

Peerless 5681

[Chapter 5681: I am not convinced!](#)

Fortunately, his reaction did not arouse Bruce's further investigation.

"The half-devil plan is not a secret in the Shura world. A great power in the Shura world proposed this conjecture thousands of years ago."

"No matter which demon race it is, it will face a threshold after its cultivation reaches a certain level."

Chen Feng nodded, he knew this.

"Transformation."

Bronsas nodded:

"Yes, as we all know, the human race is the closest to the natural avenue of all things in the world."

"Whether it is a monster, a demon, or other races, after practicing to a certain level, they will feel the way in the form of a human race."

"In this way, the progress will definitely fall behind Terra!"

"Therefore, that mighty person has a shocking conjecture, that is, the future of making the half-devil the demon race, and even the future of the heavens and the world!"

Although Bronsas just chatted casually, his tone was not intense.

But Chen Feng still felt the shock and the sense of crisis!

As early as thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years ago, powerful people in the Shura world proposed this conjecture.

Want to gather the strengths of the human race and the demon race, overcome the difficulties of demon transformation, and have the inheritance of the demon race at the same time.

It has to be said that such an absurd and crazy conjecture is indeed in line with the style of the Shura world.

No wonder, the Shura realm has been frantically trying to attack the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds.

There are no human races in the Asura world, let alone human race female monks with special physique and bloodline.

And after countless demons came to this Fang Xiaoqian world, they naturally implemented this plan by themselves.

While talking, a huge black cloth headquarters appeared in front of him.

Before entering, Chen Feng sensed a very powerful aura inside.

It must be the leader of the Qiantian Flying Dragon Demon Clan who came to this world of Xiaoqian, and the leader of the Ten Thousand Demon League, Lamia Demon Saint.

Chen Feng vigilantly released his divine consciousness, and he could be sure of it in just one click—

The cultivation base of this demon saint is the peak of strength that this world can withstand.

Lingxu land fairyland, half a step and a catastrophe!

Following Breon Sass, Chen Feng followed in.

"Big Brother, this is a new member of our Ten Thousand Demons League, and has blood and deep enmity with that Gama Stema."

"Didn't you say before that whoever can solve the stalking monster in the Demon Fort will give someone an invitation letter?"

Bronzas flattered his head up.

Sure enough, as soon as he saw the head, Lamia Demon Sage immediately turned around and became enthusiastic when looking at Chen Feng.

"It really is its head!"

It laughed cheerfully.

Chen Feng looked at the Lamian Demon Saint in front of him.

The same as the Dragon Demon, Lamia Demon Saint and Brunsas are indeed very similar.

The silver-gray dragon scales, the ferocious dragon horns, and the long and sturdy dragon tail, the explosive power contained in them is far greater than that of Brunsace!

But unlike Brunsas, its eyes have begun to tend to the round pupils of the human race.

Chen Feng didn't speak, but only took a step forward to spread the word:

"Please give me an invitation letter from the lord, so that I can cut off Gamma Stema's head in twelve days!"

Lamia Demon Saint laughed.

"So good!"

However, just as it nodded to agree, suddenly, a loud noise rang out of the general camp.

"Never!"

Chen Feng, Brunthus, and Lamian Demon Saints turned their heads to look outside the camp.

I saw a two-headed demon with yellow and white striped hair rushing in.

"Leader, I am not convinced!"

"Even if this demon has enmity with Gamma Stema, it is a member of the Great Black Flame Demon."

"And our Ten Thousand Demons League is against the black wisp of giant flame great demon family, not the demon of Gamma Stema!"

"Is it a waste to give this invitation letter?"

The Shura who came in was named Ogg, and he was the leader of the Rib Twin Demon Race.

Originally, Gama Stema sent out a limited number of invitations, and to the Ten Thousand Demons League, each invitation has been allocated.

The Ogg clan was already in decline, and barely took the last shot and got one.

But at this time, if you want to draw an invitation letter to this uninvited guest, there is no doubt that it must be the one in his hand!

Because of this, Ogg couldn't sit down when he heard that Gamaji Gunti returned with his head.

It hurriedly came out of the general camp, wandered back and forth for a while, and finally broke in.

Ogg looked at Chen Feng, his blue tiger eyes made no secret of his killing intent!

To all this, Chen Feng stood still.

Naturally, he could see that the leader Lamia Demon Saint didn't really want to give him an invitation letter.

Otherwise, Ogg would not be allowed to break in like this.

However, this invitation letter, Chen Feng is bound to win!

Chen Feng looked sideways and calmly looked at the leader.

"Dear lord, I am willing to swear by the way of heaven that I will punish Gamastra."

"So, this invitation letter should be obtained by those who are able?"

Swear by heaven!

This statement simply blocked all Ogg's words.

Even the Demon Sage Lamia squinted slightly, constantly judging the gains and losses in his heart.

The next moment, Chen Feng stood there, but the surrounding demons suddenly surged.

Suddenly rushed towards Ogg.

boom!

Before everyone could react, they could only hear a heavy sound.

Bronzas looked back in surprise.

I saw a black magic pressure on Ogg, actually forcing it to kneel!

There is no room for struggle at all!

This is the difference in strength between it and Chen Feng!

Ogg's entire face was flushed, and his whole body was violent.

But no matter how it urges the whole body's strength, it will not help at all!

Suppressed to death.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly chuckled.

He looked at the Demon Sage of Lamia:

"Dear leader, in fact, when I came back this time, I not only brought a gift of surrender."

"I'll bring it back."

"With it, Gamma Stema, and even the entire Demon City, will surely be wiped out!"

These words really aroused the interest of Lamia Demon Saint.

At this time, Chen Feng withdrew his strength.

Ogg thumped and fell to the ground, extremely embarrassed.

But it didn't dare to be presumptuous anymore, so it could only glared at Chen Feng's back and left dingy.

"Let's talk about it."

Chen Feng smiled and spoke with divine knowledge:

"I found an unexpected joy in the magic castle-a female monk with a special physique!"

Sure enough, as soon as these words came out, the breath of the two dry sky flying dragon demons in the main camp suddenly sank.

"what did you say!"

Chen Feng confirmed again.

"A female monk of the human race with a good cultivation base is imprisoned in the magic castle."

"I brought her back and set it up outside the city."

"The opening of the gate of Demon King City this time is not just for the remaining human monks to pay tribute to the strongest female monk to Gamma Stema?"

"With this female monk, we can also lower Gama Stema's vigilance in this way and wait for opportunities."

[Chapter 5682: This is my domain!](#)

Hearing that, Lamia Demon Saint is simply overjoyed.

It laughed loudly, and looked at Chen Feng even more kindly as if it looked at a cron.

"It's rare that you have this heart!"

"Hurry up and bring that woman in!"

But the trace of greed that flashed in his eyes did not escape Chen Feng's eyes.

The female monks of the human race with special physique, at the moment, the temptation to the Asura demons is simply fatal!

Gama Stema couldn't stop it, how could it be possible to stop the demon saint in front of him?

Female monk?

Ah!

Chen Feng naturally had no female monks.

It's just that Chen Sha couldn't argue with the male and female, which gave him this plan.

After a while, when Chen Sha, who was disguised as a woman, was taken to the headquarters, Lamia looked happy.

Without saying anything, he gave Chen Feng an invitation letter.

"However, I think this female monk has a strong temper, so she still stays in my camp temporarily to prevent escape."

"Lest we ruin our major event!"

Chen Feng readily agreed.

That night, a barrier rose outside the general camp.

Even within a radius of tens of miles is empty.

When Chen Feng walked out of the assigned residence, he could still hear the pushing cup and changing the lamp in the Buronthus mansion in the distance.

"In order to prevent escape, I just want to start first!"

"Hey, sincerely! If you know something, forget it, be careful that the wall has ears."

...

Listening to these whispers, Chen Feng's lips curled up with a sneer.

It seems that Lamia's Heart, even its subordinates, are clear at a glance.

What prevents escape is nothing more than trying to take the opportunity to make a bow!

A waning moon was hazy in the dark clouds.

No one noticed that a figure quietly disappeared into the darkness.

At this moment, there was already a mess in the general camp.

The enchantment that Lamia set up by herself was broken before half a cup of tea.

But even if it made great noises, it was still quiet outside.

Only the wind howled.

boom!

Lamia flew upside down and fell into the corner of the camp, her chest collapsed in a big chunk.

The green blood gurgled, and the corrosive sound of "sizzling" was constantly emitted wherever it passed.

It was panting violently, and the gray-green dragoneye was now red.

"You, and that Gamaji Gunti... are in the same group!"

