

## Peerless 5471

### [Chapter 5471: The deity of Mokoro is here!](#)

For his current situation, it was like rain in time.

Lingbao gourd can inhale all things in the world.

What if the two are used in combination?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately decided and quickly took out the purple-gold Lingbao gourd.

He fully urged two strange treasures.

The next moment, the entire Longzhong Mountain Range began to riot.

The monks struggling in various secret realms were shocked.

"What's wrong? The Longzhong Mountain Range is about to collapse?"

They scrambled to escape from various secret realms and came to the void.

Soon everyone opened their eyes in horror.

Looking down from a high altitude, everyone can clearly see that in the "Dragon Tomb", there seems to be a dragon recovering!

The huge mountain range that stretched for thousands of miles started to move slowly!

"This....."

Everyone didn't know what was going on.

The "Dragon" is alive!

It moved slowly in one direction.

Over there, Chen Feng waved the World Extinguishing Golden Fan with one hand, and spurred the Lingbao Gourd with all his strength with the other.

A slap-sized purple gold gourd has risen to a height of hundreds of meters in the face of the storm.

Chen Feng kept backing away.

Leaving Lei Chi, leaving the killing array.

Then, all the way back into the extremely high void.

And the Lingbao gourd and the extinct golden fan are still getting bigger.

The gourd mouth opened wide and aimed at the Dragon Tomb Mountain Range below.

The two forces of weird Divine Fire and Xuan Bing Chill appeared at the same time.

These two forces coexist and restrain each other, and the swirling air current formed seems to have undergone further changes under the stimulation of the extinction golden fan.

The suction is stronger!

It spins frantically, under the horrible air current.

In the nearest Dragon Claw Mountain, a loud noise suddenly sounded.

I saw a huge dragon's claw and white bone, bursting out of the mountain.

In full view, he rushed to the high sky where Chen Feng was!

Many people chased the giant keel claws and rushed all the way.

As a result, after seeing Chen Feng's figure, he stopped again.

"It's Chen Feng again!"

"He actually has two Qibao!"

Many monks were shocked, with mixed flavors.

If someone else owns the Second of the Seven Treasures, perhaps one of them will immediately start to make calculations.

But after witnessing Chen Feng's various performances, the truth in everyone's mind was more jealous.

Chen Feng, too strong!

The world is turning over, loud noises come after another.

When the first giant keel claw was sucked into the Lingbao gourd, Chen Feng was happy.

It can be done!

Not only that, the dragon bones absorbed into the Lingbao gourd can be manipulated as he wishes.

He can even absorb while refining!

This is more effective than when you first got the Lingbao Gourd!

Chen Feng thought to himself.

"It seems that as long as the more Qibaos are collected, the greater the effect of each other."

If you can get a complete Qibao, you can fuse the artifact fragments with the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

At that time, he will get a complete artifact heavenly sword!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng couldn't help feeling agitated.

Three days later, all the dragon bones in the Longzhong Mountain Range were completely absorbed by Lingbao Gourd.

In the void, many monks were already surrounded.

Among them, there were many malicious eyes that focused on Chen Feng.

Si Konghao and others rushed up immediately.

For these three days, they did not rest beside them.

They sent two people in turn to protect Chen Feng.

The other two continued to refine and absorb Longyuan in the secret realm below.

There is no more powerful opponent like the ancestor of the red eagle, and the two brothers of Que Yuanzhou have also experienced thunder.

The two of them now have reached the first cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

And Yin Haoran was fighting against the sword intent in the killing array all day.

He has completely stabilized his realm, and can break through the second cave of the Shifang Cave at any time.

Sikonghao's cultivation base naturally made a breakthrough!

Now, he has completely mastered the realm of the third cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

Have already cultivated to the perfect state!

There are such four powerhouses in the Ten-square Cave Heaven Realm surrounding Chen Feng.

For a time, even though many cultivators wanted to \*\*\*\* them, they didn't dare to act rashly.

"Let's go, it's time to go back."

Chen Feng put away the two Qibaos and glanced at everyone in the distance.

Then, he called to the surrounding four people.

The next moment, he flipped over and took out the flying boat presented by Zhong Li Yaoqin.

Under the gaze of the crowd, the five people walked through the clouds as if they were entering or leaving the realm of no one.

This time, we are bound to win the Zongmen Grand Competition!

Let Tianshu Sword Sect completely return to the head of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

Chen Feng's heart was already excited.

The top of the sky gave him half a year to bring Zhong Li Yaoqin up.

This is the most important opportunity!

However, before long, Chen Feng's complexion changed suddenly.

Someone is catching up!

Seeing Chen Feng's complexion changed suddenly, the four people around him were shocked immediately.

"what happened?"

At the same time, their spiritual consciousness quickly leaned back.

Before long, the four faces also changed dramatically.

"This is... the breath of a magic door!"

Behind them, a black figure came quickly.

The man was in a black cloak and couldn't see clearly.

It's just that the person is extremely fast and has a very strong breath.

Seeing to catch up soon.

Chen Feng smiled coldly.

"It's okay, it's an acquaintance."

Although the person behind is wearing a black cloak, he cannot see what he looks like,

But Chen Feng is no stranger to his breath.

Amazingly, it was Mokoro!

The Young Master of Wan Yu Demon Sect!

At the beginning of the Broken Jade Conference, this person once transformed into a clone, attached to the disciple of the Beast God Sect, and quietly sneaked into the Asura world.

At the last moment, Chen Feng and the Sixth Young Masters were almost beheaded.

The purpose is precisely for a treasure that has been cultivated in the Shura world for thousands of years.

Liangyi Biochemical Gate!

Not only that, if it is said that in the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian, there are still a few people who understand the great Xiu Luohong furnace that Chen Feng obtained.

Presumably the person behind is also considered one.

And the original Moluoke never thought of it anyway,

All his meticulously planned things will eventually be picked up by Chen Feng.

Make every effort to make a wedding dress!

It seemed that Chen Feng had spotted him, and Moko Luo's sneer sounded.

"Jie Jie Jie Jie!"

"Chen Feng, you can make me find it easy."

The next moment, the black cloak was lifted, revealing the handsome face of Moko Luo.

Mokoro looks the same as his clone.

Probably because of the absence of the sun all year round, his skin is quite fair and even sick.

His body is long and radiant, and underneath his exquisite costume, there is a firming power that can be seen with the naked eye.

And there is a black and red magic star on his brow,

That is the representative of the Demon Sect.

Chen Feng's face was slightly startled, but soon there was a touch of calmness.

He was quite sure that he had never seen this person before in the Dragon Tomb Mountain Range.

[Chapter 5472: You said, you want to get rid of me and hurry up?](#)

Looking at the dusty appearance of Moko Luo.

It seems that he should have crossed the void from a far distance, not hiding for a long time before.

It must be the earth-shattering movement just now that made him lock his position.

In other words, Mo Ke Luo didn't know how Chen Feng was.

In this way, he has more confidence in his heart.

Before heading to the endless killing advanced battlefield mission, if he encountered the real body of Mokoro here.

I'm afraid it is only for escape.

However, the situation is very different now.

Since mastering the secret realm of Dragon Tomb, Chen Feng has reached the peak of the eleventh floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

After that, he absorbed the vast dragon source one after another, and absorbed the blood of the ancestor of the red eagle.

At this time, Chen Feng could already break through the twelfth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

And Moko Luo in front of him, the breath released from his body was only the fourth hole in the Ten-square Cave Heaven!

It seems that it has just broken through.

Not even as good as the Red Eagle Ancestor!

Originally, Chen Feng planned to make a breakthrough on the way back.

By the way, all the dragon bones in that Lingbao gourd were refined into the broken sword.

The appearance of Mokoro made him change his mind.

It seems that some plans have to be put on the agenda first.

Chen Feng looked at the people around him and quickly exhorted.

"You keep walking, I will come as soon as I go."

Before he could say anything, he jumped and left the flying boat.

He walked in the air and turned to face Mokoro.

The eyes are calm, as always.

It was this look that made Moko Luo extremely annoyed.

At the beginning, in the Shura realm, Chen Feng raised the knife and fell, destroying his clone.

It's also such an expression!

Chen Feng felt quite calm.

