

Peerless 5651

[Chapter 5651: Why bother to insult yourself?](#)

He was stomped with anger by Chen Feng's reaction.

"Chen Feng, I advise you to come over and kowtow to apologize when my brother has a good temper."

"It is your honor to give you a chance, don't be shameless!"

"If you anger my brother, you can't bear the consequences!"

Hearing this, Chen Feng really stopped.

Duan Xinglan thought that the threat had taken effect, and his complexion looked better.

"That's the truth, with my brother, will you still have a share of benefits in the future?"

Duan Xingzhi beside him was still extremely cold.

He didn't care about his brother's words and deeds.

Seeing Chen Feng turning back, Duan Xingzhi only said with a cold face:

"If you want to enter the third floor of the Great Tower of the Tibetan Scriptures, I can give you the qualification to enter again."

"Cooperate with me and enter the first three floors."

These words were heard by the onlookers, their eyes were red.

Feel free to enter the first three floors of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures!

What a lavish handwriting!

Is this piece of star Zhi really so powerful?

Just when everyone was shocked, they saw Chen Feng smile slightly.

He looked at Duan Xingzhi and shook his head.

"No, I am going to the fourth floor."

As soon as these words came out, there was silence outside the noisy Scriptures of the Heavens.

Chen Feng is not giving Duan Xingzhi any face!

Xu Yizhu's qualifications for the third floor of the huge tower of Buddhist scriptures refused on the spot, and he was going to the fourth floor with a smile.

The hearts of all the onlookers cultivators felt tight and looked at Duan Xingzhi together.

Sure enough, Duan Xingzhi's face was gloomy.

The eyes of Chen Feng were full of gloomy birds.

After a while, he spoke slowly.

"People always pay for their arrogance."

"Chen Feng, I hope you remember what you look like at this moment."

"Don't come, kneel in front of me and kowtow to apologize!"

In this regard, Chen Feng only smiled, then turned around and strode to the huge tower of Tibetan Scriptures.

The tower stood in front of everyone, like a towering pillar.

You can't see the end of high and low at a glance, nor can you see the end of left and right.

The huge cyan tower just stood there, with strong oppression and shock.

There are several portals on it, and people come and go from time to time.

Chen Feng's heart was calm, light quietly emanating from the golden reincarnation jade plate.

Suddenly, there was a green and misty light on the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures of the heavens covering it.

In the next moment, Chen Feng disappeared in front of everyone.

Duan Xinglan was so angry that he turned to look at his brother.

"Brother, no matter how talented Chen Feng is, it is impossible to get the fourth level opportunity."

Everyone present

I have been on the top of the sky for a lot of time, so I naturally know how difficult it is to qualify for the fourth level of this huge Buddhist scripture tower.

Thinking of this, Duan Xinglan suddenly had an inspiration.

"Chen Feng has a very good face and is quite strong, and he never gives up."

"I'm afraid he just took the third level qualifications I gave him and pretended to go to the fourth level."

"Anyway, the monks inside don't know what happened outside."

Thinking of this, Duan Xinglan's face showed a grinning smile again.

The smile was even more fierce and a little embarrassed.

He went straight forward, as if he wouldn't stop seeing it with his own eyes, and followed into the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures.

In this way, there are naturally many good people who followed in, wanting to see what happened.

Duan Xingzhi did not move.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes dizzy, then opened his eyes, and he appeared in a vast space.

This is the giant tower of Tibetan scriptures!

Nine huge blood-red beams of light stood in front.

The one on the far left is about 100 meters high and about ten meters in diameter.

The further to the right, the larger the beam of light.

By the time the ninth channel on the far right, the beam of light was as large as 10,000 meters, and it was as clear as the sky.

The blood-red light is also crystal clear, like a ruby condensed.

On the beam of light, the red light gleamed brightly, but there was a sense of confusing mystery.

On the top of each line is written an ancient seal.

From left to right, "one" to "nine"!

These nine pillars of light are the channels leading to different levels.

It has been a long time since I came here last time.

Now come again, the first beam of light still gathered many monks.

The number of monks leading to the second floor was much less.

And there are very few monks leading to the third floor.

The fourth beam of light is empty at the moment!

Chen Feng keenly felt something wrong.

The last time I came to the Great Pagoda of Tibetan Scriptures, although the number of people decreased from left to right.

But at least in front of the fourth and fifth beams of light, there were still a few people.

But now, don't say the fifth and fourth floors are temporarily invisible.

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng quickly thought of two possibilities in his mind.

Or, there are fewer strong people on the top of the sky.

Otherwise, there is only one possibility——

Those strong men who did not come here must be busy with other things!

"Could it be..."

The guess in his mind was not yet complete, and Duan Xinglan's provocative voice once again sounded behind Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, didn't you mean to go to the fourth floor?"

"Why is the pestle here?"

"Could it be that what I said just now was all big words.

"

As soon as this remark came out, it naturally attracted many monks who surrounded the first, second, and third beams of light in the distance.

Chen Feng turned his back to Duan Xinglan, and immediately raised his eyebrows when he heard the words, and immediately the corners of his lips raised slightly inaudibly.

He turned to look at the person coming and shrugged.

"It just feels that there are fewer strong people here."

Hearing this, Duan Xinglan was really proud, and the look in Chen Feng's eyes was even more mocking.

I saw him snort coldly.

"That's natural. There are secrets in the top powers in the place that my brother fancy."

"If you can enter it, the benefits you will get are even greater than those in the giant towers of the Tibetan Scriptures."

Chen Feng nodded, his eyes swept away.

"That's it."

With that, he turned and walked in the direction of the first beam of light.

To reach the fourth floor, one must pass through the entrances of the first, second, and third floors.

Duan Xinglan, who had left behind the quilt, suddenly realized that, standing still, shouting angrily!

"I don't believe it, your mother is really qualified to enter the fourth floor!"

He followed.

Chen Feng shrugged when he saw him following him.

"Duan Xinglan, do you know how ridiculous you are?"

"Since there is such a great brother who treats you so well, why don't you learn from him and have to make progress to get humiliated?"

As he said, he passed three huge beams of light and came into the range of the fourth layer of beams.

Duan Xinglan didn't see his elder brother following, and after hearing Chen Feng's words, he had no bottom in himself.

But looking at Chen Feng's odious face, he naturally didn't get angry.

How can you give up if you don't see him go in?

Chen Feng turned to look at him, seeing that he was still reluctant, so he had no choice but to shook his head.

"It's a taboo to be obsessed."

"I'm afraid your brother can see it, so you can only stop here."

Otherwise, the closer the companions and brothers are, how could they let them go and let them fall.

Seeing that Duan Xinglan's face became more and more ugly, his face was flushed, and his neck was blue.

Chen Feng stopped paying attention to him.

The voice of heaven dominating the grandeur was already in his mind.

"Chen Feng, immortal disciple in the sky, has a chance to enter the fourth floor of the giant tower of the Buddhist scriptures of the heavens. Do you want to use it now?"

Chen Feng answered silently.

"Yes!"

The next moment, the blood-red light enveloped his body penetrated into his body.

His figure faded immediately.

This is a sign that we are about to enter the fourth floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures!

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at Duan Xinglan again and smiled:

"Why bother if you have to rush to take your own shame?"

"How about it, does your face hurt?"

[Chapter 5652: The fourth floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures!](#)

Seeing Duan Xinglan's incredible and dumbfounded appearance, Chen Feng waved his hand.

Subsequently, the figure completely disappeared in the beam of light.

When he completely disappeared, Duan Xinglan just woke up like a dream.

His face instantly flushed, and he was indescribably embarrassed!

Especially just now, he deliberately ridiculed loudly, wanting all the monks present to look at Chen Feng and make a fool of himself.

Who would have thought that it was himself who would be ashamed!

"Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

"When I come out of..., it will be your death date!"

He threw a ruthless word, flicked his sleeves and left the tower of Tibetan Scriptures.

Chen Feng didn't care about those.

For Duan Xinglan, he has enough confidence.

When he first entered the top of the sky, facing Duan Xinglan, he might be afraid of three points.

But now Duan Xinglan is no longer qualified to be regarded as an enemy by him.

Even his elder brother Duan Xingzhi, the immortal of the tribulation, in Chen Feng's eyes, is not a strong enemy.

Right now, Chen Feng has two main rivals.

One is the Yingyi Building led by Chu Taizhen.

The other one is probably his inevitable death from the family!

That terrifying family rooted in the top of the sky!