"You guys are sent by the Great Black Flame Demon!"

Before the voice was over, a golden Taoist rhyme suddenly appeared in the camp.

"I did not lie to you."

Chen Feng quietly appeared in the camp.

Lamia's eyes went straight.

Gamaji Gunti in front of him actually spoke!

But what is spit out is human words!

"You...you are..."

Chen Feng put away the great Shura burial technique, and gradually recovered his human form.

At the same time, the absolute horror breath stunned Lamia, making it immobile!

"How can it be?"

"How can you use power beyond the limits of this world!"

Lamia's eyes are splitting.

Even Chen Sha on the side looked at Chen Feng lightly.

The plan was explained by Chen Feng earlier, but when he saw Lamia, he was a little worried.

With his explosive power, he can only be guaranteed to be seriously injured by a sneak attack.

But how can he control this demon saint who has the ultimate power of this world, he has no confidence.

At the moment, everything seems easy and easy.

Chen Feng showed his signature smile.

"In my realm, I am the master of everything!"

The next moment, the Supreme God Demonizes the Dragon Art, suddenly works!

There was a terrible wailing in the headquarters...

Chen Sha on the side looked at Chen Feng, and saw that he was absorbing Lamia's blood, and he did something like this, holding down the top of his head with one hand.

Hum!

In an instant, a strong energy suddenly burst out of him.

Chen Feng, who dominates this realm, was shocked!

He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Chen Sha beside him.

"This... is... the special ability of the half demon?"

In the half-sized golden road domain, the picture is completely new!

The violent wind, the rugged mountain of blood, and a blood moon hung overhead, as if within reach.

Without waiting for Chen Feng to recover, his feet trembled suddenly, and then suddenly lost weight.

The whole person seemed to fall into the abyss in an instant!

And the unfathomable darkness was like a huge mouth of a demon, and the roar of an unknown monster could be faintly heard.

"This is... illusion!"

If the Dao Domain hadn't been opened, Chen Feng would definitely not be able to react immediately.

This is so real!

Even if he knew very well that all of this was an illusion, he still couldn't get rid of the unnecessarily sense of weightlessness!

"what!"

Suddenly, a heart-piercing scream came from my ears.

Chen Feng looked at it in response, and saw two silver-horned dragons rushing out of the abyss from under the abyss.

Long Yin is loud!

The violent dragon's breath drove endless killing intent and headed towards the Lamia Demon Saint who was also "falling".

Those two giant dragons are tens of thousands of meters in size!

The breath is majestic, hard to estimate!

In contrast, Lamia appeared extremely fragile and small.

The same is the Qiantianfeilong clan, in front of the two ancient ancestors, the only thing it can do is beg for mercy.

I didn't even think of why I would suddenly appear here, and fall into such a dangerous situation.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and a chill suddenly appeared.

He was keenly aware that the breath of Lamia was dissipating!

Not only that, but he also has a force in his body that is constantly pulling, seeming to want to strip him of all vitality.

In his Dao realm, this illusion can still be so capable?

Chen Feng immediately closed his eyes and began to try to crack it.

Fortunately, the interior of the main camp was cut off by his realm. No matter what happened inside, he could absolutely control it.

Concentrated and hugged Yuan Shouichi.

The spiritual world quickly grasped the flaw in the illusion.

When he opened his eyes again, Chen Feng returned to the headquarters again.

The Shura bloodline that had absorbed half of it was interrupted, but Chen Sha's performance in front of him was amazing.

He closed his eyes and pressed one hand on Lamia's head.

The devil qi was drawn from his body along with the blood of Shura.

Chen Feng was able to detect that all Chen Sha's current behavior was driven by instinct.

Since he was born, he has been imprisoned by his biological father under the demon castle, not only suffers from the tearing impact of two blood vessels in his body every moment, but also besieged and tortured by all the Asura great demon.

He would never have any chance to acquire any magical skills!

Everything is instinct!

I just don't know if this is the instinct given by the human blood or the Shura blood.

Chen Feng frowned suddenly.

In the bloodline inheritance of the black wisp of giant flame great demon clan, there seems to be no similar magical power.

However, there is a trick to create illusions!

"It seems that the special bloodline of human beings and demons has also accidentally created a new inheritance of magical powers."

As long as his cultivation strength does not far exceed Chen Sha, he can create extremely real illusions.

Take the opportunity to strip each other's blood!

Seeing that Lamia's breath was getting weaker and weaker, and it was almost exhausted, Chen Feng interrupted Chen Sha's deprivation in time.

[Chapter 5683: Fight!](#)

"Don't kill it, it's still useful to keep it."

With that said, heaven and earth reincarnation reincarnation quietly.

A demon heart nurtured by a black light quickly and completely controlled the Demon Sage of Lamia.

Chen Feng withdrew the Dao domain and replaced it with an ordinary enchantment outside the main camp.

Then, he confirmed with Chen Sha the supernatural power of accidental awakening.

Real illusion!

As long as the cultivation base does not surpass Chen Sha, he will not be able to break free from the illusion.

And once the blood is stripped too much, even the mighty one will fall into the illusion forever until death.

It is worth mentioning that after several repeated tests, Chen Feng discovered an interesting thing.

This supernatural power of Chen Sha seemed to have a miraculous effect on Shura.

He enters the illusion in the human form, and it is easier to break free than the demons!

"This can be regarded as your first magical power, not bad."

Chen Sha silently swallowed half of Shura's blood.

Seeing that he was not in high spirits, Chen Feng guessed that he refused to use the inheritance ability of the Demon Race, and somewhat soothed a few words.

"No matter what kind of blood is flowing in the body, since we were born, this blood will not belong to anyone!"

"What you shed is your own blood!"

Hearing this, Chen Sha was obviously relieved a lot.

He nodded and looked at Chen Feng.

"I have controlled him as you said. What should I do next?"

Chen Feng looked at Lamia, who looked as usual, and couldn't help smiling.

Controlling him is equivalent to controlling the entire Ten Thousand Demons League.

There are many things that can be done next.

He was just about to speak, when suddenly, a ring on Lamia's right hand flashed red.

Chen Feng immediately realized through Moxin that this meant that his subordinates had urgent news.

According to his will, Lamia injected magic energy into the ring.

Soon, a voice came from the ring.

"Enlighten the leader, just received the secret!"

"A female monk with a very strong cultivation level secretly sneaked into the mystery of the human race and was captured by Lang Kang!"

"Leader, Lang Kang is about to take him to Demon King City. Do we want to intercept it halfway?"

A female monk with a strong cultivation base?

According to Chen Feng's understanding of this world of Xiaoqian, among the only human monks left here at this time, there are probably only two of them who can be regarded as "female monks with extremely strong cultivation base".

One is the female monk whom Gama Stema fancy, Cong Jingzhu.

As for the other, the only possibility is Zhongli Yaoqin!

No matter who it is, Chen Feng will never let Lang Kang send her into the Devil City!

He spoke to Chen Sha, whispered quickly, and then disappeared in the golden rhyme.

In the next moment, Lamia Demon Sage spoke suddenly.

"He must be stopped!"

Suddenly, the enchantment outside the main camp dissipated suddenly!

"Where are the allies? Come and see me!"

After a while, nearly ten people stood in the main camp.

These are the leaders of the major demons who have received the invitation letter, as well as Chen Feng.

The Lamia Demon's holy breath remained as usual, without arousing any suspicion.

After informing the demons of the news that they had just received, all the demons agreed that they must stop.

The key is who goes!

At this time, Lamia Demon Sage pointed to Gamaji Gangti disguised by Chen Feng.

"Jamaji Gangti has just entered the consecrated human race female monk with merit, and the strength is also the first of you."

"Just let it go."

After all, he also directed and delivered a polite remark.

Chen Feng readily responded, and logically proposed that he set off immediately without any entourage.

In the next moment, his figure disappeared in the headquarters.

There was also Chen Sha who disappeared with no one noticed.

The two soon appeared tens of thousands of kilometers away from Mocheng.

However, just when Chen Feng was about to run the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics again, the sudden change occurred!

"So you are, Shura spy!"

"Chen Feng!"

A bitter murderous aura suddenly broke out, coming towards Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's expression was awe-inspiring, and he swung his knife to avoid it.

He looked at people coming.

Chu Taizhen!

Dark clouds gradually gathered above his head.

The sky, which was originally gray, seemed to be increasingly gloomy at this time.

The wind in the wilderness whizzed and rushed into the distance.

Chen Feng didn't say anything to refute.

From Chu Taizhen's determined eyes on the other side, confusion might be useless.

However, it is not too much trouble.

