

Peerless 5661

[Chapter 5661: The changes of the Galaxy Sword Sect!](#)

Si Konghao's sound waves swept away in an instant, and the entire void echoed with his angry roar.

Subsequently, the audience fell into a brief silence.

Then there was an uproar!

Everyone present was shocked.

Elder Cedar was even more pale, his legs trembled and he almost fell to the ground.

Even Deacon Wu Qiong was speechless for a long time.

However, he reacted later and looked at Elder Cedar abruptly.

"Didn't you say that you know Chen Feng and have friendship with him?"

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng knew it.

I'm afraid Wu Qiong had guessed his identity just now, but his heart was shaken vividly because Elder Cedar did not recognize him.

At the same time, when many people heard this, they all looked at the elder Cedar in the distance.

All of a sudden, whispers one after another.

What's more, they simply uttered a voice and questioned Elder Cedar.

"Yes, Elder Cedar, what is going on?"

"Didn't you say that at the time when the Galaxy Sword Sect was in danger, you saw Senior Brother Chen Feng appear, trying to turn the tide?"

"Didn't you say that Brother Chen Feng recommended you to become the elder of Tianshu Sword Sect?"

Hearing these voices, Elder Cedar's complexion became even more frosty and shivered.

Chen Feng's eyes became colder.

It seems that this elder Cedar actually used his name to bluff.

Unexpectedly, no one opened it, and even the Tianshu Sword Sect was mixed up and nodded.

If he hadn't appeared in person today and caused this incident, I am afraid that Elder Cedar's birthday will continue to be moist and moist.

But this Tianshu Jianzong went up and down, and many people knew him.

How could no one break him?

Without waiting for Chen Feng to study deeply, Si Konghao had already arrived in front of him, embracing him with a big laugh.

"Brother, why did you come back suddenly? Didn't you go to the Great Desolate Lord's Palace to practice?"

Now, no one dares to be presumptuous to the Galaxy Sword Sect anymore.

Even the Galaxy Sword Sect is respected by Tianshu Sword Sect.

The few sword sects who had joined forces in the past wished to kill Tianshu Sword Sect, but now which one is not polite and welcomes them with a smile.

It stands to reason that Chen Feng should no longer have any worries at this time, and he has experienced three years in the Great Desert Lord's Palace.

No one thought that he would return at this time.

Chen Feng looked at Si Konghao, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Not for a while

See, Si Konghao's cultivation base has indeed improved again.

Today's Sikonghao, his cultivation base has broken through to the sixth cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Although the speed of this level of cultivation is not as high as the top of the sky, it is also considered outstanding.

Chen Feng patted him on the shoulder.

"I have something to explain to the suzerain when I come back this time, but you just came here and I have something to tell you."

Earlier in the Great Desolate Lord's Palace, Chen Feng had bargained with the Great Desolate Lord to win a replacement quota.

At that time, what he had in mind was Si Konghao.

No one in the Galaxy Sword faction is more talented than him.

But this matter was not in a hurry, Chen Feng glanced around again.

"What the **** is going on? Why does the Tianshu Sword Sect become such a mess?"

And everyone present after the shock and surprise also reacted, and the situation seemed not quite right.

To talk about Chen Feng's name, now it is like a thunderbolt.

"When did I become a big brother?"

"Then Brother Xu Jun, where are you now?"

"Who judges this division of inner sect and outer sect, the position of elder and deacon?"

In order to speak, Chen Feng glanced over everyone present.

"I haven't seen it for a while, this Tianshu Sword Sect is going to become the second Tianquan Sword Sect."

With that said, he finally looked at Elder Cedar, his eyes unsheathed like a sharp blade.

At this time, the elder Cedar was so sorry that his bowels were blue.

He immediately knelt in the void, kowtow to Chen Feng repeatedly.

"I am fascinated by you because I was vain and lied to know you."

"I will resign from my position as an elder. Please give me a chance. Don't share my general knowledge."

Even though it was the Tianshu Sword Sect who joined not long ago, who does not know Chen Feng's deeds for the entire Galaxy Sword Sect?

I had heard that this madman first entered the Galaxy Sword Sect, and he forced a deacon to dictate himself and an elder to have his arm broken.

Then he had no scruples, and offended the Heavenly Power Sword Sect all the time!

But he has a very strong talent, always bursting out enviable strength.

The more someone wanted to make a fool of him, the more he slapped them in the face with strength.

What's more, when the Star River Sword Sect was alive and dead not long ago, he suddenly appeared, turning the tide on his own!

The Star River Sword Sect, who was about to be destroyed, was directly promoted to the first fairy gate under the three top fairy gates in the Eastern Wilderness!

If it's someone else, Elder Cedar can still rely on his own people

To deal with the background of the veins, fool around.

But in front of this famous thorn, anyone can only kowtow and apologize!

In this way, maybe a little life can be saved.

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, then turned his eyes to Huai Xingwei.

"You come and give me an answer."

Huai Xingwei almost cried.

He had known that the man in front of him was actually the big brother Chen Feng in his mouth, and he had not dared to step forward to provoke him from the beginning.

At this time, he was already limp to the ground, regretting it.

Thinking back to just now, I was looking for trouble like gains and losses.

Simply tired of living!

But at this moment, Elder Cedar pierced his body with a cold glare, which made him shiver.

Huai Xingwei apologized again and again like a bereaved dog.

"Big brother, it's all my fault!"

"I shouldn't rely on the name of our Tianshu Sword Sect's inner sect disciple, act unscrupulously and be arrogant.

"The elders have always taught us that we must respect our teachers and practice humbly."

"This is the fault of one disciple. Other disciples never did it."

Hearing Huai Xingwei's remarks, Chen Feng suddenly laughed.

Even Si Konghao, who was standing in front of him, had a little embarrassment on his face.

Others are not familiar with Chen Feng, but he does.

Whenever his good brother suddenly laughed, it showed that he was extremely angry.

Someone is going to suffer!

The hearts of everyone present were also hung high with laughter.

I saw Chen Feng suddenly shouted:

"Such bullshit, let me put it there!"

"If you don't tell the truth, then you speak."

With that, he stretched out his hand to Wu Qiong.

Deacon Wu Qiong wanted to sneak away, but how could he escape Chen Feng's eyes?

He trembled fiercely in his heart, but he also knew that it would not work like Huai Xingwei.

It's useless to blame all the blame on yourself, but there is a feeling of wanting to cover it up.

Instead of this, it is better to stand in line!

Thinking of this, Wu Qiong made a decisive decision and changed his panic.

He stood up and said sharply.

"Big Brother Chen Feng, you are back!"

"You don't come again, Tianshu Sword Sect is really going to end!"

"Now, Sect Master and Elder Yue Xinlan are in retreat, and Elder Wu is continuing his life at Dayan Immortal Gate."

[Chapter 5662: Reassess!](#)

"My Tianshu Sword Sect is now controlled by a later elder."

"These arrangements were made by the elder Tianhe!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng could feel the people around him taking a breath, but he dared not make any noise.

Even Si Konghao looked embarrassed.

It seems that there is a secret behind it.

Chen Feng took a deep breath.

"I don't care what you say, now that I'm back, I won't let the one that should be checked."

"At the moment, I only ask you one thing."

"You keep claiming to call me senior brother, I just want to know where Brother Xu Jun is now!"

Chen Feng didn't know who the original big brother of Tianshu Jianzong was.

But he knew that no matter who it was, it would never be his turn.

Although Brother Xu Jun has a low mood and limited talent, he is at least upright.

When the Tianshu Sword Sect was most in decline, everyone else left the Tianshu Sword Sect and asked for more blessings, but he never left it.

Even Chen Feng does not have this sense of belonging.

But his words kept reverberating, and he questioned everyone in the room countless times, but it became more and more silent.

The needle falls can be heard.

No one answered.

Chen Feng's eyes pierced at Elder Cedar, who shivered and asked tremblingly.

"Who... who is Xu Jun?"

Who is Xu Jun?

This is probably a question that most people in Shu Jianzong doubt today.

Chen Feng scanned the faces of everyone present, and even Si Konghao did not respond to the name.

"Chen Feng?"

Two more exclamations came.

The Que Yuanzhou brothers came from inside the Tianshu Sword Sect.

Chen Feng noticed that, just like Si Konghao, their clothing had been replaced by Nei Zong's purple silver-rimmed moiré disciple clothes.