Zhong Li Weize and his despicable mother used a lie to deceive the entire family for thousands of years!

Since the secret realm left by Master Yan Qingyu is home to senior Zhongli Changfeng.

Since that book was given to the only real bloodline, Zhong Li Yaoqin.

So that later, Chen Feng tried his best to introduce it to the top of the sky again.

It can be said that the dispute between him and Zhongli Yaoqin, and the bloodline of the true and false Zhongli, has long been a cause and effect of cutting and arguing.

Zhong Li Yaoqin has a terrifying seal in his body, and the family has suppressed it tightly.

There will be a battle sooner or later.

And this unauthentic Zhongli Family is not one level at all to Ningyilou.

"A long way to go..."

Chen Feng exhaled and smiled.

The next moment, the blood-red light of the whole body gradually dissipated.

After a moment of trance, he was already in a mysterious space.

Just like the second floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures that I entered in the past, when I open my eyes, there is an extremely dreamy scene in front of me.

Infinitely huge space!

Chen Feng seemed to be in the void of the universe. There are countless stars in the sky dotted with far and near.

And each

The stars are shining with lights of different colors.

Red orange, yellow and green, purple, white and gold, there are many.

These brilliant stars are shining, and countless lights are intertwined.

The splendid and grand fantasy universe seems to be here.

However, it is different from the second floor of the Great Pagoda of Tibetan Scriptures.

In each star of different colors, there is no longer any magical powers, martial skills, or treasures of heaven and earth.

Chen Feng's golden Dao Yun suddenly appeared.

The next moment, he appeared near the nearest star.

The star is not big, and it is full of purple light.

And what was floating in it was just as Chen Feng expected.

It's a trial mission!

To be precise, it was an unfinished task that was once assigned to each trial world of the giant towers of the heavens and the world!

Chen Feng looked at several stars one after another.

All suspended above are the failed trials in the world of Xiao Qian.

Only a few of them are particularly bright, and the above are the failed trials in Zhongqian World.

But there is no one in the world!

At least the most dazzling star that the naked eye can reach is only a mid-thousand world level.

"It seems that above the fourth floor of the Great Tower of Tibetan Scriptures, at least one or two floors are used to place failed trials."

Close to those stars, the corresponding stars will emit light slightly.

Immediately afterwards, some specific content about the trial mission represented by this star appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

Among them, naturally also includes the benefits that can be obtained.

After learning about it for a while, Chen Feng probably had an idea.

Although most of the tasks in front of the small thousand world, the failed tasks recorded here are naturally extremely difficult.

But seeing that the difficulty of many trial missions was set at nightmare level, Chen Feng was still a little surprised.

"It's just a trial mission for the Little Thousand World, and it's not going to test a cultivator at the immortal level. Isn't the difficulty of the nightmare level clearly causing death?"

However, before he finished his words, he heard a magnificent voice constantly echoing in this dreamy, vast space.

"The difficulty level of the trial missions in these worlds was not the top level at first."

"But during the trial, accidents will always happen, and mistakes have caused irreversible consequences."

"So, for latecomers, the difficulty will only increase."

Chen Feng understood.

In other words

, Originally, those trial tasks were very difficult. Not only did the immortal at first fail to complete it, but instead led to the accelerated development of the world.

In this way, it is equivalent to raising the difficulty to an unimaginable height.

Then it's not to blame the top of the sky as a nightmare level.

"This is really..."

Chen Feng couldn't laugh or cry.

However, he is still a little puzzled.

"Why are you specially prepared for these failed trials in the middle of the huge towers of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures?"

Was it because of Chen Feng's stealthily changing the day and "smuggling" Zhong Li Yaoqin back to the top of the sky?

He asked as soon as he thought.

Soon, the Lord of Heaven gave a reply.

The stronger the cultivation base and the extremely talented Celestial Celestials, the longer they stay on top of the Celestial Sky, the more they will come here.

There is no other reason. The rewards for these trials after increasing difficulty are unprecedented!

Moreover, once these trial tasks are completed, they can be regarded as regular tasks in the giant towers of the heavens and the world.

The unknown trial task that had to be done once in two or three months is now replaced by a prepared and selective task.

It can be said that there is nothing wrong with it except the difficulty.

Looking at the stars in the sky, Chen Feng immediately began to calculate.

Now, his most important thing is to find enough materials to run the second chapter of the Hyakki Yegogo Soul Spellbook.

In the second chapter of the Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Souls, the most important thing is to set up the Zhenwu Chiyang Soul Returning Array!

I have to say that Taoist Wuya is definitely a wizard.

From the name, you can feel that this big formation is full of vitality, completely opposite to the first one!

And if you want to set up this soul formation, you need a lot of materials!

Celestial profound spirit stone, holy yuan soul fruit...

In addition, the blood sun nourishing soul flower, the branches of Bihai Ziluocao, etc. are also needed.

Chen Feng did the latter two.

But not enough!

Suddenly, Chen Feng patted his forehead.

"I should go to the third floor first."

He now has hundreds of thousands of chalcedony from the heavens, if there are many materials in the huge towers of the Tibetan Scriptures, he directly buys them.

In this way, the chosen trial task can save a lot of useless work.

But he has come, so he can't leave empty-handed.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng spoke again:

"Master of Heaven, can I directly purchase the following layers of heaven, material and earth treasures here?"

[Chapter 5653: One hundred years](#)

Unexpectedly, the grand voice sounded again.

"can."

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

He immediately began to inquire one by one.

As the most central place on the top of the sky, there are not only heavenly materials, but also many treasures in the giant towers of the Tibetan Scriptures!

There are many formation materials that Chen Feng has never heard of before.

But it is quite expensive!

Especially the Saint Yuan Ningpo Fruit, one piece of ten thousand heavenly chalcedony!

And every time the Zhenwu Chiyang Soul-Returning Array is arranged, it needs to consume a Saint Yuan Soul Condensation Fruit!

Among the giant towers of the Tibetan Scriptures, there are only five in stock.

Celestial Xuan Lingshi is even more expensive!

One stone of chalcedony in the fifteen days, each arrangement requires one stone, and there are only four stones left in the inventory.

And the Blood Sun Nourishing Soul Flower, which can only exist in the dead, needs 20,000 Heavenly Dao Chalcedony to exchange for one.

There are only three in total.

As for Bihai Ziluocao...

"Fifty thousand heavenly chalcedony, for a seed, you have to plant it yourself..."

Chen Feng's heart was dripping with blood.

After working hard to accumulate hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Dao Chalcedony, why doesn't it feel enough?

But despite this, he can only grit his teeth.

buy!

Except for the seeds of Bihai Ziluocao, Chen Feng stretched out his hand and bought all the necessary materials in the huge tower of Tibetan Scriptures.

After some purchase, Chen Feng glanced at the golden reincarnation jade medal in his hand.

There are more than 100,000 chalcedony left.

In the eyes of other monks, this may still be an astronomical figure, but Chen Feng is extremely emotional.

"As a result, I still lack three Saint Yuan Condensation Fruits, four Heavenly Extreme Profound Spirit Stones, four Blood Sun Soul Cultivation Flowers, and... eight branches of Bihai Ziluocao."

Bihai Ziluocao, there is a plant in his spiritual world.

When I first saw Bihai Ziluocao, Chen Feng didn't know much about it.

But now, he already knew.

A Bihai Ziluocao will stretch its branches according to the year.

Every more than a hundred years, there will be one more branch.

The strain in Chen Feng's spiritual world is at least four hundred years old.

"In other words, to resurrect eight people, you have to wait two rounds?"

Under normal circumstances, a 400-year-old Bihai Ziluo grass matures once every ten years.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's eyebrows are rugged.

"Can't wait that long."

There must be other ways to ripen.

However, the most important thing right now is to choose a trial task.

Bihai Ziluocao can still wait, but where can I find such things as the Celestial Profound Spirit Stone, Saint Yuan Ningpo Fruit, Blood Yang Soul Flower?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng faced the golden reincarnation jade medallion, and muttered silently in his heart:

"I'm looking for a trial mission that can get the Celestial Extreme Profound Spirit Stone, Saint Yuan Soul Condensation Fruit, or Blood Yang Soul Flower."

He just tried it.

After all, when he first entered the second floor of the Great Pagoda of the Tibetan Scriptures, Chen Feng also tried this way.

At that time, when he said this to the jade card of reincarnation, the jade card of reincarnation responded.

