#### Peerless 5771

## Chapter 5771: apologize!

Chi Changyun turned into black light and came to the two bronze giant beasts.

"Two Bronze Lions guarding the city, dare to ask, why do you want to take action for this person?"

His tone was still respectful, and he kept slandering in his heart, just wanting to scold his mother.

He couldn't provoke the mighty man just now, but the two bronze lions guarding the city were the favorites of the city lord, and he still couldn't provoke them.

"Chizhen guardian, never let this person into the city! I can perceive that this person has the power to destroy the Black Void City in his body!"

The bronze behemoth on the left was very frightened, crawling and peeking at Chen Feng.

"Yes! Red Guardian, he not only has this kind of power in his body, but his aura is very unfamiliar. He definitely does not belong to the Black Void City, he is an invader from outside!"

The big bronze beast on the right echoed with indignation.

This person actually has the power to destroy the Black Void City?

Chi Changyun took a deep breath and turned to look at Chen Feng, a look of terror in his eyes.

How could he offend such a person!

"Two adults, go and rest, and let me take care of it later."

Chi Changyun smiled and coaxed the two giant bronze beasts back to the city gate.

...

At this time, the group of onlookers in the distance gradually returned to the city gate and continued to wait and see.

"Even the Red Guardian came forward. It seems that this kid has caused a big disaster!"

"Start with the bronze lion guarding the city, the guard will definitely cramp him, and then take away his supernatural power!"

"Even if he is capable of resisting the bronze lion guarding the city, it is impossible to beat a guardian team with a thousand people!"

The ignorant people are still laughing and talking, thinking that Chen Feng will inevitably be killed by Chi Changyun.

"My lord, those people are talking about you."

When the sky ghost heard it, his eyes overflowed with anger, and he immediately went forward to find someone to perform the operation.

"You don't have to be familiar with the ignorant ants, let them go."

Of course Chen Feng heard it, but he was not moved.

There were many people mocking him, but in the end no one was able to do so.

They will never know Chen Feng's trump card, because everyone who knows is dead.

"Look! The guard has come to ask the crime!"

In the exclamation of everyone, Chi Changyun looked serious and stepped into the air.

Hundreds of guards followed closely behind, awe-inspiring and frightening the Quartet.

Just when everyone thought that Chi Changyun was about to make a move, he suddenly knelt on one knee and shouted loudly.

"This lord, the bronze lion guarding the city offended you before. Chi Changyun, with the guard mission, will make amends for you!"

The guard mission behind him all knelt to the ground and echoed.

"I just offended it! I'll make amends for the adults!"

"My lord, please forgive me for being ignorant!"

This scene shocked everyone.

The surroundings fell into silence immediately, and there was no sound.

"It's okay, those who don't know are not guilty."

Chen Feng smiled indifferently, and his deep eyes became more mysterious and unpredictable.

Chi Changyun secretly breathed a sigh of relief, and hurried forward to ask: "Dare to ask the lord's name, where is it from, why come to my Black Void City?"

"You can ask about the origins of adults?"

The sky ghost raised his eyebrows and raised his eyes, and asked loudly, showing the tendency of being a fox and a tiger.

"My lord, I..."

Chi Changyun's body trembled slightly, thinking of Chen Feng's strength, he bowed his head and didn't know how to explain it.

The guardian who was once invincible, now in front of him, he has to bow to his knees!

The sky ghost is confident and wants to continue to pose.

"God ghost, retreat."

At this moment, Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, and immediately made him feel like falling into an ice cave.

"Yes! Your lord!"

The sky ghost quietly wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead, then stepped back.

"Chen Feng, come to Heixu City to find out the news."

Chen Feng raised his eyes to Chi Changyun and responded faintly.

The sky ghost lowered his voice and added: "My lord, but from Dongming Wonderland!"

Dongming Wonderland?

Chi Changyun's eyes lit up, his thoughts flashed, and he immediately understood.

I see!

This Master Chen Feng came from the mysterious Dongming Wonderland, so he has such a terrifying strength!

"My lord, because you don't have the black vine armor that authenticates your identity, this led to the defending bronze lion's shot."

"You only need to wear this black virtual jade bead to avoid this kind of problem."

Chi Changyun's face was flattering, and he found a way to get rid of it. Then he untied a black jade bead from his waist and handed it to Chen Feng.

"Gave all the black virtual jade beads?"

A touch of greed flashed in Tiangui's eyes, and he used secret techniques to communicate to Chen Feng.

"My lord, this Black Void Jade Orb is a representative of identity. There are only three in the entire Black Void City. With it, you can act in the Black Void City at will!"

It is indeed a good thing and can solve unnecessary troubles.

"Chizhen guardian, you have the intention."

Chen Feng chuckled and nodded, and waved slightly, the black virtual jade beads had already soared, and the rope was automatically tied around his waist.

If he accepts it, he has forgiven Heixu City.

Chi Changyun let out a sigh of relief, and immediately asked, "My lord, I just heard that you are looking for news. I wonder if I can help you?"

"No need."

Seeing Chen Feng shaking his head, Chi Changyun knew that it was a secret matter, so he didn't dare to ask any more questions.

"Then I will send adults into the city."

He hesitated for a moment, but still smiled: "I just hope that the adults will be more tolerant in the city. If someone offends you, just ask us to guard the mission, and try not to hurt people."

At this time, the sky ghost quickly explained in a low voice.

"My lord, private fights are not allowed in the Black Void City, and those who fight privately will be cut!"

Chi Changyun was sweating, and waved his hand hurriedly.

"Master Chen Feng, you are an exception. I will never dare to be an enemy of you. I only hope that you will kill fewer people."

In the face of absolute strength, even Chi Changyun did not dare to offend him.

"People don't offend me, I Chen Feng never do anything."

Chen Feng faintly replied, already floating and entering the city gate.

On both sides of the city gate, the two bronze behemoths looked helpless, but they did not dare to stop them.

After Chen Feng entered the city, the two giant beasts looked at each other before they dared to roar and communicate.

"If this person enters the city, he must notify the lord of the city!"

"Lao You, you are watching here, I will enter the city!"

The bronze behemoth on the left immediately got up, leaped over the city wall, and ran towards the city in the air.

...

Daotian Main Street in Heixu City.

There are many pavilions on both sides of the street, magnificent, but most of the practitioners are in a hurry, and there is a breath of death in the silence.

Many of those pavilions are shops, but they are pretty good.

There are many small alleys on both sides of the main street, where many practitioners lie on the ground, disorganized, like beggars.

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng swept across the alley, frowning slightly.

"Sir, these are low-level cultivators, who have not reached the Ten-square Cave Sky realm, and they are easy to be killed."

"These people will rest in the city when they have divine power, and they will be driven out of the city when the divine power they plundered is exhausted."

"They are the lowest level ants, they don't have much supernatural power, adults don't care about them."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered when he heard the explanation from the sky ghost.

"In that case, you can't live in Black Void City without divine power?"

#### Chapter 5772: Dao Sword!

"Yes, divine power is the universal currency of Black Void City, and divine power is needed no matter where you go."

The sky ghost explained in a deep voice: "Every day at night, Heixu City will have a curfew, and people on the street will be executed!"

"If you want to spend the night in the city, you can only turn in your supernatural power in exchange for a jade card for the night, and go to Heiyefang for the night."

"If I guessed correctly, the divine power that was turned in has all gone into the hands of the city lord?"

Chen Feng thoughtfully chuckled.

"My lord knows everything like a god!"

The ghost smiled and praised immediately.

The City Lord of Hei Xu City is a wise man. In this way, he enslaves others and collects divine power.

Chen Feng took out the bronze bottle.

"How many days can we use these supernatural powers?"

"There are 10,000 square meters of supernatural power in it, enough for us to use it for a long time!"

Tiangui's eyes flickered, and he explained: "Only one side of the power is needed for a night, and the adult has 10,000 square meters. Not only can it be used, but it can also be absorbed."

Chen Feng had no idea of absorbing it for the time being, and looked up into the distance.

"These supernatural powers should be exchanged for news, take me to find news from Origin City."

"Yes, my lord, please come with me."

Tiangui did not dare to neglect, and immediately led Chen Feng to the southwest of the city.

When the two of them crossed the main street, the surrounding scenery became more and more desolate, and the surrounding pavilions began to become dilapidated and low.

