng with various emotions in their eyes.

Shock, admiration, fear, of course, there is also a premonition that you are imminent.

"Actually, the people who killed our Divine Beast Sect are nothing. They are not as skilled as humans, and they die if they die."

When Xia Haochu said this, there really wasn't a trace of anger on his face.

He stared at Chen Feng's eyes, and a belligerent smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It's just that our Beast God Sect has always advocated fighting."

"You moved our people, just giving us a chance to do it."

"Now, hunting you has become a popular task for the Beast God Sect."

"Kill you, take your head back, I can get rewards from the sect."

This school is really distorted!

Chen Feng felt this deeply again.

When the disciple was killed, he didn't care at all, nor was it for revenge. Instead, he found an opportunity to fight and profit.

No matter how strong they are, in Chen Feng's eyes, they are still like pet bugs living in the gutter, and it is difficult to be elegant.

However, thanks to Xia Haochu's gift.

After hearing his explanation, many disciples in the Galaxy Sword Sect looked at Chen Feng with more complicated eyes.

Exactly at this time, Xia Haochu suddenly spoke again.

"So, we come this time as long as Chen Feng lives. We don't plan to fight with you Galaxy Sword Sect."

"You can get out of the way and leave him alone."

Hearing this, someone in the team was obviously shaken!

On the opposite side were the thirteen true disciples of the Beast God Sect, the most powerful Xia Haochu, the strength was even more terrifying.

Even if they all shot, they may not be able to play.

Seeing that Xia Haochu was about to walk towards Chen Feng, many disciples hesitated and stepped aside.

Seeing such a picture, Xia Haochu's face smiled even more.

He looked down at Chen Feng and approached, as if looking at a dead object.

However, at this moment.

"Since Chen Feng is a disciple of our Galaxy Sword Sect, if you want to do it, you have to pass me first!"

Elder Yuan's figure disappeared in the same place, and then appeared in front of Xia Haochu.

"Elder!"

Many disciples couldn't help showing surprise.

They did not expect that Elder Yuan would actually defend Chen Feng!

The war is about to start!

Elder Yuan is the elder of the stars, but since he has been assigned as the leader elder, his cultivation strength can be shown.

Facing Xia Haochu and the huge white tiger that jumped out of his body, the elder Yuan cranes his eyebrows and made a bold move.

boom!

The two immediately became entangled together.

Above the high altitude, there were loud noises for a time, and for a time, the two were even on the same side.

Just when everyone was surprised at Xia Haochu's terrifying strength, they shouted again, making them suddenly regained consciousness.

"What's the use of just relying on an elder!"

The twelve true disciples were left, and they rushed towards everyone at the same time.

Everyone summoned their beast-shaped star souls, and all of them broke through the clouds and came toward Chen Feng majestic.

"Hand over Chen Feng, forgive you not to die!"

In the blink of an eye, the twelve people approached within a hundred meters.

Many disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect were under strong pressure from the opposite side, like a copper wall and iron wall.

Suddenly his face was pale as paper, and his eyes showed fear.

On their side, they are not as many as the Beast God Sect, they are not as powerful as them, and they are not opponents at all!

If there is a real war, I am afraid it will be more ill-fortune!

In this severe situation, many people have made their own subconscious reaction-back off!

They retreated quickly and left, which is equivalent to losing without a fight.

And the twelve real disciples who saw everyone backing off, each laughed arrogantly.

[Chapter 5190: Betrayed and moved!](#)

When they came to Chen Feng, only Chen Feng and the other three were left.

Jiang Yunxi, Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi!

The three approached Chen Feng, standing side by side in the void.

Facing the twelve true disciples of the Beast God Sect, they had no fear on their faces.

"Tsk..."

Seeing the three of them, the faces of the Beast God Sect couldn't help showing an impatient look.

"There are really idiots who are not afraid of death."

"Give you one more chance, get acquainted, and step back quickly."

"Yeah, now is not the time to talk about feelings."

"Hahaha...whatever they do, since they are seeking their own deaths, we don't care about killing more."

"I said it would be a shame to kill such a beautiful lady like this..."

"Then you catch her alive, and then you can toss it as you like."

...

Opposite the swear words of the disciples of Shenzong Beast, Chen Feng looked aside.

"You really can ignore me. They are only targeting me." Chen Feng said.

However, Jiang Yunxi firmly met his gaze.

"We are different from them. Both are disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect. You and I are friends again. How can I retire?"

"Sister Jiang is right!"

"My brothers and you don't know each other. Since they have become friends, they will advance and retreat together!"

Brother Que Yuanzhou laughed and looked at each other, without fear in his eyes.

"Are I waiting for someone who is greedy for life and afraid of death?"

Seeing the three people so righteous, Chen Feng couldn't help being moved.

Only after embarking on the path of cultivation did I know how rare it is to be able to stand next to a friend in such a situation and stab his brother.

