

Peerless 5691

[Chapter 5691: Terran Secret Realm!](#)

"Hahahaha..."

"It's okay, I have a lot of roots with that Chen Feng boy."

"He took my inheritance, so naturally I have to help him."

The words of the mysterious strong man once again shocked the audience!

Although this person never looked down upon Venerable Guhong's words, he wonderfully avoided him and pointed directly at Chen Feng.

This mysterious powerhouse is here for Chen Feng!

All of a sudden, Lu Xingwei, Gong Licheng and others changed their colors.

Many bystanders are even hotter.

Even if Chen Feng is not on the top of the sky, he is still the focus!

"Inheritance..."

Fairy Yuheng seemed to have realized something, whispered in a low voice, and suddenly looked surprised.

As if thinking of something, she suddenly looked at the person and blurted out.

"Senior, you are a great waste..."

Before the words were finished, a gentle force came quickly!

Fairy Yuheng only felt a stagnation in his throat.

The next moment, the strength disappeared.

She looked at the incoming person in surprise, but smiled when she saw the mysterious strong man in front of her.

"You girl is a bit smart."

"Yes, it's me."

As soon as these words came out, the others were confused, but Fairy Yuheng was shocked.

It really is, the great deserter!

"Well, I guess there won't be anyone who doesn't have long eyes in the future, and dare to do it to you."

"I'll leave."

Before the words fell, the figure disappeared in full view.

Venerable Guhong immediately turned around and looked at his disciple.

"Who is that person?"

Looking at Master's appearance that the word for profit was bigger than the sky, Fairy Yuheng was completely disappointed.

She said lightly:

"Since that senior does not want me to reveal his identity, how can I easily tell."

Speaking of this, she paused and spoke again.

"Master, you have already seen it."

"I hope Master will follow Chen Feng from now on."

"Follow others, chickens and dogs ascend to heaven."

"As for the opponent, I have never seen a good ending..."

However, Venerable Guhong looked angrily when he heard this.

"Rebel!"

"How about being a teacher, it's your turn to teach you!"

After all, throw his sleeves back to the Beidou blessed land.

Looking at the figure of Master leaving, Fairy Yuheng could only sigh helplessly.

Rumble!

Amidst the howling of the squally wind, a muffled thunder suddenly sounded.

She suddenly regained consciousness and turned to look in the direction of Crazy Tiger Dujie.

The next moment, her pupils shrank suddenly and her complexion changed drastically.

"not good!"

...

Patter.

Chen Feng and others, who didn't know anything about it, were still in the hills at this time.

At this time, the four had walked out of the tunnel and went deep into the real tomb.

The so-called Terran Secret Realm is a huge underground palace with a mountain as a mausoleum.

The burial rooms, ear chambers and other places outside the core area were wiped out by the invaded Asura Demon Clan.

Along the way, except for the dead body of the demon soldier, there were only murals and lettering that could not be removed.

Zhong Li Yaoqin looked around, his expression slightly changed.

"The aura of heaven and earth here is quite rich."

This was noticed when Chen Feng and others stepped into this mausoleum.

"Look at the words on this."

Taoist Wuya lifted his chin and motioned everyone to look forward.

After passing the tomb passage, the eyes suddenly opened up.

On the stone wall of hundreds of meters, there are densely packed with words.

Using the sword as a pen, one can still see that the inscribed person has a lot of accomplishments in swordsmanship and cultivation.

Far beyond the pinnacle of this little thousand world!

It's just that all the ancient characters written on it are the ancient characters of this small world, which makes people feel a little strenuous.

"It seems that this mighty person who left the secret realm of the human race has been around for many years."

"And in this turbulent world, no one has surpassed it."

Not just a person without transcendence, even the entire Xiaoqian world has been invaded by the Shura Demon Race.

Humans are reduced to slaves, livestock...

Sigh, sad!

According to records along the way, Chen Feng and others also knew a little more about the owner of the tomb.

This person claims to be the Venerable Feng Sui, and he has reached the pinnacle before tens of thousands of years ago.

Of course, the obstacles are long and long, the Venerable Feng Sui continued to practice with great concentration on his own, and he was born with the strongest power to break through this world!

After suffering from Heaven's Punishment several times, Venerable Feng Sui did not dare to fight with Heaven easily.

He chooses to accumulate thick and thin hair, hoard strength, and then work hard to break through the supreme limit of the human race.

In the end, lost!

Seeing the shocking thousands of heavens and thunders on the mural, the scenes of continuous visions of heaven and earth, everyone is almost immersed in the scene.

In the boundless world, he is the only one looking at the sky.

Eventually bleakly left.

"It seems that his cultivation base back then was probably above the Second Tribulation of the Lingxu Land Wonderland."

Listening to the words of Taoist Wuya, Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh.

"In a small world, with a thin world of spiritual energy, you can cultivate to the second tribulation earth immortal."

"It's no loss to be respected by the people of this small thousand world as a 'human race supreme'."

What is even more commendable is that although he was defeated by the catastrophe, he was seriously injured and died.

Before the Venerable Feng Sui was dying, he used the mountain as a mausoleum to create such a human secret realm.

He stored all his resource treasures and supernatural power experience here.

Then arrange enough formations and enchantments as a test to benefit the latecomers.

At the end of many texts, the Venerable Feng Sui left only the last sigh:

"May my body grow in the main tomb and be peaceful."

But it is obvious that Chen Feng and a few people spent a few hours walking around the entire mountain tomb.

The so-called "human secret realm" that has not yet been opened is probably the main tomb of Venerable Feng Sui!

The more Chen Feng walked in, the more aura he could feel in the surrounding world.

It's as if all the auras of heaven and earth in this world converge here!

"strange."

His brows were frowned, and his footsteps stalled.

Look up and look into the distance.

"If I didn't guess wrong, I'm afraid there is a stellar mineral vein here."

Apart from this, he couldn't think of any explanation.

"But it's not quite right."

There will indeed be a lot of aura overflowing around the Xingchen Yuanshi mineral vein.

But that is all the power of stars!

But what Chen Feng and others felt at this moment was more of heaven and earth aura.

The Taoist Wuya nodded and said:

"Your feeling should be correct. I'm afraid there is a stellar mineral vein underground."

"It's just that some people have refined it with a great deal of effort!"

As soon as these words came out, the three of Chen Feng were dumbfounded and gasped.

Who else can refining the Star Yuanshi mineral veins here besides the master Feng Sui of the tomb?

"Good fellow, I'm all sitting down, and what's the matter with refining a stellar mineral vein!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but blurted out.

But Chen Sha behind him spoke blankly.

"Xingchen Yuanshi mineral vein, what is it?"

There was a sudden silence in the tomb passage.

After Chen Feng's brief introduction, he still couldn't help but sigh.

"It's just a small Thousand World, and there is still a stellar mineral vein!"

There has never been one in the Dragon Vessel Continent!

The four of them continued to move forward in the direction of Reiki.

Finally, in front of a stone wall...there is no way!

[Chapter 5692: Retreat?](#)

It stands to reason that the front should be the main tomb, which is the core area of the human secret realm.

But what appeared in front of them was indeed a wall.

"No! You feel the flow of aura carefully!"

Under Chen Feng's reminder, several people quickly calmed down and felt the direction of the flow of spiritual energy.

It's behind the stone wall!

The main tomb should be inside this stone wall.

Zhong Li Yaoqin stepped forward and patted forward.

The stone wall is intact.

The divine consciousness that Chen Feng and others had discovered was also kept out.

Obviously, there is quite a strong barrier here.

"let me do it."

Wuya Taoist is also quite accomplished in formation and formation, and immediately stepped forward.

Hum!

The entire tomb path began to tremble crazily.

On the stone wall in front of him, a layer of silver light was finally faintly forced out.

The huge formation finally revealed the tip of the iceberg!

Chen Feng's four suddenly changed.

The next moment, Taoist Wuya stopped in time and sighed.

"No! Nine layers of formations are linked together, connecting the entire mountain tomb."

"Once you forcibly break in, without waiting for the main tomb to open and the tombs collapse, all killing formations will be activated."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's complexion changed slightly.

"Is there any other way?"

For others, it doesn't matter if you don't open the main tomb.

As long as he can mix into the ranks of human monks within the stipulated time and protect Cong Jingzhu from humiliation.

But he can't.

He also has three separate missions given by the Mandate of Heaven.

In addition to killing Gama Stema, he also had to help Lang Kang restore his sanity, or open the core area of the human secret realm.

At the moment, Lang Kang's sanity is still helpless, and can only be locked in the Golden Pagoda of Hundred Ghosts.