Practitioners are gathering more and more, and people with thieves and eyes can be seen everywhere, quietly following Chen Feng.

"What's the matter with these people?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly and looked around the group of practitioners coldly.

Although the group of people is not strong, there is deep hostility in their eyes.

"My lord, the front is called Wujing Street, which is the most special place in Heixu City."

Tiangui pointed to the dilapidated street ahead and explained in a low voice.

"This place is the only place where the city lord's acquiescence is acquiesced. Not only can there be various rare things to sell, but you can also buy the information you need."

"This group of cultivators living in Wujing Street will secretly kill people and steal divine power. Adults need to be careful."

It was just a group of rats crossing the street, and Chen Feng nodded slightly in response, but did not take it seriously.

After a while, the two of them crossed the outer streets and came to a huge stone monument.

There are three characters "Wujing Street" on the stone stele. The vicissitudes of life are powerful, like a knife.

"The man who carved this stele is very powerful."

Chen Feng just glanced at it, and a sense of crisis immediately rose in his heart!

He couldn't help stepping forward and stroking the three big characters, and illusions gradually appeared in his eyes.

I saw a man in a green shirt standing on the top of the mountain, holding a long sword.

Cut down with a sword, the wind is surging, the world changes color, and the void opens with silver cracks!

The silver cracks began to spread everywhere, the void collapsed, shattered, and rumbling!

This sword actually smashed the heavens and the earth on one side!

"I haven't encountered this feeling for a long time!"

A look of excitement faintly appeared in Chen Feng's eyes, and he whispered: "The man who carved the stele has a high kendo attainment, not lower than my realm of swordsmanship."

"If you can play a few tricks with him, it will be of great benefit to me."

Hearing this, Tiangui had a flattering smile on his face and softly flattered: "My lord is really good-looking. This monument is carved by the master of Wujing Street and Master Daojian."

"If you are an ordinary person, you will definitely not have the opportunity to see Master Daojian, but you have a black virtual jade bead. If you want to meet, you have a chance."

"Do sword?"

Chen Feng was very interested and suddenly smiled and said, "When I enter the Wujing Street, I want to see him."

But as soon as his voice fell, a sneer suddenly sounded behind him.

"Where does the savage come from, do you still want to see Master Daojian?"

At this moment, behind Chen Feng stood a middle-aged man with a hooked nose and dark eyes.

Rarely, instead of wearing black rattan armor, he wore a black-gray robe, which looked particularly dazzling.

Behind this person, the group of people who had secretly followed Chen Feng gathered together and stared at Chen Feng.

"You look very face-to-face, are you new here?"

The middle-aged yin bird raised his head slightly and stared at Chen Feng, "Do you know the rules for entering Wujing Street?"

Before coming, Tiangui said that if you want to enter Wujing Street, you need to spend ten directions of supernatural power as a ticket.

Naturally, he didn't need to explain more about this matter.

"knowledge."

Chen Feng's complexion was indifferent, and he turned his hands and took out the bronze bottle.

With a light wave of his hand, the divine power of twenty thick thumbs circled out and fell in front of the middle-aged yin bird.

"My lord, you have a black virtual jade bead. You only need to show the jade bead and he must let you in. In fact, you don't need to give you supernatural power."

The heavenly ghost stared at the 20-point divine power, and his eyes were very dissatisfied.

"No need."

Chen Feng gently shook his head.

He didn't want to be too eye-catching, and he didn't want to reveal his identity. He just wanted to sneak in and leave after asking for the news.

But the middle-aged yin bird took out the bronze bottle and collected twenty directions of supernatural power, his eyes still greedy.

"There seems to be a lot of divine power in this divine power bottle?" $noVelus \mathcal{B}.\mathcal{C}Om$ 

He stared at Chen Feng's bronze bottle with a faint smile: "Boy, you two have just arrived, do you need someone to protect it?"

"Just give me another 200 cubic meters of supernatural power, and I, Hao Yuehui, will be able to keep you safe and sound in Wujing Street!"

"If not...hehe, your fate may be miserable!"

Tickets are only ten squares of supernatural power, he says two hundred squares?

This guy named Hao Yuehui was obviously the lion's big mouth, and he wanted to slaughter Chen Feng severely.

"Do you really think I have no temper?"

The smile on Chen Feng's face narrowed and his eyes were cold.

"I tell you, everyone who dared to blackmail me before is dead!"

"Now I give you a chance, immediately take back what you just said, and then get out of my sight."

"What a big tone!"

Hao Yuehui narrowed his eyes and sneered: "Boy, you are really not afraid of death!"

"Do you think that you can be free in Wujie Street if you pay divine power?"

"I'm telling you, if you don't have my consent, you won't be able to get in even if you have surrendered divine power!"

Chen Feng was not angry, but smiled faintly: "Then you can try."

"Not only did you blackmail me, but you also dared to threaten me. These two sins are enough for you to die thoroughly."

At this time, the sky ghost was also very angry, and shouted and asked: "The surname is Hao, what do you mean by this?"

"Wujing Street wants to collect money to do things, so there is no reason why you don't do it if you collect money!"

"Tell you, I'm not a vegetarian in Nancheng Street! You quickly apologize to my lord, otherwise you won't be able to spare you!"

Hao Yuehui chuckled and shook his head.

"Nancheng Street Heavenly Ghost, I have never heard of it!"

"It looks like you are just a disciple, a dog!"

His eyes were a little impatient, he took two steps back and waved his hand gently.

"These two people are yours now."

"Even though they have given their supernatural powers, they are not protected by me before they enter Wujie Street."

"If they die at the street, it is their fate!" With the treacherous laughter, Hao Yuehui slowly backed away.

# Chapter 5773: Strength is crushed!

"Thank you Master Hao for enjoying the meal!"

"Master Hao wait a moment, when I wait for my supernatural power, I will definitely honor you!"

The group of practitioners behind him, with crazy eyes, gradually gathered and besieged Chen Feng.

boom! boom!

There were several breaking noises in the pavilion nearby, and many practitioners jumped onto the roof from the dark.

After the broken wall, in the corner, in the alley...

However, in a short moment, no less than a hundred people gathered around, and the black was pressed against each other.

All this group of people described as haggard, their eyes bloodshot and red, like a hungry wolf, staring at Chen Feng.

Just like, Chen Feng and two are two extremely delicious pieces of fat!

Although that group of people is not high in strength, the strongest is only the peak of the first hole in the Ten Fang Dongtian realm, but there are a lot of them!

The quantity is enough to cause a qualitative change!

The clouds and mist in the sky began to change color, black, the cloud curtain drooped, and the coercion doubled!novElUs&.Com

"My lord, things are not good!"

The sky ghost looked terrified, wriggling his throat, and took two steps back.

"These groups are not ordinary wandering practitioners, they are dark ghost Shura!"

His voice began to tremble, "Dark Ghost Shura is a group of murderous demon who never blinks!"

"Dark Ghost Shura? Interesting..."

Chen Feng squinted slightly, smiling around the group of crazy practitioners.

"Big, my lord, these people are murderous demon, what's the point?"

"We can't enter this Wujing Street. If we can't, we will withdraw first, and then we will think of a solution?"

There was cold sweat behind the sky ghost, and he stepped back a few steps, ready to escape at any time.

"escape?"

In the distance, Hao Yuehui laughed coldly: "Can any of you escape?"

"Surrounded by the dark ghost Shura, even if you are the pinnacle of the Shifangdong Heavenly Realm, you will not be able to fly with your wings!"

As they spoke, the group of dark ghosts Shura crawled or stood up, and they have been approaching, completely surrounding Chen Feng and two of them.

"My lord, we really can't leave this time..."

Tiangui's face was very ugly, and his body began to tremble, completely unable to raise his fighting spirit.

"It's just a bunch of rubbish, why are you leaving?"

Chen Feng chuckled, holding his hands together, and headed off toward the group of people.

"Heaven and earth reincarnate in heaven and earth!"

In the space of the overturning reincarnation of heaven and earth, the first giant pupil filled with coldness suddenly opened!

The faint blue divine glow instantly blooms, and instantly illuminates the entire space!

In the golden sea of spirit, the spirit power is piled up like waves, surging out wildly!