He had expected that in the near future, he would encounter real revenge.

It's not unexpected to appear at this time.

However, just when Mo Ke Luo was less than 10,000 meters away from Chen Feng, he seemed to have noticed something suddenly, and his face was slightly shaken.

This made the corners of his lips slightly curled up with a nice curve.

"interesting."

It turned out that when Mokoro appeared, the golden pagoda in Chen Feng's body suddenly resumed operation!

This golden pagoda was obtained from the great black flame of the Asura world.

With the help of Jin Sanye, Chen Feng has only refined the first layer.

Although the thirty wisps of ancient demon souls in this first layer had been swallowed by the third master Jin.

Today's golden pagoda is in Chen Feng's hands, but serves as a prison.

However, this is also considered a hole card.

At least, it can isolate all external breaths in it.

When Chen Feng brought it back to the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian, for some reason, it suddenly failed.

Now I don't know why, but suddenly recovered at this time.

The only variable is Mokoro.

"Could it be because of devilish energy?"

Chen Feng thought to himself.

In the Shura world, devil energy is everywhere.

The jintu is naturally effective.

But in Xuan Huang Zhong Qian World, the devil qi has become a scarce item...

Thinking of this, a plan came into Chen Feng's mind quickly.

The Demon Sect of Ten Thousand Desires is a demon sect with the strength of the nine major forces in the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory.

Chen Feng still has a lot to know about Mokoro.

For example, why did he know that the Liangyi biochemical gate in the Shura world happened to be cultivated at that time?

You know, thousands of years ago, Xuanhuang Zhongqian World and Shura World fought life and death.

Countless powers used flesh and blood to form a seal, completely sealing the passage between the two.

If there is no corresponding channel, Chen Feng would never believe it.

"Chen Feng, you did my good deeds in the Shura realm and killed my clone."

"You should think about today!"

Mokoro looked gloomy, with evil charm and madness in his eyes.

The monstrous demon energy gushed out from his body.

The world is eclipsed!

Chen Feng's guess was correct, Moko Luo indeed chased him as soon as he broke through to the fourth cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

He couldn't think of how much time has passed, and Chen Feng is no longer what it used to be.

Without waiting for Chen Feng to say anything, Ling Xi's coercion turned into a ghostly ghost, facing the storm.

Coming quickly towards Chen Feng.

Mokoro laughed, almost foreseeing Chen Feng kneeling down and begging for mercy.

"No matter how you ask me, it's useless, I came across the fairyland just to get rid of you..."

Before he finished his words, his smug grin suddenly froze on his face.

Mokoro's eyes opened wider and wider, and his body was struck by lightning.

"how can that be....."

I saw his unreserved coercion, on Chen Feng's body, there was nothing to do with him!

Chen Feng didn't even stop with his breath!

He just... simply stood there!

In Mokoro's heart, a very fearful thought suddenly rose.

The smiling young man in front of him was afraid that his physical body might not have broken through the fifth cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

At this time, Chen Feng finally spoke.

"You just wanted to say, you want to get rid of me and hurry up?"

Before the words fell, Mokoro made a decisive decision and turned around to flee!

He completely miscalculated!

When he was in the Shura world, he realized a little bit.

Chen Feng's future is unlimited!

His talent is too strong.

So that the five powerful princes who were present at the time were dejected in front of him.

When the clone disappeared, Mokoro already understood.

If you want to kill Chen Feng, you must be as early as possible!

Before he grows up, he must be wiped out!

However, he never expected that even if he came to chase Chen Feng as soon as he left the customs, he was still a step late.

The long way to chase and kill in the fairyland is too far away.

And this long distance is enough for Chen Feng to grow rapidly.

Until Mokoro's deity kissed him, he could only... look up!

However, it was too late to escape at this time!

In the next moment, endless pressure broke out in Chen Feng's body.

Mighty, come quickly!

Under such pressure, Mokoro immediately slowed down.

The surrounding void seemed to condense suddenly, and the weight of thousands of mountains pressed directly on him.

"puff!"

Before there was even a battle, Moko Luo actually knelt down in the void.

Bleeding!



Chen Feng held the broken knife and slowly approached.

He was in the usual shape, but in the eyes of Mokoro, he looked like a towering giant, looking down at him.

People dare not look at me!

The cold light flashed.

The Ling Lie's blade light whizzed, breaking through the void and coming straight towards Demon Corot.  
boom!

With a loud noise. The large black magic energy spread out.

"do you died?"

Chen Feng's face was indifferent, and he looked forward faintly.

As a demon sect, the Demon Sect of All Desires must have a life-saving technique that transcends ordinary people.

As the Young Sect Master, how could Mo Ke Luo die so easily.  
as predicted.

The next moment, the scattered magic energy began to flow and quickly condensed in another place.

Soon, in the black magic energy, Moko Luo appeared again.

It's just that it appeared.

But his breath was a lot of defeat.

Come to think of it, this life-saving technique is extremely expensive.

[Chapter 5473: Jinta's devilish introduction!](#)

Moko Luo looked up at Chen Feng in embarrassment, with hatred in his heart.

However, seeing Chen Feng's dissatisfaction appearance, the corner of his mouth suddenly evoked a sneer.

"Chen Feng, I miscalculated this time."

"But if you want to kill me, it's not that easy!"

He used to practice in retreat to acquire the core supernatural powers of the Demon Sect of All Desires.

The magic of the magic body!

Once you have acquired this supernatural power, you can transform your body into demonic energy at will.

Then he returned to his flesh from the devilish energy.

Originally, he concentrated on cultivating this secret supernatural power, just to make it easier to sneak into more secrets.

How can I think that after real training, I will be the first to use it to save my life!

Mokoro felt regret and hatred in his heart.

Honestly, he regretted it!

I regret that I was an enemy of Chen Feng.

But the biochemical gate of Liangyi is inseparable...

Therefore, he hates it even more!

Hate is so lighthearted now.

I still remember that when he first left the customs, his father asked him if he needed a servant to go with him.

At the time, he was arrogant and confident.

He waved his hand, even a little boastful.

"It's just killing a reptile."

Looking back at his situation now.

His face is almost swollen!

Chen Feng looked at Mo Ke Luo in front of him, frowning slightly.

Can we only fight with him?

However, the next moment, his eyes brightened.

A brilliant plan quietly emerged in my heart.

He couldn't help laughing up to the sky, and immediately strode towards Mokoro.

"Who said I would kill you?"

Before he finished his words, he flipped his hands and took out the long-silent golden pagoda.

The golden pagoda is only the size of a palm, and the whole body is steamed by a little magic energy, and it lasts forever.

Upon closer inspection, through the layers of magic energy, you can see nine black and gold dragons with different shapes carved on the golden pagoda.

Every one is alive!

Just looking at them, you can feel the creepy fear.

Hum!

I only heard the jinta roar all over, and it trembled slightly.

Inside, there seemed to be some monsters roaring.

It's just that those sounds seem to be absent, like an illusion.

Mokoro's expression suddenly changed when he saw the Jinta.

This was the treasure that Chen Feng had obtained from the Great Black Flame Demon.

He was there at the time!

Mokoro instantly understood what Chen Feng was going to do.

He is going to lock himself in!

"Never possible!"

He immediately roared and stared at Chen Feng, his face full of resentment, gritted his teeth.

The originally handsome and fair complexion suddenly became paler.

The bright red blood hung on the corner of his mouth, adding a touch of coquettishness.

However, Chen Feng was not moved at all.

He fully urged the golden pagoda in his hand.

In an instant, Fang Tianyu suddenly lit up with a dazzling light.

The golden light went straight through the sky and sank into the clouds.

"Do not!"

Mokoro screamed bitterly, and immediately exploded with a terrifying demonic energy.

He was mad and desperate.

The power that Chen Feng exploded was far above his imagination!

"Aren't you a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

"Why can there be such a big improvement?"

Although Wanyu Demon Sect is not in the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory, he still knows something about the major events that have happened here.

What's more, when they were lurking on the nine major forces of the Eastern Desolation, they heard a lot.

The top sect of the Eastern Desolation Immortal Domain, the Yuxu Immortal Gate was destroyed.

Among the nine major forces, only the Galaxy Sword Sect never took the opportunity to plunder the benefits.