Chen Feng was not too nervous, even quite calm.

On the contrary, Chen Sha on the side reacted more strongly.

In his understanding, Chen Feng is of the same kind as him, and he is also an unknown half-devil.

In front of the group of demons in the Shura realm, he was shown in the image of the giant black flame giant demons, and his name was Gamaji Gunti.

As far as Human Race is concerned, Chen Feng's identity should not be known either.

But at this moment, the human monk in front of him opened his mouth to tell Chen Feng's demon's appearance.

He even insisted that he was a spy of the demons...

The comer is not good!

Chen Feng noticed the change in Chen Sha's aura next to him, and shook his head slightly, indicating that he didn't need to worry.

"This is my personal grievance with this person, wait for me for a moment."

Speaking of this, Chen Feng thought of something, and his face showed a playful smile.

"If he wants to escape later, help me."

Having said that, he looked at Chu Taizhen with a care, and took a step forward, and gradually recovered his original human appearance from the Shura Demon Race.

There is no concealment of joking in his eyes.

"Chu Taizhen, if there is a way to heaven, you don't want to go, and there is no way to hell.

"It's you instead of me. As soon as I see me, I will walk around, clamp my tail and run away."

The words made Chu Taizhen laugh.

His majestic appearance is even better than Chu Ping's life.

And the anger and murderous aura became more and more turbulent.

"I said, you killed my son, I must be here to cut off your head personally!"

Before the words fell, a deafening thunder slammed straight down!

Boom!

Chu Taizhen directly used the ultimate power beyond this world, and he planned to fight like this when he came up.

Chen Feng's complexion changed slightly, and the golden Taoist rhyme suddenly appeared all over his body.

But at this moment, Ling Xu's sword intent rushed towards him, intending to interrupt Chen Feng's response!

Chen Fengwan didn't expect Chu Taizhen to be so crazy this time.

Fighting, I have to be smashed to death by the sky thunder, and I have to drag him into the water!

But there was no way, Chen Feng had to fight back.

boom!

The domineering sword intent and the biting sword aura converged in the void, and a loud noise erupted.

The surging heat wave dissipated in an instant!

Chen Feng wanted to take the opportunity to retreat and avoid the sky thunder, but who knew that Chu Taizhen had already rushed over again, without giving way!

In terms of cultivation, Chu Taizhen is a real immortal of the Second Tribulation.

At this moment, he used his full strength in an instant, and Chen Feng couldn't get rid of it at all when the sky thunder was about to fall!

The emptiness around is constantly shaking!

Even the Taoist rhyme between heaven and earth is extremely unstable, and it is difficult to use the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shouzen tactics.

Boom!

Thunder fell!

The dazzling electric light with a thickness of hundreds of meters instantly drowned the two of them.

Chen Feng's spiritual world was surging crazily, and the star soul world was even more radiant.

[Chapter 5684: Extinct!](#)

On that sapling of World Origin, a drop of dew quietly dripped.

The two figures flew out backwards.

"puff!"

Chen Feng opened his mouth to blood, and his whole body was almost smashed to pieces by this terrifying sky thunder!

The blood in the body was constantly surging.

Seriously injured!

But, took his life back!

At the most critical moment, he propped up a realm in an instant, only engulfing the void with a radius of 100 meters centered on him.

It is precisely because of this that when the sky thunder fell, he had a short buffer.

Most of Lei Guang went straight to Chu Taizhen, and Chen Feng only received the aftermath.

It's just that Mrs. Chu is really determined to bring him together, almost holding the thought of killing a thousand enemies and harming herself.

He is determined to be under the same punishment, and Chen Feng will undoubtedly die.

The two were very close at the time!

Therefore, this aftermath is said to be an aftermath, but it is also devastating enough!

I don't know how many ribs are broken, and there is a constant crackling in the body.

The chaotic spiritual energy and the demonic energy that took advantage of the emptiness were running rampant.

However, Chen Feng looked not far ahead, his eyes were full of madness and murder!

After passing the deadliest level, the next step is his Jedi counterattack!

He had already learned the first level of the Hong-level third-rank God and Demon Dao exercises, the God and Demon Lingxiao Jue that he had studied in the past.

And, officially opened the closed door of the Avenue of Gods and Demons.

At this moment, Chen Feng stared at Chu Taizhen, his face as cold as a knife.

A biting cold smile rippled up.

"Forgot to tell you one thing."

"I can officially open the door of the Avenue of Gods and Demons, and I have to thank your son for the blood of the Gods and Demons!"

Hum!

God and Demon Lingxiao Secret Art, full operation!

The blood dormant in the world of dantian is completely boiling at this moment!

Chu Taizhen's angry roar came from a distance, but it was almost overwhelmed by a louder and more deafening noise.

At this moment, the entire sky seemed to come alive and turned into a wild and beast from ancient times.

"Daoyu, get up!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's own golden domain suddenly spread.

The gold is getting lighter and lighter, but the murderous aura around has increased wildly!

Chen Feng held the Qingqiu Tianlong Knife in one hand, stepped forward, the ink danced wildly, and the sword eyebrow was inserted straight into the temple!

In the distance, Chen Sha watched this scene silently, his eyes shining brightly.

Although the feeling is not real, but he has a feeling——

A certain kind of avenue between this world and Chen Feng's own realm has reached a weird resonance.

At this moment, in this world, Chen Feng is the ruler of Heaven!

boom!

A terrifying thunder light that was no less inferior to the heavenly punishment before, suddenly slammed at Chu Taizhen.

Almost at the same time, Chu Taizhen's eyes shrank suddenly.

"not good!"

In an instant, instinct was madly reminding of the danger of life and death!

A mere ant, his cultivation level is not even a catastrophe, but at this moment, he is watching him!

It's as if you can pinch him to death with one hand!

No matter how terrible the blood is, if you die in the opponent's hands, you will never be able to turn around.

Chu Taizhen made a decisive decision, turned around and fled!

"Stop him!"

Chen Feng's deep voice sounded from all directions, with a certain supreme Taoist rhyme, getting louder and louder, just like the singing of an ancient Buddha!

escape!

At this moment, Chu Taizhen had only this thought in her mind.

He opened his mouth to bite the tip of his tongue, spouted a big mouthful of blood, turned his hand and took out a simple token and crushed it.

After that, he turned and looked at the figure hanging high above the void, his eyes were full of evil birds and crazy killing intent.

"Chen Feng, next time, I will smash you into pieces by myself!"

After all, Chu Taizhen laughed like crazy.

At the same time, blood-red... Dao Yun surged around him!

That Dao Yun actually tore a huge gap in the avenue of the gods and demons that Chen Feng shook at this time!

"puff!"

Chen Feng's face turned pale as paper in an instant, and a big mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

Compared to Chu Taizhen, he was still too weak.

Otherwise, with the supreme avenue of the Gods and Demons Avenue suppressed, how could it be possible that a crack was torn apart by the trails that Chu Taizhen mastered!

boom!

The entire Dao domain crashed into pieces.

From a high place, Chen Feng seemed to be crazy, and slashed at Chu Taizhen.

Chu Taizhen laughed and walked quickly in the other direction.

"Chen Feng, you can't stop me, hahaha..."

Perhaps it was because of the excitement. At this moment, Chu Taizhen didn't see the arc of Chen Feng's mouth while he was furious.

Almost at the next moment after the catastrophe, a voice that was as cold as the nine quiets came from the front.

"He can't stop you, and me."

Chu Taizhen looked calm as usual, even without concealing his contempt, still laughing.

"The mere ants dare to be overwhelmed by their own strength, they are literally shaking the tree!"

The wide sleeves flicked fiercely, and an extremely harsh wind blew up around him.

In his opinion, if it weren't for this Xiaoqian world, the strongest power would be limited to the immortal of a tribulation.

Otherwise, even if Chen Feng saw him, he would have no choice but to escape!

What's more, in front of me, this strange young man who has never reached perfection in the Shifang Dongtian realm!

However, despite this, Chu Taizhen still did not slack off.

A palm smashed out, seemingly in a hurry, but with the power that is infinitely close to the wonderland of a catastrophe!

If Chen Sha was shot, he would be seriously injured if he didn't die!

Right now, his most urgent thing is to escape here.

He just revealed his life-saving trump card, and with the help of a special secret method, he forcibly tore a gap in Chen Feng's Dao realm.

But if you are trapped again, I'm afraid it will really be impossible to escape.

"Get out of my way!"

The sound waves billowed like thunder, and accompanied by the majestic murderous intent, headed straight towards Chen Sha.

At this moment, the situation in front of him suddenly changed.

Hum!

There was a faint voice in my ears.