Suddenly, everyone felt a spirit that was so powerful that it could not be resisted, roaring, covering dozens of miles around!

"Kneel down to me!"

With a soft drink, the eyes of everyone were blue, and infinite fear rose in their hearts, all creeping on the ground.

Chen Feng stood in mid-air, and everyone bowed down sincerely.

The corrective posture in mid-air is like a \*\*\*\* who controls everything, making people unable to bear the slightest heart of resistance!

In fact, Chen Feng's spiritual power far surpasses the top power in this thousand worlds, even a height that the practitioners of this world have never reached.

His mental power is too strong, in this place, it can be said to be invincible!

Invincible mental power!

At this moment, Hao Yuehui was full of horror, knelt on the ground and shivered.

"What kind of character is this? Just a single sentence, a look in the eyes, before I make a move, made me fall!"

Chen Feng's mental power is too strong, and he has surpassed Hao Yuehui's understanding. He didn't even notice it. It was actually mental power.

"My lord, I, I know I was wrong..."

Horrified for a long time, Hao Yuehui reacted, begging for mercy with a hoarse voice.

"Almost forgot about you."

Chen Feng's eyes fell on Hao Yuehui, and then he stretched out his hand and waved.

The powerful spiritual force rolled Hao Yuehui, mixed with a huge wave of golden spiritual power, and shot him in front of Chen Feng.

#### boom!

After a loud noise, the ground cracked and spread everywhere.

Hao Yuehui knelt in the huge pit tens of meters deep and continued to tremble.

"Heaven and earth reincarnate in heaven and earth!"

Chen Feng's figure flashed and came to Hao Yuehui in an instant.

At the same time, the second giant pupil suddenly opened in the space of the world overturned and reincarnation!

The brilliant white divine light came out of the body, condensed into a beam of light, and penetrated into Hao Yuehui's forehead.

"what..."

Hao Yuehui suddenly raised his head, a white light appeared in his eyes, and he opened his mouth and yelled silently.

The second giant pupil can understand the life of the other party.

Hao Yuehui's past has been condensed into mental fragments, surging in Chen Feng's mind, analysing his life like watching the lanterns.

After a while, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, a shrewd light gleaming in his eyes.

With Hao Yuehui's memory, he has a deeper understanding of the whole thousand worlds.

Among them, the secret of Wujing Street is his biggest gain.

However, Hao Yuehui turned his eyes white, coughed up blood constantly in his mouth, and fainted on the ground.

Chen Feng's mental power was too strong that he could not bear it at all, and his brain was seriously injured.

Even if you can wake up, you will become an idiot.

"What dark ghost Shura is just a bunch of lunatics who have fallen into crooked ways."

When Chen Feng looked at the group of dark ghosts Shura again, he had already lost interest.

This group of so-called "Dark Ghost Shura" is just a group of crazy practitioners who have practiced some evil powers. Not only can they absorb divine power, they can also \*\*\*\* the flesh and blood of others.

Therefore, while the Dark Ghost Shura's cultivation base grows, his physique can also be strengthened.

But this result will also affect their minds and become a group of bloodthirsty monsters.

This group of dark ghost Shura dealt with ordinary practitioners, relying on a strong physique, a semi-mad mind and fearlessness, and can achieve miraculous effects.

But this kind of physical strength is not worth mentioning in front of Chen Feng.

"Heavenly ghosts, destroy them!"

Chen Feng slowly walked to the stele and continued to read the words on the stele, even too lazy to do it himself.

"My lord, they, they are the dark ghost Shura."

Tiangui suddenly returned to his senses, his eyes were a bit confused, and more panic.

"How can I be their opponent to these murderous monsters?"

Tiangui slandered in his heart and didn't dare to do anything at all.

"I don't want to repeat it a second time."

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and turned his head to look at the sky ghost.

The cold eyes were like a dry well, without waves, but with a vaguely murderous look.

Angry!

Master Chen Feng is angry!

This is far more terrifying than the group of dark ghosts Shura!

"My lord, calm down, I'll do it now!"

Tian Gui's heart trembled, and he didn't dare to hesitate anymore, and rushed towards the group of dark ghosts Shura.

Divine power condensed in his palm and burst out with a palm!

Suddenly, a huge gap opened in midair, and the crimson divine power communicated with the world, forming a giant hand, covering the sky and the sun, crushing it down!

In order to deal with the dark ghost Shura, the sky ghost tried his best when he made a move!

However, the heavenly ghost was still worried, completely unsure.

The group of dark ghosts, Shura, has a fierce reputation, but they even besieged and killed the third hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

"How could I kill them?" Tiangui sighed secretly in his heart, ready to retreat at any time.

## Chapter 5774: Pure blood of gods and demons!

However, at this time, the group of dark ghosts Shura were like wooden carvings, all creeping on the ground, and no one resisted at all.

"How is this going?"

Tiangui's pupils suddenly contracted, and suddenly he remembered the powerful mental power he had just felt.

Because he is not Chen Feng's enemy, he can't appreciate the real power behind that mental power at all!

"Master Chen Feng suppressed them!"

Wanting to understand the reason, Tiangui took a breath.

Master Chen Feng, how powerful is it to suppress a group of dark ghost Shura?

boom!

The huge red palm slapped on the ground, and the earthquake trembled!

The group of dark ghosts Shura was instantly photographed into blood and water, like a lake, gathering in a giant hand-shaped pit.

Tiangui looked happy, and hurriedly took out a bronze bottle and stepped forward to collect his divine power.

"My lord, this is the divine power of the dark ghost Shura."

Then, with a face full of flattery, he offered the bronze bottle with both hands.

"These supernatural powers..."

Chen Feng didn't care at all, and wanted to reward the heavenly ghost with his divine power.

But when he was halfway through his words, he suddenly felt strange power fluctuations coming from the bronze bottle, and suddenly turned his head to look.

"This feeling of power is the blood of gods and demons?"

After Chen Feng took a closer look, his heart trembled slightly: "Why is there such a pure power of the blood of the gods and demons in the side door of this level of strength?"

The bloodlines of gods and demons are extremely rare, and it is even more difficult to stimulate them.

The Thousand Worlds in God Void is just a low-level world, why are there so many blood of gods and demons gathered together?

Among them, what seems to be the problem?

Chen Feng's eyes flickered slightly, looking at the pool of blood in the handprints of the giant palm.

It's a pity that these dark ghosts Shura are already dead, otherwise you can use the "Heaven and Earth Turning Reincarnation Magic Technique" to explore the past, and maybe get some news.

"My lord, do you have something on your mind?"

Seeing that Chen Feng hadn't moved for a while, Tiangui asked cautiously.

"No."

Chen Feng responded faintly, then stretched out his hand to put the bronze bottle away.

You can try to absorb the power of the blood of these gods and demons.

If feasible, perhaps in this world, a way to improve the Great Oven of Gods and Demons can be found.

Refining the furnace as a tripod, go further!

"My lord, are you going to Wujing Street next, looking for your news?"

The devil became more respectful and lowered his head to ask.

"No, I am not in a hurry to find news, I need a place to rest."

Chen Feng replied lightly, and then walked with his hand down and walked into the tall street.

The place in front of me is said to be a street corner, but it is not always true.

On both sides of the dilapidated street, there are tens of meters high blue-black stone pillars with dark blue patterns on them, which are extremely complicated.

Practitioners in the Thousand Worlds of God's Void are extremely superb in the study of formations and Dao tools.

These two stone pillars are the eyes of the magic circle and the real entrance to Wujing Street.

The street behind the stone pillars is a concealment. If you want to enter the real Boundary Street, you must activate these two stone pillars.

According to the truth, only a "gatekeeper" like Hao Yuehui knows the way.

However, Chen Feng used the "reincarnation of heaven and earth" to gain insight into his past, and naturally he also got the law of enlightenment.

Chen Feng came to the center of the two stone pillars and slowly stretched out his hands to pinch the tactics, his hands constantly changing.

The faint power rippled away, touching the two stone pillars, and immediately "buzzed" with a muffled sound, emitting a gray-blue light!

The holy light shines brightly around.

Between the two stone pillars, there was a dark curtain of light, humming, not knowing where to lead.

"My lord is such a good method! Even the entrance of Wujing Street can be opened!"

Tiangui's eyes lit up, and his heart became more respectful.