More and more disciples of the Tianshu Sword Sect heard the news, and the news of Chen Feng's return spread instantly throughout the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Even Luo Xingchen in the main hall of the gatekeeper suddenly opened his eyes.

He squinted his eyes in the direction of Tianshu Sword Sect, and a smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

After the time for a stick of incense.

Chen Feng stood on the square outside the main hall of Tianshu Jianzong's sect.

Almost all Tianshu Jianzong personnel who had never gone out were standing on the square at this time.

Interestingly, no one spoke, but the disciples of the inner sect and the disciples of the outer sect stood very differently.

And almost all the faces in front of him.

Chen Feng asked in a deep voice:

"Where are the original disciples, deacons, and elders of Tianshu Sword Sect now?"

Except for the Que Yuanzhou brothers and Si Konghao, he didn't see any more people he knew.

I had heard that Zhong Li Yaoqin and Yue Xinlan were in retreat, but he looked around and even Yin Haoran did not appear.

The joy of goodbye has now dissipated.

Facing Chen Feng's problem, the Que Yuanzhou brothers looked at each other and looked miserable.

Still Sikonghao didn't care, what he said.

"Chen Feng, you don't know anything."

"After the war, the Galaxy Sword Sect suffered numerous casualties, especially the Tianshu Sword Sect."

"The brother Xu Jun you just asked about, I have already inquired about, and died in that battle."

On the one hand, the Galaxy Sword Sect bottomed out and rebounded, becoming the existence that Donghuang looked up to.

Tianshu Jianzong even has Chen Feng as a living sign, and everyone wants to get a little relationship with him.

But on the other hand, the foundation of Tianshu Sword Sect is really bad!

What's more, for some reason, the Sect Master took the only Elder Yue Xinlan who was in charge of things to retreat.

When a large number of monks came and wanted to join the Tianshu Sword Sect, an elder named Lu Wen stood up.

"After the war, a few of our brothers didn't expect this and went straight to retreat and heal their injuries."

"But I didn't expect that Tianshu Sword Sect would have changed a lot when I left the customs."

Speaking of this, Si Konghao scratched his head in shame.

"I heard that the old man Lu Wen was originally the elder Tianhe of Tianshu Sword Sect, and he didn't care too much."

"There are too many people to receive, it's okay to divide it into internal clan and external clan."

"But I didn't notice other things."

After hearing this, Chen Feng basically understood.

He looked at the elders in the Big Dipper robes on his left.

"Who is Elder Luwin?"

Hearing this, one after another discussion sounded in the square again.

When Chen Feng asked, there was an extremely important message behind it——

He did not know Elder Luwin!

That's Chen Feng!

All the original disciples, deacons, and elders of Tianshu Sword Sect, it stands to reason that he would never fail to know him.

In other words, Elder Luwin lied to them!

It's another person who puts on a pretense!

For a time, many eyes converged on one person.

The figure was rickety, with white hair and gully on his face. He was leaning on a cane and looked as if he was going down.

However, the aura on his body is as strong as the ninth cave of the ten-square cave realm!

Even though Chen Feng was staring at him, the elder Lu Wen was still very old and motionless.

"You are Luwin?"

The old man answered without delay: "Exactly."

"You turned out to be the Tianhe elder of Tianquan Sword Sect."

Although it is a question, it uses a statement tone.

The planning and arrangement of all these were completely copied from the Tianquan Sword Sect.

And Lu Wen was indeed wearing the star robe of Elder Tianhe.

In the Galaxy Sword Sect, only the sect master and the suzerain can appoint the elder Tianhe.

Zhong Li Yaoqin was in retreat, and he didn't hear Luo Xingchen intervening in the Tianshu Sword Sect.

Then, the only possibility is that other Sword Sect's sect masters appointed Lu Wen as the elder of Tianhe.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the audience was in an uproar.

But Luwin remained calm as before and nodded slightly.

"What's wrong?"

Chen Feng smiled.

He looked at everyone standing on the square, and finally saw a few people who were originally from the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power.

Moreover, it is a few lackeys!

The presence of them indicates that their master must have joined the Tianshu Sword Sect.

Chen Feng suddenly understood everything.

He looked at everyone coldly.

"The Heavenly Power Sword Sect is rotten, but the Tianshu Sword Sect has just returned to its peak, I can't just sit back and watch."

"Well, I will say hello to the doormaster, and from tomorrow, everyone will reassess."

"Those who fail the assessment will either become handyman disciples or just get out of the way."

As soon as these words came out, the square boiled instantly.

Many disciples immediately panicked, shouting boldly with red necks.

"Even if we call you big brother respectfully, what right do you have to get us out of Tianshu Sword Sect?"

Chen Feng sneered.

"Get out of the Tianshu Sword Sect? Sorry, I said get out of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"As for why? Just rely on my fist! If you are not convinced, I will allow you to challenge me."

What an arrogant tone!

After a few words, he directly blocked the mouth of the clamorer.

But suddenly a voice came in my ear.

"Chen Feng, if you do this, it will only hurt the vitality of the Tianshu Sword Sect." "If you still have a little Sect Master in your heart, you should know how important the Tianshu Sword Sect is to her."

[Chapter 5663: Completely suppressed!](#)

It was Luwin who was talking.

His eyes were deep, looking at Chen Feng threateningly.

This remark immediately resonated strongly.

After all, in the face of interests, even in the name of "big brother", it can only be temporarily ranked behind.

Disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect, this name is too important!

No one is willing to be thrown away by Chen Feng.

However, the Que Yuanzhou brothers and Si Konghao on the side understood that what Chen Feng said would never change.

really.

I saw him watching the people in the square.

"Don't think I don't know what you think of Tianshu Sword Sect."

"Senior Brother Xu Jun, died silently, he sacrificed himself in order to protect the Galaxy Sword Sect and the Tianshu Sword Sect, but who of you remember him?"

"Most of the disciples, deacons, and elders of the Tianshu Sword Sect are dead. They died in defending this inch of land and the spirit of defending the Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"My Heavenly Sword Sect will never become the second Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

When he first joined the Galaxy Sword Sect, Chen Feng had plans.

He planned to join the Galaxy Sword Sect because his master Yan Qingyu left Zhongli Changfeng's family letter in the secret realm.

Yan Qingyu is not only his master, but also his uncle.

The various past experiences have convinced Chen Feng that Yan Qingyu left the family letter belonging to Zhongli Changfeng alone in the secret realm, which must have profound meaning.

Because of this, he decided to join the Galaxy Sword Sect and enter the Tianshu Sword Sect where Zhongli Yaoqin is located.

According to his plan, after joining the Tianshu Sword Sect, he would use this to control the entire Galaxy Sword Sect.

With the Galaxy Sword Sect as its base, it further takes root in this mysterious and yellow world.

After all, he is not an aboriginal in Xuanhuang Zhongqian World.

And now, it's time to make a decision.

There is less than a month before the trial mission, for Chen Feng, a hurry is enough.

There was constant commotion in the square.

Even after Chen Feng uttered those words in a loud voice, some unexpected guests appeared outside the Floating Mountain where the Tianshu Sword Sect was located.

With Chen Feng's current cultivation base, just a look at Daoyun can tell who came.

Some old things from Heavenly Sword Sect!

Especially that old dog, Murong Han.

In that siege battle a while ago, the Galaxy Swordsmen suffered heavy casualties.

Anyone who did their best to support the Zongmen Great Array at the beginning will basically return to peace.

After the silence, I retired for some time.

But this old Piff can be said to be unscathed.

One can imagine how much he exerted.

Unexpectedly, this Murong Han dared to appear in front of Chen Feng.

"Hey, what a big tone, I don't know you thought you were the master of our Galaxy Sword Sect."

Murong Han's voice came, and everyone turned their heads to look at the square outside the main hall of Tianshu Jianzong's sect.

Then suddenly it boiled.

In the distance, Murong Han wore the star robe of Tianhe Elder and quickly approached.

He still kept his face straight and looked solemn and solemn.

He came up and said coldly at Chen Feng:

"Chen Feng, you don't have to make an inch."

"The Galaxy Sword Sect can be preserved, not only by you alone, but also by everyone from the upper and lower sects throwing their heads and blood in exchange."

Elder Luwin has now stumbled, and his reputation is somewhat damaged.