If you can't open the Human Race Secret Realm, I'm afraid...

It's a pity that Taoist Wuya couldn't give a reply for the time being.

"The entire main tomb is as solid as golden soup, except for spiritual energy, it is difficult for anything to invade."

"Unless you can find a way to solve these formations."

As soon as he said this, Chen Feng's mind suddenly flashed a light.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at the Taoist Wuya who was talking.

"You said, except for aura?"

Seeing Chen Feng reacting like this, Zhong Li Yaoqin and others also looked over.

They quickly realized the key points pointed out by Chen Feng.

"Aura can enter it, which shows that it is not solid!"

A light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

"Since Reiki can enter, then Dao Yun should also be able to enter!"

The Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue is the mastery of Tao Yun!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately used Taishang Yuqing's Nine Shou Zhen tactics with all his strength.

Concentrate, feel the surrounding Dao Yun with all your strength.

The golden Dao Yun of its own follows the Dao Yun extending in all directions, tentatively towards the stone wall of the main tomb.

Hum!

In an instant, Chen Feng only felt that the spiritual world suddenly turned white.

An overwhelming and powerful Taoist rhyme came back to him with lightning speed!

How could there be...

"Success!"

Chen Sha watched the golden Dao Yun disappear into the stone wall, blurted out.

But the next moment, including Chen Feng, the complexions of all four changed!

boom!

boom!

Two surging powers appeared from two directions.

"puff!"

Chen Feng flew out, and immediately spewed blood, causing the three of Zhong Li Yaoqin to change their colors.

On the other side, billowing demonic energy came over the sky.

The magic ball in his arms trembled frantically!

The magic commander, here comes!

Calculate the time, they should have arrived.

It is impossible for Gama Stema to send only a demonized Langkang here.

Since then, Zhong Li Tan Sheng has invaded, and there must be a demon soldier to pass the news to the Demon King City in the first time.

Right now, the front of the main tomb is spacious enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

Zhongli Yaoqin rushed to Chen Feng for the first time.

Chen Sha and Taoist Wuya unanimously rushed towards the devilish energy together.

The whole mausoleum seems to be shaking!

Even with the reinforcement of the magic circle, it still can't stop too much bitter fighting spirit.

"Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin caught Chen Feng with a worried expression on his face.

"...I'm fine."

After vomiting blood, Chen Feng's aura rushed in his body, but it was the fastest time to stand up.

"Let's go out and get out of here."

Just now, he came into contact with the true face of the core area of the Human Race Secret Realm.

Never thought it would be like that...

In the next moment, Taishang Yuqing's Jiushou Zhenjue was fully operational again.

The golden Dao realm expanded rapidly, covering all the Shura magic soldiers and generals.

Hundred ghosts call for souls now!

The Taoist Wuya on the side saw the golden pagoda that originally belonged to him, and immediately reflected Chen Feng's plan.

In any case, it is not suitable for fighting here.

In that case, we can only suppress it and take it out.

After a stick of incense, Chen Feng and the four returned to the entrance of the tomb.

Even though he was seriously injured, Chen Feng was still almost effortless, and he detected a lot of news in the minds of the demons.

"Gama Stema plans to open the city ahead of schedule! Just three days later!"

Upon hearing this, the four of them changed their colors.

Zhong Li Yaoqin said immediately: "We have to hurry up and reunite with Tian Can!"

Chen Feng nodded and looked at Chen Sha.

"Everything, follow the plan."

The Ten Thousand Demons League should also come in handy!

After leaving with the three of them, Chen Sha hurriedly left.

Chen Feng and the three were led by Taoist Wuya, all the way to the west.

"By the way, what did you find in the main tomb?"

"Why are you still injured?"

Zhong Li Yaoqin was always thinking about this.

Hearing what she said, Chen Feng couldn't help but recalled what he had just hurriedly detected... an amazing discovery.

He looked at the two people in front of him and said each word.

"He doesn't seem to be dead."

As soon as he said this, not only Zhong Li Yaoqin's eyes widened in surprise.

Even Taoist Wuya looked back at him.

"You mean, that Venerable Old Man, is in the main tomb... in retreat?"

Chen Feng hesitated.

Just now, he only had time to take a quick glance.

Not only that, the use of Daoyun's invasion to detect the situation is not as effective as God's consciousness.

He himself dare not be very sure.

"The vein of the star yuan stone, after being refined, poured into the coffin of the main tomb."

"The entire coffin is made of celestial stones, and there are various formations around it."

Moreover, it is filled with all kinds of natural treasures.

The aura of the whole world is so strong that it is terrible!

Even more abundant than the aura of the top of the sky!

After this thought, Chen Feng came to the conclusion: "If it is sitting, why is this?"

However, as soon as the voice fell, Taoist Wuya suddenly spit out a word.

"It's also possible that he wants to be resurrected."

Ten thousand years have passed, but he failed to break through the shackles of heaven and earth in the past, and his death has not disappeared.

Perhaps Feng Sui Venerable made this idea.

Upon hearing the words of Taoist Wuya, Chen Feng and Zhongli Yaoqin were all lost in thought.

Half a day later.

In a deep mountain range to the southwest, Chen Feng finally saw the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave.

"Big Brother!"

Chen Feng hurried over, with blood still on his body, and it looked like he had gone through a fierce battle.

The Tiancun Beast Slave was shocked when he was overjoyed when he saw him.

[Chapter 5693: Fairy](#)

According to his cognition, in this small world, no one can make his elder brother Chen Feng feel embarrassed.

Chen Feng waved his hand without saying much, and asked the situation directly.

Seeing Chen Feng's truly unobstructed appearance, the Tianchou Beast slave was relieved, and his expression quickly became serious.

"The situation is not very good."

"Just now, the time on the invitation letter was advanced."

"You have to set off in three days."

Chen Feng nodded.

"I already knew about this on the road."

As soon as the voice fell, a loud noise suddenly came from the depths of the mountains.

Murderous and fighting spirit scattered.

A mountain peak was shaved off raw and turned into powder.

Chen Feng frowned and looked over there.

"There are demons?"

Tiancun Beast Slave glanced back with extreme disdain, and shook his head.

"It's those idiots who don't have eyesight fighting each other."

The trial task this time was extremely difficult, and all the immortals who came in were not low in cultivation.

It can also be regarded as the best in the world of Xiaoqian.

Therefore, many of them also found the last human team that the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slaves could find.

After that, infighting began to appear.

The stipulated task is to mix into the human team and **** Jingzhu into the Demon King City without any problems.

But the number of teams is limited.

Moreover, this aboriginal cultivator team is also quite wary of their uninvited guests.

In this small thousand world, they fled and ran around, it can be said that they have known all the monks of all races.

But these people seem to have fallen from the sky, it's really hard not to make people suspicious.

This is not the beginning of infighting.

Chen Feng looked at the beast slave who led the way, and asked casually:

"You got in?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave laughed immediately.

"That's natural. My ability to guard against beasts and the magical powers of plunder have an absolute advantage."

Soon, the three of them walked through the lush, towering ancient trees and came to an abyss.

The surrounding mountains collapsed, showing a dilapidated look.

Even this abyss, which is hundreds of meters wide, seems to have been caused during the war.

"Cong Jingzhu is below."

Speaking of Cong Jingzhu, the expressions of the Tianchou beast slaves are slightly different.

"Big brother, let me tell you that Cong Jingzhu seems to have a special ability for devil qi."

After speaking, several people jumped and jumped down.

Boom!

Four people all appeared under the abyss.

To be precise, in the cave below the cold pool.

"Brother Tiancan, these three are your friends?"

As soon as he appeared in the cave, a delicate sound echoed in the cave.

Chen Feng turned to look.

There are so many people here, there are hundreds of them!

However, among the hundreds of cultivators, they are divided between the left and the right.

Chen Feng could tell at a glance that the one on the left must be the proto-human immortal cultivator in this world.

There is no other reason, the temperament and aura can be seen at a glance.

The eyes of each of them were extremely firm and quite calm.

Chen Feng could even tell from those eyes that he was unwilling, hated, and deceived.

The group on the right stood in twos and threes.

Even if it pretends to be hated by the country and the family, the acting is still a bit clumsy.

The person who speaks is a woman in Tsing Yi headed by.

With just a glance, Chen Feng could be sure that this person was Fairy Cong Jingzhu.

Bright eyes and white teeth, black eyebrows and vermilion lips, fair skin Saixue.

Even the simplest bun still comes out gracefully and gracefully.

And heroic!

Even if this woman is exquisite and elegant, she is completely dressed up.

However, Chen Feng still thinks that it is the most considerate to sum up his impression of her with "heroic grace".