The entrance of Wujing Street is the first defense, except for the "gatekeeper", it is impossible for anyone to know, let alone forcibly open!

Master Chen Feng is so amazing that he can open the Boundless Street!

"Don't froze, go in!"

"Yes! My lord, I'll go in now!"

Under the soft urging of Chen Feng, the sky ghost hurriedly returned to his senses and stepped into the light curtain.

Chen Feng did not enter in a hurry, but waited for the heavenly ghost to enter and observed the surroundings with the mental power attached to him.

"It turns out that this Wujing Street is actually a Taoist tool."

Chen Feng's mental power spread, and immediately enveloped the entire Boundary Street, discovering everything.

Wujingjie is a kind of spatial Taoist device similar to the Xumi ring. It has an independent space. The outside entrance is connected to two stone pillars by the magic circle.

The interior of Wujing Street is completely controlled by the master of Taoism.

Strictly speaking, entering Wujie Street means entering the invincible realm of others.

It may be dangerous.

"It's interesting that Dao Sword has Dao tools like Wujing Street?"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and became more interested in Dao Sword.

But in the face of absolute strength, the Invincible Domain is useless!

As long as Chen Feng thinks, he can break the prohibition on Wujing Street and break out of the street forcibly!

He did not hesitate and stepped into it.

Hum-

After a tremor, a white light flickered in front of Chen Feng's eyes, and finally entered the Wujing Street.

The entrance is still a street, but this street is extremely wide, but the road is 100 meters wide, just like a huge square.

On both sides of the street are towering pavilions of different heights, but all are glazed flying tiles, full of extravagance.

There are many vendors on both sides of the street, hawking non-stop.

At the end of the street, there is a huge tower several hundred meters high, which is several times higher than the surrounding buildings and is particularly conspicuous.

There is Dao Jian's residence.

"Dao Jian...it's still the time, after I absorb the blood of the gods and demons, it's not too late to find him than to fight."

Chen Feng slowly retracted his gaze, and said to the sky ghost: "Find an inn to rest."

There is also an inn in Wujing Street, but its supernatural power is higher than that outside, and there are few people living in it.

"Yes! Your lord!"

Tiangui was very skilled, and soon found an inn beside the street.

An inn with a three-way supernatural power for one night is twice as expensive as it requires only one supernatural power outside.

Chen Feng was very generous and immediately booked two rooms.

Expensive naturally has the advantages of expensive, and there are restrictions in the guest room, so you will not be disturbed.

"My lord, you have something to call me."

Outside the room, the heavenly ghost respectfully stood by and did not dare to rest.

Chen Feng did not respond, walked into the room, immediately sat cross-legged, and took out the bronze bottle with his backhand.

The bronze bottle vibrated lightly, and the scarlet power flew out and revolved around Chen Feng.

The light in the room was brilliant, bright and dark.

"The Supreme God Demonizes Dragon Technique!"

The blood of the twelve gods and demons in Chen Feng's body was blazing, and the great oven of the gods and demons spun!

The majestic power of the gods and demons rushed out, forming a tornado, destroying tables and chairs, and impacting the walls!

Boom boom boom!

If it were not for the prohibition in the room, the entire pavilion would be shattered!

The dark ghost Shura's divine power suddenly boiled, turning into a dark red mist, enveloped Chen Feng, and penetrated into his body.

"It's really the blood of the gods and demons, and it's very pure!"

Chen Feng's spirit was shocked, and he accelerated the operation of the magic dragon technique!

## Chapter 5775: It's you!

The gods and demon oven swallows flames and burns blazingly, it is to incinerate everything!

The twelve flame mountain ranges rumbled, and one of them slowly flew up, like a giant flame dragon, soaring above the great oven of gods and demons.

The great oven of the gods and demons faintly changed, and the flame mountain range turned into a tripod foot, completely merged.

Turn the furnace into a tripod!

With the supernatural power of those dark ghosts Shura, Chen Feng actually did it!

"The blood of these gods and demons is so pure!"

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and a hot color flashed in his eyes.

This is just the supernatural power of a hundred dark ghosts Shura, which can help him complete the first step of turning the furnace into a tripod!

If you find more, you can let the remaining eleven bloodlines also merge with the Great Oven of Gods and Demons, and go one step further!

At that time, you can practice the Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Technique to the second part!

But soon, the excitement in Chen Feng's eyes faded and he turned to contemplation.

wrong!

The power of those dark ghosts Shura is so strange that they can compare to the power of the blood tree of the gods and demons!

This is not a force that belongs to this world!

"Chen Feng, immortal disciple, start a side quest to kill the ghost Shura!"

"Find the source of the dark ghost Shura, and kill them all!"

At this moment, the voice of the Lord of Heaven suddenly sounded.

Chen Feng was even more certain that these dark ghosts Shura had a problem.

"Master of Heaven, can you tell the specific information of the dark ghost Shura."

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, tentatively asking.

Sure enough, as he had expected, the problem fell to the ground, and there was no response for a long time.

The Lord of Heaven seems to have disappeared, completely silent.

Since entering the God Void Thousand Worlds, the Lord of Heaven has become very weird, unusually silent, and even began to deliberately avoid Chen Feng's question.

Chen Feng thoughtfully, raised his head and looked at the sea of clouds outside the window.

Those deep eyes seemed to be able to see through the void, and saw a figure hiding on the top of the sea of clouds, above the heavens.

Lord of Heaven, what are you hiding?

"Open the door immediately! There is an intruder in the room!"

"Ms. Wei, it's not that I don't open it, but there are restrictions that can only be opened internally!"

"Go away! I want to bring someone in!"

While Chen Feng was meditating, a dispute suddenly sounded outside the door, followed by a loud bang, and the entire pavilion began to tremble!

Someone is attacking the ban, and the strength is very strong!

Chen Feng could feel that the prohibition was slowly collapsing.

"Have you come here so soon?"

Chen Feng gave a chuckle and waved his hand to unlock the room's restricted formation.

The door squeaked open slowly.

Outside the door, stood a middle-aged man in a golden silk brocade robe with a tiger's nose and a tiger's mouth. He was about to attack.

Seeing the door opened, the middle-aged man in the golden robe shook slightly, staring at him.

In the room, a young man in a plain robe was looking at him quietly.

I don't know why, when he saw the young man, his whole body couldn't rotate on his own power, and he automatically protected the lord!

Danger!

Jinpao's middle-aged pupils suddenly contracted, took two steps back, and waited.

"It's you, who killed my gatekeeper Hao Yuehui of Wujing Street?"

Facing the questioning, Chen Feng did not respond, but looked at the middle-aged Jinpao next to him.

Next to the middle-aged Jinpao, several practitioners who also wore golden silk brocade robes but with golden masks suppressed the heavenly ghosts.

"My lord, save me!"

Tiangui looked for help with a panic face, and he was completely suppressed by his black chain with the thickness of his arm wrapped around him.

"This is my disciple, you shouldn't move him."

Chen Feng's tone was still indifferent, looking at the middle-aged man in the golden robe: "Now let him go, I can forgive you for your ignorance."

"forgive me?"

The middle-aged Jinpao seemed to hear Tianda's joke, disdain to laugh: "Do you know where this is, who am I?"

"This is Wujing Street, I am the chief manager of Wujing Street, Wei Langxun!"

"On this Boundary Street, no one except Master Dao Sword dared to speak to me in this tone!"

"Killing the gatekeeper and dare to be so rampant, do you really think you are not a big man?"

Chen Feng looked at him faintly, still smiling, not angry.

"Mr. Wei, listen to me, my lord is really a big man!"

At this time, the sky ghost suddenly shouted: "My lord has a black virtual jade bead, do you think it is a big shot?"

There are only three black virtual jade beads in the entire black virtual city.

That is a symbol of power and status!

"Black Void Jade Pearl?"

Wei Langxun's face was startled, and his smile became more and more disdainful: "There are three black virtual jade beads, I know the holders, and still want to lie to me?"

"Tell you, our Dao Sword Master has one..."

But he didn't speak, but stopped abruptly.

Suddenly, the surroundings were lit up with ink-colored brilliance, and the light waves rippled like water ripples, reflecting on the surrounding walls.

Wei Langxun and the others turned their eyes and looked at Chen Feng's palm.