The next moment, I saw him suddenly change his position!

Oncoming, it was exactly his own move!

"How is this going?"

Without warning, the boy who was not worth mentioning like an ant actually exchanged the shapes of the two of them!

Naturally, the power of Chu Taizhen's ultimate move was clearer than anyone else.

Even he did not dare to relax at this time.

He immediately changed his position and dodged to the other side.

boom!

There was a loud noise just after it sounded, and the pupils suddenly shrank again.

Just as he avoided his own ultimate move, the strange stinky boy had already struck out with all his strength.

And for some reason, the aura on this person's body is getting stronger and stronger!

The eleventh peak of the eleventh cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

The twelfth cave sky!

Half a step in the fairyland!

Seeing that the cultivation base was close to the immortal, Chu Taizhen made a decisive decision and turned around to escape.

If Chen Feng were not there, he would never be like this for such a stinky boy.

But at this time, he was seriously injured, his cards were all out, and there was a threat behind him...

wrong!

Chu Taizhen trembled suddenly.

Where is Chen Feng?

He immediately dispersed, but there was still a hint of Chen Feng around him!

"impossible!"

Chu Taizhen knew how bad Chen Feng's state was at this time.

[Chapter 5685: Fallen!](#)

It is impossible to teleport again and again.

However, he is even more unlikely to escape!

Like him, Chen Feng wanted to kill each other and then hurry, how could he not chase after victory.

Then there is only one possibility left.

It's the trick of that kid!

I don't know what means he used, it seems that he has hallucinations, and Chen Feng can't be seen.

And he changed positions twice in succession, just to let himself throw himself into the net and rush to the original direction again.

not good!

Huh!

Chu Taizhen suddenly raised his head and looked at the oncoming Chen Sha.

The next moment, the picture in front of him suddenly changed.

The strange boy who rushed over instantly changed into Chen Feng's appearance.

Not only that, his figure is constantly skyrocketing, and the surrounding demonic energy is turbulently twisted.

In a blink of an eye, a huge black flame giant flame appeared.

This time, Chu Tai really wanted to escape again, it was too late!

"Die to me!"

The great Shura burial art has been turned to the extreme, and the devil energy between the heaven and the earth is condensed in a large amount, wrapped in an amazing killing intent.

Do your best and come out with one blow!

boom!

Chu Taizhen couldn't dodge, and was directly penetrated by the devilish energy.

"It's done!"

Chen Feng opened his mouth and spit out a large mouthful of blood, the huge and hideous wipe quickly dissipated, and after returning to his human form, he was faltering in the void, almost unsteady.

But he is laughing!

"Chu Taizhen, after all, it was me who killed you!"

Before he finished his words, he staggered from the void and fell directly to the ground.

Not far away, Chen Sha hesitated and stepped forward to catch him.

At the same time, screams sounded.

"Chen Feng! What did you do! What did you do to me!"

Chu Taizhen was full of blue veins violently, and his complexion flushed red.

At this moment, his body was like a special beast, running around!

The vitality was constantly drained, and Chu Taizhen's eyes were red, and he roared frantically.

He tried his best to force out this special devilish energy in his body.

However, that is the ninth-rank Hong-level great Shura funeral burial art!

In his heyday, he may not be able to stop him, not to mention that at this moment, the oil is exhausted!

Less than a stick of incense, the screams stopped abruptly.

Chu Taizhen stopped moving and fell fiercely from the height.

The founder of the dignified Yinyilou at the top of the sky, so far, has fallen!

Even the soul can't escape!

Chen Feng returned to the ground, cross-legged and immediately began to restore his cultivation.

Even in the Little Thousand World, he still paid a huge price if he wanted to kill a Second Tribulation Earth Immortal.

If it weren't for the seedling of the World Origin Tree in Xinghai World, I am afraid that Chen Feng would have been drained and died in the final blow.

Chen Sha remained silent, standing aside to protect Chen Feng's law.

It wasn't until a few hours later that a large number of wounds on Chen Feng's body disappeared.

He opened his eyes and got up, looking at Chu Taizhen who was thrown into a puddle of flesh not far away, and he was in a good mood.

Stepping forward, without saying anything, directly took away the jade medal of reincarnation.

Sure enough, Chu Taizhen is the pillar of Ningyilou after all.

In his jade card of reincarnation, he has gained a lot!

There are not only a large number of heavenly materials and earth treasures, magical pill, but even a lot of mental and magical powers.

Chen Feng unceremoniously counted his men, and suddenly thought of Chen Sha.

Just because he was imprisoned since he was a child, Chen Sha has not learned any human powers.

"This Chu Taizhen is my mortal enemy."

"Although he was killed by me, I have to say that the exercises he used are considered top-notch."

Chen Feng handed a few jade slips over, and by the way popularized things about human cultivation.

"Wait until I kill Gama Stema and destroy the Ten Thousand Demons League, when the time comes, are you willing to leave with me?"

"Where to go?"

"A place full of human powers, leave this little world."

"Great!"

"There are many people there who want to kill me. If you follow me, I'm afraid you will be implicated."

"It doesn't matter."

Chen Feng erased Chu Taizhen's reincarnation jade card and returned to a blank reincarnation jade card, then handed it to Chen Sha.

During the whole process, there was no movement from the Lord of Heaven.

Also, with the temperament of the top of the sky, he will definitely not let go of this special existence.

The two rested for a while, and continued to travel to the Secret Realm of the Human Race.

After Chu Taizhen suddenly appeared and wasted a lot of time, Chen Feng had to teleport continuously.

When he arrived at the Secret Realm of Human Race, Lang Kang had already left!

However, Chen Feng did not immediately pursue the Demon King City.

He concealed his figure and silently controlled a Shura Demon Soldier with a fairly high cultivation base.

After some inquiries, he could confirm that it was Zhong Li Yaoqin who had captured Lang Kang!

It's just that, according to the pictures seen by some Shura magic soldiers here, the state of Yaoqin when the clock is off is obviously different.

She is injured!

It stands to reason that Zhong Li Yaoqin is now an immortal.

In this Fang Xiaoqian's world, almost no one could cause her to be seriously injured.

"unless....."

A name appeared in Chen Feng's heart.

His eyes suddenly sank, and he turned and hurried towards the Demon King City.

"Lang Kang took away my companion."

Chen Sha heard the words and turned to look at him, with some hesitation and surprise in his eyes:

"Also half devil?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

"Three human races accompanied me to this world of Xiaoqian and helped me kill Gamma Stema."

The two hurried to the west.

However, just when Chen Feng was about to teleport with Chen Sha, suddenly, he stopped.

Chen Sha was puzzled: "What?"

I saw Chen Feng looking forward, frowning slightly, and a trace of doubt in his eyes.

"Lang Kang is back."

It's just that, judging from his appearance, it's more like... running away.

Chen Sha also looked in the direction that Chen Feng was looking at.

With his mental power, naturally nothing can be detected.

It took a while before he felt a figure rushing towards them from a distance.

But at this time, Chen Feng already had a plan.

"Hurry up in an ambush!"

Chen Feng gave an order, dragged Chen Sha and disappeared.

After the hour of Banzhuxiang, a strong smell of blood spread to the place where Chen Feng and Chen Feng had stood before.

The strongest monk of the human race mentioned in the introduction, at this time, there are all scars on his body!

The devilish energy spread around it.

His breathing was heavy, and he felt a struggle like an old bellows.

As if lingering, reluctant to squint.

Lang Kang is very tall, more than two meters in length, and I don't know if it is because of being demonized, or it is the original way.

An inky black armor looks riddled with holes at first glance!

There are even signs of corrosion in some places that protect vital points.

The old and new bloodstains condensed on him in varying depths of red.

If it weren't for his bare skin that faintly saw crocodile skin-like bumps, and his eyes showed unusual blue-gray vertical eyes, people would only think that this was a human leader who killed the enemy in blood.

The epee he held in his right hand had drunk countless invading Asura demons at the beginning, and now how many compatriots' blood has been stained!

At this moment, he stopped abruptly and stared at a place on the ground.

[Chapter 5686: Reunion!](#)

There, Chu Taizhen's body stiffened and fell into a puddle of mud.

boom!

A fist hit the ground.

The earth instantly centered on him, showing a cobweb-like crack.

"what--"

Lang Kang roared, roared, murderous.

"I hate it! I hate it!"

"No matter what kind of demons you are, I vowed to smash all of you into pieces!"

In the endless sound of compassion, Lang Kang used his epee to draw a pit on the ground, and he personally buried Chu Taizhen's body.

As if letting him go into the soil for peace.