But the reputation of Murong Han of the Tianquan Sword Sect in the Galaxy Sword Sect was somewhat well-known.

Although a small number of disciples fell silent after seeing Murong Han's appearance, more of them seemed to have found a backer.

When Chen Feng could no longer provide them with benefits, they did not hesitate to stand on the opposite side.

This is what the newly recruited Tianshu Sword Sect is now.

Looking at all this, Chen Feng couldn't stop sneering in his heart.

Obviously, Murong Han appeared at this time, intending to use his skillful tongue to take the opportunity to weaken Chen Feng's reputation in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

In this way, he was used as a tool to deter people outside the school.

Tianshu Jianzong's internal turmoil was the right time for him to enter the void!

not to mention.....

Tianshu Sword Sect had many disciples, deacons and elders who were originally Tianquan Sword Sect.

Thinking of this, Murong Han couldn't help laughing confidently.

Having been suppressed by Chen Feng for so long, it can be regarded as seizing the opportunity and must not be easily let go.

However, at this moment, Chen Feng spoke.

"My Tianshu Jianzong's internal affairs, when will it be your turn to intervene?"

Murong Han had already had a countermeasure, and immediately said:

"The Galaxy Sword Sect was severely injured after Nirvana, and the major sects suffered heavy casualties. Naturally, they must support each other."

"There is no one who can take care of things in the Tianshu Sword Sect now. I take the initiative to help out, and I will also inform the sect master afterwards."

It sounds grand, but there are already many people from the Tianshu Sword Sect in the square who have spoken out.

Hold it up.

Chen Feng smiled.

I saw the golden rhyme like smoke and mist, flashing instantly.

In the next moment, he appeared in front of Murong Han, grabbed his neck, and directly picked it up!

The audience was in an uproar!

Even Murong Han never expected Chen Feng to be so bold!

He immediately ran all his cultivation bases, and Xinghai World was radiant.

But then, his eyes burst out, staring at Chen Feng, and blurted out.

"How can it be!"

The cultivation base of the tenth peak of the tenth cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm was completely suppressed!

Not even a trace of breath can be separated from the body.

Not only that, but the overwhelming mental shock was more like Mount Tai, making him scream in pain.

Completely crushed!

There is no room for struggle at all!

The voice that had just started came to an abrupt end.

There was an unprecedented silence on the square.

Everyone looked at this scene, their eyes violently opened, completely stunned.

"How strong is Chen Feng!"

This is the thought of everyone in the audience at this moment.

In the audible silence of the needle drop, Chen Feng lightly opened his thin lips and uttered a few words gently.

"What kind of thing are you?"

It's so arrogant!

What kind of thing do you dare to pose in front of him?

It's not the first time I don't like it.

Can you talk to Luo Xingchen afterwards?

Chen Feng was too lazy to say anything, letting go, Murong Han staggered, and fell to the ground.

How dignified just now, how ashamed of this time!

But he can do nothing.

Chen Feng is strong again!

The young man in front of him was almost like a humanoid monster, his cultivation level improved and he was playing.

Whenever he thought he could suppress, Chen Feng would break through to a more terrifying realm.

At this moment, Murong Han's heart was filled with regret.

"Why should I provoke this madman?"

But now, it's already hard to get off.

Without even looking at him, Chen Feng glanced at everyone coldly.

"Whoever refuses to accept, can challenge me."

There was no sound.

Then, gradually someone left.

Some people are talking about preparing for tomorrow's assessment, and some people seem to want to inform more people who are not present.

[Chapter 5664: You dare?](#)

"Sikonghao, tell you something."

Chen Feng didn't care about other things anymore, looked at Si Konghao, and didn't cover it.

"I intend to give you the qualifications of the Great Desolate Lord's Palace."

Before the words fell, many people who hadn't left suddenly stopped and turned back sharply.

The qualifications of the Great Desolate Lord's Palace!

The event of the Broken Jade Conference can be said to be a famous event in the entire Eastern Wilderness.

It was also at that conference that Chen Feng won the crown, became the first, and obtained the qualification for three years of experience in the Great Desert Lord's Palace.

If joining the Tianshu Sword Sect today is considered a glorious lintel, then it is a blessing to be able to go to the Great Desolate Lord's Palace to experience!

If you catch it, you can rewrite your life and soar into the sky!

For a while, the breathing of many people near and far became heavy.

Even the Que Yuanzhou brothers shook together and looked at Chen Feng in surprise along with Si Konghao.

"what happened?"

Si Konghao frowned for the first time, but did not show any ecstatic expression.

Chen Feng patted him on the shoulder, just about to say something, but he heard a drink.

"Brother Chen Feng, are you a little bit too biased?"

Many monks hadn't left yet, they looked over after hearing this.

The same goes for Sikonghao and Que Yuanzhou brothers.

Then, Si Konghao's pupils shrank slightly, and he opened his mouth and uttered three words:

"Wei Hezong."

A completely unfamiliar name, but being able to speak from Si Konghao's mouth also shows some strength.

Above the square, the solemn atmosphere was restored in an instant.

Even Murong Han stopped, looked over, and immediately swept away his frustration.

To reorganize the Tianshu Sword Sect, in the final analysis, everyone is at a loss.

Even the elder who asked them to join the Tianshu Sword Sect had problems.

Moreover, all the newcomers come back together, no one is spared, and naturally no waves can be set off.

But what is right now is completely different!

This is about changing the destiny of a person's life!

"Oh, it's such a fate to be able to hold Brother Chen Feng's thigh."

The voice is getting closer and closer, and the ridicule and ridicule in it are ready to come out.

Chen Feng finally turned his head and took a look.

The visitor wore a purple star robe, and he seemed to be the "disciple of the inner sect" of the Tianshu Sword Sect.

What surprised Chen Feng was that Wei Hezong's cultivation was quite outstanding.

The entrance to the sixth cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm, and the leaked aura is quite deep and steady, and it is definitely not a treasure of heaven and earth.

Take a look at his appearance again. He is tall, big, sturdy and powerful.

When striding over, one can still feel the posture of a superior person.

It was almost the same as Sikonghao.

With such confidence and similar age, it is no wonder that he dared to stand up at this time.

Chen Feng didn't care if he wanted to fight for the opportunity.

Wei Hezong was also followed by two "Inner Zong disciples" in purple robes. They looked similar and were obviously brothers.

Que Yuanzhou still spoke.

"Brother Chen Feng, what is going on?"

"It's good, how can you give up such a rare qualification?"

Chen Feng thought about it and told the truth.

"I stayed in the Great Desolate Lord's Mansion for a while, and found that the experience there was not very useful for me."

It was telling the truth, but many people around took a breath.

Even Que Yuanyi's eyes widened, it was hard to imagine what he heard.

"That's the Great Desolate Lord's Divine Mansion...No, have you seen the Great Desolate Lord?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"The great deserter also recognizes this?"

Chen Feng nodded again.

The sound of air-conditioning around was louder.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng as if they were looking at some monster.

"That was the first person in the Eastern Desolation, and it actually said it was useless..."

For a time, the gaze at Chen Feng became more and more fearful.

Some of the disciples who remained and hadn't left were still ready to move, but at this time they died.

Completely broke the heart that wanted to fan the flames.

Instead, Chen Feng looked at Wei Hezong.

"Do you want to compete with Sikonghao for this place?"

Hearing this, Wei Hezong immediately recovered from the shock.

After hearing what Fang Cai said, his jealous face was somewhat cracked, but he still nodded.

"Cultivators, naturally, have to fight for any opportunity for themselves."

"Brother wants to transfer the opportunity. Wouldn't it be a waste to let the wrong person?"

After all, the two behind Wei Hezong also responded.

All in all, I want Chen Feng to convince the public.

Just as he had just used his strength to convince the crowd, at this time, he wanted to prove that Si Konghao was qualified.

Chen Feng laughed.

"You just said that I'm partial, yes, I'm really partial."

"But it's not just eccentric."

He took two steps forward and said righteously in public:

"When I first met the Great Desolate Lord, he told me a great event about the Eastern Desolation, and then, he wanted me to break through the Holy King Realm within fifty years."

As soon as this was said, the square immediately seemed to be fried.

Fifty years!

Break through the Holy King Realm!

"How can it be done!"

Many people blurted out on the spot.

In response, Chen Feng just smiled.