Chen Feng raised his left arm slightly, and an ink-colored bead on his palm floated and turned, shining with beautiful brilliance.

"Manager Wei, it's really a black virtual jade bead."

"My lord, this person has an extraordinary background, I'm afraid I can't move."

The golden masked people whispered in whispers, and there was already a look of jealousy in their eyes.

"I was almost deceived by him!"

Wei Langxun's eyes flickered twice, and he smiled coldly: "If the Black Void Jade Pearl will change the owner, how can I not get the news!"

"It must be this little thief who stole it by some means, or deceived me!"

"Whether it is stealing or fake, killing this person is a great achievement! Get him immediately!"

No one in this master of Wujing Street is used to it, even if there is a black virtual jade bead, he still finds a reason to kill Chen Feng.

"I didn't want to do it, but you insist on doing it..."

Chen Feng sighed lightly, his eyes cold instantly: "Then I will use you to try my power of turning the furnace into a tripod!"

Supreme God Demonizes Dragon Technique!

The blood of the eleven gods and demons is like a mountain of flames, rising and burning, baking the big oven of the gods and demons.

On the big oven of gods and demons, the sole of the tripod's foot released a dazzling light, and the power of blood rushed out and flowed around.

Bang bang bang!

Suddenly bursts of bones and muscles rang out from Chen Feng's body, and the muscles and muscles suddenly swelled with edges and corners, Panlong lying on the Qiu, and the veins violently!

The power of the supreme blood of the gods and demons is transformed into the power that is enough to break the earth!

"Boundless Street Chief Manager? You are the one who hits!"

With a low drink, Chen Feng's eyes burst into light, and his figure instantly disappeared in front of everyone.

"He disappeared?"

Wei Langxun's pupils suddenly contracted, and his mental energy spread out, covering his whole body for several miles, looking for Chen Feng.

But it's useless!

Chen Feng seemed to break the void in an instant, completely disappearing from this world!

In fact, this is because Chen Feng's speed is too fast, even faster than Wei Langxun's spiritual pursuit!

In the next instant, Chen Feng's body suddenly appeared in front of Wei Langxun, and he slammed his punch!

With the strength of the physical body alone, this punch caused a piercing blast, and the surrounding void cracked open, and the void cracks were like cracks on the mirror surface!

## Chapter 5776: Ten directions gods!

A frightful punch!

Just the power of the physical body was enough to shatter the prohibition of Wujing Street and almost smashed this supreme weapon!

In Wei Langxun's horrified eyes, his fist was about to bombard his body!

He roared madly, and hundreds of white stars lit up all over his body, spurring the power of Xinghai with all his strength.

The power of the third hole of the Shifang Dongtian Realm was urged to the extreme by him!

Dozens of different treasures, shining with various colors, swarmed to block this punch.

That's a punch that can smash Wujing Street, how could it be blocked?

All of a sudden, the banging sound was endless, and dozens of treasures were instantly blasted off!

Even most of the inferior treasures were destroyed on the spot!

boom!

After all, this punch hit Wei Langxun's chest!

The huge impact force blasted Wei Langxun away in an instant. He smashed the walls of the attic, and the impact speed of his body tore through the prohibition of Wujing Street!

"what..."

The split restriction was more powerful than the power of the void, and it directly tore Wei Langxun's body into the restriction.

Along with the screams and the cracking sound of the restraint, Wei Langxun's body was blasted across the street and hit the tall building.

boom!

After a burst of dust has passed, only one withered bone remains.

When the other golden-faced people saw this, they all took a breath and backed away again and again.

Chen Feng's punch smashed the body of the chief executive, making them disappear in the void!

Chen Feng was also very satisfied with this punch.

Just the first step to complete the furnace into a tripod, condensing a tripod foot, there is such a big progress!

The Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art is more than twice as powerful as before!

It seems that we must complete the side quest as soon as possible, chase down the source of the ghost Shura, and gain more power of the blood of the gods and demons.

Withdrawing his mind, Chen Feng turned to look at the group of golden-faced men.

"who is the next?"

The group of golden-faced men was very frightened, and immediately flickered and retreated to the outside of the attic.

At this time, there was chaos on the street, and passers-by either soared up or looked up.

"There are people who dare to attack the Golden Face God General, who is so bold?"

"The breath of the person killed is Chief Wei Langxun!"

"Hey! Even the chief manager can't control him, the golden face \*\*\*\* on the borderless street, but no one can beat him!"

The streets became more and more panic, and everyone soared and pushed to the opposite side of the street.

However, within a few breaths, the whole street fell into weird tranquility in an instant, passers-by retreated, and no one dared to stay within ten miles.

Those golden face \*\*\*\* generals were also helpless and could only keep shouting.

"Go away! This person is extremely dangerous!"

"I have already called for reinforcements, and I will besiege the culprits immediately!"

The quiet and stable Wujing Street for a hundred years, this day because of the arrival of Chen Feng...

It's messed up!

People are in panic, and everyone is in danger.

Chen Feng did not look at the group of gods, but turned to look at the huge tower at the end of Wujing Street, with deep eyes.

"It's really conscientious, this situation won't come out?"

His original intention was to create chaos and lead to Dao Jian, the master of Wujing Street.

It is better to lead the snake out of the cave than to rush into Cao Ying.

However, Dao Sword's concentration is very strong, and he refuses to get out of that huge tower.

There are layers of restrictions in the giant tower, which can isolate the exploration of mental power. Even Chen Feng can only vaguely feel that there is a powerful presence in the giant tower.

He couldn't collect any more detailed information.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, but instead waved his hand gently, urging the power of the stars.

The brilliant white light condensed into a bunch, bombarding the chains on the sky ghost.

With a soft noise, the chains turned into powder, and the heavenly ghosts also got out of trouble.

"Thank you for your help!"

Tiangui's pale face finally improved, but he was still very frightened.

"My lord, when the golden face \*\*\*\* will gather, we won't be able to break out. Why don't we leave now?"

He was still afraid.

The golden face \*\*\*\* general is the representative of the strength of Wujing Street.

There are only two ways to live in Wujing Street for a long time. One is that you have enough divine power to hand in; the other is that you can become a golden-faced \*\*\*\* general and a defender of order.

There are only one hundred Golden Face God Generals, and anyone can fight alone and challenge the Golden Face God Generals.

As long as you can kill the previous Golden Masked General, you can become a new Golden Masked General.

Therefore, the golden face \*\*\*\* will be the 100 strongest people in Wujing Street, representing the absolute strength of Wujing Street!

"Go? Why are we going?"

A joke flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he chuckled lightly: "I'm leaving, but I can't find out the news I want."

"However, there are a hundred golden face gods, and their strength is not weaker than that of the third hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm. How do we deal with it?"

The sky ghost shivered and began to slander secretly again.

What did Master Chen Feng think, and why was he so unscrupulous?

He will never understand that people in the entire world are like ants in Chen Feng's eyes.

The mentality of the strong can never be understood by the weak.

"You don't need to take action, go to the side and wait."

Chen Feng waved his hand impatiently and began to close his eyes to rest.

Tiangui squirmed his lips, but he didn't dare to say anything, but turned into a sigh.

...

At the same time, on a huge pavilion across the street, dark clouds gradually condensed.

The thunder and lightning rushed in the sky, and the terrifying momentum soared to the sky, causing the thunder to explode.

At the top of the pavilion, dozens of gods wearing golden silk robes and golden masks stood quietly, waiting.

After a while, more than a dozen golden face gods will come and slowly fall.

Boom!

Thunder blasted in mid-air, a silver electricity tore through the sky, and heavy raindrops poured down!

There has been no war in Wujing Street in a hundred years, and it has never rained in a hundred years.

Today, the rain is pouring!

That rain water is the golden face \*\*\*\* will condense the evil spirit on his body, enough to affect the change of the situation in Wujing Street!

"Are you all here?"

The leading golden face \*\*\*\* general suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the hole in the opposite pavilion.

There, a young man in a white robe sat cross-legged, closing his eyes and resting.

"Return to the Great God General, all the Golden Face God Generals are here!"

"Leave! Assault and kill the thief!"

The great \*\*\*\* blazed the fierce light in his eyes, drew the long sword from his waist, and stepped into the air.

The same is true for the remaining gods.

In an instant, a piece of gold floated in the air, and the shadows were brilliant, especially conspicuous in the rain.