Chen Feng, who was in ambush among the rocks not far away, had some doubts on their faces.

This Lang Kang didn't look like he had been brainwashed by demonization. Even if it is a strange human corpse, he will be so sad.

How is this going?

Could the intelligence on the top of the sky be fake?

However, in any case, Chen Feng decided to act according to the original plan.

He looked at Chen Sha, gave a wink, and disappeared in place in the next moment.

Golden Dao Yun quietly appeared behind Lang Kang, Chen Feng did not appear, and a domineering knife broke through the void.

Too high to punish the gods!

The endless sword intent and murderous aura condensed into a silver-white light, which looked as light as a fly, but it cut straight towards the armor on the back of Lang Kang.

Between the lightning and flint, the very sad figure suddenly shook.

boom!

The pit just dug was smashed to pieces!

Cut out the potential to open up the world with a single blow!

Even if Lang Kang reacted quickly and dodged in a timely manner, he still far underestimated the energy contained in this blow!

"puff!"

The turbulent air waves piled up and flew out in an instant.

Lang Kang spit out blood, and his face was a bit more pale!

However, just as Chen Feng was about to take advantage of the victory, the man who seemed to be seriously injured and dying turned out to be foresight, struggling to flee.

The direction is exactly where Chen Sha is hiding!

"Wait!"

"Wait!"

At this moment, the two voices sounded almost at the same time.

One of them comes from Lang Kang himself.

The other voice came from a distance.

The deep and thick voice immediately made Chen Feng pause and follow his reputation.

Very far away, a lean old man in a black robe appeared, with a woman in a fiery red dress beside him.

The old man seemed to walk in a leisurely court, taking a step in the void is dozens of hundreds of miles.

"Wuya Taoist!"

Chen Feng was surprised and delighted, and looked at the woman in red on the other side.

It's not Zhongli Yaoqin, who is it?

However, Chen Feng did stop, but Lang Kang happened to be near Chen Sha at the moment.

A white shadow flashed to block Lang Kang's way, and the monstrous devilish energy was overwhelming and rushed towards the incoming people...

"Stop it!"

It was too late and it was fast, and Chen Feng quickly drank Chen Sha.

The roaring and dancing wildly condensed the devilish energy, and suddenly dissipated in the world.

The killing intent can be dispelled, but the fists that have already made moves follow inertia, and it is too late to take it back.

Even if he temporarily relieved 70% of his strength, Lang Kang's body couldn't withstand the blow under severe injuries.

boom!

Chen Feng took a hand and took the opportunity to quietly run the heaven and earth reincarnation of heaven and earth.

A demon heart condensed by black light, taking advantage of Lang Kang's unpreparedness, successfully implanted in the depths of his spiritual world.

Even Lang Kang himself hadn't noticed it.

"Chen Feng!"

This is the first time Zhong Li Yaoqin has met with Chen Feng since he came to this trial mission world.

With just a glance, Chen Feng probably understood what happened.

"I was attacked by Zhong Li Tan Sheng and I fell into this person's hands."

"Fortunately, on the way to the Demon King City, I met Wuya Taoist."

Zhong Li Yaoqin's brief introduction is no different from what Chen Feng thought.

He introduced Chen Sha to the two of them.

"He is... half a devil."

Just now Chen Sha controlled the appearance of the devilish energy, and the two could see it clearly, and there was no need to conceal it.

Who knows, when Taoist Wuya heard this, his complexion suddenly sank.

Anyone can see that he is extremely angry!

"Since many demons in the Asura world have insisted on fighting my human race, I guess they are going to create half demons."

"Unexpectedly, let them succeed!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng quickly added an explanation: "So far, you and I should be the only people who know Chen Sha's identity."

At first, Chen Sha was shocked by Chen Feng's outspoken behavior.

But after seeing the reaction of Taoist Wuya and Zhong Li Yaoqin, the worries in my heart gradually disappeared.

However, at this moment.

"what--"

A screaming scream suddenly sounded not far from the side.

Everyone turned their heads to look.

I saw Lang Kang violent blue veins all over his body, his eyes were bloodshot, and he was holding his head tightly.

His body shape is constantly changing, as if there is another Shura Demon in his body, trying to get out.

Chen Feng was busy thinking about it, trying to get in touch with the devil's heart.

But never expected that the devil's heart... has failed!

The devil's heart was like a stone sinking into the sea, completely lost.

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng has never encountered such a situation.

In the past, even if he encountered an enemy whose cultivation base far surpassed him, it was nothing more than the devil's heart being noticed.

Or suffer backlash.

But at the moment, the devil's heart seemed to sink into the ocean after it was implanted in Lang Kang's spiritual world.

There was no ripple at all.

Wuya Taoist and others also looked at Lang Kang.

"what--"

The screams of screams continued to be heard, echoing layers under the sky.

Suddenly, Lang Kang turned his head to look at Chen Feng and the others, his eyes were red, but they were not the unique vertical pupils of the demons.

"Kill me...Kill me!"

"I... I'm demonized, I can't hold on... live!"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked.

The few people looked at each other with disbelief in their eyes.

According to the introduction of the top of the sky, Lang Kang should have been demonized for some years.

But just before his performance, it is clear that he has restored his sanity!

Worthy of being the first human monk!

After so many years, even if Gama Stema used the secret method, it has not been completely corroded so far!

He is still resisting!

"No wonder!"

The Taoist Wuya suddenly realized.

"No wonder I just urged the prohibition order, he would react like that."

Chen Feng probably knew what had happened before.

It seemed that Lang Kang, who was controlled by the demonization, was attacked by Taoist Wuya on the way to send Zhongli Yaoqin to the Demon King City.

Chen Feng knew that Taoist Wuya had fought against the Great Black Flame Great Demon.

With his ability to create the second chapter of the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, he must also be able to create magical powers that have miraculous effects on demons.

For example, what he just called the "Prohibition Order".

Under the circumstances, I was afraid that the prohibition on Lang Kang's body was suppressed in a short time.

In this way, pride allowed him to regain his short-term consciousness.

Chen Feng could even imagine that at the moment when Qingming was restored, Lang Kang recalled how he would collapse when he recalled what he had done in the past few years.

Obviously, he should take the lead and die for the entire human race, but in turn, he has become a running dog of the demons.

[Chapter 5687: Formation!](#)

Therefore, when he fled back in embarrassment, he collapsed and cried when he saw Chu Taizhen's muddy mud.

At this time, the curse that was suppressed may have been restored.

Compared with the curse in Langkang's spiritual world, Chen Feng's devilish heart naturally failed.

Hum!

Billowing magic energy poured into Lang Kang's body.

He fell to the ground and struggled, unable to wait, even intending to reach out!

At the critical moment, Chen Feng made a decisive move.

Heaven and earth reincarnate in heaven and earth repeatedly, running at full strength, and suddenly producing power!

In the huge space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, the huge erect blue eyes of the first round suddenly opened.

The blue light is flourishing!

boom!

Endless spiritual power, like a monstrous flood and a huge avalanche, directly rushed into Lang Kang's spiritual world.

Lang Kang was originally lost to Chen Feng, and was seriously injured at the moment, making him no opponent at all.

The next moment, Chen Feng appeared in front of him and quickly shot.

After a while, Lang Kang lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

"There is no way to get rid of the curse on him at the moment, I can only let him fall asleep first."

Chen Feng looked at Zhongli Yaoqin and asked about the whereabouts of the beast slaves.

Of the four people who went together, only Tian Can had not yet reunited with them.

Taoist Wuya laughed: "Don't worry, I've seen him before, he has already mixed into the ranks of human monks."

Hearing this, Chen Feng was also relieved.

"Ah, yes. Senior, I have something, please help me to see it."

With that said, Chen Feng took out a magic bead that was half a palm.

He briefly informed about the previous sneak attack by the giant black flame giant demon.

"I thought that the Great Asura Luohong Furnace had been completely used by me, but I didn't expect this thing to still have an impact."

"If they still have something similar in their hands, I will promote it to a Taoist implement, wouldn't I just make a wedding dress?"

After all, the Great Asura Luo Honglu evolved into a Taoist tool with the help of Taoist Wuya.

I thought that the transformation had been completed, and even the magic pattern of the giant black flame on it was replaced with a brand new pattern containing the rhyme of the gods and demons.

Naturally, he was completely under Chen Feng's control, and he didn't expect that there would be more branches.

Fortunately, it was discovered in time.

Taoist Wuya took the magic bead and looked at it for a moment, and soon he had a look.

He looked at Chen Sha and asked him to penetrate the devilish energy.