In her eyes, there is righteousness!

Chen Feng gave a brief introduction.

It seems that the Tiancun Beast Slaves are doing pretty well here.

And Cong Jingzhu took the initiative to show their favor to them, and immediately caused the forty or fifty people on the right to look at Chen Feng and their complexions became gloomy.

Chen Feng looked at Cong Jingzhu, and remembered the words of the talented beast slave.

He paused, pressed the line to transmit the sound, and asked straightforwardly:

"Fairy Jingzhu, I heard that you seem to have some special abilities for devil qi?"

Hearing this, Cong Jingzhu was instinctively stunned, then looked at him and nodded meaningfully.

This is natural.

Otherwise, they would not really use Cong Jingzhu as a chess piece to give Gama Stema.

This trick is called Tuqiongdijian.

The real killer was Cong Jingzhu himself.

Chen Feng asked again: "Are you a half-devil?"

Cong Jingzhu was shocked and immediately denied.

She led the four of Chen Feng into the depths of the cave, then waved her sleeves and set up a barrier to isolate them from the outside.

"My physique is quite special and can absorb the blood of others."

"In the old days, once, my husband and I were in desperate situation."

"In the struggle to resist, I forcibly absorbed a few Demon Sage's Shura bloodlines."

"It's also a combination of circumstances, and has the ability to absorb and purify devil qi."

A few words, but the **** past is taken away.

Chen Feng can think of what she has experienced.

After absorbing the blood of Shura, there will be an unprecedented backlash of blood.

At the beginning, Chen Feng had also experienced it.

It's just that his own blood is more powerful, and he didn't let Shura's blood show any waves.

But the female monk in front of her was different.

Chen Feng could feel that her blood was really strong.

However, it is absolutely difficult to contend with the blood of Shura.

I am afraid that a lot of sacrifices were made at the beginning.

At this time, the Tiancun Beast Slave on the side casually added to Chen Feng.

"Eldest brother, the husband of Fairy Jingzhu, was the strongest human race back then, Lang Kang."

When these words came out, Chen Feng, Zhong Li Yaoqin and Wuya Taoist were all surprised.

Chen Feng moved slightly in his heart, immediately looked at Cong Jingzhu and smiled.

"Coincidentally, we just ran into your husband on the way here."

"I brought him too."

"what!"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Cong Jingzhu was always calm, his face finally got a little different.

A touch of excitement suddenly appeared on her beautiful face.

"Where is he now?"

Chen Feng flipped over and took out the Hundred Ghosts Summoning Golden Tower.

The golden pagoda rose against the storm and soon became more than ten meters high.

Cong Jingzhu's steps were a little floating, and just a few steps closer, his eyes were already red.

However, she still stopped.

Chen Feng seemed to guess what she was thinking at this time, and said lightly:

"During my fight with Lang Kang, I found that he still had self-awareness."

Sure enough, after hearing this, Cong Jingzhu looked over with an incredible expression.

"You...what did you say?"

In the next moment, Cong Jingzhu's figure disappeared in place.

The first floor of the urn.

In the vast expanse of nothingness, that figure is particularly conspicuous.

The man turned his back to her, but just looking at his figure made Cong Jingzhu burst into tears.

"Husband..."

Before he finished his words, Lang Kang suddenly turned around, his devilishness dispersed.

In an instant, the ink danced wildly, and his eyes were red.

Almost regardless, he will rush forward.

Hum!

A soft moan suddenly sounded in the ear.

In the next moment, Lang Kang's figure was confined in place.

Countless Dao Yun is like a chain, which locks him firmly in the air.

[Chapter 5694: plan!](#)

Chen Feng walked in and came to Cong Jingzhu's side, and looked at Lang Kang who was still struggling.

"The magic seed in his body is very deep, I have tried to fight poison with poison."

Chen Feng didn't say what the result was, but Cong Jingzhu also saw Lang Kang in front of him.

She held back her emotions and turned to look at Chen Feng.

"Are you sure, he... still has a personal will?"

"Could it be, disguised?"

Chen Feng had never seen the sadness and sadness on the face of the graceful woman in front of him.

Presumably the two were also deeply affectionate and fought side by side.

In the main sense, she knows the result of being demonized better than anyone else.

Lang Kang's spiritual world is very likely to have been wiped out, leaving only the body.

Looking at the look of the sweetheart in front of her, she was very unwilling to give up.

If the mind is dissipated, once the demon seed is removed, the person in front of him is really dead.

But if it really is what Chen Feng said, for so many years, he does still retain his personal will.

The situation is very different!

Originally, Chen Feng was quite sure.

But seeing Cong Jingzhu's appearance, he didn't dare to easily guarantee it.

"I can be sure."

Suddenly, Zhong Li Yaoqin on the side was caught off guard to speak.

The two looked over together.

I saw Zhong Li Yaoqin wearing a red dress, his eyes firm, and he spoke again:

"His personal will is still there."

Seeing her performance, Chen Fengfu's soul suddenly reacted.

Since the Lord of Heaven gave him a mission, he clearly informed that one of the individual missions was like this.

It also acquiesced that Lang Kang must have a personal will.

Thinking of this, he retracted his gaze and nodded.

"It's not too late, please don't hesitate to do it."

As long as Lang Kang regains his mind, the Terran Team will surely become a general again!

Even during the years under the control of the Demon Race, he still fought in all directions without losing the slightest skill.

Cong Jingzhu had condensed everything, his eyes fixed on Lang Kang, and he became more determined.

"Great!"

Hum!

In an instant, the entire golden pagoda was full of light.

A large amount of heaven and earth aura pouring out of Jingzhu's body.

At the same time, on the opposite side, the billowing devilish energy on Lang Kang's body began to be sucked in uncontrollably.

"what--"

The screams soon sounded.

Lang Kang, who was bound in the void, was struggling and roaring desperately.

If Chen Feng's demon heart is said to be rooted in the depths of Lang Kang's spiritual world.

Then, the curse that Gamma Stema placed on him was to plant every inch of flesh and blood deeply.

It is like the root system of a towering tree, extending in all directions, eroding Lang Kang's inside and out.

To get rid of the demon seed is tantamount to plucking all the roots from his body.

The body and spirit are both painful torments.

Cong Jingzhu couldn't control the tears, and his heart was cut like a knife, but his movements never stopped.

For a moment, Chen Feng suddenly seemed to understand the sentence Cong Jingzhu just asked.

If you don't think about it, if the real Lang Kang is already dead.

After witnessing the torture with his own eyes, what he waited for was a corpse.

It's really a tragedy of heart-wrenching.

At this moment, Lang Kang in the void suddenly began to run away.

As if he had a premonition, he began to struggle frantically, his palms facing upwards, his aura condensed.

"No, he is going to kill himself!"

Chen Feng's complexion changed suddenly, and he tried his best to manipulate the Jinta in an attempt to nail him to the void.

But the dead end of the magic seed, once decided to burn the jade and stone, what is the use of just controlling the physical body!

Before he could think about it too much, Chen Feng immediately stepped forward and yelled.

"Strengthen! I'll help you!"

Heaven and earth reincarnate in heaven and earth, working at full force!

In an instant, a black magic heart with a big fist was quickly sent into Lang Kang's spiritual world.

Sure enough, at this moment, Lang Kang's spiritual world is already in chaos!

There are hurricanes everywhere, and a lot of cracks have even begun to appear.

As soon as the devil's heart entered, he was instantly caught up in the sky.

Under the riot that seemed to cry together, Chen Feng firmly placed one hand on Lang Kang's head.

Motivate the devil!

boom!

The magic strain soared instantly and began to spread wildly.

Lang Kang's screams are no longer audible, and he is frantically struggling to self-destruct.

However, just as he was about to smash the Tian Ling Gai, his body suddenly became out of control.

Chen Feng was steaming all over, urging the heaven and the earth to reincarnate the power of heaven and earth again and again.

The first huge blue vertical pupil suddenly burst into light.

A steady stream of divine consciousness invaded, accompanied by devilish energy being drawn away.

The scream stopped abruptly!

Only Chen Feng's heavy gasping was left.

It's a success!

He destroys the devil's heart and recovers his mental power.

Lang Kang fell from the sky.

Regardless of his pale complexion, Cong Jingzhu ran forward and reached out to catch him.

In his arms, this man who was thinking about it, his eyes closed tightly, his face was bloodless, and his eyes were bleeding.

It didn't seem to be angry at all.

Cong Jingzhu hugged him tightly and sat slumped on the ground, tears dripping on the man's face uncontrollably.

Her lips trembled, and she couldn't say a word for a long time.

at this time!