At this time, dark clouds rolled in the air, and the sea of clouds began to surge.

A beam of golden light suddenly broke through the clouds and reflected on the golden face of the \*\*\*\* general.

Following this, more beams of golden light burst out, pierced through the clouds, and shone everywhere.

"The gods of the ten directions will gather in Wujing Street, Yongzhen!"

The great \*\*\*\* will burst out loudly, like a \*\*\*\* thunder, echoing through the whole street.

And among the dark clouds, there was a sound of Sanskrit sounds, and a huge golden light arm pushed aside the clouds and protruded out.

Following that, there was a huge golden light mask with dense patterns on it, just like the mask of a great general!

After a while, the golden giant in the sky finally revealed the whole picture after stepping on Boundless Street.

The golden giant's figure is so huge that it can lie down enough to crush Wujing Street.

#### Chapter 5777: Refining! Taoist Road!

"interesting."

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the strange scene.

At the same time, the golden sea of spirit surged, and the tyrannical mental power burst out instantly, covering the golden giant.

"These golden-faced \*\*\*\* generals can actually integrate their divine powers, and then communicate the prohibition of Wujing Street, and summon this thing similar to the spirit of the instrument."

This golden light giant is very strong, and after condensing the divine power of the third cave of the tensquare cave realm, it is far superior to ordinary practitioners.

The strength of the fifth hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

Its existence is even beyond common sense, surpassing the upper limit of the power of the thousand worlds in the imaginary!

This is impossible!

If the aborigines of this world surpass the upper limit of power carrying, then they can only break through the void prohibition and go to a world with a higher level of power.

"why?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly, thinking for a moment, only to give an answer.

That is, this golden light giant is not a tool spirit, nor is it a cultivator, but a collection of many cultivators' divine power.

Without the support of the practitioner, it will immediately collapse, so it cannot break through the void.

But this kind of thing should and can only temporarily transcend the limit of the world's power, and will not last for too long.

"Big, my lord!"

The sky ghost trembled and shouted in horror: "The golden face \*\*\*\* will use the town's holy spirit! It is rumored that that thing has endless divine power, and no one can defeat it!"

"My lord, we still have time to escape now!"

In the eyes of this group of practitioners with the most peaks of the third hole, the fifth hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm is indeed infinite strength.

After all, that is the pinnacle of strength that no one has ever touched!

But in Chen Feng's eyes, the strength of the fifth hole in the Tenfang Cave Heaven Realm is like an ant! "I said, we don't have to run away."

Chen Feng's eyes were indifferent, and he slowly got up, with the ultimate confidence in his tone.

"Yongzhen-"

In the distance, the golden face \*\*\*\* will stand up and drink, the golden light on his body shines more and more, like stars, illuminating the entire Boundless Street.

The golden light giant's body was dazzling, and the giant hands glowed with gorgeous colors, pushed away the clouds and mist, and rolled down on Chen Feng.

The giant hand obscured the sky and the sun. At this moment, the light was covered, and the black shadow fell.

The infinite momentum rises and suppresses Chen Feng, as if the moment when the giant hand falls, it will be crushed into powder.

"My lord, we, we..."

Under the suppression of the terrifying momentum, the heavenly ghost could not produce a trace of resistance, and fell to the ground tremblingly, unable to make a sentence.

"interesting."

However, Chen Feng's eyes were still indifferent, and Gu Jing was waveless, looking closely at the giant hand that was constantly being crushed.

It is really difficult to deal with the fifth hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm without using the hole cards.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and flipped it over, revealing an unattractive cauldron in his hand.

Big Shura oven!

With this Taoist device, it is enough to resist the golden light giant.

"broken!"

Chen Feng didn't even have to push the Great Asura Oven with all his strength, but just threw it into the air.

Suddenly, the Great Asura oven exudes a tyrannical force, and with bursts of crackling noises, the entire sky around it is shattering!

The power is too strong, beyond the tolerance of Wujing Street!

"As soon as possible, and later, the whole street will collapse."

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and immediately urged Taishang Yuqing's Jiu Shou Zhen Jue.

In the sea of stars, countless stars emit brilliant white light, illuminating the sea of stars, turning with all their strength!

The mighty power of the stars, poured into the Great Asura oven!

Rumble!

The Great Asura oven exudes a dazzling light, the space around the body shatters faster, and the breath becomes more terrifying.

"This thief is extraordinary!"

The Great God General looked solemn and shouted loudly: "All God Generals, fight with all your strength!"

"Really!"

Following the roar of the golden face \*\*\*\* general, strange lines appeared on the golden light giant's body, and the palm of his hand expanded several times in an instant, and he grabbed it to the Great Asura oven.

However, the space around the Great Asura oven collapsed, forming a black hole, rolling up a powerful suction!

The black hole seems to be able to swallow everything, even the light will disappear in it.

The moment the golden giant's palm touched the black hole, it began to collapse, dissipate, and was twisted into countless pieces by the black hole, continuously collapsing!

"town!"

At the same time, the great \*\*\*\* will make a 'wow', highlighting a mouthful of blood, and his face instantly pales.

"Everyone, don't give up!"

However, even so, he still did not give up, instead he worked harder.

The golden light giant also roared, raised another arm, and grabbed it at the Great Asura Oven again.

Unfortunately, the result is still the same.

The power of the black hole became more and more tyrannical as the Great Asura oven revolved rapidly, and this time it directly swallowed the arm of the golden giant.

Then came the shoulders, head, torso...

In an instant, the entire Golden Giant was swallowed by the Great Asura Oven!

"Wow-"

The golden face gods all vomit blood, like dead moths, falling in midair one after another.

"Golden Face God General, defeated!"

Tiangui's body no longer trembled, and he looked at Chen Feng's back in a daze.

At this moment, Chen Feng's back figure is taller than the golden giant!

Can the strongest force in Wujing Street be suppressed with just a "treasure weapon"?

How terrifying Chen Feng-sama's strength really is, Heaven Ghost didn't dare to think, he was deeply shocked again!

In the distance, the great \*\*\*\* will smash down heavily, vomiting a mouthful of old blood, and his face is full of unwillingness.

"What is the origin of this culprit? Even if we join forces, we are not an opponent."

The group of onlookers took a deep breath, and their eyes were both horrified and awed.

"The great gods have all been defeated. Does this person's strength exceed the legendary Tianfeng forbidden realm?"

"Above the fourth realm of the Shifang Dongtian realm is the forbidden realm of Heaven. No one can reach it, except Master Dao Sword!"

"It is rumored that the guardian spirit strength of Wujing Street has reached the forbidden state of heaven, and they have all been defeated by him, and only Master Daojian can suppress him!"

In panic, everyone backed away a lot, lest they could catch fire.

"This is..."

At this time, Chen Feng stretched out his hand to retract the Great Asura oven, and a strange color suddenly flashed in his eyes.

He was not in the mood to see those golden-faced \*\*\*\* generals because of strange fluctuations in the Great Asura oven.

The Great Asura Baking Furnace is a Taoist device, and it is not complete.

But just now, after the Great Asura oven absorbed the Golden Light Giant, there was a slight change.

Although it was only a trace, Chen Feng had a detailed feeling that he took a step towards the complete Dao Qi!

"If the Great Asura oven absorbs Wujing Street, it may be able to completely transform into a Taoist instrument!"

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and looked down at the street, his eyes gleaming.

"You must find a way to get the Taoist tools that carry the Boundless Street!"

It's just that it's not the time yet, before seeing that mysterious "Dao Sword", you can't act rashly.

"It's all like this, won't you come out?" Chen Feng turned his head and looked at the towering tower at the end of the street.

#### Chapter 5778: Eight-Rank Treasure!

At the same time, in the giant tower.

A black light and shadow showed golden light in his eyes, as if he could penetrate everything, looking in Chen Feng's direction.

"Looking at him like this, don't you want to give up if you don't see me?"

Jin Tong Guangying chuckled softly: "Well, see you and see what you are here for."

As he spoke, he snapped his fingers.

Snapped!

Snapping his fingers to the ground, a black shadow struggling from him, and in an instant, it turned into his appearance.

No matter from the temperament, or from the strength, they are exactly the same.

"Shadow, you will meet him."

The shadow turned into a human form bowed his hands and slowly retreated.

...