Because of this, in the years to come, the Galaxy Sword Sect became increasingly weak.

Who would have thought that in such a desolate sect, there could be a ghost like Chen Feng!

He was completely terrified!

Right now, Mokoro actually knelt down.

"Master Chen, please let me go."

"I already knew it was wrong!"

"In fact, we don't have much grievances, we can't commit such life and death."

"As long as you have any needs, you can tell me."

He kept begging, trying to lure him with benefits.

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng looked at him, as if he was really moved.

Mokoro was overjoyed.

However, the next moment, Chen Feng only heard slowly speaking.

"I need you to be my golden pagoda... the devilish introductory."

The words fall, Jin Guang Sheng!

Mokoro's face was so hideous and distorted, he screamed bitterly, and disappeared in place.

The golden tower quickly flew back and fell into Chen Feng's hands.

After receiving Mokoro, the originally sparse strands of magic aura suddenly became rich.

It has completely restored its previous utility.

Even Jin Sanye couldn't help cheering in his mind.

After solving Mokoro, Chen Feng looked back at the place where Feizhou had disappeared.

He hurried to catch up.

Three days later.

On a floating mountain slightly far away from the Galaxy Sword Sect, a sharp sword intent was shot out!

The keel in the Lingbao gourd has been refined by Chen Feng!

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword has been repaired!

This sword intent broke through the sky!

Within tens of thousands of miles, all cultivators were shocked.

They rushed to the direction where the sword intent broke out.

However, what was left to them was just an empty floating mountain.

However, all the monks who came here were shocked!

That floating mountain tens of miles wide was actually split in half at this moment!

The cut is as smooth as paper.

Obviously it was done in one go!

"Which powerhouse is this capable of practicing the Supreme Sword Technique?"

Suddenly, another exclamation sounded from the crowd.

"Look at it!"

Hearing this, everyone immediately followed the direction pointed by the speaker and looked forward.

The next moment, everyone gasped.

"This....."

Above the void, there was silence.

They were so shocked that they couldn't speak!

After looking over the floating mountain in front of you, the three small floating mountains that are adjacent to each other in a line are the same!

split into two!

Moreover, it seems that it was caused by the same knife as the floating mountain in front of you!

The monks looked at each other.

It took a long time before someone said dryly.

"I'm afraid it's not just great ability to practice the supreme sword..."

Those who can cut through the mountains with a single blow are none other than the top magic weapon!

This magnificent, there is also a peerless knife!

After the shock, everyone finally began to wonder about the identity of this mighty power.

Someone guessed.

"This place is not far from the Galaxy Sword Sect, maybe it is the Supreme Elder."

But soon someone retorted.

It's just because there is no one of the Supreme Elders of the Galaxy Sword Sect that has a hand-to-hand magic weapon, which is a peerless sword.

Suddenly, a timid voice sounded from the crowd.

"Could it be that Chen Feng?"

After the Broken Jade Conference, Chen Feng became famous.

The broken knife in his hand was naturally remembered by everyone.

Hearing this, many people immediately sneered.

"Just his broken knife is worthy of a top magic weapon?"

"Don't say it's the pitted knife. With his cultivation, how can he smash the mountains with a single knife?"

#### [Chapter 5474: Chen Feng's calculations!](#)

Everyone immediately nodded in harmony.

Turn over the truth casually.

At this time, the "great power" spoken by the cultivators was standing on the deck of the flying boat and swiftly toward the Galaxy Sword Sect.

At this time, Chen Feng was in a good mood.

This time I went to the Longzhong Mountain Range and it was really rewarding.

Just that Lei Chi's body tempering doubled the physical strength of the five people!

It can be said that the next sect contest, the strongest in the flesh, is none other than the five of them!

Not only that, on the way home, Chen Feng not only completely repaired the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

Moreover, he also formally absorbed and refined the blood of the Red Eagle ancestor.

Although it is not the blood of the gods and demons, but because it is equally special, it is also recognized by the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art.

The seventh rank!

The shocking slash that many monks shocked was due to Chen Feng's breakthrough in the twelfth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Today, even if he doesn't need the help of Immortal Mo Rin, he can still fight against the powerhouse in the third cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Even, it is very likely to win!

Que Yuanzhou and others behind him were equally excited.

They can almost predict it.

In the next sect big competition, all eyes will be concentrated on them.

Those who question, ridicule, and wait to see the joke will open their eyes and burst into disbelief.

Si Konghao had already geared up for a while, eager to try.

"Get started now."

"I can't wait any longer!"

He strode forward and came to Chen Feng's side.

"Chen Feng, when the time comes to fight against the deflated Tianquan Sword Sect, you let me go."

Thinking of the humiliation he had suffered in the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, Si Konghao became furious.

At this moment, he just wants to beat up those \*\*\*\* who conspired and designed him in the martial arts stage!

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at the four people behind him.

He suddenly realized something was wrong.

"Our current strength alone is far from enough."

As soon as this remark came out, the other four people immediately caught their eyes.

Brothers Que Yuanzhou and Yin Haoran also stepped forward.

They are quite puzzled by what Chen Feng said.

Que Yuanzhou asked openly.

"With our current strength, isn't it enough to defeat the other four sword sects?"

The more he saw what his companion thought, the more calm Chen Feng became.

He shook his head vigorously.

"not that simple!"

The four were afraid that they underestimated the difficulty of Tianshu Sword Sect's return.

In this sect competition, the four major sword sects will inevitably do their best to stop them!

Especially Heavenly Sword Sect!

They are used to power.

In the past, Tianshu Sword Sect was suppressed in every possible way.

If Tianshu Sword Sect is really allowed to regain power, can this Galaxy Sword Sect have their foothold?

Therefore, the test of this sect competition is by no means one's own strength.

There is also a layout plan!

Wanting to understand this, Chen Feng made a decisive decision and began to ponder.

Soon, a plan appeared in his mind.

Chen Feng immediately raised his head and looked at the four people in front of him.

He said every word.

"From now on, we must reduce our breath..."

After an hour, Feizhou quickly entered the Ten Thousand Miles Domain of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Just as they stepped in, the next moment, the same voice sounded at the main hall of the four sword sects.

"They are back!"

Those who speak are all the elders in the sect!

Chen Feng's guess was correct.

For this sect competition, the four sword sects even sent the Supreme Elder.

In these few days, I thought that Chen Feng and others should also be back.

These great elders have released powerful divine consciousness all day long, paying close attention to the entire Galaxy Sword Sect.

Above the sect hall of the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power.

The middle-aged man in a toga quickly walked down.

This person is the sovereign of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, Tuoba Hongxin!

He quickly came to an elder in front of the audience, staring at him.

"Those little bastards, how are they now?"

I saw that the elder too had white beard and hair, and even his eyelashes were hollow.

He immediately opened his eyes and shot two bright lights from it.

At this moment, many elders and deacons had already gathered in the Zongmen Hall.

No one is very concerned about the future status of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

The next moment, I saw the void in front of the Supreme Elder, suddenly a bright light lit up.

What came out immediately was a light curtain.

Among the light curtains, it was Chen Feng's five people!

As soon as I saw the five people, there was an uproar in the entire Zongmen Hall.

I saw five high spirits.

The breath radiating from everyone is already in the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Even Si Konghao, who was bullied in the Heavenly Power Sword Sect before, has the breath of the third hole of the Ten-fang Cave Heaven Realm.

"how can that be?"



In the hall, many elders and deacons exclaimed.

However, Tuoba Hongxin's expression turned cold.

However, he was not too surprised.

"With the kid Chen Feng, it is within my expectation that a few of them can make such a breakthrough."

Speaking of this, a confident smile appeared on Tuoba Hongxin's face.

He turned his head and looked at the two elders beside him.

"Since their strength, it did not surprise me."

"Then follow the plan."

At this time, the five members of Chen Feng had already come to the realm of Tianshu Sword Sect.

As soon as he stepped into this place, a few strange auras came upon him.

The expressions of Chen Feng and the others suddenly shrank, and their hearts tightened.

However, when they saw the people coming, they relaxed again randomly.

"Brother Chen Feng and they are back!"

"Master Patriarch is here, Chen Feng and their auras seem to have broken through a lot!"

"As expected of Brother Chen Feng!"

...