"Uh--"

The man in his arms suddenly breathed into his lungs, like a person about to drown, suddenly opened his eyes.

When you look closely, the first glance you see is a shadow that is too familiar to be familiar.

"Jingzhu..."

The voice is extremely hoarse, but the tone is familiar to the bones.

Cong Jingzhu burst into tears in an instant.

...

It took a whole day and night to help Lang Kang get rid of the magic seed from his body.

Only the last day is left before the stipulated time!

Putting away the golden pagoda, several people returned to the cave.

Chen Feng looked at the two of Cong Jingzhu and his wife, and the speed of his mouth was a little faster.

"Tomorrow, the Demon King City will open, I have a plan..."

The complexion from Jingzhu changed several times, and finally became extremely dignified.

"Your conspiracy is too great. I'm afraid I can't count it alone."

Chen Feng nodded, not surprisingly.

"I can see that your compatriots outside all respect you."

"If you think you can give it a try, I believe they will not refuse."

Looking down from Jingzhu, after thinking about it for a while, he finally sighed.

She nodded.

"I see, go out."

After removing the barrier, several people left the depths of the cave and came outside.

From Jingzhu looked at the aboriginal compatriots, and then turned to look at the other monks on the other side.

"Please move forward. I'll wait for some important matters to discuss."

Chen Feng, Tiancun Beast Slave, Zhong Li Yaoqin, and Wuya Taoist, four cultivation bases are in charge.

Even if some people were unwilling, they had to retreat at this moment and left the cave one after another.

From Jingzhu's cultivation base, it is considered top in this small world.

The twelfth hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm, coupled with her special devil qi purification ability, is currently respected as the leader of the last human team.

But among the immortals who came to the trial this time, there are many who have advanced cultivation levels.

If it weren't for the trial task, they still wanted to please the aborigines.

Otherwise, Chen Feng would dare to be sure just based on the reaction of those people at the moment.

[Chapter 5695: Just rely on you?](#)

If the trial mission did not require them to protect the last team of this human race, I am afraid they would have died long ago.

The four of Chen Feng left the cave last.

Seeing his brother again, Chen Feng was in a good mood, and he came out laughing and talking.

"You are Chen Feng."

Suddenly, a figure blocked their way.

Outside the cave, the dense forest is lush, and there are occasional miasma.

Chen Feng looked at people coming.

The face is red, the man is tall and the horse is big, and the body is very strong and strong.

Although he had changed his clothes and he couldn't see which force he belonged to, Chen Feng was somewhat impressed.

As soon as the Zhongli family's order to kill Zhongli Yaoqin was issued, this person was chasing after him.

This time, it was also to kill Zhongli Yaoqin.

The red-faced bearded father also has a half-step in the fairyland.

Beside him, there were several monks of different heights and fatness.

Chen Feng stood in front calmly, expressionless.

"It's me, how?"

The red-faced bearded father said crudely: "I won't engage you with those twists and turns."

"Elder Blood Flame Sect, Dugu Yangxi, intends to accept the killing order."

"What is the relationship between you and this Zhongli Yaoqin?"

Several people beside him sneered.

"Why do you need to talk too much about Brother Dugu, the brothers join forces, and you are afraid that Chen Feng will not be the only one?"

"I heard that he can leapfrog and kill people, but his cultivation level is no more than the seventh hole of the Ten Fang Dongtian realm."

"If you leapfrog, how much can you get?"

...

Hearing how a few people stood up in front of each other, Chen Feng was not angry or annoyed.

He even raised the corners of his mouth and smiled.

Unexpectedly, that Dugu Yangxi did not despise him.

"What do you know, this person can never have only the seventh cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm."

"The Demon King City will be opened tomorrow. Have you seen the two mighty ones who are going to kill him?"

As soon as he said this, the faces of the people around him became vigilant.

Perhaps, some powerful people have already prepared the conditions to escape the fate of being obliterated even if they did not complete the trial mission.

However, since Chen Feng is here, there is no reason why they will not come.

There is only one possibility-Zhong Li Tan Sheng and Chu Taizhen, perhaps, are already dead.

Thinking of this, several people couldn't help but feel frustrated.

The original arrogant attitude has also been somewhat restrained.

Dugu Yangxi looked at Chen Feng again, with a tone of discussion.

"Chen Feng, I don't want to conflict with you."

"You'd better have nothing to do with that woman. For Lu Xingwei's face, I might still be able to make friends with you one or two."

Chen Feng couldn't help but sneer upon hearing the words.

Naturally, he could see that Dugu Yangxi took the initiative to give the stairs.

It's up to him whether or not to go down this step.

But this attitude alone is still not low enough!

"Lu Xingwei's face? Oh, how much is his face worth?"

"And you, what are you?"

As soon as he said this, Dugu Yangxi couldn't help narrowing his eyes.

"Boy, don't be too crazy."

This time, Chen Feng didn't talk to him, and the Heavenly Canal Beast Slave stepped forward, his aura and size obviously improved.

"Who's the kid? My elder brother, you dare to bark!"

The atmosphere suddenly became anxious.

Dugu Yangxi's face became more and more ugly.

At this moment, more and more trial immortal disciples watched over, and even surrounded them.

Vaguely, Chen Feng's four had been surrounded by more than twenty people.

Chen Feng held the Tiancun Beast Slave, his expression still as usual.

"Dugu Yangxi, if people don't talk secretly, based on Lu Xingwei's face, I will be more tolerant to the people of the blood flame sect."

"Instead of clinging to that fake Zhongli family, it's better to throw away the dark in time."

"Zhong Li Family, sooner or later will be uprooted!"

Hearing that, all the nearby trial immortals slapped their tongues.

What a big tone!

Not only is the relationship with Zhongli Yaoqin irresistible, he even puts such cruel words.

He really thought that Zhong Li had no one in the family!

Dugu Yangxi was so absurd that he couldn't help but smile.

"Chen Feng, you are so arrogant that you can still live to this moment, but I am quite impressed."

Before the words fell, the majestic coercion came out, rushing towards Chen Feng.

That's the coercion of a half-step Lingxu Land Wonderland!

Suddenly, a hurricane of ten thousand feet rises on the ground, and the miasma that covers thousands of miles is blown away a lot.

Look at Chen Feng again, standing calmly with his hands in place.

The coercion as heavy as Taishan did not even affect him at all!

Until this time, Dugu Yangxi frowned and felt bad.

However, in the next moment, Chen Feng's figure suddenly disappeared.

There was a clear voice in my ears.

"Half-step Spirit Void Fairyland? With this strength, I dare to jump in front of me."

A violent wave shook it like a torrential rain.

boom!

A loud noise!

The lush ancient trees are turned into powder.

Many immortals with weaker cultivation bases were directly swept away by the surging air waves.

Everyone looked nervous and looked at Chen Feng.

A huge pit appeared on the spot.

Chen Feng landed gracefully, leaned over and lowered his head, quietly looking at the Dugu Yangxi inlaid in the deep pit.

"Do you have any last words?"

Dugu Yangxi coughed up blood, his meridians were broken, and his breath was extremely weak.

Looking at the figure above his head, he instinctively felt a little frightened.

"Don't... don't kill me!"

"It's because I don't know Taishan, I'm offended..."

"What does the killing order have to do with me! From now on, I will be the only one in Yangxi, but Young Master Chen Feng's fate!"

Chen Feng retracted his gaze and scanned the people around him coldly.

"Which one of you wants to kill Zhongli Yaoqin? Just stand up!"

This time, no one dared to answer again.

All the immortals bowed their heads for fear of being named.

At this moment, Cong Jingzhu and other aborigines walked out of the cave.

"Master Chen, we agree to act according to your plan."

As soon as these words came out, whether it was the aborigines or the immortals, they all looked at Chen Feng together.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

"However, I still have to go."

Chen Feng nodded and looked at the dozens of people behind Cong Jingzhu, very serious.

"Thank you for your willingness to trust someone Chen."

"This arrangement is the best for everyone."

The immortals around couldn't hold back anymore, and some of them broke their mouths:

"Chen Feng, what is the plan?"

The vast majority of people here must be mixed into the human **** team.

After all, there are only a few who can save their lives at a great price!

Once they fail to complete the regular tasks, they will be completely wiped out by the Lord of Heaven!

Chen Feng turned to look at the crowd, his eyes stern.

"I proposed to Fairy Jingzhu that the whole class should be replaced by someone who is stronger than me!"

Hearing this, the immortals were surprised and delighted.

The plan is indeed a win-win plan.

The last human team in this small thousand world will remain unscathed.

And the number of people who can complete the trial task will also reach the maximum!