Sure enough, as soon as the voice fell at this moment, I saw several places in the sky and stars in front of me, and suddenly the light shone!

"Really?"

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

The golden Dao Yun was fleeting, and the next moment, his figure disappeared in place and appeared in front of a star with a blood-red light.

The twinkling light of this star is the most dazzling.

As soon as he approached, Chen Feng received information about the trial mission contained in this star in his mind.

Then, the corners of his lips raised, a little bit calm.

The trial mission of this little thousand world is simply a nightmare level in the nightmare level!

What's more coincidental is that it has something to do with the giant black flame giant!

The available information indicates that this little world is called Yuheng Little Thousand World.

Originally, there was a sudden invasion by foreign demon here, and a branch of the black wisp of giant flames and great demon clan quickly invaded.

At the beginning, when the top of the sky sent trial immortals to enter this place, the humans and demons were still relatively evenly matched.

And the trial mission is just to help the Terran to unblock a secret realm, strengthen the Terran combat power, reverse its disadvantages, and change the world structure.

Who knows there was an accident.

Not only the secret realm was exposed, except for the core area, the rest was looted by the demons.

Even Lang Kang, one of the strongest war gods of the human race, was demonized after being controlled and returned to the demons camp.

After that, Terran was defeated like a mountain.

And now, this failed trial mission requires the killing of the Great Black Flame Demon headed by it!

As long as it can be restored to the state of opposition between humans and demons, the task is completed.

But the branch of the giant black flame demon guarding there, the strongest is the brother of the giant black flame demon!

It was the second uncle of the little demon that Chen Feng killed.

Now the strength of a terrible immortal!

"What a fate..."

Chen Feng couldn't laugh or cry.

He was not surprised at all, the great black wisp of flames must have locked his breath.

As long as he appears, he will inevitably suffer crazy revenge.

What's more, the two heaven-defying treasures, Luo Honglu and Liangyi Biochemical Gate, were taken away by him.

Even if Chen Feng has a brave heart, he is not a reckless person.

Even if he can deal with the younger brother of the Demon Venerable who has the strength of the Earth Immortal, the Demon Venerable will definitely commit suicide by then.

At that time, I am afraid it will be his turn to be hunted down.

Reason is telling Chen Feng not to choose this task, it is too risky.

...But it gave too much.

In the core area of that secret realm, there are many celestial profound spirit stones!

As the human beings were burnt, there were countless deaths and injuries, and a large number of deaths occurred, so there are also several blood sun nourishing soul flowers.

And the slain Demon Venerable's brother had a Saint Yuan Condensation Fruit and a Blood Yang Soul Flower!

"I'm afraid he also wants to resurrect the giant black flame demon."

The secret realm is now occupied by the demons, and it is the demonic human war god, Lang Kang.

These are all famous materials for resurrection.

I am afraid that there are also some secret resurrection methods among the Demon Race of the Shura Realm.

Chen Feng temporarily left the blood-red star and looked in front of the other bright stars.

A blood-sun nourishing soul flower, half-stone celestial profound spiritual stone...

Relatively speaking, the difficulty of the task has been reduced a lot, but now Chen Feng has only one chance to enter the fourth floor.

If you choose those, you will definitely need to receive a large number of failed trial tasks.

And once you come in, you can only receive one mission...

"Hey, this is simply a task that forced me to choose that black flame giant flame demon."

Chen Feng sighed long, and came back to the blood-red star.

If you select a task, you need to enter it within one month.

Looking down and contemplating for a long time, Chen Feng suddenly raised his eyes, his eyes full of determination.

He took a deep breath and said:

"The great tower of the Tibetan Scriptures of the heavens, I choose this failed trial mission."

As soon as he said this, the red stars in front of him suddenly burst into dazzling divine light.

Immediately afterwards, a red light lit up in Chen Feng's golden reincarnation jade medal.

[Chapter 5654: The comer is not good!](#)

In Chen Feng's mind, the voice of heaven dominates the grandeur.

"Chen Feng, an immortal in the sky, chooses the peak nightmare level failed trial mission, and needs to go to the huge towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms within one month."

"The mission is completed, there are additional rewards."

"If the mission fails, kill it!"

Hearing the familiar word "to obliterate", Chen Feng had already been surprised.

He turned around, stepped back into the blood-red light beam, and prepared to leave.

However, as soon as Chen Feng had just returned to the fourth floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures, he was blocked by a figure in front of him.

"Are you Chen Feng from the Beidou team?"

The speaker is dressed in a familiar splendid attire and a crown of heaven on his head.

Zhongli family member!

Chen Feng raised his eyes and saw the man standing in front of him with a strange expression and cold eyes.

He stood with his hands in his hands, his voice was extremely cold, but he tasted a touch of arrogance and confidence.

In an instant, Chen Feng had a warning sign in his heart.

The comer is not good!

The Zhongli family has always claimed to be one of the strongest family on the top of the sky.

Even if the four stunning bells were passed away from Changfeng for thousands of years, with their prestige, they were on the top of the sky, ordinary monks still did not dare to offend easily.

Therefore, over time, Zhong Li's family showed people by wearing a black Nine Dragon robe and a golden ding crown.

The nine golden dragons roamed on it, adding a touch of deep and solemnity to the golden dragon robe.

In Zhong Lishi's family, the higher the status, the more golden dragons stabbed on the black robe.

The ancestor of Zhongli who claims to be the only orthodox bloodline of Zhongli Changfeng, Zhongli Weize, is the nine-gold black dragon robe.

When he first saw Zhongli Yuntian, he had only four golden dragons.

I met again not long ago and I got two more.

According to legend, those wearing six gold and black dragon robes are eligible to enter the home and ancestral hall of Zhong Lishi's family.

And at this time, the person who stopped in front of Chen Feng, above the black robe, swam seven ferocious golden dragons!

Chen Feng stood where he was, his mind was running fast, his face was calm and he did not act recklessly.

The visitor did not deliberately release a strong breath, but still caused terrible oppression.

This person's cultivation base is at least above the first entry into the fairyland of Lingxu!

Even, it is possible that he has already passed the first tribulation and wind tribulation of the Lingxudi Wonderland.

In other words, this person may be another immortal!

In his middle-aged posture, his face is slightly gully, but he does not show the vicissitudes of old age.

More importantly, Zhong Li Yunqi, who was killed by him, was carved out of the same mold with this person.

Chen Feng quickly had a guess in the flashlight.

"You are, Zhong Li Yunqi's father, Zhong Li Tan Sheng?"

As soon as he said this, the person in front of him snorted heavily, his breath was deep, and the pressure on his body suddenly fluctuated.

Even his eyes flashed with murderous aura.

It's just fleeting.

The visitor controlled his emotions well, thinking that he was on guard against being warned by the rule of heaven.

Both were confirmed by the other's reaction.

"You killed my son, and now I see the old man and my face is calm. I want to come and I am prepared."

Zhong Li Tansheng's half-dangling eyes were extremely cold, and his tight face still twitched from time to time.

Between the teeth, there was a faint tussle.

This is so hateful!

Even though Chen Feng killed Zhong Li Yunqi in the following world of trial missions, with Zhong Li's family, there were many ways to detect cause and effect and trace the murderer.

Chen Feng was not surprised at all.

On the contrary, something else made him interesting.

The person in front of him didn't seem to know, Zhong Li Yaoqin met him.

Given the degree to which Zhong Li Weize's fake ancestor was wary of Zhong Li Yaoqin, if he knew that Chen Feng and Zhong Li Yaoqin had a good relationship, he would never be indifferent.

He will inevitably do his best to control Chen Feng and use it to threaten Zhongli Yaoqin.

Since the Zhongli Tansheng in front of him did not know about it, it meant that only one member of the entire Zhongli family knew about this.

That is Zhongli Yuntian!

But Zhong Li Yuntian had already secretly joined his camp.

Reflecting this, Chen Feng felt much more relaxed.

He recovered his calmness and nodded unabashedly.

"Your son was entrusted to kill me. I couldn't win, so I could only kill him to protect myself."

Hearing this, Zhong Litan Sheng's breath sank and he was furious.

But his breath came together and was suppressed extremely quickly.

This person can control his emotions very well!

Compared with those before, it is not a level rival at all!

Zhong Li Tansheng gritted his teeth and said:

"Since you came out of the fourth floor, within a month, you will go to the huge towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms."

"I will wait for you there, and then I will send you on the road myself!"

"If you give away the trial mission, I will kill your friend and wait for you to hit the road."

Hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help laughing.

He squinted at the person in front of him, and slightly narrowed his eyes.

"A lot of people have said this to me, and then they all died."

"The road to Huangquan is too deserted. Instead of letting my people and I accompany your son, you should go down and accompany him in person."

As soon as Chen Feng said this, Zhong Li Tan Sheng had no response, and many monks who were quietly watching in the distance first exclaimed secretly.

Who would dare to be so presumptuous to Zhongli's family?

What's more, it is a member of Zhongli Master's mansion, Zhongli Tansheng, who has already been in the fairyland!

I'm afraid it's not death!

Zhong Li Tansheng's eyes were like a sharp knife, as if he wanted to cut Chen Feng a thousand times.

After a long time, he withdrew his gaze and aroused a bloodthirsty smile.

"For those with sharp teeth and sharp mouths, the old man will give you the last month."

After that, I saw him walking away in great strides, but the direction was the direction of the fifth floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures...

Looking at Zhongli Tansheng's leaving figure, Chen Feng thoughtfully.

Then turned and left.

Returning to the new Sanpin Blessed Land, Chen Feng quickly informed several friends of the situation.

In the process of his journey to the giant towers of the Tibetan Scriptures, Gong Licheng had already returned to the Eight-Q League.

He withdrew from the Eight-Discrimination League and officially joined the Beidou team from today.

After learning that Chen Feng had chosen the peak nightmare mission, even Gong Licheng couldn't help frowning.

too difficult!

"But this is indeed the only option."

The opportunity to enter the fourth floor of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures is too limited.

There are still too many scarce materials!

"I don't have to worry too much about the Bihai Ziluocao."

Chen Feng was a little surprised when he heard Gong Licheng's words.

I saw it lightly said:

"Bihai Ziluocao is a sacred grass from another world. It has the magical effect of living dead and fleshy bones. Even if it is picked, it cannot be touched by the flesh, but can only be transformed into spiritual power."

"This thing cannot be waited for by conventional means. You can never wait for it to mature naturally."

"However, there is a way to ripen it."

Hearing what Gong Licheng said, Chen Feng felt a little bit in his heart.

Sure enough, he thought about it a little, and then said:

"There is something that can help it accelerate its growth."

"Leave this to me."

Chen Feng and others naturally have no opinion.

[Chapter 5655: Visit Venerable Guhong](#)

He didn't worry that Gong Licheng had other plans.

Now they are all grasshoppers on a rope. In order for Chen Feng to help him resurrect his relatives and friends, Gong Licheng will do his best.

As for Fairy Yuheng and others, after learning about Zhongli Tansheng, they were quite worried.

Although since Zhongli Yaoqin appeared, they understood.

Sooner or later, it will provoke Shang Zhong to leave the family.

But it's still too fast!

"Tiancan, exactly one month later, you will also participate in the third Trial Mission of Samsara Immortals."

"It's better to go with me."

Naturally, the beast slaves will not have any opinions.

Then, Chen Feng's eyes fell on the clone of Taoist Wuya.

"Senior, why don't you just wait with me and experience the trial mission together?"

The clone of Taoist Wuya, although the cultivation base is the first here.

But according to the rules of the top of the sky, he is now just a lowest-level trial immortal.

It takes three missions to become a reincarnation fairy.

Only then can he become a fairy in the sky.

Wuya Taoist is noncommittal.

Mei Wuxia on the side looked at them with some worry, and Chen Feng looked at everyone including Crazy Tiger and Tianyuan Little Demon.

Then, he looked at Fairy Yuheng.

"I'm afraid I have to visit your master."

Upon hearing this, Fairy Yuheng gave a sudden shock.

Although, when she met Chen Feng just now, she already had a guess in her heart.

But when he really heard that he was looking for the master, Fairy Yuheng was still very complicated.

The relationship between Venerable Guhong and her can be said to be quite complicated.

It is by no means a mere mentor and apprentice.

You know, they are on the top of the sky!

A place that depends entirely on interests is without human sympathy.

Just looking at the generation of Duan Xinglan can catch a glimpse.

They specifically bullied those geniuses from all over the world who had just entered the top of the sky and subdued them into war slaves.

After that, they can be driven at will.

Isn't this more fragrant than accepting disciples?

What's more, the one who can be selected to come to the top of the sky is the dragon and phoenix among the people of all worlds, and they are very proud.

Without enough ability, how many would be willing to apprentice?

Venerable Guhong is even more different.

He rescued Fairy Yuheng when she was in a catastrophe, and then took her as an apprentice by chance.

In a sense, he is Yuheng's lifesaver.

Even if this person had a purpose in accepting disciples, the fact that he saved Yuheng is beyond doubt.

As if he had noticed Fairy Yuheng's reaction, Chen Feng smiled slightly and put his hand on her shoulder.

"Don't worry, I know he is your master, and he will save your life."

"It's just that some things are going to be discussed with him."

"I think we should be able to reach an agreement."

Speaking of this, Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Fairy Yuheng's worries eased a little, and there was a little more tenderness in the eyes that looked at him.

Some words don't need her to speak, the person in front of them can always consider them carefully.

Moreover, always take care of her so intimately.

Previously, Chu Taizhen brought the Yinyilou to challenge the Beidou team, and the Beidou team was quite passive.

The first battle depends on Chen Feng's death support!

A little carelessness may cause the entire army to be wiped out, so there is no need to mention the remaining two wars.

It was he who used his life to win the second game without a fight.

And the third battle...

At that time, Min Yi Lou's strongest trump card had been exhausted.

But on the Beidou team, there is obviously her master.

Venerable Guhong is the founder of the Beidou team. It stands to reason that he should take the lead in the challenge between the team and the team.

Especially when the first two games were tied with one win and one loss, as long as he played in the third game, that was a certainty.

But he did not come forward.

He was afraid of Chu Taizhen!

Venerable Guhong can be safe on the top of the sky for a hundred years. In addition to his ability and connections, he also relies on vision to see.

To put it another ugly way, that is counseling!

It's just that his counseling is not the kind of nodding and bowing at the sight of people, without self-esteem or face.

There is no need for status and strength.

He is more just avoiding disputes.

If you can't sin, you can't sin.

What can not be mixed up is not mixed up.

Don't like to join in the fun, and there is no time to be kind.

Even accepting disciples was a choice he made for his own benefit.

However, for him, saving Fairy Yuheng and accepting her as a disciple is just a matter of more advantages than disadvantages.

For Fairy Yuheng, it was a kindness that had to be remembered.

In any case, Venerable Guhong is so in the world, other people will naturally not take the initiative to provoke a powerful opponent for themselves.

If it was on weekdays, Chen Feng would not have any opinion on it.

It's just that this time it is his good brother!

If it weren't for the third person in the Yinyilou, it would happen that he could be restrained by the celestial beast slave.

If he hadn't been careless, he hadn't attacked the Heavenly Canal Beast Slave with all his strength when he came up.

Everything, after all, is nothing more than... good luck!

Whether it was Chen Feng or Tiancun Beast Slave, the bet was that the opponent didn't know that he had a hole card.

If the opponent has any special defense methods, the situation will be reversed!

At that time, let alone defeat, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave may even die directly in the duel!

Thinking of this possibility, Chen Feng still sighed in his heart.

Fairy Yuheng also understood this.

After a long while, her complexion was already calm, and she looked at Chen Feng.

"I go with you."

...

After leaving the Third Stage Immortal Mountain, Chen Feng and Fairy Yuheng soon returned to their original seventh stage blessed land.

That is the most primitive Beidou blessed land.

After the reincarnation jade brand cyan light flashed, as soon as the two entered, a familiar voice came from a distance.

"You are here."

It is Venerable Guhong!

His voice was low, but extremely calm.

It seems, not surprising.

Chen Feng quickly crossed the valley, crossed the peach forest, and came to the place of practice in the past.

Sure enough, Venerable Guhong was covered in white hair and dressed in a black robe, sitting cross-legged on the root of the giant wood.

He is still as always, with a dry figure and a little rickets.

But when he opened his eyes, those eyes were scarlet.

Every time Chen Feng saw these eyes, he was always shocked in his heart.

When he saw this person several times before, he only felt that Venerable Guhong's breath was like an abyss, unfathomable.

Now, he can finally vaguely see.

Venerable Guhong's cultivation is comparable to Chu Taizhen.

Approximately the appearance of the Second Tribulation Dixian.