From the floating mountain, there are juniors.

They are wearing the costumes of the disciples of Tianshu Sword Sect!

Everyone's face was filled with excitement at the moment.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Chen Feng's five people.

Seems to wait for them to penetrate!

It seems that since Chen Feng and the others went to the Longzhong Mountains to experience, there have been many changes in Tianshu Jianzong.

The disciples who transferred to Tianshu Sword Sect were much more!

It even exceeded their expectations!

There were more than 20 people in the group that greeted them in front of them.

Chen Feng looked ahead, quickly released his spiritual sense, and scanned it again.

Sure enough, in today's Tianshu Sword Sect, there are at least hundreds of new disciples.

Compared to when Chen Feng first joined, it can be said to have prospered a lot.

Among them, Chen Feng also met an acquaintance, Xu Jun.

At the beginning, he came to the Tianshu Sword Sect of the Galaxy Sword Sect, and it was this Senior Brother Xu who led the way.

Although this person has mediocre talents, he wins in the clarity of his heart.

Now he also has the cultivation base of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

It's just that, presumably for Chen Feng, such an increase in speed is really not worth mentioning.

Xu Jun looked at Chen Feng's vigorous appearance, and was full of emotion in his heart.

"If you told me at the beginning, in the near future, you could bring the Tianshu Sword Sect back to the peak of the Galaxy Sword Sect, I would never believe it."

[Chapter 5475: In this competition, Tianshu Jianzong must be the first!](#)

"But now, you are really almost done!"

He was so excited, even tears filled his eyes.

Unlike those newly transferred disciples, Xu Jun has rooted in Tianshu Sword Sect from beginning to end.

To him, Tianshu Sword Sect is a big family!

It is worth letting him do everything to maintain.

The former glory is now returning in Chen Feng's hands.

"After the Zongmen Grand Competition, I see who would dare to look down upon our Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect!"

He laughed presumptuously.

Chen Feng nodded at him.

The next moment, he looked at the disciples who came to greet him, and spoke word by word.

"I, Chen Feng, swear that in this sect competition, the crown is none other than Tianshu Jianzong!"

He is sonorous and loud!

The sound is not huge, but it keeps echoing like ripples.

Drifting to a very far place.

Today, Tianshu Sword Sect is completely boiling!

Surrounded by the juniors, Chen Feng came to a brand new residence.

Yue Xinlan and other elders also came after hearing the news.

After seeing the five Chen Feng, these elders also trembled in their hearts.

"Chen Feng, how did you do this?"

The elder Yue Xinlan, who had always been bleak and cold, had always fluctuated violently after meeting Chen Feng.

Standing in front of everyone is a very strong team!

Any one can shine brightly in the next sect competition!

You know, the tenth true disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, Qi Junhao, has just broken through the Shifang Dongtian realm!

"Good good!"

Another old man with gray beard came forward, his expression equally excited.

He is wearing a star robe, embroidered on it, and it is the logo of the elder too!

Chen Feng knew it well.

Presumably, this is the Supreme Elder who is always in retreat.

Chen Feng clasped his fists and arched hands at him.

The old man raised his head and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder vigorously.

"With the five of you in the next sect competition, just walk sideways!"

Countless ardent hopes are pinned on Chen Feng.

For a while, everyone seemed to think that the first in this sect competition must be Tianshu Sword Sect!

At this moment, I don't know who exclaimed.

"The Sect Master is here!"

The next moment, everyone turned their heads to look around.

I saw a red figure swiftly coming from a floating mountain.

Zhong Li Yaoqin still looks like that, wearing a red dress like a raging fire, cold and aloof, but extremely powerful!

However, even the moment she saw Chen Feng, she couldn't help showing a slight surprise.

When Chen Feng saw her, he seemed to have thought of something suddenly, and took the initiative to greet her.

"Sect Master, we have something to tell you."

"Please take a step to speak."

As soon as he said this, the four people behind him nodded one after another.

This time, it took several days!

Even in the Tianshu Sword Sect, no one saw Chen Feng's five figures.

The new house prepared for them was also empty.

No one returned from beginning to end.

As for the four major sword sects besides Tianshu Sword Sect, the topic of discussion is also Chen Feng!

Zongmen Dabi slowly opened the curtain amidst divergent opinions.

There is no cloud, and the sky is clear.

Early in the morning, the morning glow dyed half of the sky red.

The breeze blew gently, and everyone in the Galaxy Sword Sect gathered together.

At the side of the largest martial arts court of the Galaxy Sword Sect, people were already sitting at this time!

Not only the disciples and deacons of the Five Great Sword Sects, but even those handyman disciples were allowed to come here to watch.

The atmosphere of the audience was already in full swing before the big match started.

Everyone wants to take a look.

This time, Tianshu Jianzong was clearly about to return strongly.

Is there anyone stopping the other four sword sects!

When Luo Xingchen, the master of the five sword sects, and the others came in, all the stands around the martial arts field were full.

Among the people, the most mentioned at this time is a name.

Chen Feng!

On the edge of the martial arts field, several teams have already appeared at this time.

Soon, someone noticed something was wrong.

"What happened?"

"In Kaiyang Jianzong's team, there are no Ji Lingxiao and Qi Junhao?"

Everyone turned their heads.

Immediately, they noticed new and unusual things.

"Not only Kaiyang Jianzong."

"Even Tianji Sword Sect never sent Guang Wanluo and Xiahou Tanyu!"

"Is this a direct plan to admit defeat?"

"Too lazy to even fight?"

You know, the names in their mouths are all the names of the ten true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Zhong Li Yaoqin, wearing the red robe of Sect Master Tianshu Sword Sect, glanced lightly at the court.

I couldn't help but sneer.

"It seems that what Chen Feng guessed a few days ago is really possible."

She thought to herself.

Just as the opinions were divergent, another team came with the wind.

"It's the Heavenly Power Sword Sect..."

"No, what's the matter?"

The whole surrounding area of the martial arts field suddenly exploded.

Whether it is Guang Wanluo and Xiahou Tanyu of Tianji Sword Sect, or Ji Lingxiao and Qi Junhao of Kaiyang Sword Sect...

They all wore the costumes of the disciples of the Sword Sect of Heaven!

Awe-inspiringly formed a team, all composed of ten true students!

"I understand!"

"Except for the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, the four sword sects are planning to join forces!"

Looking around, Yan Zimo is headed by Gu Tianke and Xue Jingchen.

Then there are Ji Lingxiao, Guang Wanluo, Xiahou Qinyu and Qi Junhao!

The ten true disciples, Qin Baichuan is dead.

Of the nine remaining, seven are here!

The audience is boiling!

I thought that this was a crushing competition of Tianshu Jianzong.

No one thought that there would be such a change.

Above the stands, only a few areas fell into silence.

Among them, there are many handyman disciples in the Hall of Beasts.

Although Chen Feng has been gone for a long time, his reputation is still widely circulated in the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts.

Nothing else, just for the Golden Winged King Gallo in the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts!

With it, no one in the Wan Beast Palace dared to disrespect Chen Feng.

And in the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, there is also a figure with a worried expression.

It was Yun Wan'er who had also become a formal disciple.

She looked for Chen Feng everywhere, and her heart was extremely nervous and worried.

Looking at the team of Tianquan Sword Sect, Zhong Li Yaoqin couldn't help but look sideways, looking at the three sovereigns.

"The three sect masters really bother."

After saying a word indifferently, her complexion remained unchanged and she looked forward indifferently.

The team of Heavenly Jade Sword Sect is also here.

Qiu Luolan, Jiang Yunxi, and others were impressively listed.

Only the team of Tianshu Sword Sect has been missing.

The big sun rises and hangs high in the sky.

The crowd in the martial arts arena is full of enthusiasm.

People kept urging and asking about Chen Feng's trace.

On the high platform, the Sect Master of Tianquan Sword Sect, Tuoba Hongxin, smiled at the corner of his mouth.

He turned to look at Zhongli Yaoqin, meaning to point out.

"Why, Chen Feng didn't escape now, right?"

"Or, are you trapped by what big array?"

[Chapter 5476: Zongmen Grand Competition begins!](#)

However, it seemed that he wanted to slap him in the face.

Before the words fell, a male duck's voice suddenly sounded behind Tuoba Hongxin's head.