Although Chen Feng repaired the avenue, he was not a heartless person.

"In that case..."

Before he finished his words, he suddenly shot!

boom!

The faint blue light illuminates almost the entire space in the repetitive cycle of heaven and earth.

At the same time, the twelve people on the opposite side received extremely powerful mental shocks at the same time.

There was a momentary trance in everyone's body.

For Chen Feng, this momentary opportunity is enough to do many things!

Turning his hand to reveal the broken knife, Chen Feng's figure disappeared instantly.

Then, the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect in the distance only felt the shadow of a sword in front of them.

It was dazzling to see, and even couldn't capture Chen Feng's movements.

Too much to kill God!

At the end of this moment, Jiang Yunxi, Que Yuanzhou and Que Yuanyi shot at the same time.

"puff--"

Two vomiting blood sounded.

It was originally like a copper wall and an iron wall, and there were a line of twelve people on their way.

Just after this moment, a two-person gap was revealed.

At that moment, Chen Feng directly targeted the latest person without reservation.

That person only had the seventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and Chen Feng directly used the Devil Heart!

It's just not for control, but to completely obliterate it directly from the spiritual world!

At the same time, the broken knife in his hand severely pierced the dantian space of the person next to him.

What kind of animal defense technique, how strong is it?

Chen Feng's face was stern, with sporadic blood stains splashing up from the frontal kill, which added a bit of solemnity and shock to his aura.

When everyone reacted, the brothers Chen Feng, Jiang Yunxi, and Que Yuanzhou had already taken action.

Brother Que Yuanzhou entangled the two disciples of the Beast God Sect, and they were even entangled with each other.

And Jiang Yunxi's performance shocked everyone.

They know that Jiang Yunxi's blood is amazing and his strength is extremely strong!

can. When she saw her fighting with the three disciples of the Beast God Sect on her own, she was shocked for a long time and forgot her words.

The remaining five disciples of the Beast God Sect also reacted right now.

They roared at Chen Feng and wanted to kill Chen Feng as soon as possible.

As for the two corpses sprinkled with blood on the ground, no one cared.

This is the Beast God Sect!

The bloodlines of Chen Feng and Jiang Yunxi are in touch with each other, and they are even more complementary to each other when they are fighting.

If it were normal, with Jiang Yunxi's current strength, he could probably only deal with two disciples of the Beast God Sect.

But under the stimulation of Chen Feng's blood, her blood boiled.

Even with the breath, it was even stronger, and it spewed out.

And her enthusiasm was also returned to Chen Feng.

Five people besieged and killed Chen Feng, each with the strength of the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, plus five powerful monsters with a strong offensive type!

Chen Feng held the broken knife tightly in his hand, and the silver-white light kept flashing to make people cry.

boom!

Heaven and earth reincarnate magical powers again and again!

This is an attack that can be aimed at groups, and it is powerful.

Under this unfavorable situation, Chen Feng was extremely calm.

In the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, in the huge vertical eye on the far left, light continuously burst out from the faint blue pupil.

There was another moment of stagnation.

Chen Feng immediately seized the opportunity, slammed it too hard, and immediately slashed at one person!

boom!

All the killing intent and knife intent were reduced, not leaking, only a silver light flashed.

There was blood and blood in front of him, and he was killed in two on the spot!

However, at the same time, Chen Feng also felt that the power consumption rate in his star chart was a bit too fast.

He couldn't continue to follow the law and killed the remaining four people in this way.

"Chen Feng! Die to me!"

The disciples of the Beast God Sect lost three one after another, which made the rest of the people angry.

However, it is not because of the so-called fellowship.

Purely because of shame!

Each of them is a true disciple of the Beast God Sect, and is qualified to wear true disciple costumes embroidered with their star soul type.

According to the information received, Chen Feng entered the Galaxy Sword Sect in less than a year!

It is simply a shame to die under Chen Feng!

The remaining four disciples of the Beast God Sect exchanged glances at each other at this moment.

The four fierce behemoths, nearly a hundred meters in size, suddenly changed their positions as if they had a certain tacit understanding.

Eight coercive forces put pressure on Chen Feng alone.

Even Chen Feng inevitably felt great pressure at this moment.

In an instant, the eight figures surrounded him.

Chen Feng suddenly had nowhere to hide!

Seeing this scene, many onlookers in the distance subconsciously looked extremely ugly.

"Oh, Chen Feng is dead this time!"

"He can't escape. Eight Star Soul Martial God Realm eighth floor peaks are equivalent to eight Yi Changkong trapped him in a formation."

"How to fight this?"

In the midst of everyone's screaming, Jiang Yunxi and Que Yuanzhou brothers not far away also noticed this.

They all showed anxiety and worry immediately, and immediately wanted to support Chen Feng in the direction.

"Want to save people? Dreaming!"

The disciples of the Divine Beast Sect entangled with them, with crazy and evil smiles on their faces, and Yu Beast violently attacked.