Sure enough, the magic beads in his palm immediately shot out red and black divine lights again, bursting out with endless resentment and killing intent.

Chen Feng took out the Great Asura Hong Furnace, visible to the naked eye, and it resonated with the magic beads.

"I was careless."

Taoist Wuya waved his hand quickly and sighed.

"The great demon who built this great Xiu Luohong furnace back then was really thoughtful."

"In order to prevent this thing from falling into the hands of the human race, and in turn against the Shura demons, it kept a little eye when it placed the magic circle."

As he said, he waved his gray-green large Xiu Luohong furnace.

Hum!

Cold light flourishes!

Eighty-one magic arrays appeared, interlocking, and tightly connected.

"look."

Taoist Wuya stretched his hand to a cumbersome formation in the corner.

"There is a formation in this magic orb, which corresponds to this formation."

With that said, he looked at the other seventy-nine non-core arrays.

"I'm afraid you guessed it right. I'm afraid there are more than one magic beads of this kind, corresponding to several other formations."

Chen Feng's face sank after hearing the words.

"so what should I do now?"

Who knows, Taoist Wuya didn't care, and simply waved his hand: "It doesn't matter."

"Now that you understand the mystery, the problem is not difficult."

Before he finished his words, he saw that he stretched out his hand to beat the power of the stars frequently towards the eighty formations.

Wuya Taoist actually wants to directly modify the magic circle with great supernatural powers!

Not only Chen Feng, but also Zhong Li Yaoqin, and Chen Sha, who knew nothing about Taoism, also felt unclear.

The Taoist Wuya concentrated on it, and Chen Feng did not dare to disturb even if he had doubts.

But, soon, Wuya Taoist took his hand.

He let out a long suffocation, then smiled lightly, and returned the great Xiu Luohong furnace.

"All right."

Chen Feng and the three were shocked.

"This... is this all right?"

Seeing their strange appearance, Taoist Wuya smiled heartily.

"These eighty-one formations are intertwined, tightly connected, and move the whole body with one move."

"Therefore, naturally only one change is needed to adjust all formations."

"The old man has been alive for so long anyway, so in terms of formation, he can be considered a little involved."

As he said, he laughed again.

Looking at the seemingly relaxed appearance of Taoist Wuya, Chen Feng was clear in his heart.

The reason seems simple, but knowing where and how to move is the hardest!

Chen Feng took the magic bead and urged again.

The big Xiu Luo Honglu really lost the previous resonance.

Not only that, but he also brightened up, looking at Taoist Wuya.

"Senior's attainments in burst methods are equally unpredictable!"

A seemingly simple change not only abolished the usefulness of the magic beads, even as long as someone approached with the magic beads, he could feel it through the large Xiu Luohong furnace.

This is simply an anti-killing weapon!

How could Chen Feng not be excited!

However, at this moment, Taoist Wuya looked at him, but his smile converged.

"You're just now, can you drive demons at will?"

Seeing that Taoist Wuya's complexion changed slightly, Chen Feng reacted.

He just did so easily, completely forgetting how sensation this matter would be for the human monks.

Especially those who hate the Asura Demon Clan, would rather kill by mistake than let it go!

And Chen Feng knew that Taoist Wuya was such a person.

He and the demon of the Shura world, especially the black wisp of giant flame great demon clan, can be said to have a lot of grievances.

Frankly speaking, I'm afraid there will be variables.

However, after thinking for a moment, Chen Feng looked calm and looked at Taoist Wuya:

"I built the Avenue of Gods and Demons, absorbed a blood of Shura, and completed the great Shura Burial Art."

As soon as he said this, not only Wuya Taoist, but also Zhongli Yaoqin's complexion changed slightly.

Great Shura Burial Art!

Taoist Wuya immediately turned gloomy, and his eyes looked at Chen Feng with a little more dread.

"As you know, the Great Asura Burial Technique is a magic technique designed specifically for human monks!"

Chen Feng nodded.

When he decided to practice this exercise, he had enough consciousness.

However, it was not a hastily decision to speak frankly at this time.

At least Taoist Wuya had to think about his resurrection plan before killing him.

There was Taoist Wuya in front of him, after all, he was just a clone.

"Senior, since I have spoken on the table, I might as well tell you directly."

"I'm afraid Gamasturma has noticed that I am coming."

He looked at the magic orb: "When I show people like a human race, they can track it through this thing."

Having said that, he simply told all about the Ten Thousand Demons League.

At this moment, Chen Sha, who was silent all the time, suddenly spoke.

"You are not a half-devil."

Since Chen Sha could escape from the dungeon where he was imprisoned alive, and killed the entire Demon Fort.

Chapter 5688

In addition to the natural strong power, it also requires considerable acumen.

From the very beginning, he had doubts about Chen Feng and needed Chen Feng to deliberately dispel those thoughts.

However, from those conversations just now, he became more and more certain-Chen Feng is definitely not a half-devil.

Apart from all the signs, what he was most sure of was one thing.

Although I don't want to admit it, the biggest difference between being a Demon Race and a Human Race is inheritance.

Even if it is a half-devil, the blood is born with the inheritance of the demon race, and there is no need for additional training at all.

For a while, Chen Sha was confused.

Recalling the short time he had met Chen Feng, he didn't know how much the young man in front of him had deceived him.

There is a bit of truth in the mouth.

Chen Feng has a clear view of these thoughts.

He simply admitted.

"At that time, my image of the demons was not easy to explain, so I lied."

"But I have no harm to you."

Chen Sha was silent for a long time, with no emotion on his face.

He spoke again: "Since you are not a half-devil made by Gamma Stema, why are you obsessed with killing him?"

Hearing this, Chen Feng shrugged: "I killed his nephew, I also robbed the town's treasure, and I also practiced the great Shura funeral art."

"It's not just Gamma Stema, I'm afraid the entire black wisp giant flame demon clan hates me to the bone."

This answer not only stunned Chen Sha.

Even Wuya Taoist and Zhong Li Yaoqin were speechless.

Chen Sha burst out laughing.

"Good kill!"

Those grudges in my heart also let go a lot.

Chen Feng approached and told frankly:

"You are a half-devil, even if you don't want to belong to the Asura Demon Race, there will be no lack of malice against you in the Human Race in the future."

"Wait for things here, you leave with us."

"At that time, whether you are willing to stand by my side or not, I will respect your choice."

Before the words fell, a loud noise suddenly came from far behind him.

The four of them all looked back.

"It's a Human Secret Realm!"

Zhong Li Yaoqin's eyebrows suddenly frowned, he immediately thought of something, and looked at several people:

"I'm afraid it was Zhongli Tansheng that sneaked into it!"

Chen Feng's expression immediately shrank.

This time, among the three separate missions of the "God-level villain", the title of fate, the third mission is to open the core domain of the human secret realm!

But now Lang Kang is under his control, just waiting to find a way to help him completely recover his sanity.

The Secret Realm of Human Race is right in front of you, why not try it?

He looked at Zhongli Yaoqin: "How are you recovering?"

"Nothing."

Chen Feng nodded, flipped his hand to take out the Golden Pagoda of Hundred Ghosts, and temporarily placed Lang Kang in it.

The four of them got up immediately and quickly disappeared where they were.

After the time for a cup of tea, the golden Tao Yun quietly appeared outside the human secret realm.

It's a pity that this Human Race contains special barriers, and it is difficult to break the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou True Art.

However, no worries.

Although the cultivation bases of the four are uneven, they can break through the limits of this small world in actual combat.

What's more, those Shura magic soldiers guarding outside the secret realm have long been eradicated by Zhong Li Tan Sheng.

In front of the four, there is a huge tomb.

The huge tomb is more than ten meters high and stretches for dozens of miles. The whole body is in the shape of a hemisphere and is cast with special black iron.

The outer layer of profound iron has long been mottled, and there are many traces of knives and axes on it.

Among them, there was a huge gap nearby, as if it was forcibly split with supreme magical powers.

Enough to hold two or three people walking side by side.

Most of the outer tombstone was cut off by someone at some point.

Only the last three characters remain-the tomb of the king.

With only three characters, you can still see the vigorous rhyme of standing the stele, and the cultivation base reaches the sky!

Even though tens of thousands of years have passed, there are still bursts of intent to kill.

"go!"

With an order, the four will file in.

However, just as Chen Feng was about to enter, his steps stopped.

The three in front turned to look at him, alert and puzzled.

I saw Chen Feng smiled: "Something is coming, let me deal with it first."

With that said, he withdrew his steps, turned and turned his head back.

The next moment, the void suddenly distorted, and a huge circular channel was split.

This is the Mozu Teleportation Array!