"What big array can trap him?"

"The surnamed Tuoba, don't think that you can trap that kid with a little trick."

"Old man, I'm here to see who can play tricks!"

Upon hearing this, several suzerains turned their eyes.

A figure came quickly from far to near.

It is the weird Elder Wu!

After him, five people from Chen Feng strode forward.

They all smile and are extremely confident.

Even after seeing the team of Tianquan Sword Sect, his face remained unchanged.

When Gu Tianke saw Chen Feng's smile, his nameless anger was full.

He stepped forward and gave a cold snort.

"Chen Feng, you guys are really pompous."

"You elders, sect masters, and even sect masters have to wait for you."

While talking, the five Chen Feng had already appeared on the martial arts field.

He raised his eyebrows slightly, with a slight smile.

"The strongest has to make the last appearance."

"We dare to be the last, it means we have this confidence."

After all, his gaze crossed Gu Tianke and fell on a face-to-face person.

The young man was dressed in the exclusive costume of a true disciple of the Tianquan Sword Sect, with a long body and a handsome face.

Jianmei, star eyes, and a pair of natural smiling eyes.

Unlike anyone else, this person just stood there quietly, but ordinary people did not dare to look directly.

It seems that he noticed Chen Feng's gaze, and the man turned his eyes sideways.

Then, he smiled and nodded.

Only with this small move, Chen Feng can be sure in his heart.

This person is undoubtedly Yan Zimo!

He is completely different from other disciples of the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power.

The martial arts field is as big as a hundred miles.

There is a large formation guardian at the edge to ensure that the disciples in the stands are not involved.

Five teams with varying numbers.

Among them, there is no doubt that the characters of Tianshu Sword Sect are right.

Only five people!

Not a single substitute!

"The Tianshu Sword Sect is still shabby, and can only come up with five people."

"So bleak, dare to win the crown?"

"I think it is better to abstain as soon as possible to avoid the suffering of flesh and blood."

Among the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power, Gu Tianke, Ji Lingxiao and others continued to ridicule.

In their view, Chen Feng's only thing worthy of vigilance was the two of them.

Chen Feng and Si Konghao!

The breath of the other three people seemed to have just broken through the Shifang Dongtian realm.

Qi Junhao, the weakest member of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect team, might be able to solve one.

It is not worthy of their eyes.

After listening to these words, Chen Feng finally spoke.

His voice is not loud, but everyone can hear him clearly in the huge martial arts arena.

"Five people are enough for a sect competition."

"Believe it or not, just the five of us can get the full score of this sect competition."

When these words came out, the crowd was in an uproar!

Chen Feng, too crazy!

Where does he have so much confidence to let out such wild words!

For a time, the boos kept on, almost overturning the sky.

At this moment, a faint voice instantly spread to every corner of the martial arts field.

"be quiet!"

Door master, speak!

The originally boiling martial arts field was silent for an instant.

Luo Xingchen stepped forward, looking at everyone from the high platform.

"This time is the annual sect competition of our Galaxy Sword Sect."

"As for some news, you must have heard of it."

"I won't bother to speak anymore."

He spoke slowly.

The Zongmen Grand Competition is the same as usual.

The first day is an individual match, and the draw decides who will play against whom.

Whoever wins, the Jianzong gets a point.

The second, third and two days are team games.

Each team will send at least five people to compete with the other four teams.

Which team wins, the Jianzong scores two points.



On the fourth day, it was a challenge.

Each person cannot be challenged by ten consecutive people at most.

Whoever wins, the Jianzong gets a point.

After the three rounds of the competition, Jianzong with the highest points became the first in the competition.

"In other words, Chen Feng and the others must guarantee a complete victory to get full marks!"

"There is a good show!"

Many disciples in the stands were very excited.

Soon, the results of the lottery on stage were out.

However, unexpected things also happened.

The first game is the Heavenly Power Sword Sect vs. the Heavenly Sword Sect!

Among them, Chen Feng played against Qi Junhao!

And Si Konghao, the one who was fighting against Yan Zimo!

The result of this draw left the audience silent for a breath of time.

Then, it boils again.

Behind Yan Zimo, all the participating disciples of Tianquan Jianzong were laughing wildly.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you were still arrogantly talking last second, what cruel words were you."

"I'll be slapped in the face in the next second."

"How does it taste?"

I have been suppressed enough by Chen Feng, and now everyone is very happy as long as they can see Chen Feng deflated.

However, facing countless cynicism.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Si Konghao.

"Can you?"

Si Konghao nodded vigorously.

"Don't worry, leave it to me!"

"It is good!"

Chen Feng turned to look at everyone, his expression still indifferent as usual.

He is still so confident.

"I still said that."

"Only the five of us can get the full score of this sect competition."

When Chen Feng said this, the audience was in an uproar again.

From the stands, everyone looked at the result of the draw, completely unable to believe it.

They talk loudly and are not afraid of being heard.

"Chen Feng is extremely strong. This is well known, and we all recognize it."

"But how dare he talk like this!"

"Don't take Yan Zimo too much!"

Especially the disciples of Tianquan Sword Sect, their faces flushed with anger.

"It's not just that Senior Brother Yan Zimo is not in his eyes, he simply doesn't put our Tianquan Sword Sect in his eyes!"

"According to the draw result."

"Except for his point against Qi Junhao, it is impossible for the other four to get another point!"

In addition to Sikonghao's dealing with Yan Zimo, Que Yuanzhou is about to face Guang Wanluo, the first cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

Que Yuanyi will play against Ji Lingxiao who is Xiaocheng in the second cave of the Shifang Cave.

And Yin Haoran also has to fight Xue Jingchen, who is in the second cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Every opponent looks like a stabilizer of Tianshu Jianzong!

It is really hard not to doubt whether there is a black box operation in it!

On the high platform, Zhong Li Yaoqin's beautiful eyes were withdrawn from the draw result of the light curtain.

She looked at the doormaster behind her slowly.

"Dare to ask the sect master, and temporarily put the three strongest true biography disciples of the Sword Sect under the same sect, just to deal with our Tianshu Sword Sect."

"Is this reasonable?"

Upon hearing this, the three sect masters looked at each other, and then laughed.

Their eyes were full of provocation and pride, and Qi Qi looked over.

Sect Master Tuoba spoke even more proudly.

"What did Sect Master Zhong Li say?"

"Since your Tianshu Sword Sect can dig in other Sword Sects, why can't we?"

### [Chapter 5477: You just admit defeat!](#)

"Or, in the eyes of Sect Master Zhongli, you are only allowed to dig people, and we are not allowed to follow suit?"

With such cynicism, many elders sneered on the platform.

The attitude of the three sword sects has been very clear.

They are deliberately taking advantage of the rules!

Not only that, but also to blame Chen Feng, who is the most proud of Tianshu Sword Sect, for being the first to start.

In this way, even if anyone is dissatisfied, it is difficult to refute with confidence.

The next game cannot be changed!

Luo Xingchen's complexion was indifferent and looked the same as usual.

However, He Tianyi, the special envoy of the sect master who was close to him, had already seen the anger that flashed in his eyes.

For a long time, he hadn't said anything about the four sword sects jointly oppressing Tianshu Sword Sect.

That's just because Zhong Li Yaoqin was always depressed.

After all, he still owes Zhong Li Changfeng his life, so how can he really remain indifferent.

But now, Tianshu Jianzong showed a strong posture and wanted to return.

The three major sword sects have joined forces to such an extent!

"The Sword School does not respect kendo, it only wants to eradicate dissidents..."

"If my Galaxy Sword Sect lets them go wild again, I'm afraid they will die!"

Luo Xingchen sighed in his heart.

But as the sect master who is in charge of the entire Galaxy Sword Sect, there are many things that he can't directly do if he wants to.

Although the three major sword sects took advantage of the rules, he couldn't stop it.

Otherwise, there will be a tongue that favors Tianshu Sword Sect!

However, he looked at Chen Feng in the martial arts field.

His face was as calm and calm as ever, completely confident.

The result of such a draw seems to have no effect on him.

"Perhaps this kid can really be eye-opening again."

Luo Xingchen's heart moved slightly, and the corners of his lips made a smile.