He looked at Si Konghao, and then at Wei Hezong.

"Within 50 years, it is the lowest standard to break through the Saint King Realm. Therefore, this qualification is destined to only be given to the person with the best talent and the highest cultivation level."

"Otherwise, even if you go to the Great Desolate Lord's Palace, you will not be able to withstand the intensity, and you will die."

Having said that, Chen Feng stared at Wei Hezong again.

"Oh, yes, the lord accompanied me to the Great Desolate Lord's Mansion once, participated in the entrance test, and almost failed."

"If I give you this qualification today, would you really dare to take it?"

Above the square, there was silence.

Not only Wei Hezong was thinking, but everyone was asking themselves.

If this qualification is placed in front of me, do I have the confidence to take it?

The long silence is enough to explain a lot.

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Si Konghao again, and asked each word:

"I'll give you this qualification, do you dare to pick it up?"

Unlike Wei Hezong's hesitation, Sikong Hao laughed loudly, punching Chen Feng's shoulder without hesitation.

"If you dare not accept anything, thanks!"

The difference between moods is instant.

When Chen Feng left, no one dared to refute it.

After leaving, Que Yuanzhou couldn't help asking Chen Feng:

"If Wei Hezong dared at the time, would you let him compete with Sikonghao?"

Chen Feng waved his hand without hesitation.

"He dare not."

Several people immediately asked in unison:

"Why?"

"Why?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

"I knew from the moment he came out with two younger brothers, he didn't dare."

"Even if he and Si Konghao were born in a celebrity, he has status and talent, but he has no courage."

"Sikonghao and I were not happy for the first time. He was equally arrogant, but he apologized in time and frankly. Only the strong is respected in his heart."

Upon hearing this, Si Konghao also remembered the past and scratched his head embarrassedly. "On the Star Road, his steps are firm enough, but he is also measured and stopped in time."

[Chapter 5665: return!](#)

"Recognize your talent and strength, have a firm heart, and go forward courageously."

"Only in this way can it be possible to withstand the test of the Great Desolate Lord."

Si Konghao has now fully understood Chen Feng's good intentions.

Chen Feng's remarks today were actually reminding him in advance.

Now that the qualifications for experience were transferred to him, the goal of breaking through the Saint King realm in fifty years was also burdened by Si Konghao.

Si Konghao knew very well that it was almost impossible to accomplish this goal with his talent and strength.

But, not hopeless!

Chen Feng dared to give it to him because he thought he had even a glimmer of hope.

He must not let down his brother's trust.

The four soon arrived at the retreat of Zhongli Yaoqin and Yue Xinlan, and several of them left one after another.

The Que Yuanzhou brothers are very open-minded, their talents are more reflected in alchemy, and they are completely inferior to Chen Feng in terms of cultivation.

People have their own ambitions, and they don't care too much.

Chen Feng stepped into the familiar waterfall again, stretched out his hand, and pressed it against an invisible barrier.

However, just when he was about to wake up Zhongli Yaoqin.

The enchantment suddenly dissipated like a cloud of smoke.

Chen Feng looked intently and saw two graceful figures flying at the same time from the waterfall in the distance.

After a while, he appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Zhong Li Yaoqin is still wearing a Lie Lie red dress, and her face is even more hostile than before.

And Yue Xinlan, who followed closely behind her, changed the appearance of an iceberg beauty.

Now, she is already wearing the star robe of Elder Tianhe.

"You're back."

Seeing Chen Feng, the two women's complexions were a little loose.

However, by contrast, Chen Feng was even more surprised.

He looked at Zhongli Yaoqin, the closer he got, the more surprised he felt.

"Have you... solved the seal?"

As soon as the enchantment disappeared, Chen Feng felt a strong aura in front of him.

After Zhong Li Yaoqin approached, he was even more sure that the breath came from the woman in front of him.

Lingxu Land Wonderland!

I don't know what methods Zhong Li Yaoqin used to make breakthroughs in such a short period of retreat.

Today, she is comparable to Chen Feng, whether it is the deterrence released or the inadvertent aura.

Even closer!

Yue Xinlan on the side looked at the Sect Master next to her, her face could not be concealed.

"Sister Zhongli, you are about to overcome the catastrophe soon."

In response, Zhong Li Yaoqin nodded.

She looked at Chen Feng, with a slight smile on her face.

"I used the secret method to forcefully move the seal in my body. Although I have never returned to the peak state, but... just around the corner."

What was said was so exciting, but she couldn't help biting her thin lips after she said it.

Dai's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and a touch of evil spirit was released instantly.

"I still missed too many years!"

During the days when she was sealed, she was seriously injured again, not to mention her cultivation, even her life span was almost exhausted.

And that illegitimate child who should have been out of sight, a bloodline born out of despicable means, stood high, sitting on the top of the sky and enjoying the ranks of the top aboriginal families.

She even flaunted her father's banner, it was shameless!

How can I swallow this breath!

Zhong Li Yaoqin closed his eyes and condensed all the monstrous grievances to his heart.

When she opened her eyes again, her cold eyes had recovered her composure.

"Xinlan, Chen Feng and I are going to leave. During this time, the rectification of the Tianshu Sword Sect is left to you."

Hearing this, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

"It seems that I don't need to say more."

After he returned, everything that happened in the Tianshu Sword Sect appeared to be under the control of Zhong Li Yaoqin.

Speaking of this, Yue Xinlan couldn't help but burst out of hostility.

Today's Yue Xinlan has a great breakthrough in his cultivation.

Thanks to Zhong Li Yaoqin carrying her everywhere, and even treating her as a sister, protecting her.

She broke through one after another, and at this moment, she also had the seventh realm of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Although not extremely strong, it was enough to deter Tianshu Sword Sect and even the entire Galaxy Sword Sect.

"You arranged it well, we all saw it."

"Tomorrow, I will reschedule the entry assessment as you said."

"Including those elders, it's time to clean up."

Only in front of Zhongli Yaoqin can Yue Xinlan show her vivid and agile side.

When it comes to other things, the innate majesty makes Chen Feng feel relieved.

I believe Luo Xingchen will not continue to ignore it.

There will be no worries about the Tianshu Sword Sect.

Chen Feng looked at Zhongli Yaoqin.

"Are you going through the storm?"

There are six levels in the Lingxudi Wonderland, and each level needs to survive a catastrophe.

These six calamities are respectively: wind calamity, fire calamity, thunder calamity, yellow spring calamity, primordial **** calamity, and heart demon calamity.

Only by spending all the six great tribulations, can we set foot on the more powerful Saint King Realm.

Zhong Li Yaoqin nodded.

"Then let's go."

The two did not stay much longer. After bidding farewell to Yue Xinlan, they found a no-man place and returned to the top of the sky.

boom!

Zhong Li's family made a sensation again in the first-grade fairy mountain at the highest point of the sky.

That power appeared again!

The filthy blood in the mouth of the ancestor has returned to the top of the sky!

Far away.

Chen Feng proposed:

"You go to Beidou Fudi with me first, the plan just mentioned, you haven't got the key of trial."

However, to his surprise, Zhong Li Yaoqin refused.

She raised her head and looked at a huge fairy mountain rising in the distance.

It is a blessed land without a master.

It was shrouded in black clouds, and it was hard to see its true face.

In the dark clouds, there were more thunder and storms.

Even if they are far apart, they can still be faintly heard.

When Zhong Li Yaoqin first arrived, he had a strong feeling for the enclosed second-grade blessed land.

"I'm going there."

When she returned last time, she wanted to go.

Before he could finish his words, Zhong Li Yaoqin rushed into the second-grade blessed land where the dark clouds were mixed with lightning and thunder.

A touch of red afterimage swept across the sky.

Occasionally passing by the immortal, seeing this scene could not help but stop.

Someone wants to challenge the closed Unlord Fairy Mountain!

This is equivalent to contending with the will of the Lord of Heaven!

Someone looked in the direction where Zhongli Yaoqin was flying, and his gaze fell on the huge second-tier fairy mountain.

Then, I was shocked.

"This man is crazy! That's..."

Looking at the back of Zhong Li Yaoqin's departure, Chen Feng quickly made a decision in his heart.

Golden Dao Yun instantly emerged from around him.

In the next moment, he disappeared in the golden patch.

Rumble!

The closer to the enclosed Second Grade Fairy Mountain, the wind and thunder in the ears became more intense.