"My lord, we have already made such a fuss. I'm afraid there is no way to ask the news."

Tian Gui looked terrified, came to Chen Feng in two steps, and reminded him in a low voice.

"The people in Wujing Street are very abiding by the rules, especially the group of people selling news. Now we are in this way. If Master Daojian doesn't speak, I'm afraid they won't say a word."

"Then let Dao Jian speak."

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and withdrew his gaze to look at the giant tower.

So calm, even Wujing Street was about to collapse, and he refused to show up.

He deserves to be a character who grew up in a thousand worlds in God's Void, and he is indeed very cautious.

"Since you don't make a move, then I'll go in."

Chen Feng rose in the air, and went straight to the huge tower without any hurry.

At this time, the group of golden face \*\*\*\* generals were seriously injured, and they were too busy to take care of themselves, and no one could stop him.

"I think that a person who is fighting can never escape, Dao Jian, you can't be a turtle with your head down."

Chen Feng chuckled slightly, his wrist trembling slightly, and a long cyan knife emerged.

Qingqiu Heavenly Sword started, the blade trembled, and the sword screamed!

The swordsmanship of the supreme realm is crushing towards the giant tower!

Invisible sword energy swept out and enveloped the entire street.

Above the streets, pavilions, ground, stone pillars, vegetation... everything began to crack and be cut off by a sharp knife!

The knife's intent is like a tornado, sweeping past, cutting everything!

Cut everything!

Chen Feng's knife has always been so overbearing, in his eyes, there is no constant cutting.

boom!

The blade was crushed and moved forward, and finally came before the giant tower, slashed towards the giant tower!

Suddenly, the entire huge tower began to tremble, and countless knife marks were cut out on the tower wall. The moment the rubble fell, it was immediately torn into powder by the intent of the knife!

•••

At this time, within the huge tower.

"Just the artistic conception of a knife has such power!"

The golden pupil figure suddenly stood up, a hesitant color appeared in his eyes, and he hesitated: "Is it a bit sloppy to ask the shadow to deal with him?"

He regretted a bit, but it was too late, and the shadow had already appeared outside the tower.

...

Outside the giant tower, the sword is in the air, covering the streets.

"This fellow Taoist just entered my Boundless Street for a day, and made such a big disturbance again and again. Is it too bad for my Dao Sword to be in your eyes?"

A golden light and shadow, as if there is no substance, passed through the huge tower, and came out of the void.

In just an instant, he arrived ten meters in front of Chen Feng and looked at Chen Feng with a smile.

This extreme speed can't even capture Chen Feng's mental power.

"The body moves at will?"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and immediately understood.

It is because the visitor is the owner of Wujie Street, so Xiaotiandi is almost invincible here, and he can naturally escape the perception of his spiritual power.

Since it was useless to him, Chen Feng withdrew his mental strength and quietly looked at the people coming.

The turbulent golden sea of mental power stopped the storm and returned to calm.

The visitor was a young man in a pale golden robe with a warm smile on his face. He looked very easygoing.

However, Chen Feng could also feel it. Underneath his gentle appearance, what was hidden was a sharp sword!

The sharp sword intent seems to be able to punish the gods and slaughter the demons!

This sword intent has an indomitable momentum, which is similar to Chen Feng's pursuit of the sword.

"it's him!"

Chen Feng's pupils contracted slightly, and a faint smile rose from the corner of his mouth.

For a long time, no one can make him so excited!

This person's sword intent not only made him feel shocked, but even the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword in his hand was whispering in excitement.

"Friends, if you keep silent, things will be difficult to handle."

Dao Jian's smile remained the same, but his eyes became sharper.

"Dao Jian, the master of Wujing Street, is also the person who left the word on the stone stele at the entrance of the street."

"Originally, I came to Wujing Street, just to ask for a message, but when I saw the stone monument at the entrance of the street, I changed my mind."

"I admire your realm in kendo, so I want to come in and compete with you."

Chen Feng held the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword back and bowed his hand in a salute: "I want to compare the sword with you now, and add another color..."

"Chen Feng, you are too mad."

Dao Jian suddenly interrupted Chen Feng, and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

"Just for the sake of the sword, you will disturb my borderless street like this, and you will kill the town of Lingdu!"

"A person like you will only die under my sword!"

The cold words resounded like Hong Zhong Dalu throughout the street.

"Master Dao Sword! Master Dao Sword is out!"

"Great, as long as Master Daojian is here, this invasion will definitely not end well!"

"Master Daojian, kill this thief and let me eat the flesh and blood equally!"

The group of onlookers in the distance, as if beaten up with blood, were so excited that they returned to the street again.

They trust Daojian, even better than themselves.

"They believe you blindly."

Chen Feng glanced at the crowd, still chuckling.

"It's not blindness, it's absolute trust!"

Dao Sword stretched out his hand and waved, a clear sword sounded from the huge tower, and a golden light burst into the air.

The bright golden light enveloped the entire street, exuding a sharp, powerful and sharp aura!

It was a sword with a golden dragon on the handle, and the sword had a sharp edge of three feet three, as thorough as jade.

"Junlong Slaying Heaven Sword, 8-Rank Treasure!"

Dao Sword swung his sword straight at Chen Feng, "It is an honor for you to die under this sword!"

Eight-Rank Treasures, even in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds, are rare treasures, and they should be rarer here.

"The sword is good, worthy of your mood."

Chen Feng looked up a little, and chuckled: "That's fine, I'll compare with you. I only use moves without divine power, so as not to bully you."

"We haven't finished talking about the Caitou. If I win, you can check one thing for me... You Wujing Street is the most well-informed place. You should be able to find out about this."

"If you win, I will tell you how to break the Heavenly Seal."

How to break the forbidden border of heaven?

As soon as this remark came out, it was astonishing!

Dao Sword's expression was startled, and even the hand holding the sword shook slightly.

At the same time, inside that huge tower.

Jin Tong's figure was shocked, her eyes burst into light, and she kept muttering: "He knows the way to break the forbidden realm? How would he know?"

"No, why does he know something that even the master doesn't know?"

## Chapter 5779: Overlord invincible!

"However, the strength he showed just now really surpasses the Heavenly Sealed Boundary..."

The low murmur gradually disappeared, and the inside of the giant tower fell into dead silence.

However, those golden pupils stared at Chen Feng closely, as if they wanted to penetrate everything about Chen Feng.

But at this time, Chen Feng frowned unchecked, and his eyes drifted towards the giant tower for a moment.

His eyes flickered, and he was slightly surprised, as if he had discovered something.

"I'll take this fight!"

The long sword in Dao Jian's hand flicked, and the sharp sword suddenly rose!

boom!

A golden light rose up into the sky, piercing through the sea of clouds, trying to pierce the sky!

Sword of Heaven Slaver!

The whole Wujing Street was trembling, trembling because of this sword force.

"But, I am not interested in your nonsense, let alone believe it, you know the secret to breaking the heavenly seal!"

Daotian's sword pierced out and fell straight on Chen Feng's chest!

This sword penetrated the space, and the blade appeared in front of Chen Feng's chest instantly!

And the sword light that could open the sky suddenly fell, and fell with the sword's blade!

The Heavenly Sword Mang broke through the sea of clouds, mountains and fog, and slashed down towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's small voice, before the sword light, was like an ant, which could be wiped out by the sword light at any time!

"Although the artistic conception is the same, it is too weak...probably only one tenth of the artistic conception, just fur."

Chen Feng looked calm and looked up at the sword light.

He has discovered that the person in front of him is not the so-called Dao Sword.

Not only was the sword intent too weak, but also the mental power emitted from the giant tower just now, which made him keenly aware that the Dao Sword still exists in the giant tower and has never been out of it.

"Although I don't know why, you and Dao Sword have the same kendo mood, but I am still very interested in this sword intent!"

Only one-tenth of the artistic conception was enough to excite Qingqiu Tiandao.

"Too high to punish God!"

Chen Feng's eyes were sharp for an instant, and the long sword in his hand shook.

At this moment, the bright golden light poured down, and instantly drowned Chen Feng's figure.

Chen Feng was completely swallowed by Jian Mang!

The next moment, a little bright green light slowly bloomed in the golden light.

In the sea of stars, the stars are shining, bursting out infinite star power!

The soul of the sword appears, killing intent!