The next moment, his voice came to the ears of several Sect Masters lightly.

"If that's the case, let's read it."

I always feel that the kid's eyes are full of cunning.

"Game start!"

The huge voice resounded throughout the martial arts field.

Under the witness of countless people, Chen Feng took the lead to walk into the performance center.

The other participating disciples retreated outside the big array.

On the other side, in the seven-member team of Tianquan Sword Sect.

Gu Tianke and others squinted at Qi Junhao.

"No need to go up, just give in."

"Anyway, you were also beaten when you went up, and you lost the face of our Heavenly Power Sword Sect."

Qi Jun Hao, who originally opened Yang Jianzong, clenched his fists, his face flushed with anger.

If it hadn't been for this time, the Sect Master had spoken himself, he would definitely not join the Heavenly Power Sword Sect!

This atmosphere is really unbearable!

You know, with his strength, even though he is the weakest in front of these six people.

But after all, he is one of the ten true disciples of the entire Galaxy Sword Sect!

From the stands, who would dare to speak to him like this?

Qi Jun Hao's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked at Chen Feng, who was already waiting, full of unwillingness.

"No matter how strong Chen Feng is, if I don't even dare to fight, I will talk about how to cultivate immortals!"

The next moment, he flew forward and came to Chen Feng.

However, what Qijun Hao Wanwan did not expect was.

When he was on the court, all the disciples in the stands booed again and again.

"Just admit defeat!"

"You can't beat Chen Feng!"

"Hurry up and give up, we have to watch Yan Zimo fight Sikonghao!"

...

Such sounds are coming from all directions.

Even Kaiyang Jianzong's own disciple, this is also true!

At this time, Qi Junhao only felt that his life had never been so humiliated.

Everyone seems to have forgotten, he is one of the top ten true disciples!

Also has immense pride!

And the only one who didn't dismiss him like that, stood in front of him at this time.

Chen Feng stared at him earnestly and suddenly spoke.

"When the big match is over, do you want to come to Tianshu Sword Sect?"

Qi Jun Hao's heart jumped as soon as he said this.

Chen Feng is actually digging his corner!

"I deliberately shaken my will, is this your strategy?"

Hearing this, Chen Feng slowly shook his head.

"Although those sounds are harsh."

"But I have to say, you really can't beat me."

Qi Junhao finally broke out!

The game begins as soon as you enter the big team.

From his body, an extremely frenzied and powerful aura burst out immediately.

"If you can't win, you have to fight first!"

In the next moment, he directly used his biggest hole card without reservation.

The dazzling golden light from far to near, like a golden snake dancing wildly.

boom!

With a loud noise, all the disciples held their breath in the stands.

Could it be that Qi Junhao could really hurt Chen Feng?

Everyone wants to see this note and how it turns out.

The audience suddenly became quiet.

The crisp sound of kneeling, immediately sounded!

The brilliance faded.

I saw Qi Junhao kneeling stiffly a kilometer away from Chen Feng, unable to move at all.

There was an absolutely strong pressure, pressing him straight.

Desperate power gap...

From beginning to end, Chen Feng didn't even move a bit!

He calmly looked at Qi Junhao in front and spoke slowly.

"The title of Top Ten True Disciples is actually nothing."

"Next, you will suffer a lot of cold eyes and ridicule."

"But, at least, I appreciate you."

"Because you, like me, are fearless and never move forward!"

When Chen Feng said this, the audience was still quiet.

After speaking, the whole martial arts field is boiling!

Good you Chen Feng!

How dare to say that the title of the Top Ten True Disciples is nothing.

So many disciples present were extremely jealous of this title. But it seemed worthless in his mouth.

"Chen Feng is too mad!"

"Yes, and, extremely hypocritical!"

In everyone's eyes, Qi Junhao was simply embarrassed by himself.

It happened that Chen Feng had to say something nice.

Everyone looked at Qi Junhao in the field with disdain.

"This Qi Junhao, won't you be really moved by these nonsense?"

But only a few voices were mixed in these ridicules.

"However, to Chen Feng, the Ten True Disciples are really nothing remarkable."

"The only one who can fight him is probably only Yan Zimo."

It's just that these voices are too weak.

No one cares at all.

Outside the martial arts arena, the participating disciples of Tianquan Jianzong, except for Yan Zimo, all sneered.

Gu Tianke looked gloomy and looked extremely cold.

Others can't see it, but they are very clear.

As one of the top ten true disciples, when Chen Feng said those words, he was actually looking at them.

Chen Feng is completely provoking them!

As for Qi Junhao, in their eyes it is a waste!

"In the first competition, Tianshu Jianzong, Chen Feng won—"

Above the sky, a huge light curtain suddenly lit up.

Among them, the names of the five great sword sects appeared.

At this moment, beside the Tianshu Sword Sect, a point appeared!

#### [Chapter 5478: Dao Qi appeared!](#)

Chen Feng took back his breath and flew outside the martial arts arena.

When he passed Qi Junhao, Qi Junhao seemed to be in a daze.

However, he still stood up and slowly left the martial arts field.

He couldn't hear all the sounds around him.

Only those words of Chen Feng were constantly echoing.

"You are like me, fearless and indomitable!"

Although defeated by Chen Feng, Qi Junhao didn't seem to be particularly broken.

But because of his words, his heart became more surging.

Over the years, I have worked hard in the Galaxy Sword Sect and made continuous breakthroughs.

He is not as talented as others, and his background is not as strong as others.

No one has even the limelight!

But this is him, but quietly squeezed into the top ten true disciples.

It depends on being down-to-earth and fearless.

And, forever!

Qi Jun Hao turned his head to look at the four disciples of Tianshu Jianzong.

He saw the same light in their eyes.

Fearless!

Go ahead!

The elder's voice reporting the game sounded again.

"In the second match, Sikonghao, Sword Sect of Tianshu, and Yan Zimo, Sword Sect of Tianquan!"

The sarcasm was overwhelmed by cheers.

The atmosphere reached its peak for a while.

Countless disciples shouted Yan Zimo's name in unison.

In these thousands of calls, Yan Zimo finally took off and flew into the martial arts field.

He was smiling, as gentle and elegant as ever.

But here, Chen Feng, who was walking back, stopped Si Konghao who had entered.

"Borrow you something."

Under the eyes of everyone, Chen Feng also smiled, turning over and taking out the great repair Luo Hong furnace.

"Since Sect Master Tuoba just talked about it, there is something to learn."

"Then we will continue to learn from them and take advantage of the rules."

With that, he looked up at the high platform.

"Dare to ask Sect Master Tuoba, Zongmen Grand Competition has no rules, and disciples who participate in the competition are not allowed to borrow legal instruments?"

He heard all the words on the high platform of the feelings before!

Tuoba Hongxin was so angry that his neck was thick!

But it is really Feng Shui turns.

He only teased Zhongli Yaoqin like this, and Chen Feng dared to tease him like this!

However, he couldn't say a word.

Because of Zongmen Grand Competition, there really is no such rule.

Si Konghao and Chen Feng had already reached an extremely tacit understanding. Seeing him like this, he immediately looked up to the sky and laughed.

He took the big Xiu Luohong furnace, and nodded boldly.

"With this stove, I am more confident!"

The old man Wu on the high platform was stunned.

"Look at what it says, what is 'this stove'..."

"That's just one core formation, you can become the top magic weapon of Taoism!"

After hearing this, the expressions of the sovereigns changed drastically.

Even the master Luo Xingchen couldn't help but look sideways.

"Door?"

Even the entire Galaxy Sword Sect has never had even one Taoist artifact!

And Chen Feng, this kid, is about to have it!



Sect Master Tuoba's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

He had no confidence in this match, which he had thought to be sure.

You know, Sikonghao still has the treasure of Tianquan Sword Sect, the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!

With the combination of offense and defense, can Yan Zimo win?

At this moment, the Sect Master of Tianji Sword Sect and Kaiyang Sword Sect on the side suddenly spoke.

"Sect Master Tuoba need not worry."

"No matter how the top magic weapon is, it depends on whose hands it is."

"If it's in Chen Feng's hands, maybe he might not dare to say that he will win."

"But Sikonghao, but it takes advantage of Li brother."

"On the basis of cultivation and actual combat experience, there is still no chance of winning against Yan Zimo!"