If we said earlier, many people were still eyeing the appearance of Chen Feng and others.

Both treat each other as competitors.

Then at this moment, those hostile eyes almost disappeared.

Chen Feng's move is undoubtedly beneficial to them!

[Chapter 5696: Quota!](#)

However, even if the entire team of twenty people are replaced, it is still not enough!

There were far more than twenty immortals in the trial.

Obviously, the four of Chen Feng belonged to the same team, and they had just persuaded the aboriginals from Cong Jingzhu to win them the most qualifications.

Of these twenty people, there are bound to be four of them.

For the rest, there are only sixteen seats left!

Moving from Jingzhu to Zhongli Yaoqin, he leaned slightly.

"This trip is very dangerous, there are too many variables, seniors will travel for me, be careful!"

This remark once again aroused the attention of many trial immortals.

"What, didn't even Fairy Jingzhu go?"

This was beyond their expectation.

"I remember that the leader of the Great Black Flame Demon asked to enter Fairy Jingzhu by name."

"If she doesn't travel, isn't she afraid of accidents?"

As soon as this remark came out, it quickly aroused the approval of many trial immortals.

Even Cong Jingzhu himself hesitated.

Only Chen Feng and Zhong Li Yaoqin had extremely cold faces.

A fiery red dress stopped in front of everyone, Zhong Li Yaoqin spoke slowly:

"The Demon King Shura did name Fairy Jingzhu Jinxian, but that was because he thought there was only one female monk with a strong cultivation base in this world."

"With my cultivation base, isn't it enough to move forward for her?"

"Or, do you want one less place?"

Speaking of this, who would dare to have objections!

Indeed, Zhong Li Yaoqin replaced Cong Jingzhu, which meant that they had one more place to complete the task.

Chen Feng said lightly: "After an hour, seventeen people on the road can come to the cave to find me."

"The ugly thing is at the forefront. Since this is the plan I proposed, all subsequent arrangements have to listen to me."

Having said that, he turned his head to signal the companions around him, and turned to enter the cave.

At this hour, I'm afraid it won't be so peaceful outside.

Sure enough, a few people had not even stepped into the cave, and screams had been heard behind them.

Someone stretched his black hand to the "alliance" beside him...

Next, even if a barrier was placed at the entrance of the cave, Chen Feng and others could still hear the loud noise outside.

Even the entire cave trembled from time to time.

The sand keeps rolling down!

The aborigines headed by Cong Jingzhu kept their gazes drifting outwards, and stopped talking several times.

On the contrary, Lang Kang was much calmer.

Just now, he did not follow Cong Jingzhu and others to show people.

For one thing, the demonization over the years has harmed many fellow human racers.

Whenever he thinks of this, he feels ashamed to see people.

Secondly, he was afraid of causing unnecessary misunderstandings, or exposing the fact that he had recovered soberness.

Such a big "surprise" will naturally be saved until tomorrow.

He looked at Chen Feng, and slowly said, "The four cultivators who should be killing each other outside are not from this world, right?"

Hearing that, the aboriginal people looked sideways and looked at the four of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng generously admitted.

"But don't worry, since we are the same human race, we will definitely fight the Shura Demon Race with all our strength."

"When you come on this trip, no matter how infighting the people outside, you won't be the enemy of the entire human race in the end."

No more, no less, an hour later.

The outside finally gradually became quiet, and seventeen figures filed in.

Many people even looked embarrassed, ragged, and still wore a lot of injuries on their bodies.

The blood didn't even stop!

However, in this qualification battle, they won.

Among them, there is Dugu Yangxi.

This kid had a big life, he was beaten like that by Chen Feng before, and he could still survive.

Chen Feng couldn't help but glanced at him more, but didn't say much.

He began to deploy tomorrow's plan.

After the arrangement is completed, they are separated.

Some people were still suspicious, and came over curiously:

"Brother Chen, how did you persuade them to replace all of them?"

Chen Feng smiled.

"I made a promise to them that in tomorrow's trip, I will definitely kill the leader of the Great Black Flame Great Demon, Gama Stema!"

This remark naturally caused an air-conditioning.

No one thought that Chen Feng would dare to make such a promise!

"That is the immortal of the Second Tribulation!"

Chen Feng smiled: "So what? Don't forget, this is the little thousand world."

"The higher your cultivation base, the more you will suffer."

The next day.

Zhong Li Yaoqin changed into Cong Jingzhu's Bi Luo skirt and kept his breath as close as possible.

Team, let's go!

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and took out the invitation letter handed over to the aboriginal team by Demon King City.

Stepped forward from Jingzhu and poured aura into it.

Hum!

The one-way teleportation array contained in it is instantly activated!

Billowing devilish energy rose to the sky!

In the next moment, a black channel full of demonic energy quickly emerged in front of everyone.

Chen Feng and the others quickly disappeared into the passage and merged with the demonic energy inside.

After a few breaths, my eyes suddenly opened up!

But, almost at the same time, everyone's faces were pale.

Except Chen Feng.

The devil here is too strong!

It completely suppressed most people.

Even Chen Feng felt the depression that filled the void.

Right in front of them, a hundred meters in front of them, is the goal of this trip, Demon City!

The Demon City is different from the camp where the Ten Thousand Demons League is stationed.

It did not occupy the human city, but was built according to the city in the Asura world, which really made everyone from the Asura world greedy.

The city is completely black, and the pitch-black city wall towers high into the clouds, enclosing the entire city tightly.

There is a solemn feeling.

A huge skull hung at the gate of the city, but it is still exhaling demonic energy.

At this time, the gates of the Demon King's City were closed.

Apparently, he was planning to rub their spirits first.

"Brother Chen Feng, why are you so okay? Does the devilish energy have an effect on you?"

I don't know who suddenly asked this sentence.

Hearing this, everyone looked at Chen Feng.

The speaker does not know whether it is intentional or unintentional.

However, it is clear that after a brief stupor, everyone has a taste of something.

Who can have no reaction to the devilish energy?

For a while, looking at Chen Feng's eyes, his eyes became weird.

However, Chen Feng didn't care.

He turned his head slightly and glanced at the speaker.

"If I didn't count my cards, would you still listen to my plan here?"

A light and fluttering sentence suppressed the heady thoughts of all the immortals.

boom!

Ahead, the closed city gate gradually opened to both sides.

Countless devilish energy engulfed the unjust souls of the human race, and culled toward everyone.

The magic sound spreads through the ears, and the whistle keeps on!

The wave of grievances like a scourge came head on, with endless murderous intent and the most desperate resentment.

Just when they were struggling and roaring and slaughtered head on.

The golden domain is now!

Bang bang bang!

All the gray to black grievances are firmly blocked outside the realm.

With a hit, he was shattered and turned into ashes.

Rao Shifei is a member of the small thousand world, and all the immortals also sink their faces at this time.

Shura Demon Race, deceive people too much!

"Follow me."

Chen Feng was expressionless, walked in the forefront, and steadily stepped into the huge gate.

[Chapter 5697: Today, punish Chen Feng!](#)

The Devil's City is too big.

Towering a hundred meters high, all the buildings are particularly huge.

Even though there was no magic in the sight, twenty-one people stepped into it, still feeling a heavy shadow.

The aura of heaven and earth here is too thin.

Looking up, I feel more and more insignificant.

No one doubts that if the plan is unexpected, once they are seriously injured, they may not even be able to escape from here!

Chen Feng's consciousness was scattered and he maintained a high degree of vigilance.

"There is no Shura Demon Race here, it's weird!"

Tiancun Beast Slave whispered.

Chen Feng nodded, but didn't care too much.

They have their plans, and Gamma Stema must not be unprepared.

"At the moment, no matter what the Black Wisp Giant Flame Great Demon Clan prepares, we all have to enter the palace."

The main street extends all the way to the center of the city.

The innermost, on the high mountain, is the destination of this trip-Gamasturma's palace!

After a stick of incense, the group finally walked out of the street.

Suddenly, the eyes suddenly opened up, and the towering magic mountain in the distance was faintly visible under the ink cloud.

At this time, the earth began to tremble.

Everyone changed their colors!

In all directions, there were countless roars and roars in an instant.

The sky, which was originally sufficiently bleak, grew darker and clouded over the city, blocking the last ray of skylight.

All the giant black flame giants hiding in the dark, came out in full at this time!

Almost in a few breaths, he surrounded Chen Feng's 21-man team.

Each end is more than ten meters, even dozens of meters high!

All of them are fierce and evil, full of manic hostility.

"Hahahaha!"

In the distant palace, there was a long laugh.