Chen Feng followed and plunged into the thick black clouds.

Yan Qingyu left a letter from Zhongli Changfeng's family in the secret realm and handed it to the only approved bloodline Zhongli Yaoqin.

[Chapter 5666: The blood is back!](#)

There must be various connections, he can't let Zhong Li Yaoqin die here.

However, a shocking scene happened!

The fierce thundercloud around him is like spring and rain.

Before he even waited for him to do something, the violent thundercloud...dissipated!

The Second Grade Fairy Mountain, which had been closed by dark clouds for thousands of years, actually accepted the intruder on its own.

Pulling aside the clouds, everyone from far and near can clearly see the true face of Lushan.

This is the largest piece of blessed land in the second-tier fairy mountain!

The green and misty light wrapped Zhong Li Yaoqin's figure in it.

No one noticed that her reincarnation jade medal was quietly changing.

It's another piece, the golden reincarnation jade medal!

"This... what's going on?"

Some of the heavenly immortals who have been on the top of the sky for a long time, all have their eyes bursting.

Their eyes condensed together outside the fairy mountain, on the cliff.

The four characters of the letter-Zhongli's Home!

"Isn't there a Zhong who has passed away from the family on the top of the sky?"

"Why did the second Zhong leave the family?"

"No, it says Zhongli's House, is it the same name?"

Someone immediately denied this speculation.

The speaker is a great power.

He looked at the four big characters and said with certainty:

"I once had a relationship with Senior Zhongli Changfeng, thanks for your advice."

"These four words are indeed written by seniors!"

On this day, there was an uproar over the entire top of the sky.

"The woman entered safe and sound. This is... the return of blood!"

Zhong Li Weize would never expect that the secrets he had painstakingly hidden would be revealed day and night.

No matter how flourishing the "Zhong Li Family" is today, the prestige of the ancestor Zhong Li Changfeng is still widely spread on the top of the sky.

Just like this second-grade fairy mountain that just unblocked itself at this time.

The writing on the cliff is indeed Zhongli Changfeng's handwriting.

These four characters alone are worth a thousand words.

But that's it.

"Could it be that Zhongli Changfeng also had an illegitimate daughter back then?"

Voices like this one after another.

Chen Feng listened from a distance, unavoidably shaking his head in secret.

Fortunately, Zhongli Yaoqin had entered the fairy mountain at this time.

If it were heard by her, her orthodox bloodline would have been regarded as an illegitimate bloodline, and she would have no idea what would happen.

Chen Feng did not approach Xianshan.

According to the situation the last time Zhongli Yaoqin returned to the top of the sky, I am afraid that her return this time will also lead to crazy encirclement and suppression from the Zhongli family.

Right now, Zhong Li Yaoqin accidentally unblocked Xianshan, with some protection.

It is inevitable that there will be no trespassers.

At this moment, the mountain shook suddenly and burst out from the fairy mountain that had just been unblocked.

Above that sky, the sky and the earth began to change color.

The originally clear sky condenses with dark clouds at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Boom!

The dull thunder exploded.

The wind blew up, causing countless immortals in the sky to pale in shock.

"this is....."

Chen Feng immediately understood what was going on.

Zhongli Yaoqin is going to survive the catastrophe!

At this time, crossing the wind is a perfect opportunity.

call--

The clouds were surging, and the wind speed quickly reached an impressive level.

Many immortals who had been close to each other backed away.

"As soon as I return, I have to go through the wind and catastrophe of the Lingxu Land Wonderland. Anyway, the bloodline of this Zhongli Changfeng is really amazing."

In these discussions, suddenly, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

When Chen Feng listened intently, his face suddenly sank.

The people from Zhongli's family really came!

He looked from a distance, and the people who came and that Zhongli Tan Sheng had the same clothes. On the black robe on his body, there were seven golden dragons embroidered on him!

Another strong man in the fairyland of the imaginary land, the man in the home of the Zhongli family!

The face of Lai Ren looked more vicissitudes of life than Zhong Li Tan Sheng, after the people around gave way, he slowly came to Xianshan.

Naturally, his face is so hard to see where it goes.

The home of Zhongli in front of him is blessed by the rule of heaven.

At this moment, he rushed in, fearing that he would be involved in the disaster.

Even if it is a catastrophe earth immortal, if the wind catastrophe is severed again, I am afraid that it will be too much to eat.

Therefore, that person can only stand with a gloomy face at this time, standing with his hands behind, waiting for the end of the storm outside the fairy mountain.

Hunting and hunting in the wind, screams and roars continued to sound in everyone's ears.

Even if the physical strength is as terrible as Chen Feng, standing dozens of miles away from the fairy mountain, you can still feel the pain of the wind like a knife.

"The old man has personally experienced wind calamity, how can there be such a terrifying battle in front of me? Ashamed."

"It deserves to be the blood of Zhongli Changfeng, too powerful."

Voices like this one after another.

Chen Feng mixed in the crowd of onlookers, and his heart moved slightly after hearing this.

The person's unintentional emotion reminded him.

It's not that he is arrogant, but Chen Feng is sure that his blood is only stronger than Zhong Li Yaoqin.

But at the moment he is only the seventh hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm, but it is enough to fight the Immortal One Tribulation.

It is hard to imagine how devastating his wind catastrophe will be.

boom!

In the distant fairy mountain, loud noises continued to come.

In the wind that ruined the heavens and the earth, there was still a long and loud noise, enough to see the strength of Zhong Li Yaoqin.

And every time it rang, the faces of the people from the family who were waiting outside grew gloomy.

Ten days!

The first tribulation in Lingxudi Wonderland, wind tribulation, survived ten days!

In the past ten days, Chen Feng also heard a lot of news about the six heavenly catastrophes of the Lingxu Land Wonderland from the nearby immortals.

The greater the momentum of each Heavenly Tribulation, the more powerful this person is.

Ordinary catastrophes usually only last for three to five days, and extremely rare monsters last for six days or more.

And ten days, this is a record that shocked everyone.

When the black clouds gradually dissipated and the gang wind dissipated, almost no one left.

Everyone wanted to see if this newly promoted land immortal could live a day.

The members of the Zhongli family are about to do it!

In the past ten days, the number of members of the Zhongli family waiting outside has expanded to three from one!

The black robe worn by each person is embroidered with seven golden dragons!

The three powerful immortals of one calamity are ready to join forces to kill the newly promoted immortal in this second-grade fairy mountain.

The old man who had been instructed by Zhongli Changfeng slowly sighed.

"The girl inside is scary.

Just when the three powerful immortals were about to break into the home of Zhongli, they suddenly exclaimed.

I saw the familiar long red dress, unexpectedly appeared in front of everyone!

Goodbye Zhongli Yaoqin, she has indeed become an immortal.

Chen Feng looked away and narrowed his eyes slightly.

He noticed that Zhong Li Yaoqin not only broke through and became the Immortal of One Calamity, but also directly reached Xiaocheng of the Immortal of One Calamity.

[Chapter 5667: Zhong Li Family! Killing order!](#)

Stepping into the immortal world with one foot, and Xiaocheng, the two seem to be a small step, but in fact they are a thousand miles away.

It was probably because the seal in her body had loosened, or there was some treasure left in the fairy mountain.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's complexion was a bit pale at this time, but his cold eyes were unparalleled.

She stared at the three people and snorted coldly.

Afterwards, the voice that was as crisp as ten thousand years of ice continued to echo.

"Zhong Li Weize's old dog jumped eagerly. He really wanted to kill the mouth of my authentic Zhong Li Changfeng bloodline."

The audience was in an uproar as soon as he said this.

On the top of the sky, who would dare to call Zhongli Weize an old dog?

But what is more shocking is the second half of her sentence.

This girl claims that he is the authentic blood of Zhongli Changfeng!

The implication is that Zhongli Weize...the blood is not pure.

"If this is true, it would be a real scandal!"

As the audience exclaimed, only three people headed by the seven golden dragons and black robes burst into laughter.

He looked at Zhongli Yaoqin and took a step forward.

"The words of the ancestors are really true, and they will confuse the crowd when they come back. You really can't keep you!"

As soon as the voice fell, the man turned his hand and took out a square seal.

The square seal is only the size of a palm, but the whole body is glowing with blood and murderous aura, as if there are millions of resentful spirits in the body!

The word "Zhong Li" is printed on the front of the seal.