However, wondering if it was an illusion, Chen Feng only felt that the Venerable Guhong in front of him was a bit stronger than Chu Taizhen.

If you really want to fight to death or death, the dead one will definitely not be him.

Thinking of this, and thinking about the silent retreat of Venerable Guhong, Chen Feng inevitably felt a bit of resentment in his heart.

As long as he comes out!

You don't even have to fight, as long as you come forward, the Beidou team will definitely win without a fight.

But Chen Feng also understood very well.

[Chapter 5656: Chen Feng's request!](#)

Venerable Guhong does not owe him, he has no obligation to help them out.

Before Chen Feng could speak, Venerable Guhong looked at Chen Feng first and spoke.

"You still mind if I didn't show up that day to help you."

Seeing that Venerable Guhong had spoken himself, Chen Feng no longer concealed himself.

He stepped forward, his face calmly replied:

"It's true."

"But, I'm here to talk to you about benefits today."

As soon as this remark came out, even Fairy Yuheng on the side was somewhat unexpected.

However, after looking at Chen Feng in surprise, she quickly reacted.

Yes!

Chen Feng is indeed the kind of person who will settle accounts after autumn.

However, the premise is to those who bully and insult him and his relatives and friends.

But Venerable Guhong is not included.

I saw Chen Feng frankly said:

"You may not be afraid of Chu Taizhen and Yin Yilou, I guess, behind Chu Taizhen, there is even greater power."

"However, Chu Taizhen has never directly entered the Beidou blessed land. It can be seen that he also taboos three points against you."

"Relax, my request will not embarrass you."

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, Venerable Guhong's calm face finally had a little more interesting smile.

He did not speak, but waited for Chen Feng to continue.

Chen Feng's request is simple.

"In a month, I will bring people into the giant towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms."

"During this time, I want you to sit and protect the Beidou team."

"If someone comes to make trouble, you can leave it alone, but you must ensure that when I come back, my people are still in the Beidou Fudi unscathed!"

Regarding this request, Venerable Guhong did not directly express his position.

He had no joy or sadness on his face, and he couldn't tell whether he felt relaxed or embarrassed.

The slightly turbid eyes lifted slightly, staring into Chen Feng's eyes.

Seems to be waiting for his post.

Seeing his reaction like this, Chen Feng cursed the old fox in his heart, but he didn't care.

"Whether it is the Yinyilou or Zhongli Family, they can't kill me."

"As long as I am still alive, my cultivation will only get higher and higher, and my strength will only get stronger."

"All those who offend me will not end well."

There was an unprecedented calm in his voice.

This means that Chen Feng is confident enough!

And Venerable Lonely, who has been on the top of the sky for a hundred years, is also smart enough to naturally hear a deeper meaning from these words.

"You really have a big tone."

Venerable Guhong couldn't help but choked with a smile, his gray beard trembled slightly.

The light in the eyes was fleeting.

The meaning behind Chen Feng's remarks must not be arrogant.

He is saying that whether it is the Pingyilou or one of the hegemons of the top of the sky, Zhongli Family will be terminated by him!

Even behind the Yin Yi Lou, there are even more powerful forces!

Also, how can anyone who even dared to end Zhongli's family be afraid of one more powerful opponent.

Chen Feng in front of him was making promises and threatening him.

Having struggled for a hundred years in this desperate and hopeful place, Venerable Guhong has a strong will to survive.

On the one hand, Chen Feng was telling him that he would become stronger and stronger, surpassing all his opponents.

Therefore, it is the best policy to be on his side.

On the other hand, those words were threatening him.

Anyone who opposes Chen Feng will not end well.

Whether to become his companion or enemy depends on the current choice of Venerable Guhong.

Looking at Chen Feng's steadfast appearance, Venerable Guhong smiled slowly.

"I promise you."

...

When Chen Feng returned to the third-grade blessed land, he informed everyone of this good news.

Lu Xingwei has not left yet, and after learning about it, he also said that he will also cooperate with Venerable Guhong in the name of the Blood Flame Sect.

The Blood Flame Sect was also considered a famous team on the top of the sky.

As everyone cheered, Chen Feng's Yu Guang accidentally caught a glimpse of a figure in the corner.

It's crazy tiger.

Compared with the excitement and relief of Mei Wuxia and others, his lonely figure seemed out of place.

Also, everyone here and Chen Feng are relatives, friends, and alliances.

Only he is not.

He is the lowest-ranked death row slave!

Even worse than ordinary war slaves.

Once Chen Feng's life is threatened, his life will become a trump card for the opponent, conveying all his life origin and the power of stars.

Just like when Chen Feng and Chu Taizhen were in a duel.

If Chen Feng died, he could only die with him, without any human rights dignity.

Whenever I think of this, Crazy Tiger can't help but regret it.

Regret why after becoming a slave of Duan Xinglan, he still has to think about being arrogant and domineering towards Chen Feng.

However, after regretting, it is even more desperate.

From the strongest genius in the entire continent, he once became a war slave and then a death row slave.

His path is dark!

As if you can see the head at a glance.

If he hadn't always had a sense of unwillingness in his heart, he would have killed himself already.

At this moment, Crazy Tiger sighed heavily, turned around and raised his head at random, his gaze happened to meet Chen Feng.

He was taken aback.

Many people at the scene also noticed this, and their eyes turned around.

For a while, Chen Feng immediately felt the tension, fear, and pain in Crazy Tiger's heart.

He seemed to be reduced to an animal, exposed in full view.

In Chen Feng's eyes, those eyes didn't have any special intentions, but in Mad Tiger's heart they were full of inquiry, joking, and malice.

Let him sit on pins and needles!

Chen Feng frowned.

Crazy Tiger's reaction is not good, and if things go on like this, it will be inevitable to generate demons.

But the talent of this person is indeed high.

If it is allowed to continue, it will inevitably be wasteful.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said directly.

"I know what you are thinking, so don't worry, I won't let you die."

"Venerable Guhong will also include you among those sheltered by then."

As soon as he said this, the crazy tiger was shocked.

He couldn't believe it.

There are all guesses in his mind for a time, and his thoughts are filled with kindness and maliciousness.

However, Chen Feng did not give him time to continue guessing.

"I might as well tell you bluntly, if you didn't improve your cultivation quickly enough, I would indeed use you as my defensive card as you thought."

"But after you became a prisoner, you still made great progress."

"It shows that you are not only amazingly talented, but better than ordinary geniuses, but also have commendable great perseverance."

Listening to Chen Feng's words, Crazy Tiger's fallen heart revived little by little.

He stared at Chen Feng in a daze, his lips trembling slightly, but he couldn't say a word.

Chen Feng said calmly:

"I'm not Duan Xinglan, but I'm not a good person either."

"The death row contract is unsolvable, but if you can keep up with me, I can treat you equally."

Hearing these words, Crazy Tiger's heart was simply ecstatic.

After becoming Chen Feng's death row slave, he also knew something about him from various channels.

Compared with the former owner Duan Xinglan, Chen Feng is a man of love and justice, and he never kills innocent people.

[Chapter 5657: Great deserter!](#)

And now, his greatest fear can also dissipate.

As long as he is strong enough, Chen Feng will value him and protect him!

Crazy Tiger's eyes lit up immediately, and he couldn't help but regret the face he had when he first met Chen Feng.

He was so stupid at the beginning!

The whole Taoist heart is completely distorted, and he still doesn't know it.

I feel ashamed to think about it now!

Chen Feng stopped looking at him and turned to look at everyone.

"So planned, Yuheng, you stay and sit in Beidou with your master."

Presumably, there must be a pro-disciple like Yuheng, and Venerable Guhong will not easily change his mind.

Gong Licheng has his own place to go and will not go with him this time.

And the Taoist Without Cliff and the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, each of them needs a key of trial and enters the same trial task as Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng suddenly paused.

"I'm afraid I need one more."

The Tiancun Beast slave was straightforward and asked casually: "Who else?"

A red figure similar to Fairy Yuheng appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

"Zhong Li Yaoqin."

If he remembered correctly, Zhong Li Yaoqin's first trial mission was almost time.

Zhong Li Yaoqin will be noticed by Zhong Li's family once he appears on the top of the sky because of his unique identity.

But then, this first trial mission is inevitable.

If you don't do it, you will be obliterated by the top of the sky!

Under the rules, it was destined that the members of the Zhongli family would be stationed in the huge towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms.

And if she appears with Chen Feng and others, her relationship with the Beidou team will also be exposed.

At that time, the Beidou team's position on the top of the sky must be precarious.