The demons turned around, bowed in the direction of the Demon Temple, and screamed respectfully in the name of Gama Stema with magic words.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you really thought I didn't know you were here!"

"According to your human race, how about asking you to enter the urn with this trick?"

A huge voice came from far away.

He heard his voice before seeing him.

Behind Chen Feng, there was a group of people waiting, Qi Qi's face was gloomy as iron.

This is the end of the matter, anyone can see that the plan has changed!

The leader of the Giant Black Flame Demon, and Chen Feng, clearly have private grievances!

In other words, they were completely treated as pawns by Chen Feng!

Before that, Chen Feng hadn't mentioned a word about this, otherwise, they would not be able to act according to plan.

However, it is too late now!

The back road has been blocked by a dense group of magic generals.

They can't escape with their wings!

"Chen Feng! You count us!"

Dugu Yangxi's face was grim and angry.

They had to live and die for the quota, not just to complete the task and save their lives.

All ruined by Chen Feng!

"To shut up!"

The Tianchou Beast Slave turned around and slapped directly, "Is it time for internal strife?"

At this time, Chen Feng took a step forward, his face as usual.

He looked at Gama Stema from a distance, and said lightly:

"I learned a little bit of the human race, and dare to be arty, it's ridiculous!"

At this moment, far behind, the earth shook!

In an instant, all the black wisp of giant flames and great demons turned their heads to look in the direction of the city gate.

The ink cloud covering the sky and the sun quickly approached with the billowing smoke and dust.

"The Demon King City is open, and I want ten thousand demons to come to the kingdom. Today, we really are here!"

The leader is Lamia Demon Saint.

The silver-gray dragon scales are eye-catching, the ferocious dragon horns point to the sky angrily, and the sturdy dragon tail is full of power.

It seemed to be smiling, leading the demons to approach, and glanced at Chen Feng and his party casually.

"It seems we have come at the right time."

Behind Chen Feng, all the immortals were on guard, and their faces became more and more gloomy.

There are wolves before and tigers behind, and they have really become a turtle in the urn!

In the distant magic temple, the figure of Gamma Stema finally appeared!

The huge fleshy wings spread out, and a hurricane quickly rolled up.

The next moment, the demonic energy around was agitated.

It appeared in front of the crowd, condescendingly overlooking the crowd.

The whole body was wrapped in devilish energy, and only the rough scale patterns on the whole body could be seen vaguely.

The red vertical pupil almost burst out a substantive divine light.

Suddenly, all the Shura demon generals who surrounded Chen Feng and others bowed their heads together.

"Welcome to the Second Demon Lord!"

Jamast Mahal laughed and raised his hand, but his gaze fell on the demon saint of Lamia.

"I know I want you to surrender, and I am most unwilling to do so."

"In this way, I will give you a chance."

"Among you, who killed this human race kid, who I allow to return to the Shura realm."

As soon as these words came out, the members of the Ten Thousand Demons League almost took a breath.

This is undoubtedly more fascinating for them than killing Gama Stema!

Almost as soon as the words fell, a figure flew out from behind Lamia Demon Saint, stab Chen Feng directly!

Bronzas!

The Tiancun Beast Slave turned around and prepared to do it, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

At this moment, he was expressionless.

In his mind, the appearance of more than ten mortal women kneeling on the ground surfaced one by one.

"This beast, I will come personally!"

The star soul world was shining brightly, and he turned his hands and grasped the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword, without raising his head.

Too high to punish the gods!

Boom!

Above the sky, a muffled thunder faintly came.

The world becomes more and more depressing.

And Brionzas, in full view, was split in half by a silver thread that was almost invisible!

Spike!

The thoughts surging in the Ten Thousand Demons League were immediately deterred by this demon.

At this moment, Lamia Demon Sage stepped forward with a solemn expression.

It looked at Gama Stema coldly:

"I want to kill someone with the help of a knife, sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, and have a good calculation!"

"If this person is so easy to kill, why don't your people do it."

As soon as this remark came out, it even extinguished the thoughts of the demons behind him.

Gama Stema laughed.

The request just now was naturally just a casual talk.

If these influential Shura Demon Races can kill Chen Feng, why hasn't it been killed yet by the Black Flame Giant Flame Demon Race?

Chen Feng still looked forward and looked at Gama Stema calmly.

"I heard, as long as you send the first female repair here, you can return half of the site?"

Hearing this, Gama Stema looked up to the sky and laughed.

"What about it, so what about it?"

"You guys have already arrived here, and you still have the final say?"

As soon as this remark came out, the expressions of the twenty people behind Chen Feng changed drastically.

However, there are not many surprises.

More is anger!

The Shura Demon Race, really sinister and cunning, turned back!

The Shura magic soldiers who surrounded the crowd were laughing presumptuously.

Many more shouted at the Second Demon Lord Yingming Yunyun, but Gama Stema was not so happy.

Its cold gray eyes fixed on Chen Feng.

"Originally, my main goal was the first female sister."

"But now, killing you is more important!"

As he said, its fleshy wings spread out, and a hurricane swept into the sky.

The mighty magic sound is in all directions.

"No matter what you do, kill Chen Feng!"

The demons listened to the order and snarled at Chen Feng and killed them.

[Chapter 5698: Hidden mission-destroy!](#)

Gamasturma looked down in the void, with a cold face, and then passed the mighty demons,

Go in one direction.

The leader of the Qiantianfeilong demon clan, the demon saint of Lamia.

It didn't care or pay attention to the murderous spirit below Ren.

"Lamia Demon Saint, since it's here, then surrender to me."

Gama Stema is extraordinarily confident.

This little thousand world is almost already in its bag, and everything in it belongs to it.

No one can beat it, it is the master here!

This Lamia Demon Saint refuses to accept it, and he has to accept it!

Hearing that, Lamia Demon Saint's face changed again and again, and murderous intent and anger shot out several times, but he was firmly controlled.

Just because, standing in front of it is Gama Stema!

In the many exclamations, Lamia Demon Saint slowly bent down, bent his knees, and knelt on one knee.

After all, it really looks like surrender!

Gama Stema smiled even more.

"Seeing you are also self-aware..."

Before the words fell, the eyes suddenly went dark.

Between the electric light and flint, an unprecedentedly huge thunder light has fallen since nine days.

Penetrating through the dark clouds, it fell straight on Gama Stema.

The black shadow in front of him approached instantly.

Under the loud noise, Gamma Stema's pupils shrank suddenly, but it was too late to dodge.

boom!

Lamia Demon Saint unexpectedly stepped forward and clung to it tightly.

Sneak attack!

Suddenly, flesh and blood!

The strong devilish energy around has been shaken by dozens of meters!

Gama Stema never expected that the Demon Sage of Lamia would blew himself up at this moment!

Actually intend to die together!

No matter how fast it reacts, it can't match this unexpected move.

"puff!"

It was dripping with blood, and half of its body was almost blown up.

The flesh wing is even more pierced through countless large and small holes, no matter how high it is, it is difficult to maintain the appearance of being aloof.

Suddenly seriously injured and dying!

"kill-"

Lamia Demon Sage suicide attack, and finally sounded the clarion call to launch the attack.

Everyone in the Ten Thousand Demons League screamed and rushed towards Gama Stema.

Up to this point, Gamasturma seemed to suddenly realize something.

It suddenly turned its head and looked at Chen Feng.

The vertical pupil suddenly tightened, killing intent in the cold light!

"You guys, fit inside and out!"

Word by word, grit your teeth!

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "How can I go to the appointment without a card?"

The next moment, Tianluodiwang culled towards Gama Stema.

Devilish, monstrous!

Regardless of how Gama Stema counterattacked, he caused Heaven's Punishment to come to the world and continue to fall on the earth.

Under the ashes, there are still countless Asura demons of the Ten Thousand Demons Alliance, going forward and succeeding!

The scene was extremely chaotic!

Twenty-one Terran monks, including Chen Feng, were already in a melee.

Clang!

Qingqiu Tianlong Sword appeared again.

In the next moment, Chen Feng rose to the sky, highlighting the encirclement of the giant black flame giant demon general.

Too high to punish the gods!

Cut it with a stab, and point at Gama Stema!

boom!

The body that reached a height of 100 meters was split in half on the spot!

The sound of a dull heavy object falling on the ground seemed to hit the hearts of everyone present.

The silver light reflected on Chen Feng's face, as if the dark sky had opened a ray of sky.

Gama Stema would never have thought of it, it is a clan of giant black flames, two demon masters.

He would die in such a little-known little thousand world!

"It's almost...a little..."

It struggled hoarsely, its devilish madness scattered all over the place.

It seems to be a strand of remnant soul that is holding it, wanting to escape this battlefield.