A large black plume of giant flame demon came out under the black pressure.

In an instant, the devilish energy in front of the giant tomb became rich for three to four minutes, and it became more and more gloomy.

The head of the Shura Demon General has already begun to tend to a human form, about two meters away, but his momentum is compelling.

He was actually like someone who stepped into the Spirit Void Fairyland, the pinnacle magic commander!

As soon as the visitor walked out of the teleportation formation, he lowered his head and saw Chen Feng standing with his hands.

There is a smile on his face.

And the Shura Demon Soldiers guarding outside the Human Race's Secret Territory are not alive!

The demonized Lang Kang was even missing.

For some reason, it suddenly had a premonition that something bad would happen...

After half a stick of incense.

Chen Feng stepped into the giant tomb.

Outside, the gray devilish energy slowly receded, leaving only an extra area of ruined soldiers.

Until now, unless Gama Stema personally drove it, those subordinates were not Chen Feng's opponents at all.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at the three waiting.

"It seems that Gamma Stema underestimated the speed of my cultivation."

Chen Feng and his party quickly walked towards the giant tomb.

Obviously, this huge tomb was arranged by this human supreme. With the power of Chen Feng and Taoist Wuya, it was difficult to shrink to an inch, even more arguing about flying in the air.

As soon as you enter it, you will see a long and narrow corridor in front of you.

Looking at the shape of the tunnel, it is obvious that latecomers used brutal means to break it open.

Only two meters above and below, those Demon Races of the Shura Realm seemed to try their best to transform into human forms and enter them.

It's a pity that all the way in, there are a lot of corpses of the demons piled up.

"It's good for us."

"Zhong Li Tansheng opened the way in front, and the demon soldiers and demon generals guarding here can always stop him one or two."

Zhong Li Yaoqin and the others nodded slightly, each speeding up their pace.

But this corridor is quite long, and the four of them walked forward for a few miles, but there was no end in sight.

This made Zhongli Yaoqin's expression more solemn.

"Did we enter some illusion?"

"It should not be an illusion."

Taoist Wuya twisted his beard with both fingers and withdrew his gaze.

"But we have traveled a few miles all the way, if the outer wall is so thick, wouldn't the inner space be too narrow?"

At this moment, Chen Sha, who had been silent, suddenly spoke:

"No, we are not moving forward."

His eyes flickered, staring at the front of the tunnel, but his tone was particularly affirmative.

"This corridor has a slope."

As soon as these words came out, Chen Feng and others carefully investigated.

After walking hundreds of meters further, the three of them can be sure that it is indeed the case!

It's just that the **** is too small, they are used to flying in the air, and they didn't think about it at all.

But Chen Sha is different.

This is probably related to his experience of being imprisoned in an underground death row since he was a child.

Chen Feng lowered his head and thought: "In other words, we are marching under the tomb."

[Chapter 5689: Beidou blessed land will be destroyed today!](#)

Taoist Wuya sighed with a long sigh of relief.

"The old man was not sure before, but now he is right."

"This human supreme must have built a mountain as a mausoleum."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone looked at him.

After a brief surprise, I took it for granted.

Even the human supreme of the small thousand world should have such boldness.

The mountain is a mausoleum, and the momentum is magnificent, hiding all its good fortune in the mountain tomb.

"In other words, when we stepped on the mountain where the giant tomb is located, we actually stepped on the secret realm."

After confirming this, the four immediately accelerated their pace.

If they remember correctly, this high mountain where the secret realm is located is also connected to a mountain range.

The tomb bag that was exposed was just a blindfold!

Chen Feng suddenly showed a playful smile and looked at the other three people.

"Do you think that Zhongli Tansheng didn't see through it and started to rush back?"

What you say is what you say!

Not long after the voice fell, the expressions of Chen Feng and Taoist Wuya changed.

The two looked at each other, and a smile appeared on their faces.

"You kid, what are you really talking about!"

Before he finished his words, Zhong Li Yaoqin also discovered something with his spiritual knowledge.

Chen Sha felt it last.

After laughing, Chen Feng's murderous spirit rose to the sky.

"Although my domain has been severely suppressed, it can still be used several times."

"This person will be killed today!"

The four of them were about to converge their breath to the extreme.

At this moment, Zhong Li Tan Sheng, who withdrew far back, seemed to notice something and stopped.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's face changed slightly, and he pressed the line and said, "I'll lead him."

Chen Feng did not hesitate and nodded immediately.

"Pay attention to his mental state!"

Zhong Li Yaoqin nodded immediately and rushed forward.

In a short while, there was a movement of hand-to-hand combat.

The three of Chen Feng sneaked close silently, while still releasing their spiritual sense, monitoring Zhong Li Tan Sheng's reaction.

Obviously, the sudden appearance of Zhong Li Yaoqin made him even more suspicious that this was an illusion.

In the course of the match, Zhong Li Yaoqin had already changed her position ingeniously.

She directly blocked the direction Zhong Li Tan Sheng went in.

"on!"

Chen Feng gave an order, and the three of them rushed forward like lightning.

Rumble!

Just now, I just talked about the killer evoked momentum, and suddenly there was a shock that the sand and rocks in the corridor rolled down.

The whole tunnel seems to collapse at any time!

"Tsk!"

Chen Feng took a sip and had to change his trick temporarily.

Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue, running at full capacity!

Hum!

In an instant, the golden Dao domain quickly spread out from his body, covering the corridors hundreds of meters before and after.

It happened to cover the two of Zhongli.

Chen Feng smiled: "Zhong Li Tan Sheng, we meet again."

Zhong Li Tan Sheng was shocked when he heard the sound, and quickly turned to stare at Chen Feng, his eyes shot with killing intent.

If he was still a little uncertain before, then when he saw Chen Feng, everything was clear.

This is not an illusion!

However, he quickly noticed the Wuya Taoist beside Chen Feng.

Instinct is reminding him that today I am afraid that I may not be able to avenge my beloved son!
but.

Zhong Li Tansheng quickly stretched his brows.

He looked at Chen Feng with extreme disdain, sneered again and again.

"Chen Feng, do you think you will kill me like this?"

As he said, he stretched out his hand to signal the surrounding environment.

"This corridor is not a tomb path, it is extremely fragile."

"If you do it here, it's a big deal, I will disappear with the entire human secret realm."

Zhong Li Tan Sheng can be sure that the Human Secret Realm is the main purpose of Chen Feng's mission to this world.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng's expression was indifferent before the voice was over.

Looking over, he was a little bit ridiculed.

"Do you know how Mrs Chu really died?"

Chen Feng spoke lightly, and then gradually changed his form in full view.

The form of the giant black flame!

Zhongli Tansheng changed color!

"You...you are a demons! You are a traitor from the human race!"

He just feels dry mouth and tongue.

I could see Zhong Li Yaoqin and others on the side showing no response, and felt ridiculous.

Countless demon energy quickly poured into Chen Feng's body.

His voice was overwhelmed with silence.

"I am not a demon."

All the devilish energy around was almost looted!

"I just... want you to be trapped in the flesh forever, tortured to death!"

boom!

The billowing devilish energy was condensed together.

The great Shura burial art works, and the corridor is obscured by darkness.

Click!

In the Zhongli Family on the top of the sky, a soul lamp extinguished.

The disciple who was guarding the soul lamp changed a lot, and hurried to inform the ancestor, Zhong Li Weize!

"Good, good! What a Chen Feng!"

Zhong Li Weize was furious and started to shoot the crime.

In an instant, everything in the entire lobby was turned into powder!

"Second, let me go, Beidou Fudi!"

"I want that ant who doesn't know the height of the sky to know the consequences of angering my Zhongli family!"

The vigorous voice, like Hong Zhongda Lu, continued to spread out.

On this day, Zhong Lishi's Patriarch's Mansion was shocked!

The ancestor actually wanted to do it himself!

This is too costly!

If the ancestors could easily leave the main mansion, they would not wait until today!

Many people wanted to dissuade, but they couldn't help the furious Zhong Li Weize.

Suddenly, a hurricane shook outside Zhong Lishi's house.

In the next moment, Zhongli and Weize disappeared.

boom!

Erpin Xianshan, outside the Beidou blessed land.

Shocked all directions with one punch!

"Beidou blessed land will be destroyed today!"

Fairy Yuheng and Venerable Guhong took the lead in appearing outside the Beidou blessed land.

Seeing the incoming person, both of them breathed stagnantly, and their pupils shrank suddenly.

Everyone didn't know what the Patriarch of Zhong Lishi's family looked like.

However, the person in front of him was dressed in the unique costume of the Zhongli family, with a silver edge and Xuelang, but he was added with a special purple and gold robe.