With the current strength of the Beidou team, it could not withstand the full impact of Zhong Li's family.

"You have to think of a way..."

Chen Feng's thoughts turned a thousand times before turning to look at the crowd.

It happened that Lu Xingwei was talking about the key of trial.

"In this way, Lu Xingwei, the key to the trial is left to you."

"I have to meet a few people..."

Thinking of the several figures that had appeared in his mind, Chen Feng's eyes grew deeper.

Lu Xingwei would naturally not ask anyone.

In fact, he was afraid that after he did nothing, he would leave a different impression in Chen Feng's mind.

After arranging everything, Chen Feng immediately said silently:

"Master of Heaven, I want to return to the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World."

The next moment, the blue light suddenly appeared, and quickly wrapped his figure.

The light quickly dissipated, and Chen Feng's figure disappeared in place.

at the same time.

call--

Ling Ling's wind suddenly sounded from his ears.

Chen Feng returned at the entrance of the top of the sky, but now he is back where he is.

The Golden Armored God General who was guarding the gate in the distance immediately sensed Chen Feng.

With the armor covering his entire face, only those eyes that stared at Chen Feng suddenly.

Seeing it burst into red light, but seeing the golden rhyme emerge instantly.

Before the Golden Armored God General started to kill his mouth, Chen Feng directly used Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Art and disappeared in place.

Inside the main hall of the Great Desolate Lord's Palace.

The man who had been standing on one side looked up suddenly.

He is in armor with a big character in the middle: Huang.

Surprisingly, it is the desolate general, Zhai Changzun!

At almost the same time, Dao Yun suddenly fluctuated in the center of the main hall, and then golden Dao Yun appeared.

Click!

Chen Feng stepped forward and stepped on the ground.

"call--"

He let out a long sigh of breath and looked good.

The huge temple is magnificent, but quite deserted.

Even ordinary Desolate Guards do not often appear here, and Zhai Changzun is the only one to accompany him.

At this moment, a green and misty breath suddenly landed in front of the throne in front of you!

When the cyan light beam dissipated, a figure appeared in front of Chen Feng.

The man wears a black shirt and has long hair without wind.

He sat on his side, with one foot even on the seat, with the elbow on the other side resting on his knee, just squinting at Chen Feng.

There was a slight smile on his face, but he was still not angry with himself!

Even if it was not the first time I saw it, Chen Feng could still feel a terrifying oppression flooding all over the world!

The whole body's blood was tumbling!

But it didn't take long for the pressure to fade away like a tide.

A hearty laugh came from the high throne.

"I heard about you on the top of the sky."

In response, Chen Feng only raised his eyebrows slightly without comment.

Apparently, the body of Great Desert Lord had also heard about Chen Feng's news from the top of the sky.

"I'm curious, who are you?"

Chen Feng spoke lightly, staring directly at the clone of the great deserter on the high seat.

"Zhong Li Weize does not hesitate to buy the entrance to the top of the sky

The golden armor of the gods is to prevent Zhong Li Yaoqin from returning. "

"With its degree of importance, it should have attracted great attention when Zhongli Yaoqin returned. It shouldn't have been able to find me."

Especially after seeing Zhongli Tan Sheng in the giant tower of Tibetan Scriptures, Chen Feng became more certain.

So far, Zhong Li's family still hasn't noticed his relationship with Zhong Li Yaoqin!

This is a top family with nearly a thousand years!

Just relying on Zhong Li Yuntian as a junior, he definitely doesn't have this ability.

There must be a force behind him to help him cross the sea.

After thinking about it, if you can stop that level of mighty power, I'm afraid there will only be a great deserter.

Chen Feng and Great Desolate have known each other for some time, but they have never seen him on the top of the sky.

The name "Great Desolate Lord" is not the title of this person on the top of the sky.

Finding it is like looking for a needle in a haystack.

However, if the Great Desert Lord wanted him to find it, it would be easy.

Looking at Chen Feng standing in the middle of the hall, the Great Desolate Lord stood up and smiled. However, he did not speak bluntly.

"Who I am, you will know sooner or later, it is not yet time."

"It's that you are going back to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, but what are your plans?"

Chen Feng nodded, not hiding it, and told all the next arrangements.

After listening, the Great Desert Lord couldn't help but slap his tongue.

"For others, it is a great opportunity to enter the Great Desert Lord's Divine Mansion for three years."

"But to you, it doesn't seem to be necessary."

The piles and pieces of Chen Feng himself were enough to force him to break through.

It is even more dangerous than the experience of having a great deserter caregiver!

If you are careless, you will die!

"In this way, the original plan will be nullified. As long as you can live to 50 years later, it shouldn't be difficult to break through the Saint King Realm."

Hearing the truth of the great deserter, Chen Feng was taken aback, and then couldn't help but laugh.

"However, this place cannot be wasted."

He spoke.

After all, it is also a reward for the Broken Jade Conference, how can you just forget it?

Chen Feng was not polite at all, and directly bargained with the great deserter.

"I can get your personal guidance and experience three years in the Great Desolate Lord's Mansion. This opportunity is too rare. It's better to let my brother replace it."

Unexpectedly, the Great Desert Lord said nothing, and rejected this proposal.

"Not a strong enough genius, it will only waste the resources of my house."

[Chapter 5658: Big brother?](#)

"Is it strong enough, how can I know if I don't give it a try?"

The two argued **** reason, and Zhai Changzun, who had never made a sound, looked sideways and glanced blankly.

A few hours later, Chen Feng appeared near the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Elder Wu was also with him.

After leaving the Great Desolate Lord's Palace, he went to Dayan Immortal Gate by the way.

Without the Zong Sect Immortal Talisman, where would you dare to tamper with it in secret?

Therefore, Elder Wu recovered extremely quickly there.

Blame the old man was not willing to stay there all the time, so Chen Feng brought him back.

Now the Galaxy Sword Sect has become the strongest fairy gate under the three top one-tier fairy gates of the Eastern Wilderness!

Even the Dragon Tooth Fairy Gate is as famous as it at best.

In such a grand occasion, the entire sword faction has naturally undergone earth-shaking changes.

The most intuitive point is that the aura within the martial art is getting stronger!

Elder Wu is enough to heal his wounds.

"I didn't expect the old man to live and see the Galaxy Sword Sect regain its prestige..."

Looking at the greatly changed Galaxy Sword Sect, Elder Wu's muddy eyes were a little moist.

He waited for a day, too long!

Chen Feng smiled and comforted him a few words, and the two quickly entered.

Elder Wu went straight back to his residence to heal his injuries, while Chen Feng came to Tianshu Sword Sect.

From a distance, you can see that today's Tianshu Sword Sect is aloof, and it is even more completely changed than before.

The huge floating mountain is spectacular and magnificent.

There are a lot more figures flying in and out.

"Good luck."

He smiled, gathered his breath, and walked closer.

However, as soon as he approached, he only heard a clear drink.

"stop!"

Chen Feng stagnated and stopped.

I saw three face-to-face disciples.

They looked bad and quickly surrounded Chen Feng.

"Who are you? Do you know where this is? How dare you trespass alone! Which Sword Sect disciple are you?"

The speaker is a young man at the head.

I saw him standing with his hand held, his chin raised slightly, and his brows were filled with pride.

The Tianshu Jianzong disciple suit on his body attracted Chen Feng's attention.

In the past, Tianshu Jianzong had only one disciple uniform, which was silver-white with silver rims and curling moire patterns.

Can be regarded as the ultimate simplicity.

The two disciples behind the teenager wore that style.

And the purple and silver-rimmed disciple suit on the head of the man was very low-key and simple, extremely arrogant!

With such a comparison, Chen Feng suddenly knew it.

"Are you a disciple of the inner sect?"

Also, Chen Feng was the only disciple who was willing to join the Tianshu Sword Sect at the beginning, and naturally there was no need to divide the inner sect and the outer sect.

Today is not what it used to be.

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, the three teenagers all laughed.

"You guys still have some insight."

"Brother Huai was the first disciple of Tianshu Jianzong's inner sect. It is said that his score in the entry assessment is almost equal to that of Senior Brother Chen Feng!"

"Boy, don't be too arrogant, Brother Huai is asking you something!"

...

Chen Feng keenly caught a few words.

"Big Brother Chen Feng?"

In terms of seniority, he can't be regarded as a "big brother".

Moreover, the three people in front of him are ridiculous.

Listening to their tone, they admired the "Big Brother Chen Feng" in their mouths.