On the back, there are the other two characters-kill!

"this is....."

All the monks present are boiling!

"The killing order! That is the killing order of the Zhong Li family!"

"After so many years, I can still see the Death Order again!"

"It's a pity, this girl will definitely die!"

Zhong Li Yaoqin stared at the **** token and even smirked.

"I want to seal my mouth so, I want to say."

"Back then, a female cultivator calculated my father Zhongli Changfeng and defrauded a section of inheritance. At the same time, she defrauded an heir."

"That wild species is precisely Zhong Li Weize who is now handsome!"

As soon as the voice fell, the person holding the killing order glared and interrupted her with violent shouts.

"I dare to confuse the people with deceit, offend my ancestor, and seek death!"

Having said that, a strong man with seven gold dragons and black robes disappeared instantly, leaving an afterimage on the spot.

boom!

The loud noise burst in place.

No one thought that on this top of the sky, the members of the Zhongli family would dare to do it blatantly!

It is really desperate to kill Zhong Li Yaoqin's mouth.

The appearance of such angrily jumped feet, I am afraid the truth is mostly true as the woman said.

However, at this moment, the situation above the battle center suddenly changed color.

A whitish breath fell quickly.

"Fairy in the sky, Zhong Litan, ignoring the rules of the top of the sky, took a painful assassin on the trial of the immortal Zhong Li Yaoqin. According to the rules governed by heaven, he should be wiped out!"

It was too late and then soon, a **** afterimage violent retreat hundreds of miles away.

Immediately afterwards, in the ink cloud above his head, an extremely large and terrifying cyan thunder light rushed towards the place where the original breath had fallen.

The man named Zhong Li Tanyi could not move any moment.

He struggled, but the azure thunder and lightning was almost incredible!

Rumbling--

The loud noise caused the world to change in an instant.

The spread of the thunder light was controlled within a few kilometers by the dominion of heaven.

Nevertheless, the aura of destruction caused everyone to lose all five senses briefly.

The earth is shaking violently!

Chen Feng returned to investigate for the first time, and saw Zhong Li Yaoqin's slightly embarrassed figure in the distance.

As for Zhong Litan Yi, there is no bones left!

Zhong Li Yaoqin looked up at Lei Guang and laughed.

She stared at the remaining two Zhongli family members, saying every word:

"God won't let you kill my mouth, just listen to me!"

"Back then, my mother was killed, and my father desperately sent me out of the sky to save my life!"

"Now, I, the only Zhongli Changfeng's own flesh and blood, Zhongli Yaoqin, are back!"

Her voice reverberated continuously, becoming more and more deafening.

It seems to want to reach every corner of the top of the sky.

At this moment, suddenly, the Lord of Heaven once again sounded like Hong Zhong Dalu's voice.

"After three hours, the trial mission will start."

"Please reach the giant towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms in time. If you fail to enter in time, you will be deemed to have failed this mission."

"Failure penalty!"

"Destroy!"

Chen Feng didn't expect that the Lord of Heaven actually started the trial mission ahead of time!

He frowned and looked at Zhongli Yaoqin.

Without being noticed, the golden reincarnation jade plate he hid in his sleeve flashed brightly and darkly.

Afterwards, he left here quietly.

Three hours later.

When Chen Feng, Tianchou Beast Slave, Wuya Taoist and others came to the only entrance of the Great Tower of the Heavens and Ten Thousand Realms.

At the entrance, a green light was diffused.

In the azure light gate that opened to the sky, there were unexpectedly more people entering and leaving than before.

On the jade card of reincarnation, light flashed by.

In the next instant, several people appeared in the huge towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms.

The cyan light in front of him dissipated, and the huge expanse of space came into view again.

Looking up, among the tall towers, there are numerous giant gates with bronze fangs suspended.

And above the ninety-nine huge bronze fangs lined up in a row.

Tens of thousands of meters away, there are nine even bigger gates with bronze fangs.

Around these nine giant gates, there is an extremely strong scarlet light, and the **** aura diffuses out.

But it also seemed even more solemn, full of killing.

This time I am going to be one of these nine.

As soon as Chen Feng and the others entered it, there was a lot of noise in all directions.

Only then did they discover that today's huge towers in the heavens and ten thousand realms are unprecedentedly lively.

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, the old man thought you were so scared that you didn't dare to appear here."

The vicissitudes of life are full of gloomy birds, with a torn hoarse voice.

An old man in a dark green robe strode closer.

The old man has a handsome face and unparalleled domineering.

However, a pair of cold eyes burst out with explicit killing intent, staring at Chen Feng.

It is Chu Ping's father, Chu Taizhen!

On the other side, another middle-aged strong man wearing a black robe with seven golden dragons also appeared.

"Chen Feng, do you have any last words."

There are rifts in the face of the people, but they don't show the vicissitudes of old age. It is not Zhong Li Yunqi's father Zhong Li Tan Sheng, who else?

They killed the little ones, and when the old ones came, Chen Feng had already taken it off.

He raised an eyebrow and smiled:

"Last words? You didn't say, it's my turn?"

As soon as this remark came out, the monks and immortals onlookers were deeply shocked.

"What an arrogant tone! What kind of identity does that young man dare to be so arrogant to Zhongli's family?"

"Why do you dare to say 'Yes'? Who else is so disrespectful to Zhong Li's family?"

"Have you not heard? The real Zhongli Changfeng's daughter appeared, saying that the ancestor of Zhongli's family... the blood is not correct..."

[Chapter 5668: The world of trials is now open!](#)

This sound resounded similarly in every corner.

When Zhong Li Tan Sheng heard this, his face was even more ugly.

Chen Feng was happy to see the result.

It seemed that the truth of what Zhongli Yaoqin said was still accepted by everyone on the top of the sky.

But then he heard some sounds.

"What's the use, see so many people here today?"

"The Zhong Li Family issued an order to kill the woman. If he can punish this woman, the Zhong Li family will thank you very much."

Under the benefit, the truth is false.

Tiancun Beast Slave and the others changed their complexions slightly, looked around, as if looking for a certain figure.

Zhongli Yaoqin hasn't appeared yet!

At this moment, the great voice of Heaven's dominance suddenly sounded.

"The world of trials, open now!"

Before the words came to an end, the original black bronze fangs giant gate suddenly rose up with countless divine lights.

All the giant bronze fang gates have turned into red light gates.

A rapidly changing picture lit up in the light door!

The silhouettes of one world after another flashed by.

But this time, many trial immortals did not choose a light gate by themselves.

They are waiting for someone!

There is no doubt that it must be Zhongli Yaoqin.

Chen Feng sneered in his heart.

A group of trial immortals also dared to imagine that they could punish the immortal in the trial mission.

Extremely ridiculous!

The taunts of Chu Taizhen and Zhong Li Tansheng were left behind by Chen Feng.

He turned his head and glanced at Wuya Taoist and Tianchou Beast Slave.

The three of them walked toward the nine giant blood-colored bronze fangs 10,000 meters away.

Chu Taizhen and Zhongli Tansheng followed closely behind.

Behind them, there are also two strong immortals in the sky.

Chen Feng turned a blind eye, even with a smile on his mouth.

The next moment, he flipped his hand and took out a golden reincarnation jade medal and two trial keys.

The golden reincarnation jade brand suddenly burst into a **** light.

Amazingly, it was the peak nightmare-level failed trial task that was received in the past!

Behind Chen Feng, the Tiancun Beast Slave stepped forward and took out a one-step ascending order and reincarnation jade card.

Taoist Wuya also took out a trial key immediately.

The three of them stepped into the **** light.

When Zhong Li Tansheng saw this, he immediately had doubts: Why did Chen Feng have two in his hands...

Before he finished thinking, an exclamation suddenly sounded behind him.

Immediately afterwards, a red afterimage rushed towards them.

It is really Zhongli Yaoqin!

And she reached out and just took over a key of trial in Chen Feng's hand!

"They are in the same group!"

Between the electric light and flint, the **** light skyrocketed.

All the immortals who entered this blood-colored bronze fangs giant gate disappeared in the red light.

After a flicker, Chen Feng and others have entered the passage of time and space.

This is still a dark passage.

However, it is somewhat different from the previous black channel.

This time, the walls of the passage still flickered with mixed blood, like the huge pupils of the demon race, bursting out a chilling glow.