Sword eyebrows and star eyes, Yuxuan!

Just standing there, the majestic momentum came overwhelmingly.

There is no room for resistance!

In an instant, a name appeared in the hearts of all the cultivators present.

The ancestor of Zhongli's family-Zhongli Weize!

Looking at the entire top of the sky, I am afraid that no one would dare to disrespect him.

But this person is glaring at him!

Even if the murderous aura was curtailed, it still had a powerful deterrent, and it was overwhelming.

"I'm afraid this is already a Six Tribulations Earth Immortal!"

"No, there are rumors that the ancestors of Zhong Li's family are already strong in the Saint King Realm."

"But how did I hear the news that his old man didn't survive the sixth great calamity of Lingxudi Wonderland back then?"

"How is it possible, how can you live well until now if you haven't survived it?"

...

All sorts of rumors are coming, all in the ears of Zhongli Weize.

His eyes were cold, and a moment of killing intent flashed across his eyes.

However, Yu quickly converged, staring at the third grade fairy mountain in front of him and the two people in front of him.

Venerable Guhong's face was almost as black as the bottom of the pot!

I am afraid that in my heart, Chen Feng has already been scolded more than a thousand times.

When Chen Feng left, he went to the giant towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms to participate in the trial mission. Before leaving, he threatened him and let him sit in the blessed land of the Big Dipper where Chen Feng was respected.

[Chapter 5690: The mysterious powerhouse is here!](#)

Although the mouth is light, you don't need to do it, as long as you make sure that all the staff are not injured when you return.

However, at that time, Venerable Guhong could faintly be sure.

In the process of this trial mission, the strong will inevitably come to the door because of Chen Feng.

But never expected that the strong did come to the door.

But it is too strong!

Even though he has just recently broken through the third great calamity of the Spirit Void Fairyland, Thunder Tribulation, he has become a Three Tribulations Earth Immortal.

In front of Zhongli Weize, there is still no one can do!

At the moment, he is the strongest person in the entire Beidou team.

Under everyone's eyes, Zhong Li Weize didn't care, and put on a high look.

"You dictate yourself."

As soon as this word came out, the audience was silent.

His posture here is equivalent to showing everyone in the Beidou team:

Self-discrimination is his charity!

When Fairy Yuheng saw him coming, he already had some guesses in his heart.

However, she was still angry.

By his side, the master stood with his hand in his hand and said nothing, obviously not wanting to provoke the ancestor Zhong Li.

Yu Heng glanced at him, disappointed in his eyes.

The next moment, she plucked up the courage of her life and met Zhong Li's gaze.

She resisted the monstrous shock, stepped forward, neither overbearing nor overbearing:

"The ancestor of the dignified Zhongli family, in the presence of the Lord of Heaven, threatened me to wait for suicide."

"Senior is too self-respectful!"

Before the words fell, Zhong Li Weize snorted heavily.

"Where's the yellow girl, I want to kill you, how can I do it!"

When he reached the realm of his cultivation level, even the Lord of Heaven could not easily condemn him.

What's more, as the aboriginal people on the top of the sky, how to avoid the punishment of heaven is simply a breeze.

In an instant, the monstrous fighting spirit burst out!

He went straight to Fairy Yuheng!

All the people watching from afar gasped.

Venerable Guhong spoke even more.

"Be careful!"

But he dared not come forward to help.

In a blink of an eye, the waves of battle like a flood and tsunami have arrived, and Fairy Yuheng's pupils shrank suddenly.

But at the last moment, it suddenly went dark in front of him.

A figure suddenly rushed over.

"puff!"

Boom!

The sound of vomiting blood was covered by the sound of thunder suddenly falling from the top of his head.

The crowd around the audience raised their heads, their faces showing different colors.

"Choose to break through at this time?"

"But this is just the wind catastrophe of the first great calamity of the Lingxu Land Wonderland. It can be regarded as a risky trump card on weekdays. What use is it now?"

...

Fairy Yuheng flew out and hit the cliff behind him severely.

But her injuries were not serious enough to be fatal.

She moved in her heart and turned to look at the center of the wind catastrophe.

Just now, it was the crazy tiger who broke through forcibly, and with the power of Heavenly Tribulation, she blocked 90% of the fighting intent for her!

The dangerous move of the soldiers can be regarded as a surprising victory.

But he is probably injured a lot heavier than her!

Zhong Li Weize coldly glanced at the wind robbery, with the most contemptuous color.

"In front of the old man, still dreaming of a hero to save the United States?"

Having said that, he actually raised an arm, and he was about to move in the direction of the catastrophe!

"Ancestor Zhongli, please show mercy!"

Suddenly, a rapid voice sounded from a distance.

Almost at the same time, a figure rushed out of Beidou Fudi again, and also hurriedly spoke.

"stop!"

The former is Lu Xingwei, the blood flame sect.

The latter is Gong Licheng, who has left the Eight Qi League and joined the Beidou team.

Before Chen Feng left, he was also concerned about Crazy Tiger.

What's more, Crazy Tiger's talent is too strong!

If it is broken here, it is absolutely embarrassing.

Lu Xingwei came in a hurry and arched his hands at Zhongli Weize.

"Lu Xingwei, the sect of the blood flame sect, please also ask the ancestor Zhongli to raise his hand."

As soon as the four words of the blood flame sect came out, everyone around was shocked.

That's a team with several second-tier blessed land!

Moreover, it is said that the blood flame sect is the most insane guarding the calf.

Whoever dares to move their members is a stronger opponent, so they can't miss it!

However, Zhong Li Weize didn't even look at it.

"What kind of thing do you dare to threaten the old man with such an influential sect!"

While he was speaking, he still kept moving, and directly patted the center of the wind catastrophe with a palm.

Everyone was shocked!

Crazy Tiger is dead!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sky suddenly seemed to burst.

What a loud noise!

The roar of wind and calamity in the distance, the sound of heaven dominating and punishing the sky above the head, the movement of killing moves...

But at this moment, another voice overwhelmed everything.

"He is not qualified, what about me?"

The world seems to be silent at this moment.

All the lightning, thunder, mountains and tsunami seemed extremely remote.

A stalwart and handsome figure cut through the void and calmly appeared in everyone's eyes.

The man is dressed in a black shirt, with long hair and no wind.

He looks only thirty years old, but his face is not majestic!

What is even more shocking is that the extreme pressure that erupted from this person was overwhelming!

Not inferior to Zhong Li's ancestors!

Do not!

I'm afraid there is nothing worse than the past!

With just one glance, everyone present was tumbling!

Even Zhong Liweize's face was shocked, and he looked at the incoming person with a touch of disbelief in his eyes.

But, the next moment, he seemed to think of something, and his expression became more and more ugly.

Finally, I was so angry that I trembled all over.

"Good thing, you dog, I said how could that girl come back alive, it turned out to be you!"

"That **** brat, seems to be yours too!"

"The fairy board!"

Everyone was stunned!

The ancestor of the dignified Zhong's departed family, when he saw someone coming, he was so angry that he was so dirty?

Who is this person?

The onlookers near the Beidou Fortune Land were all shocked without exception.

On the top of the sky, what outrageous thing has never happened?

But this is the first time I have seen such an outrageous thing.

The mighty person whom the audience looked up to had lost all majesty and demeanor.

However, no matter how frustrated Zhong Li Weize is, the incoming people still remain unchanged.

Just when everyone was wondering whether the two would do it, Zhong Li Weize suddenly stopped.

He glared straight, panting like an ox, flicking his sleeves and turning around after a long silence.

"Give me an order! Go and stare at the bronze door!"

"Chen Feng and the man killed them as soon as they came out, at all costs!"

Several people who followed Zhonglishi Patriarch's Mansion got the order and immediately walked towards the huge tower of the heavens and ten thousand realms.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help but be in an uproar.

Venerable Guhong was even more surprised and suspicious.

He looked at the person in front of him carefully, but he didn't remember him anyway.

It was as if this person had never appeared on the top of the sky.

But Zhongli's ancestor's reaction is enough to prove that this person is extraordinary!

Perhaps, he was the one who arrived at the top of the sky earlier than Zhong Li's family.

Thinking of this, Venerable Guhong couldn't help taking a step forward.

He bent over with his fists and spoke politely:

"Thank you senior for helping me with the Big Dipper team, but you don't know the name of senior?"

"Zai is the founder of the Beidou team, Venerable Guhong."

"If it's useful in the future, just give it to you."

As soon as this remark came out, Fairy Yuheng who was aside naturally drew his attention.

She looked at her master, her heart sank, and she sighed long.