As everyone knows, at this moment, the one who was stopped in front of them was indeed Chen Feng himself!

"You call Chen Feng a big brother, what about Xu Jun?"

Xu Jun was the disciple who brought Chen Feng to the Galaxy Sword School.

Although his talent is not high, it coincides with the time when the Tianshu Sword Sect was at its worst, and he did not receive attention at all.

But anyway, he always had a life-saving grace to Chen Feng.

Hearing Chen Feng's repeated ignoring of their words and self-consciously asking questions, the head of the senior brother Huai finally turned extremely ugly.

"What are you, I am a disciple of the inner sect of the Tianshu Sword Sect."

"I'll ask you again, which Sword Sect are you from? Your elders have not warned you not to trespass into Tianshu Sword Sect easily!"

Looking at the spitting "disciple of the Nei Sect" in front of him, Chen Feng was full of emotion.

Once upon a time, the disciples of the Sword Sect of Tianshu who were ridiculed and ridiculed by others became a status symbol.

Chen Feng pressed his thin lips tightly, and a faint anger appeared on his expressionless face.

Chen Feng remembers the few disciples of Jianzong Tianshu at the beginning.

Even after Tianshu Jianzong had just returned to the highest point, he could remember a group of disciples who poured in.

At this time, the one standing in front of him was obviously a new addition during the time he was gone.

When the Galaxy Sword Sect had experienced life and death, it rebounded from the bottom and made a **** road to join.

In front of these three, where is the slightest Sword Sect of Tianshu?

Looks like?

No one doubted that they were disciples of the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power in the past.

Arrogant and domineering!

However, the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm dared to do whatever he wanted.

It seems that the Heavenly Axis Sword Sect has overfilled its head in a short time, and it has mixed in a lot of **** sticks!

In any case, Chen Feng is not in a hurry at this time.

Since you are the "big brother" among the three populations, you might as well teach them a lesson.

The Galaxy Sword Sect can be regarded as his base camp.

Among them, Tianshu Jianzong is basically controlled by him.

He didn't want to see these dog things dirty his eyes!

Tianshu Sword Sect will never become the second Tianquan Sword Sect!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng looked down, all emotions converged in it.

When he looked up again, his face became more and more grim.

He didn't release his breath directly, but stared coldly at the "Brother Huai" in front of him, saying every word.

"When will the Tianshu Sword Sect have your turn to be wild here?"

The next moment, he reached out and grabbed it forward.

Chen Feng's intention was to take these three boys in and find an elder to make them suffer.

Unexpectedly, the three people in front of him immediately laughed wildly when they saw that he had just raised their hands.

"Dare to shoot against my disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"No matter which Sword Sect disciple you are, you don't want to stay in the Galaxy Sword Sect again today!"

With that said, the young man surnamed Huai immediately burst into his peak cultivation.

The killing intent was revealed in his eyes, and he turned his hand and released a killer move!

The silver-white sword light burst out of magic light, revealing endless killing intent, and came straight towards Chen Feng.

That person actually planned to kill Chen Feng on the spot!

Seeing such a cruel behavior, Chen Feng's heart grew colder.

Indiscriminately, if they come up without leaving a way to survive, are such people really disciples of the Tianshu Sword Sect?

Isn't it no one cares?

His complexion was extremely ugly, and he still faced the Lingxian sword light with one hand.

The two disciples behind the young man named Huai burst into laughter.

"This idiot actually wanted to take Brother Huai's sword with a mere palm of his flesh."

"Sure enough, it's too long!"

boom!

Screams sounded.

It's just not from Chen Feng.

But it was the young man named Huai who was arrogant in the last second!

He flew out for a thousand meters on the spot, his face was as pale as a crime, and his bones were broken!

[Chapter 5659: Outer disciple?](#)

A large swath of red blood was vomited!

The laughter stopped abruptly and was replaced by two exclams.

"How can it be!"

"impossible!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, only took a step forward.

With his current cultivation base, in the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, even if he doesn't move, the young man with the surname Huai can't help him at all!

The two outer disciples immediately panicked.

The young man surnamed Huai turned red and white, glanced bitterly at Chen Feng, and then yelled at the two men.

"Don't hurry up and find Deacon Ram!"

Upon hearing this, the two disciples immediately turned around and flew away, quite in a posture of fleeing.

Chen Feng did not stop them, and even looked down at the young man with the surname.

He spoke lightly:

"Calling a deacon over, I'm afraid it's useless."

"It's better to call an elder over and explain to me when Tianshu Sword Sect will collect you waiting for the smelly fish and shrimp."

The boy named Huai, who was arrogant before, was extremely embarrassed at this time.

He did not expect that the young man in front of him who could not see the aura of cultivation base had such terrifying strength!

But this person did not wear any Jianzong costumes.

And during the time he came to the Galaxy Sword Sect with Xingwei, he had never seen this resolute face.

After calming down and looking carefully, Huai Xingwei finally realized that something was wrong.

"Which Sword Sect disciple are you?"

"Or... is it a deacon? Or an elder?"

Huai Xingwei tentatively spoke, and his tone had softened somewhat.

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's eyes.

"I'm from Tianshu Sword Sect... Outer Sect disciple."

Huai Xingwei breathed a sigh of relief immediately when he heard the four words "disciple of the outside school", but then frowned and became alert.

"You treat me stupid? With your skill, how can you be a disciple of the outer sect!"

However, upon hearing this, Chen Feng stepped forward.

"You dare to be sure that there is no disciple better than you in the outer sect?"

Huai Xingwei was choked again.

But seeing his reaction, Chen Feng sneered in his heart.

Of course he knew what Huai Xingwei was thinking.

The outer sect may not have the strength, but the strength is stronger than him, but can not enter the inner sect, there must be no background.

Huai Xingwei is not afraid of people without background.

Thinking of such people who dare not confront face-to-face and can only play tricks, Chen Feng really plans to clean up today.

Click on the portal.

He took a step forward, staring at Huai Xingwei and said:

"Furthermore, what about the outer sect and what about the inner sect?"

"I am a disciple of the outer sect, can you breathe a sigh of relief?"

Although he had never released all his breath, Huai Xingwei still shuddered involuntarily.

I always feel that the calm gaze of the powerful man in front of him has an invisible deterrent, making him seem to be shrouded in endless pressure.

This kind of pressure is only experienced when facing the master of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

Is it an illusion?

Huai Xingwei's two battles almost changed his face.

At this moment, an angry shout came from a distance.

"stop!"

"What an ignorant child, dare to be presumptuous in my Tianshu Sword Sect!"

With this deep roar, Huai Xingwei, who was originally pale and drooped down like a dog, immediately beamed his eyes.

He stood up immediately, sweeping away the original decadence.

A flush of emotion also appeared on his pale face.

I saw a middle-aged man wearing an ordinary deacon's star robe flew in the distance.

The man is tall and thin, with prominent cheekbones, and the brows are full of hostility, completely invincible.

This person was also extremely face-to-face, and when he saw Chen Feng, he also had no reaction.

It's really changing with each passing day, how long has passed since then, the Sword Sect of Tianshu has been full of it now.

The more Chen Feng watched Huai Xingwei flee and hide in front of that person, the colder his heart became.

"Deacon Wu Qiong! It is this thief who dared to trespass into my Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect without any care to fight me!"

"But as a disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect, how can I allow the face of Tianshu Sword Sect to be trampled on!"

"Even if you want to enter, you have to step on my corpse to enter!"

Huai Xingwei opened his mouth and used his speech skills to the extreme, looking like a lofty righteousness.

The deacon named Wu Qiong cast his eyes down and looked at Chen Feng with his thin lips tight.

Without waiting for Chen Feng to speak, he only heard a faint sound.

"You can judge yourself."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng said nothing but raised his eyebrows.

Immediately, the corners of his lips couldn't help but evoke a smile.

"What kind of thing do you dare to open your mouth and let people decide?"

Without waiting for Wu Qiong to speak, Huai Xingwei beside him couldn't wait to fight the crowd.

"Well, you thief, you dare not even look at Deacon Wu!"

"Do you know Deacon Wu Qiong to whom?"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, no

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"You are stopping here, I'll go to Elder Cedar!"

After finishing speaking, he turned around to flee!

Disregarding Huai Xingwei's extremely fearful appearance.

But the next moment, Wu Qiong's figure suddenly froze in place.

The golden rhyme of Taoism, like fine sand, is looming around Wu Qiong.