Chen Feng's eyes shot sharply, and once again raised the long knife in his hand.

"Today, no one can save you!"

Too Shang Zhushen cut it out again, and the silver light pointed directly at the sky.

Seeing that the last ray of remnant soul is about to be defeated.

At this moment, an unprecedented low and deep magic sound fell from nine days.

"Chen Feng! I forward this sentence to you!"

At this moment, the world was overshadowed.

All races and demons stopped and looked towards the sky together.

I saw the sky that broke through the sky, and suddenly a huge hand from the sky was stretched out!

Between the heaven and the earth, all the devil qi seemed to have life, rushing towards the giant hand.

And that giant hand easily blocked the blow that was too high to punish God.

Not even a trace of spray splashed out!

The ray of remnant soul of Gama Stema finally became ecstatic when he saw this scene.

"Big brother! Big brother, you finally arrived!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone and the demons in the room took a breath.

The Patriarch of the Black Wisp Giant Flame Great Demon Clan, Gama Silvi, will actually appear in this world of Xiaoqian!

"wrong!"

"That's just a projection!"

From behind, Taoist Wuya reacted immediately, looking at Chen Feng, his expression suddenly changed.

"The plan has changed, withdraw quickly!"

Even if it is a projection, with the aura of destroying the heavens and the earth, there are more than three catastrophes and earth immortals!

Even the clone of Taoist Wuya couldn't fight it at all!

"Chen Feng, good you Chen Feng!"

"Kill my son, dare to kill my brother!"

At this moment, the entire sky was trembling violently.

Chen Feng only felt cold all over, his hair standing on end, his hair horrified.

Above the nine heavens, there seemed to be a pair of red eyes staring at him, making it difficult for him to move!

Such a deterrent has only been felt when Zhongli and Weize arrived!

"This, I'm afraid it has the strength of the Four Tribulations Earth Immortal!"

Even if it is a punishment, it is difficult to be afraid of it.

Hum!

At the moment of life and death, a silver light flashed across the sky.

The next moment, Chen Feng disappeared in place.

"Go!"

Chen Feng broke away from the shackles, suddenly returned to his senses, looking at the people coming.

It was Chen Sha!

Yes, if there is anything that can break free from the shackles of the devil in this world, I am afraid he is the only one.

The product of the combination of the giant black flame demon and the human race is physically better than humans and demons.

"It is not advisable to stay here for a long time, do you have any future?"

Chen Sha quickly took Chen Feng to Wuya Taoist and others, and said quickly.

In an instant, Chen Feng's mind flashed.

Chen Feng immediately turned around and shouted at everyone around him:

"Quickly retreat!"

The current change is far beyond everyone's expectations.

No matter what, it's important to evacuate here to save your life.

In the minds of all the immortals, the voice of Hong Zhong Dalyu was still resounding at this time.

The vast voice of the Lord of Heaven is reminding everyone that they have completed their regular tasks.

In other words, Chen Feng and others can return to the top of the sky at any time at this moment!

The projection of the Great Demon Lord is too strong!

It's impossible to match!

However, just when all the immortals were vying to go back, they were preparing to return.

In Chen Feng's mind, a huge voice appeared again.

Hum!

"Trigger the hidden mission of Yuheng Xiaoqian World-Destroy!"

"Chen Feng, immortal in the sky, cooperate to kill the giant black flame giant demon projection!"

"After killing, obtain the secret technique of resurrection, the Nine Nether Eclipse Ghost Art."

"The mission time limit is twelve hours!"

"Mission failed, obliterate!"

Chen Feng was stunned when he heard the unexpected mission of the Dao of Heaven dominating.

[Chapter 5699: The only chance!](#)

He looked at everyone around him for the first time.

Needless to say, Zhong Li Yaoqin, Tianchou Beast Slave and others obviously received the same temporary task.

But how is this possible?

The entire void was trembling fiercely, and many immortals in the sky, who wanted to tear the space and teleport, fell one after another.

Weeping and being killed.

In this case, Chen Feng can't think about anything.

"Go first!"

The golden rhyme unfolded instantly.

In the next moment, several people disappeared.

It is also thanks to the great devil King Gama Silvi who did not know enough about Chen Feng.

Otherwise, as long as he disturbs the rhyme between heaven and earth, he can still stop Chen Feng and his party.

Gama Silvi is furious!

It did not hesitate to use such a powerful projection, and spent a lot of cultivation base to get here.

The purpose is to kill Chen Feng and avenge his beloved youngest son.

But just now, Chen Feng slipped away under his nose!

"Roar!"

Booming sound waves, almost tore the entire sky to pieces!

Rumble!

Heaven's punishment fell intensively, and the nine-day thunderclouds in a radius of hundreds of miles condensed into the sky thunder pond!

Below, the devilish energy rises to the sky!

Gama Silvi was able to withstand this level of punishment, other Shura demons were different.

Whether it is the demon soldiers and demon generals of the black wisp of giant flame great demon clan, or the demon of the ten thousand demon alliance.

At this moment, all were punished in this dense heaven and turned to ashes.

No bones left!

Regarding this, Gama Silvi didn't even look at it.

It quickly captured the disappearing direction of Chen Feng and others' humanity rhyme.

"Naughty animal, where to escape!"

Before the words fell, he suddenly disappeared in the same place.

...

Chen Feng turned the Taishang Yuqing Jiu Shou Zhen Jue to the extreme.

The golden Dao Yun burst out with dazzling light, and the star sea world was even more connected by a divine glow.

The Taoist Wuya frowned:

"How can you temporarily add tasks to the top of the sky of Shilaozi?"

"That projection, it is impossible to obliterate it with the power of you and me."

Chen Feng forced himself to calm down.

He stared straight ahead and kept teleporting in one direction.

"Don't mess with yourself, I have encountered this situation."

At the beginning, he and Zhong Liyuntian, Feng Bingyun and others also encountered similar temporary tasks in the trial mission world of Xuanwu Zhongqian World.

The Heavenly Canal Beast Slave had already reacted.

"Da Mo Lin Temple!"

"Correct!"

Chen Feng said quickly: "The Lord of Heaven will not give missions that are absolutely impossible to complete."

"Before we used our strength to finish it, and this time we can still give it a try."

When these words came out, everyone was first relieved.

However, the Tiancun Beast Slave quickly asked doubtfully:

"But this time, who else can we pit?"

"In this little thousand world, we are the only human monks left."

"The group of people from Cong Jingzhu is worse than us, and everything that the Ten Thousand Demons League can beat is in Demon King City."

At this moment, Zhong Li Yaoqin's eyes followed Chen Feng's direction.

She suddenly realized something and suddenly spoke.

"Venerable Feng Sui!"

Hearing that, Taoist Wuya, Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, and Chen Sha all fell into silence.

An existence that has been dead for ten thousand years?

Chen Feng nodded, but his face remained solemn.

He is taking risks.

He was betting that he had no wrong judgment!

There is only one chance!

Dao Yun's tremor kept reminding him that a pair of eyes fixed on him.

Approaching them quickly!

But the more at this time, Chen Feng's heart became clearer.

He seemed to suddenly understand why the Lord of Heaven sent him three optional tasks at the beginning.

The first one must be done, killing Gama Stema.

The second and third are alternatives.

Help Lang Kang restore his sanity and open the core area of the human secret realm!

The former, to a certain extent, is inevitable, because they will definitely come into contact with Cong Jingzhu.

As long as Lang Kang did not die in their hands early.

As for the latter, I am afraid that the Venerable Feng Sui can be resurrected!

At the beginning, in the fourth floor of the giant tower of Tibetan Buddhist scriptures, the mission has been explained.

There are a large number of celestial profound spirit stones in the core area of the human secret realm!

They also discovered that there was a whole stellar mineral vein as an energy supplement.

In addition, the so-called core area of the human secret realm is just the main tomb of the Venerable Feng Sui...

Inside, lies his physical body!

Everything is well explained.

Venerable Feng Sui is indeed the supreme human race in this small world!

Not only was he punished by the heavens, but he also broke through to above the Second Tribulations Earth Immortal.

After losing the battle with the sky, he used thousands of years to prepare for his resurrection!

And right now, he is the biggest trump card of the human race!

Hum!

The golden rhyme disappeared.

The five Chen Feng rushed into the secret realm in an instant.

In the secret realm, all formations and enchantments complement each other.

Rao is the projection of Gama Silvi when it comes to this mountain, and I am afraid it will have to be suppressed.

"Chen Feng, you killed Gama Stema?"

The aborigines such as Jingzhu and Langkang stayed here in accordance with the agreement.

As soon as I saw a few people, they greeted them one after another.