Moreover, they had set clear regulations on Yan Zimo at the beginning.

Must be in the individual competition, abolished the opponent of Tianshu Jianzong!

When necessary, you can even kill with all your strength!

As long as any one of the five people is abolished or died.

Tianshu Sword Sect lost the qualification to participate in the team competition!

At that time, don't talk about Chen Feng's full-point nonsense.

Even winning the top spot and returning to the top can only be a delusion!

Thinking of this, Tuoba Hongxin immediately improved his face.

On the martial arts arena, the war is about to start.

Under the eyes of everyone, Yan Zimo finally moved.

The brilliant killing intent suddenly broke out.

A beam of light came from him, straight into the sky!

The roar of heroic spirits echoed everywhere in the huge martial arts venue.

Many disciples in the stands were frightened when looking at this light.

"Yes... it's a sword intent!"

Among them, many of them immediately thought of something, and their eyes suddenly widened.

"The rumored Senior Brother Yan Zimo turned out to be a sword!"

"I heard that a few days ago, near the Galaxy Sword Sect, a mighty person smashed the mountains."

"It must be Brother Yan!"

As soon as this remark came out, it was immediately widely agreed.

Everyone became enthusiastic.

Again, shouting Yan Zimo's name in unison.

Amidst thousands of cheers, Yan Zimo's face was even more smiling.

Apparently, it seems to have acquiesced everyone's guess.

Sikonghao sneered again and again.

I thought this was the first true disciple of the Galaxy Sword School, how noble and noble.

Unexpectedly, he is also a villain who is indiscriminate.

The knife was clearly made by Chen Feng.

He was so embarrassed and acquiesced!

Si Konghao is a tall and fierce man who speaks whenever he has words, and he never holds back words.

His eyes burst into cold light, and his face was full of sarcasm.

"The surname is Yan, please listen to Laozi."

"With a knife, I have never seen anything better than my brother."

Hearing this, Yan Zimo was not upset at all.

He still maintained that pretentious appearance and smiled faintly.

"I will teach him by then."

The war is about to start!

Sikonghao was tall and mighty.

At this moment, he shouted violently on the spot.

An extremely domineering ray of light, instantly soared into the sky, bursting into all directions!

"Ho!"

He was muscular violently, and his scattered long hair danced back in the wind.

Turning the hand, the big seal that bursts with golden brilliance is rising against the storm!

Tianquan Town Immortal Seal!

On the high platform, Murong Han of Tianquan Jianzong felt extremely angry every time he saw this thing.

It was originally the treasure of the Tianquan Sword Sect, but now it has become a magic weapon for the disciples of the Tianshu Sword Sect!

It looks like it can't be collected!

That gold seal instantly rose high in the sky into a golden mountain range!

If you look closely, you can see that this huge mountain range is made up of many golden peaks.

The shocking aura is even more thrilling!

In the surrounding stands, the disciples couldn't help but trembled.

Even on the edge of the martial arts field, there is an unbreakable array of guardians.

But the oncoming supreme aura penetrated the big formation without obstacles and reached everyone's heart.

At this moment, Si Konghao's figure seemed to become extremely tall in an instant.

I saw him holding up his hands in the shape of a mountain.

"Death to Lao Tzu!"

[Chapter 5479: Sikonghao, Zhan, Yan Zimo!](#)

The golden light was so dazzling that many disciples couldn't help but closed their eyes.

In the hearts of everyone, they couldn't help but sigh.

Sikonghao still has that qualification to fight Yan Zimo!

"I'm afraid it's the Ten True Disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect. He can rank second."

"What about Chen Feng? I think Chen Feng is stronger."

Many disciples in the stands were discussing fiercely.

However, no matter how they fight, they seem to think that Yan Zimo's first position is unshakable.

Faced with such a massive attack, Yan Zimo still looked as usual.

There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

It's totally light and breezy.

"Your strength is really good."

"But it's still impossible to defeat me."

Before the words fell, the next moment, a bright blue beam of light rose into the sky.

Yan Zimo immediately swung his knife up.

It seems that he has not tried his best at all!

The extremely harsh sound of the rubbing of gold and stone immediately came from the performance field.

Many disciples were pale in shock.

What's more, I can't directly control it, closing my hearing!

I saw that cyan blade light, extremely sharp, unparalleled!

It went from bottom to top, towards the golden mountain range that came smashing its head and face, and went back to kill.

One green and one gold collided in the air and began to stalemate.

No one can do nothing!

However, the result of this blow has not yet been determined.

In the next moment, the two have already fought together.

Above the sky, the sword light and the golden mountain range are still at a stalemate.

And Yan Zimo and Si Konghao below have already rushed together.

Sikong Hao has always followed the way of fierce fierceness, whether it is swordsmanship or boxing, he carries a strong qi.

In addition to his extremely powerful body, he bombarded Yan Zimo all the way.

For a while, even Yan Zimo could hardly resist!

Above the stands, all the disciples were reveling and boiling.

This is the battle they are looking forward to!

Even if he was sure that Yan Zimo would win in his heart, Si Konghao's appearance was too shocking.

Gao Taizhong, the master Luo Xingchen looked at the two in the martial arts field and nodded slightly.

"This Sikonghao is really good."

As he said, he turned his head to look at Zhongli Yaoqin, smiling to congratulate him.

"You Tianshu Sword Sect, received a treasure."

This was nothing in Zhong Li Yaoqin's ears. ~~novelusb.com~~

But in Tuoba Hong's confidence, it was simply naked irony.

This kind of genius was originally from their Heavenly Power Sword Sect!

But they didn't cherish it and gave it to Tianshu Sword Sect for nothing!

The sect master's remarks simply meant something.

Tuoba Hongxin was extremely ugly, and his tone immediately became bad.

"Yes, it's not bad, but it's still far behind Zimo."

From the beginning to the end, Yan Zimo was still handsome and handsome.

Not even a strand of hair is messy.

He has not tried his best!

The time for a stick of incense has passed.

In the martial arts venue, Si Konghao had already begun to show a tired posture.

But Yan Zimo still smiled.

He held the Tianquan Seven-Star Knife in hand, and spoke lightly.

"Junior Brother Sikonghao, you are indeed very strong. However, you will definitely lose."

Yan Zimo has a confident look on his face.

He was very sure. At this time, Si Konghao had run out of ammunition and food.

As long as you beware of the mysterious furnace, it will be no more than a cup of tea from the end of this battle.

Yan Zimo already knew everything about Sikonghao.

He and Chen Feng are the same kind of people.

Since being called out of the customs, the Sect Master has told him all the ins and outs.

Then, Yan Zimo began to find someone to inquire about the news of Chen Feng's five people.

Including xinxing, cultivation methods, behavior habits, etc...

Si Konghao is a bold and straightforward man.

All the moves are simple and rude, bold, and there is no flexibility at all.

It is impossible for him like this to have won himself.

Yan Zimo doesn't doubt this at all.

In terms of cultivation base, he now has the third peak of the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm.

In addition, the Tianquan Seven-Star Sword in his hand was a strong man against the fourth hole Tian Xiaocheng in the Ten Fang Dongtian realm, and he also had the power to fight.

He, Zheng Zheng Sikong Hao!

Above the stands, the shouting reached its peak again.

Upon hearing Yan Zimo's words, Si Konghao smiled coldly.

"Fart your mother!"

A cold light flashed across Yan Zimo's eyes.

He was angry.

"I really don't cry without seeing the coffin."

The next moment, he exploded with a supreme sword intent, and burst out with a murderous spirit.

The surging surging like a mountain whistling a tsunami, burst in the martial arts field.

Go straight to Sikonghao!

Hum!

At this moment, the great Xiu Luo Honglu was finally sacrificed.

The sound of the yellow bell, long and deep, kept rippling out.

"drink!"

The next moment, I saw Sikonghao advancing instead of retreating.

He shouted violently, with a crazy smile on his face, and slapped his palm on the large Xiu Luohong furnace.

The huge furnace flew high, covering his whole person.

Both of them rushed to Yan Zimo at the same time!

Extremely fast!

At this time, Yan Zimo was just the time to regain his strength after slamming his full strength.

His complexion changed slightly, before he could change his tricks, he directly slapped his palm on the large Xiu Luohong furnace.