"Why rush to escape?"

"Let the disciple Nei Zong watch it, it's chilling."

Chen Feng's voice sounded from behind, and at this time it sounded as if he came from the nether hell.

The cold sweat on Wu Qiong's face suddenly shed.

Huai Xingwei just woke up from despair and looked at Chen Feng again, only to feel dry and dry.

At this moment, he still couldn't see it!

He provokes a big Buddha!

This strange man in front of him is simply not something people like them can handle!

Even Deacon Wu Qiong can only escape after seeing him!

But I don't have long eyes, so I dare to take the initiative to provoke...

Huai Xingwei regretted that his intestines were all green.

He looked at Chen Feng trembling, even his voice was trembling.

"The kid has eyes but doesn't know Taishan, I don't know the name of senior, and offended senior, but hope..."

Before he finished speaking, Chen Feng waved his hand impatiently.

"Go and call Elder Cedar, and if there is someone behind him, call him too."

"Give you time for a cup of tea, I'll wait here."

Huai Xingwei shook his heart.

But I can't let him think about it, there is only time for a cup of tea!

Without a word, he turned and disappeared in the eyes of Chen Feng and Wu Qiong.

Wu Qiong turned around hard and looked at Chen Feng.

"Who are you... on earth?"

Looking at the horrified face of the middle-aged man, Chen Feng smiled slightly.

"Who I am, you will know later."

"But I can tell you that I am looking for Zhongli Yaoqin today."

If it were normal, Wu Qiong would only sneer when she heard such words.

But right now, the young man stood calmly above the void, without even moving a finger, but Wu Qiong could not move at all!

That is an absolute cultivation base!

The mysterious young man in front of him is probably a strong man in the Ten-fang Cave Heaven...

No, it might be stronger!

Wu Qionsi had no doubt about what such a person said.

For a moment, he looked down and his thoughts turned quickly.

Being able to come to the Galaxy Sword Sect unimpeded all the way shows that he is indeed a member of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Although he can't see his identity in his clothes, he has a terrifying cultivation base.

Between the electric light and flint, Wu Qiong's mind flashed through.

He took a breath, his eyes bursting, his face was full of disbelief and looked at Chen Feng.

"Are you just..."

However, before he could say the name, he saw Chen Feng's eyes pass through him, looking into the distance.

Elder Cedar is here.

"Who is the one who dares to be so presumptuous?"

Far away, a rich middle-aged man came with Huai Xingwei.

It was him who interrupted Wu Qiong.

With only a glance, Chen Feng withdrew his gaze.

The cultivation base of the third cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm, dare

Set the score in front of him.

Chen Feng looked at Wu Qiong again:

"What did you just say?"

However, at this time, the middle-aged deacon returned to his position in doubt.

"Are you not Chen Feng?"

"What do you mean?"

Demon Wu Qiong looked at Elder Cedar who was approaching quickly, then looked at Chen Feng.

"Elder Cedar has seen Chen Feng. But besides Chen Feng, who else can you be..."

For a time, Wu Qiong was lost in confusion.

When Chen Feng heard this, he thought it was more interesting.

As the two talked, Elder Cedar and Huai Xingwei had already arrived.

Elder Cedar wore a star robe symbolizing the elders of the stars, and his face was haggard.

It looked completely hollowed out by lust.

Just like this, he even dared to speak up and put on a polite look.

He snorted heavily and looked at Chen Feng obliquely.

"Intruded into my Tianshu Sword Sect, seriously injured my inner disciple of the Tianshu Sword Sect, and detained my Tianshu Sword Sect deacon."

"Who are you, don't hurry up and get caught!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng sneered.

"You can also be an elder of Shilaozi, what a rotten Tianshu Sword Sect is!"

It was just a small one, and I didn't expect to follow the vine and directly rise to the elder.

He didn't even need to think that these three kinds of people would definitely not be a minority in Tianshu Sword Sect.

"Where is Zhongli Yaoqin?"

Chen Feng's face sank.

Based on his understanding of Zhongli Yaoqin, he definitely wouldn't let the Tianshu Sword Sect be occupied by this kind of stuff.

Could it be that something unexpected happened?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately withdrew the Dao Yun that suppressed Wu Qiong and directly planned to leave.

"Want to go? Ask your grandfather first if I can answer!"

Elder Cedar was still a violent temper. Seeing that Chen Feng didn't even look at him straight, he was extremely angry.

On the way here, he learned something from Huaixingwei's mouth.

The mysterious man in front of him was so skillful that he was afraid of his unusual identity.

But since he became the elder of the Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect, who saw him not respectfully and bowed his head?

Even Elder Yue Xinlan has never been so arrogant!

What's more, more and more people from the Sword Sect of Tianshu have noticed here.

In the presence of so many people, let alone lose face.

boom!

Thousands of blue sword lights skyrocketed!

In an instant, silver and blue pillars burst out at the same time within hundreds of meters around Chen Feng.

It shrouded him in an instant.

Thousands of sword light pierced into the silver blue pillar, Qi Ming trembled, and countless sword intents headed towards the center.

Each Dao has power beyond the third cave of the Shifang Dongtian Realm!

Deacon Wu Qiong was just outside the beam of light and exclaimed.

"The real Tianshu Meteor Sword Technique!"

And such a movement naturally finally attracted the attention of many people in Tianshu Jianzong.

Soon, more and more figures rose up into the sky, approaching quickly in this direction.

Chen Feng stood in the center of the sword formation.

Tianshu Meteor Sword Technique is indeed quite impressive.

It can greatly inspire the monks and burst out

Extremely strong attack.

In a short period of time, using this sword technique can be used as a trump card to instantly encircle the enemy and then siege.

It's a pity that at this moment, standing in the center of the sword formation is him, Chen Feng!

The sword intent attacking from all directions from the sky and the ground made a sound similar to metal collision in an instant.

Thousands of sword lights kept humming.

It seems that every sword has been condensed into a sword body, giving birth to spiritual consciousness.

They complement each other, and the buzzing sound is getting louder and more murderous!

In an instant, Jianguang was like white practice.

Break the clouds upward!

Break the earth down!

Everyone who saw this scene from far and near were all shocked.

"What's going on, making such a noise?"

"I heard that someone trespassed into the Tianshu Sword Sect and injured a disciple of the Nei Sect and a deacon."

"Now, there are people who don't have long eyes who dare to make trouble to my Tianshu Sword Sect? Brother, what are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking, how do I feel familiar with hurting my disciples, deacons, and rioting in the Sword Sect..."

"I heard that Senior Brother Chen Feng has done similar things in the past."

"Who can compare with Big Brother!"

...

Several disciples talked verbally, passing by Sikonghao's residence, and rushing towards the sect.

Si Konghao was sitting cross-legged in the courtyard, hearing the words, his ears moved slightly.

The next moment, he slammed his eyes, patted the ground, and immediately disappeared.

Before the tea time, the powerful figure of Kong Wu appeared at the gate of Tianshu Jianzong.

Exclamation kept coming from the ear.

A few miles away, the blue sword formation surrounded a figure, and ten thousand swords were sent out.

The sword light was too bright, making it hard to see what the people inside.

But at this moment, in this sword formation, a familiar voice came.

"about there....."

Hearing this familiar voice, Si Konghao immediately speeded up his heartbeat and his breathing intensified.

Chen Feng!

Chen Feng is back!

The familiar voice seemed to be filled with supreme awe, and it continued to echo from here.

His voice can be heard in this sky.

I saw Chen Feng finally took back the hand that was behind his back.

Then, a silver-white long knife appeared in his hand.

Qingqiu Tianlong Sword!

"Tianshu Jianzong has received many new faces, and many problems have also appeared."

"But, I hope you'd better remember one thing."

Too great-

"The strong never bother to form the party for private purposes and report to the group to keep warm."

"And I, Tianshu Jianzong, don't want the weak!"

——Zhu Shen Zhan!

Chen Feng raised his hand and swung his silver-white long knife high.

The invincible sword formation that was as infallible as the golden soup, instantly disintegrated, unable to form an army.

Rumble!

At this moment, the blue light disappeared.

Chen Feng's face was deeply imprinted in the hearts of everyone present.

The elder Cedar opened his mouth and vomited blood, looking at Chen Feng, he was already frightened.

"You...who are you! You are even mader than Chen Feng..."

Hearing this, Si Konghao in the distance finally couldn't bear it anymore.

He stepped forward and cursed.

"Are you blind! He is Chen Feng!"