However, to his surprise, the Heavenly Canal Beast Slave around him was stunned.

The avatar of Taoist Wuya came for the first time and didn't know much about it. Seeing him so surprised, he asked casually.

"The time and space channels we entered in the past were all red, but this time it was pitch black."

Total darkness?

It seems that those red lights are the function of the title of destiny.

On the other side of Chen Feng, standing was Zhongli Yaoqin who rushed into it at the last moment.

When he heard this, he looked at Zhongli Yaoqin.

Sure enough, Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at the scarlet light, and opened his mouth to say something.

"Zhong Li Yaoqin."

Chen Feng interrupted her in time.

Zhong Li Yaoqin turned his face to look at him, reacted for the first time, and was silent immediately.

Taking this opportunity, Chen Feng briefed the two "newcomers" who participated in the trial mission for the first time on related matters after entering the trial world.

Not far behind the four, many people followed.

One of the teams is headed by Yin Yi Lou Chu Taizhen, and the other is headed by Zhong Li Tan Sheng.

But after the two, there are still sparse figures entering the space-time passage.

Many people have seen the abnormality of the channel color and are surprised at why it is pitch black.

"What kind of trial task is this?"

"I regret it a bit..."

In this regard, Zhong Li Tan Sheng is not surprised.

"This is a trial task that Chen Feng obtained from the fourth floor of the Great Tower of Tibetan Scriptures."

"A failed trial mission!"

"The least difficulty is also at nightmare level."

When this was said, everyone in the rear was dumbfounded.

The lowest difficulty also has a nightmare level, then the highest, isn't it a nightmare level in the nightmare level?

Immediately, many monks softened their feet with fright, and their faces were as pale as earth.

"We just followed Zhong Li Yaoqin in, for the reward of the killing order..."

"I knew who would come to die!"

In response, Zhong Li Yaoqin turned his head, smiled coldly, and Zhu lips gently spit out two words.

"Deserve it!"

Chen Feng glanced at her, then whispered:

"This trial mission is more dangerous than any one I have experienced before."

"After being dispersed, in any case, self-preservation is the best!"

While talking, everyone has followed this special time and space channel to the world of trial missions.

...

Dead!

The eyes were all dim devilish energy, looking up at the sky, only a round of **** waning moon remained.

The gust of wind whizzed past, blowing those demonic energy like dark clouds falling into the ground.

At this time, the void suddenly tore, and a figure leaped out of it.

That figure is Chen Feng.

And he also happened to be wrapped in a cloud of magic energy.

After Chen Feng walked out, the pitch-black crack closed instantly and disappeared.

call--

Above the wilderness, there is no vitality in the sight.

Some are just wastelands stained red with blood, and broken walls faintly visible from the horizon.

This is Yuheng Xiaoqian World!

After being completely invaded by the black wisp of giant flames and great demon clan, he looked devastated!

Chen Feng checked himself for the first time.

Yuheng Xiaoqian World probably has nothing to do with Yuheng Fairy, but there is also room for suppression here.

Fortunately, he only needs twice the power to fly normally.

Afterwards, he tested his consciousness.

Chen Feng's spiritual world has strengthened a lot since he mastered the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shouzheng Jue.

The divine consciousness spread out, and he could see the broken wall in the sky in an instant.

The corpses are everywhere!

Blood flows into a river!

Almost all of those who fell there were human monks!

Those corpses did not know how long they lay there, many of them had weathered, and more of them had exposed bones.

Chen Feng glanced quickly and quickly distinguished the original traces of the fragmented wall.

Once, there should be a huge human camp.

Different from Chen Feng's footsteps on the vast expanse of the wasteland, the ruins in the sky are steep and ravines.

Such a geographical position is quite advantageous, and it is the best fortress that is easy to defend and difficult to attack.

But now it has become a dead end.

For a time, Chen Feng couldn't even imagine how powerful the demons would be to kill here.

[Chapter 5669: Curse!](#)

The wind was still whistling, and the surrounding demons gathered towards Chen Feng.

For ordinary human monks, too strong devilish energy will only suppress cultivation.

But Chen Feng is an exception.

He himself has cultivated the great Shura burial technique, and the devilish energy cannot have any influence on it.

even.....

"Huh! Chen Feng, where are you guys?"

When the broken gong's voice sounded from his arms, Chen Feng smiled.

"I guessed you would wake up."

Looking down, I saw Jin Sanye jump out especially consciously.

The plump body of the bird was trembling with feathers, and it was golden.

The jet-black eyes turned wisely.

"What a strong devilish energy, it's a great supplement!"

Jin Sanye didn't even have time to quarrel with Chen Feng, and immediately fluttered his wings, his eyes gleaming.

The devilish energy that rushed towards them was exhausted, flowing into the beak of Jin Sanye continuously.

At the same time, Chen Feng also sensed that Shura's blood was about to move.

Jin Sanye has an inseparable connection with him, and all the devil energy pouring into his body will be purified and added to his Dantian world.

There, a thick, red and black blood-colored chain glowing with magical energy was slowly turning.

Since being suppressed by Chen Feng's own supreme bloodline, this Shura bloodline is now very peaceful.

Chen Feng has completely domesticated it.

"As long as I can complete the trial mission here alive, the longer I stay in this little world, the more helpful it will be to me."

He can continuously absorb the devil energy and strengthen the level of Shura bloodline in his body.

Maybe one day, this will be a top bloodline!

But, just as he was thinking of this moment, suddenly, the direction of the human death in the sky suddenly changed.

Even if they were tens of thousands of miles away or even further away, Chen Feng could hear the loud noise that echoed continuously.

Rumble!

His face changed suddenly, and he looked up at the sound.

"What happened?"

This is clearly a punishment!

Heaven Punishment came to the world, either a very strong master had a breakthrough in cultivation, or...

The golden rhyme appeared instantly.

Almost at the same instant, Chen Feng had disappeared in the golden rhyme.

Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue was brought to the extreme.

Chen Feng immediately appeared on the sea of blood.

Including Dao Yun Teleport is the same, this Fang Xiaoqian world seems to have a lot of restrictions on speed.

If it is unusual, he can directly appear where the punishment happened.

However, even so, the distant scene is clear enough at a glance.

"It's actually him."

After seeing the figure that had encountered the catastrophe, Chen Feng immediately relaxed, showing a smile.

Chu Taizhen!

I didn't expect that soon after I entered this world of trial missions, I could see one of my enemies.

Rumbling--

The echo of thunder and lightning is still coming.

Far away, Mo Yun continued to sink downward at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The gang wind hunts and hunts, forming a terrifying wind pillar, connecting that piece of heaven and earth.

Accompanied by the ubiquitous gray devilish energy, it is like the end of the day!

And in that dim sky, Chu Taizhen still vaguely saw a light blue glow.

He stood vacantly between the sky and the earth, swept by the wind pillar, and several meters, even ten meters of dazzling thunder light fell continuously.

The head and face fell straight on him.

By the way, this place can be said to be a complete magical land, with extremely thin aura!

This greatly reduced his strength in the Second Tribulation Earth Immortal, and what he could eventually show was only 70%!

In this chaos, Chu Taizhen vaguely sensed a familiar breath.

Chen Feng!

The evil animal that killed his beloved son is nearby!

Thinking of this, Chu Taizhen's extremely depressed mood suddenly exploded.

"Drink—"

His long hair fluttered frantically, gritted his teeth, looked up at the sky, and swung his sleeves to face the thunder light.

...

"wrong."

Chen Feng's attention shifted again.

In the next moment, his figure disappeared silently, appearing thousands of miles away in the other direction.

It was also very far away, and it was also surging and thundering.

Chen Feng kept running the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shouzhen Jue again and again, and kept investigating.

In the end, he felt something was wrong.

"It seems that the people who are going through the robbery are all immortals from the top of the sky..."

As soon as this idea came out, Chen Feng fell into confusion.

He is also a monk from the top of the sky, why is he the only one who is safe?

Could it be said that this day the catastrophe still depends on the food?

At this moment, many thoughts flashed in Chen Feng's mind, but he eliminated them one by one.

Finally, he shook his head and put the matter aside for now.

"Since Mrs. Chu is really suffering, then I might as well take the opportunity to beat the dog!"

An idea quickly formed in Chen Feng's mind.

The corners of his lips curled up silently.