Actually want to use the flesh to resist the top magic weapon!

At this moment, everyone craned their necks and looked at the two of them.

What's more, it seems to be exclaiming.

It seems to be reminding something loudly.

Yan Zimo was backed up several steps by the huge momentum.

However, at the last step, he firmly stabilized his figure.

The great Xiu Luohong furnace has been controlled by him!

"you lose."

The corner of Yan Zimo's mouth raised a smile again.

At this time, the audience was silent.

Si Konghao's smiling voice was clearly audible.

"Look at your feet carefully."

"Who actually lost!"

Yan Zimo's pupils shrank suddenly, and immediately looked down.

I don't know when, they have come to the edge of the martial arts field.

The edge of the Great Xiu Luohong Furnace happened to be stuck in the guardian formation.

And he, Yan Zimo, is already standing outside the prescribed venue!

Whether it is individual competitions, team competitions or challenge competitions, there is a default rule.

When one of the two sides left the edge of the martial arts field, walked out of the guardian formation.

Or automatically admit defeat, and lose consciousness, will be judged as negative!

All the people present were from the Galaxy Sword Sect, and they were already familiar with this criterion.

No one would have thought that the strongest true biography disciple of the dignified Galaxy Sword Sect would actually be defeated by this standard!

He is the strongest true disciple!

Although he still looked undisturbed, Si Konghao was embarrassed and depressed.

The large Xiu Luohong furnace was opened, and Si Konghao stood up straight with a smile.

"you lose."

Even if Yan Zimo didn't want to believe it, on the high platform, the elder who judged the result had already given the result of the game loudly.

"In the second match, Tianshu Jianzong, Si Konghao won—"

[Chapter 5480: It's not me who won you, it's Chen Feng!](#)

Above the sky, in the huge light curtain, there was another point beside the Tianshu Sword Sect.

The audience is silent!

No one thought that this would be the result.

Yan Zimo actually lost!

There is nothing to say about losing!

He obviously had the strength to crush, but he still lost!

At this moment, on the edge of the martial arts field, the remaining disciples of the Tianquan Sword Sect were even more gloomy.

The complexion is hard to see the extreme.

They never thought that their biggest killer would fail!

"It shouldn't be."

Guang Wanluo on the side was puzzled.

"I investigated this person."

"With his mind, it is absolutely impossible to have such thoughts, and even such rules can be used to calculate."

"If he really has such a plan, why would he have no place in the Heavenly Sword Sect?"

Anyway, the dust settled for the second game.

Yan Zimo's brows twitched, but he still could only smile.

He put away the Heavenly Power Seven Star Sword, stood with his hand held, and looked at Si Konghao deeply.

"I still underestimate you."

When Si Konghao in front of him heard this, he immediately shook his head.

"It's not me who won you, but Chen Feng!"

Before he could say anything, he turned around and strode out of the court.

After hearing this, Yan Zimo's expression finally couldn't hold back his smile, and his expression became gloomy.

He looked at Chen Feng outside the court.

I saw the other person with the same smile on his face and met his gaze.

This pair of cheap and good-looking looks is unreasonably annoying!

From the elder disciples, he was able to piece together the appearance of Chen Feng.

Strong will and strong talent.

To kill the enemy decisively, to be affectionate to the companion.

The most important thing is that his planning and calculation skills are extremely powerful!

What Si Konghao said just now made him understand a lot in an instant.

Yes, he lost.

It was not Si Konghao who lost, but Chen Feng.



From the beginning, Chen Feng had guessed that he would inquire about the five people.

Especially the character and fighting habits.

And Chen Feng happened to be scheming...

Sikonghao was simple and straightforward, so he directly told Sikonghao what to do.

In this way, the advance preparation was used to control Yan Zimo.

Let him fall into the trap silently.

In this wave, Yan Zimo was convinced.

But soon he adjusted his mentality, his face reappeared with his usual smile, his demeanor.

At least, another hole card of Chen Feng has been exposed.

"Chen Feng, I want to see how you can tell your teammates in advance after learning from experience."

In his heart, secretly twisted.

In silence, the two left the martial arts field one after another.

Yan Zimo went straight to Guang Wanluo.

Even if he lost this battle, Guang Wanluo still dare not taunt him.

Yan Zimo patted him on the shoulder and reminded in a low voice.

"Don't fall into Chen Feng's plan and commit the same mistake as mine."

"Then Chen Feng already knew that we would carry out targeted strikes based on their dispositions and combat habits."

"He will arrange to do the opposite from time to time."

Guang Wanluo nodded, admiring Yan Zimo even more in his heart.

Changing anyone in his position can't guarantee that he will win a big victory.

I can't guarantee that even after the failure, the experience will be imparted the first time!

Worthy of being the strongest true disciple!

But here, Si Konghao left the field in stride and handed the Great Asura Hong Furnace directly to Que Yuanzhou.

The third game officially begins!

Que Yuanzhou played against Guang Wan Luo.

Guang Wanluo sneered when he came up.

"Since your tactics have been exposed, the same move will never happen to me again."

"I advise you to die of this heart."

However, Que Yuanzhou smiled slightly when facing the object Chen Feng could only tolerate in the past.

In this appearance, there is actually quite the charm of Chen Feng.

He didn't take it slow, he was smiling but not smiling.

"It doesn't take any tricks to deal with you."

Too arrogant!

Guang Wan Luo was furious.

On the martial arts field, a bitter murderous aura broke out immediately.

The silver-gray folding fan in his hand was fluttering, and a bright light burst out of his body.

Guang Wanluo is different from Yan Zimo in that his offense is equally fast and violent.

However, a shocking scene happened.

Que Yuanzhou, which has always been mainly focused on alchemy, has not used any magic weapons!

He didn't retreat but moved forward, and went straight to Guang Wanluo to meet him.

With awe-inspiring eyes and a high intent to fight!

boom! boom!

Up there were two violent crit attacks.

Melee melee!

Immediately afterwards, a touch of hot red erupted in an instant.

That is the divine fire belonging to the alchemist, but now, there is still a little thunder and lightning in it!

Guang Wanluo's complexion changed suddenly.

"How could this be?"

He exclaimed, completely unable to believe the scene before him.

Want to change the trick again, but it's too late.

boom!

A noble figure in beautiful attire was knocked out far away!

The strong man at the peak of the first cave in the dignified Shifang Dongtian realm was actually blasted out of the martial arts field by a god-level alchemist with a few punches.

That's an alchemist!

The practitioner who has always been considered the weakest combat ability!

Above the originally silent stands, this time finally broke out again.

This is so shocking!

If Yan Zimo was calculated by Chen Feng, everyone is forgiven.

So, with preparations, Guang Wanluo couldn't even beat an alchemist?

This is not justified!

Suddenly, overwhelming ridicule came straight into the performance field.

Guang Wanluo was so frustrated that he vomited blood.

He has misery!

No one else can tell.

Just now, when the two were in close combat, his silver-gray folding fan had already attacked Que Yuanzhou.

If that full-fledged fan is useful, Que Yuanzhou has no chance to shoot him!

But unfortunately, something speechless happened.

Que Yuanzhou's body...extremely strong!

Far surpassed the first cave of the Shifang cave world!

This is the key to Guang Wan Luo's failure!

He couldn't understand it--

You are an alchemist, when did your physical body become so strong?

"waste!"

On the side of the martial arts field, Ji Lingxiao's face in the next show was extremely cold.

He unceremoniously directed at Guang Wanluo and sternly rebuked.

In fact, when Yan Zimo was calculated, he was already very dissatisfied.

At that time, Ji Lingxiao reminded loudly.

It's a pity that the roar of the great Xiu Luo Honglu isolated all the noise.

Hear nothing!

Yan Zimo was defeated.

However, even if he loses, the strength of the third hole of the Shifang Dongtian Realm is there.

Who dares to scold?

What's more, everyone can tell that Yan Zimo lost to Chen Feng's calculations!

Chen Feng's calculations were too strong, and it was understandable to lose to him.

But now Guang Wan Luo, he should be vigilant, and he actually lost!

Almost killed by an alchemist!

What is it if it is not waste?

Ji Lingxiao strode towards the martial arts field, his fighting spirit almost gushing out.