"To kill is to kill, but the projection of the old black wisp of giant flame demon is here."

"It's too late to explain so much, let's go in with us first!"

The voice did not fall.

boom!

The whole mountain was suddenly shaken.

There are constantly rolling boulders in the tunnel!

Seeing this man-made "pirate hole" is about to collapse!

Gamma Silvi projection, here it is!

"Run inside!"

As long as you enter the official tomb, you will be formally protected by the Venerable Feng Sui.

"Roar!"

"Chen Feng, today, you will definitely die!"

The endless magical energy is like an avalanche and tsunami, and it hits quickly behind itself.

Among them, there is also a strong energy attack that pierces the spiritual world!

Taoist Wuya waved his hand and quickly propped up an enchantment.

The next moment, he looked at Chen Feng: "Let them enter the Golden Pagoda of Hundred Ghosts!"

Almost at the same time, Chen Feng also thought of this.

The cultivation base of dozens of aboriginals is too low to withstand this level of pressure!

When they were put into the golden pagoda, Chen Feng had also begun to gulp blood.

The coercion of the Four Tribulations Earth Immortal cannot be underestimated!

At this time, the air ban became a guarantee and a hindrance.

boom!

There was another violent tremor.

It seems that the entire huge mountain is disintegrating!

However, Chen Feng's spiritual consciousness was still enough to clearly discover that Gama Silvi's projection had also followed in.

It is also restricted by the formation!

"I have to say that this Venerable Feng Sui's attainments in formations are truly culmination!"

Even the strength of the Four Tribulations Earth Immortal had to act according to the rules.

However, having said that, the speed of Gamma Sylvie's projection is ridiculously fast.

It has not concealed the strength of the cultivation base from beginning to end.

Above the Secret Realm of Human Race, the thunder pool formed by Mo Yun is also pouring down.

What a sign of the end of the world!

Murderous aura after the formation is activated everywhere!

Fortunately, Chen Feng is not the first time to come to this mountain.

Before being overtaken, he stepped into the real tomb. boom!

[Chapter 5700: Step into the Shouying Realm!](#)

In the next moment, the feet became more stable.

The formation has begun to work!

At this point, even if Gama Silvi Projection wants to attack them, it has to solve many interlocking formations first!

This undoubtedly gave Chen Feng a chance to survive.

A crazy and bold plan quickly took shape in his mind.

Chen Feng began to fully operate the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue.

In the Star Sea World, three hundred and sixty-five stars, the sun and the moon, are shining against each other, bursting out with unprecedented brilliance.

And this light almost burst out from the flesh.

Before, Chen Feng's comprehension of Taishang Yuqing Jiu Shou Zhen Jue still only remained at the seventh level.

Shou Qingjing!

And at this moment, it happened to be in a place where everyone was invincible, so it became the way to victory.

Chen Feng was blessed to his soul and stepped into the Shouying Realm!

Hum!

Even if he had never entered the Buddha statue of Yuxu Baojian, his mind was naturally clear.

The unfolding golden domain gradually merged.

The bright golden light also faded quickly.

At this moment, Chen Feng almost merged with countless Taoist rhymes around him!

The flesh became more crystal clear and gradually transparent.

Seems vulnerable!

Even the breath became extremely weak.

Chen Feng only felt that he had entered a special mood.

At this time, he is the world's thousands of avenues!

All Taoist rhymes in the radius of a thousand miles are complementary to him, and move the whole body.

And just in this wonderful and mysterious realm, the chaos in the surrounding environment suddenly disappeared.

In an instant, Chen Feng seemed to realize something.

He pulled out a ray of consciousness and looked out.

A totally unfamiliar environment!

The extremely strong power of the stars, the celestial profound spirit stones piled randomly in the corner, ten sun-flaming gods, and a blooming blood sun nourishing soul flower!

The places where you enter the eyes are all common natural treasures for the human race to resurrect.

"I am in the core area of the Human Race Secret Realm..."

"This is the main tomb of Venerable Feng Sui!"

Chen Feng was shocked!

He never expected that his attempt just now made him enter the main tomb in this way!

Turned his head.

I saw a coffin hung quietly in the center of this ten-mile-sized main tomb.

Outside the coffin, there is a colorful halo that continuously absorbs the power of the mineral veins of the stars below.

Continuously poured into the coffin!

If the whole mountain tomb is a large tomb designed by Venerable Feng Sui.

Then this main tomb can be regarded as a small tomb!

The outside magic circle is intertwined and complements each other, and there is more than it is inside!

Upon closer inspection, all the stacked treasures of heaven, material and earth have their special location.

It seemed to be somewhat similar to the Zhenwu Chiyang Soul-Returning Array in the Hundred Ghost Night Calling Souls Scripture!

However, there are differences.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be a bit like the Nine Turns of Samsara in the Hyakki Yexing Samsara scripture.

This large array has obviously been activated and is slowly moving.

All the formations in the main tomb are to maintain the normal operation of the formation!

Chen Feng looked at him and exclaimed admiration.

Not surprisingly, this Venerable Sui will be resurrected sooner or later!

But at this moment.

Boom!

Outside the main tomb room, an unprecedented terrorist force suddenly burst out.

Gamassilvi's projection is here!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly hung up.

Success or failure depends on this, and he successfully took his companions to hide here, after all, he can only protect himself.

The temporary task dominated by heaven must be completed!

And all his bets were on the Venerable Feng Sui who had been sleeping for so many years in the coffin!

Rumble!

"Roar!"

Even though there are countless top-level formations, Chen Feng can still clearly hear Gama Silvi's roar.

He fixed his eyes on that special entrance.

Every attack given from the outside will stimulate a mixed formation connected to it.

The formation integrates defense, absorbing power, and transportation power!

The power hit by the Jama Silvi projection was decomposed and transformed into the purest aura in this formation.

Then, pour into the big formation outside the coffin!

The more Chen Feng looked, the brighter his eyes!

"In other words, the more attacking Gama Silvi's projection, it will only speed up the resurrection of the Venerable Seal!"

However, just as he became excited.

Rumble!

The mixed array suddenly burst out with a dazzling light.

There was a crunching sound in my ears!

Like this formation, it has reached the extreme and is overwhelmed!

The power of Gama Silvi outside is still too great after all!

The Venerable Feng Sui has limited abilities after all, and the transformation ability of this mixed formation has reached its limit.

Chen Feng's complexion changed immediately.

No way!

This big formation cannot collapse at this time!

Just follow the plan and use Gamma Silvi's projection to resurrect the Venerable Sui Sui.

Then, the relationship between human and evil is bound to fight.

Even if the newly resurrected Venerable Feng Sui cannot kill the projection, it will surely be hit hard!

As a result, Chen Feng and the others' trial missions have a little more possibility to complete.

Thinking of this, he immediately reacted.

If speaking of defense and refining capabilities, he also has something in his hand, perhaps better than this big formation!

Chen Feng flipped over and took out the large repair Luo Hong furnace.

Today's Great Asura Luo Honglu is already a Taoist artifact!

As long as it is played to the extreme, it can even refine a world!

Before the next heavy blow came, Chen Feng injected all his strength into it.

In the spiritual world, waves suddenly raged.

Hum!

The entire Luo Hong furnace began to tremble constantly, and the bronze lines kept shining brightly.

The most primitive Taoist rhyme diffuses out of it.

Under Chen Feng's control, the opening of Honglu aimed at the entrance.

Boom!

Another fierce bombardment!

In an instant, the entire main tomb trembles violently.

Both the mixed large array and the large Xiu Luohong furnace burst into brilliant light.

This time, the power was divided into 40% by Dao Qi!

With Chen Feng's current strength, this is already his limit!

The 40% of the power that was divided by the Dao Qi was continuously refined in the Great Asura Luohong furnace.

Chen Feng could only feel that all his cultivation skills were drained almost instantly.

"what!"

The almost dry body finally couldn't help but yell.

"puff!"

The tyrannical force that raged, raw Chen Feng's body tore into tiny cracks!

In Xinghai World, the seedling of the World Origin Tree finally dripped a drop of dew again.

However, this restoration was not satisfactory.

All the purest heaven and earth auras were sucked in by the hand organ almost instantly.

"You kid really... let go!"

"With your current cultivation strength, you can't activate that Dao weapon at all!"

Jin Sanye was so scared that he flew out of his arms.

It jumped up and down in a hurry, trying to help Chen Feng.

But helpless, it couldn't help much in terms of cultivation. The next moment, the golden pagoda suddenly moved.

Then, Chen Feng's eyes went dark.

A generous and majestic force poured into Chen Feng's body from behind.