But what he didn't expect was that he was in the process of returning to the place where Chu Taizhen had suffered.

In a huge city in the distance, in an extremely tall and spacious black palace, a huge black flame giant flame suddenly stood up.

It stood up for hundreds of meters, surrounded by a dense mass of magic air, and couldn't see the specific appearance.

However, it was vaguely visible that it was almost the same as the outline of the human race.

But compared to the human race, it has a thick and flexible long tail, and a pair of huge and incomparable flesh wings!

The next moment, the magic energy covering it suddenly began to surge violently.

Then he began to shrink back, and disappeared completely in a blink of an eye.

In this way, you can see clearly what this Asura Demon looks like.

It was covered with scales that looked like a crocodile, and a pair of dark green vertical pupils burst into raging anger.

When he spoke, his long scarlet tongue flashed out.

Its black five claws are as sharp as eagle claws, and they seem to be able to cut through all the restrictions of the world.

Immediately afterwards, a vigorous roar echoed from the inner layers of the hall.

Inside and outside the palace, all the Asura demons shivered and knelt on the ground together, answering something in unison.

"I sensed that the murderer who killed my nephew suddenly appeared in this world!"

"All out and kill him for me!"

The one who gave the order was naturally Chen Feng's target this time.

That is, the second uncle of the gilded black flame giant that was killed.

There was an introduction in the details of the failed mission. It was called Gama Stema, and the nephew who was killed was called Gama Si Andan.

The huge city where these Asura demons are located is exactly a Demon King City.

Just as all the Asura demons were preparing to dispatch, suddenly, Gama Stema's voice came again.

"and many more!"

The breath disappeared!

Chen Feng would never have thought that he would have this kind of benefit under the circumstances.

At this moment, there is no Chen Feng in this small world.

Some are just one, Shura Demon!

The same black flame giant demon!

He started the great Shura burial technique again, and started his plan of knocking the sap.

[Chapter 5670: task!](#)

In this small world almost occupied by demons, being a demons is easier to disguise than being a human.

For example now!

Chu Taizhen's side finally defeated the thick thundercloud above her head.

From the confrontation just now, he has realized one thing: There are restrictions on cultivation bases here.

Once his power broke through the immortal, even if it was only a little bit, he would immediately be attacked by even more violent sky thunder.

This restriction on cultivation level made him somewhat embarrassed in the process of fighting against Heavenly Tribulation.

As for why he was inexplicably robbed of heaven, Chu Taizhen already had some guesses in his heart.

This small thousand world is extremely repulsive to foreign invaders!

Especially those with strong cultivation base breath.

When Chu Taizhen first entered this world, his breath did not converge, so he suffered from this boring loss.

"What kind of mission did that animal enter? How can there be devilish energy everywhere? It's a hell."

With such cursing on his lips, Chu Taizhen also looked a little embarrassed at this time.

However, his consciousness did not relax his vigilance.

Even for a moment, he still felt Chen Feng's breath nearby.

Given his understanding of Chen Feng, I am afraid that he would not escape so easily.

But after waiting for a while, where is the slightest trace of Chen Feng?

"Could it be an illusion?"

Just as he murmured, suddenly, a survival instinct made him instantly horrified.

The hair on his back was erect, and before the brain could react, the body took a step forward and quickly moved away to one side.

At this moment, a huge shadow suddenly appeared behind him.

In an instant, the devilish spirit is overwhelming!

The Asura Demon, who was nearly a hundred meters long, didn't know when he approached quietly.

It opened its fleshy wings and instantly rolled up the bitter wind.

The aura released from his body was quite a catastrophe, yet it was still a little short of the peak.

Excellent control!

In the next second, the black five claws quickly approached and rushed toward the door!

Even if Chu Taizhen reacted quickly, he was still a step too late in front of this Asura Demon.

When it was said that it was too late, Chu Taizhen instinctively broke out the peak cultivation base, and wanted to resist with all his strength.

Rumbling--

Without warning, a bright thunder light of more than ten meters thick appeared out of thin air and hit Chu Taizhen directly.

At that moment, he used the cultivation base of Earth Immortal Peak for more than a tribulation!

"Damn..."

Chu Taizhen couldn't remember when he was so suffocated last time.

Without a word, he turned and ran.

Here, just spent a lot of cultivation base to fight against a catastrophe, and there is the Shura Demon with a lot of physical strength and in a heyday state.

In this small world with cultivation base restrictions, if he doesn't run, he will definitely suffer!

Tai Chu was really angry and looked back, pointing at the big demon that was nearly 100 meters away and yelling:

"Wait for Lao Tzu, come back sooner or later and take your skin off!"

Chen Feng did not pursue the victory.

Pretending to be the Asura Demon can only scare people at best. With his current strength, it is not realistic to really want to kill Chu Taizhen in one go.

"Fortunately, there is a limit on the cultivation base here. I can't kill him now, but self-protection is more than enough."

Thinking of the way Chu Taizhen was scolding his mother just now, Chen Feng curled his lips slightly.

At this moment, he was in a halt.

At the next moment, the great voice of heaven dominating in my mind:

"The world of Yuheng Xiaoqian is a human world occupied by foreign demons."

"Even if it is a small world, it is not huge, but it is more than ten thousand miles."

Hearing this, Chen Feng had some idea of this little world.

This place is even smaller than the Dragon Vein Continent, and its spiritual energy is thin, and it has been enveloped by boundless magic energy since the demons invaded it.

This makes the situation of the whole family even more difficult.

In spite of the restriction on cultivation base, the power used shall not exceed one tribulation to the immortal. Under the same cultivation base, the demons also have inherent advantages for the human race.

"Chen Feng, immortal in the sky, where you landed is the largest camp of the human race in the past, located in the south of Yuheng Xiaoqian World."

"A hundred years ago, Lang Kang, the strongest war **** of the human race, was here, leading thousands of monks to fight the demons invaders."

Hearing this, Chen Feng was deeply shocked.

The blood-red land under his feet was actually the largest camp of the human race in the past!

Now there is only a dead end.

Broken magical instruments and treasures, bones piled up into mountains.

No wonder that when I first entered here, I could still vaguely feel endless anger.

It was the resentful spirit of the pioneer of human righteousness who had been entrenched for a long time, repeating the last cry in his lifetime.

According to the Lord of Heaven, Chen Feng's heart kept falling.

Back then, the mission of the immortal at the top of the sky failed, and the demons had the upper hand due to the circumstances.

In the following hundred years, most of the land in this world has been occupied by the Great Black Flame.

Wherever the demons have passed, the creatures are disgraced!

The country is broken, the city is destroyed!

Countless emperors and generals were executed on the top of their glorious palace, and their deaths were extremely tragic.

Not to mention ordinary mortals.

They begged for mercy, but they were of no avail in front of the demons.

Being used as food, as livestock, some Demon Shura even show off their demon qualities to human women...

Just listening to these tragic conditions, Chen Feng couldn't help clenching his fists.

He couldn't imagine whether he would collapse if the Dragon Vessel Continent was invaded like this.

However, in spite of the general trend, the world is all over.

However, there are still very few human monks who are still struggling to support!

They are the last hope of this little thousand world!

It is also the strongest monk team here outside of Lang Kang.

Hundreds of years have passed, the line of the Great Black Flame Great Demon is now insignificant to ordinary mortal women.

They began to specialize in breeding female monks with good physique and beauty, and forced them to become pregnant, trying to give birth to the legendary half-devil!

But how can a half-human and half-devil physique be conceived so easily?

Countless half-devil children are still born, unable to survive.

Occasionally, a few of them were given birth to death, and died early.

Now, they set their sights on the last team of Human Race!

Chen Feng looked west.

In the direction under the big sunset, the westernmost part of Xiaoqian's world is the Demon King City of the line of the giant black flames.

And the target he wants to kill is among them!

Not long ago, Demon King sent a high-profile message to the final human team:

As long as Fairy Cong Jingzhu in the team is sent, Demon King Gama Stema is willing to return half of the Terran land and promises that the Demon will not take a half step.

This Cong Jingzhu is the strongest female sister in the world.

In such a thin spiritual environment, she actually cultivated to the third cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Thinking about it, Nagamastema also took a fancy to her physique.

The Devil City will open its gates and host a grand banquet in half a month.

At present, the Terran monk Fang is preparing to send a team of twenty people to offer Cong Jingzhu.