Qingqiu Tianlong Sword was trembling with excitement, bursting out endless sword intent, tearing the sword light!

"That's how it feels!"

Chen Feng's eyes were full of scorching heat, and the muscles all over his body were trembling with excitement!

At the moment when the sword intent and the sword light collided, waves surged into the sky in the golden ocean of divine consciousness!

In a daze, Chen Feng seemed to see Dao Jian's life.

Sharpen the sword, practice the sword, fight, enlighten...

The kendo he pursued in his exhausted life is the ultimate sword!

A sword that can tear through the world and sever the shackles!

This sword has the same effect as the Supreme Zhu Shenzhan, and both are the ultimate pursuit of domineering!

The sword is a gentleman in the army, but the sword of the Taoist sword goes slanting forward and the way of the domineering!

This sword gave Chen Feng too much insight, and in the midst of it, he seemed to touch another realm on the path of the sword-the realm close to the "Bao Dao"!

Seek truth in the knife world!

Overlord invincible!

"This is the real avenue of sword intent!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword in his hand kept beating, and he cut it out with a single knife!

The domineering sword intent, condensed into an invisible sword strength, slashed out!

The invisible blade intent tore the sword light, cut open the space, and went straight to the sky, finally breaking through the sea of clouds and disappearing into the scene of Wujing Street.

laugh-

Everything where the knife's intention passed was cut in two.

"This is the sword intent that is closest to the Dao in the realm of the sword road, and the sword is invincible."

Chen Feng thoughtfully, looked at the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword in his hand.

Qingqiu Tianlongdao no longer trembles, and gradually returns to calm, and Chen Feng's Dao heart is also clear.

The sword of this "fake Dao Sword" just now was enough for Chen Feng to touch the threshold of Dao Yi Avenue.

However, it's just touching, and there is still a long way to go from a complete comprehension.

Maybe that real Dao Sword can give him a different feeling and make him go farther on the road of "Invincible Dadao".

In short, being able to touch the realm of "overbearing and invincible" has reached Chen Feng's expectations.

"Then there is no need to pester him again."

Chen Feng slowly raised his head and looked at the "fake Dao Sword", his figure disappeared instantly.

The next moment, he appeared in front of the "Fake Dao Sword", and the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword shook slightly and lay across the "Fake Dao Sword"'s neck.

"you lose!"

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth, casually.

"In Wujing Street, anyone can escape my eyes?"

"Fake Dao Sword" looked startled, and his eyes were filled with incredible expressions.

Wujingjie was originally a Taoist weapon, and in it, he should have inherited the ability of the Taoist sword, and he could also be "invincible".

It stands to reason that the "fake Dao Sword" in Wujing Street can manipulate everything in it and gain insight into everything.

However, this kind of "invincibility" was broken by Chen Feng today!

"In the face of absolute strength, any trick is useless."

Chen Feng broke the mystery and said with a chuckle: "You can indeed be invincible in Wujie Street."

"But it's a pity that I have the strength to break the ban on Boundless Street! Then in my eyes, your invincibility is very ridiculous."

The eyes of "Fake Dao Sword" became more surprised, but they were also unable to refute.

He could clearly feel the confidence in Chen Feng's smile and the powerful force lurking in his body.

This person is not joking.

"Fake Dao Sword" suppressed the restlessness in his heart, and said solemnly: "What do you want?"

"I said, I just want a message."

Chen Feng waved his robe sleeves and retracted the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword.

"I'm looking for a place called Origin City, do you know where it is?"

"Original City?"

"Fake Dao Sword" frowned slightly and suddenly smiled.

"Just to know this place, it's really not worth it to fight like this."

"Give me three days to check it out for you."

•••

At this time, within the huge tower.

The eyes of the golden pupil and black shadow flickered, and whispered: "He is looking for Origin City?"

"Hundreds of years, no one should find Origin City!"

Then, he slowly raised his head, and transmitted his voice to "Fake Dao Sword."

"Ying, you ask him why he is looking for Origin City!"

Boundless Street, gradually darkened, into the night.

The lights are dim in the distance, and the destroyed buildings are flying automatically, slowly recovering.

"Fake Dao Sword" received the order, looked up to the front, and shouted, "Fake Dao Sword, stay!"

At this time, Chen Feng had turned his head and walked out a few steps, wanting to leave Wujing Street.

Hearing the sound, he stayed behind, turned his head and asked: "Why, regret it?" nOVelusb.coM

"That's not the case. I just want to ask where Daoist fellow comes from and why I want to find Origin City."

The eyes of the "Fake Dao Sword" were sharp instantly, and a little golden light appeared, which seemed to penetrate Chen Feng. At this moment, Chen Feng could also feel that a powerful force in the giant tower was transmitted to the "fake Dao Sword".

Chapter 5780 Take me a punch!

That is the power from the Zhendao sword, he is observing Chen Feng.

Really cautious, and still refuses to show up.

Chen Feng glanced at the giant tower, and did not intend to dismantle it, but did not intend to expose himself.

"You don't need to know so much, you just need to know that I come from Dongming Wonderland."

"Dongming Wonderland?"

The pupils of the "Fake Dao Sword" shrank suddenly, and no longer asked.

"I will wait for you in Heixu City for three days, and after three days, tell me the news."

"If you can't find it, there is no need for Wujing Street to exist."

Chen Feng smiled faintly, the threat in the words was very obvious!

In this world where only killing can survive, you must have iron and blood skills to gain a foothold!

Chen Feng understands this.

"After three days, you will get the answer you want."

"Fake Dao Sword" stepped into the air and ran towards the giant tower.

"God ghost, let's go!"

Chen Feng also evoked the heavenly ghosts and walked out of Wujing Street step by step.

"This is coming, my lord."

The sky ghost picked up the bronze bottle, secretly put away some of the divine power of the dead monk, and hurriedly followed Chen Feng.

•••

Inside the giant tower, above a group of light curtains, the back of Chen Feng leaving Wujing Street emerged.

"Master Daojian, what do you think of his origin?"

Between the waves of the "Fake Dao Sword", a layer of golden light faded from his body, turning into a black armor and black face.

"His origins are very mysterious. I just checked the Scroll, and only found an image of him on the Black Plateau three days ago."

"Moreover, he definitely does not come from Dongming Wonderland!"

The figure of the golden pupil, the real master of Wujing Street, "Dao Sword", said very confidently.

Ying was very puzzled, and asked, "My lord, why is he sure, he is lying?"

"Because I came out of Dongming Fairyland, and I am more familiar with it than anyone else."

Dao Jian looked towards the light curtain, his eyes gradually cold: "If he really came from Dongming Wonderland, he would definitely not look for Origin City."

"This person is lying, and he is dangerous, and it is likely to affect our plan."

"Ying, you have to find a way to kill him!"

Ying's eyes were full of worry, and she was silent for a while before responding: "My lord, I will do my best."

"But he is very strong, I'm not sure..."

"In three days, if he is still alive, I will personally kill him."

Dao Jian seemed very tired, waved his hand after speaking, and began to close his eyes and calm his mind.

"Yes, my lord!"

A brutal color flashed in the shadow's eyes, and then it turned into black smoke and drifted away.

...

Borderless Street, exit.

There was a flash of light, and the figures of Chen Feng and the sky ghost appeared in the desolate street.

"My lord, I really admire your battle on Wujing Street."

Tiangui's face was full of flattery, and he offered the bronze bottle with both hands.

"My lord, these are the golden-faced gods killed by you. These gods have tens of thousands of squares."

Chen Feng just glanced at it and waved at will, "Reward you!"

These so-called supernatural powers are extremely low-purity, and for Chen Feng, they are of little use.

Unless there are tens of thousands of square meters of supernatural power, it may be useful to Chen Feng.

Therefore, now except for the dark ghost Shura who possesses the power of the blood of the gods and demons, Chen Feng is not interested in any other divine powers.

"Thank you, sir!"

Tiangui was full of joy and flattered Chen Feng again.

"My lord, you are really a wise martial artist, the master of Wujing Street, the city master of Heixu City, in front of you, you don't even have the qualifications to carry shoes..."

"Bold dog thief! Insulting the city lord!"

When the sky ghost talk was on the rise, a dull low drink suddenly sounded in the distance.

The sound was like a muffled thunder billowing, and it blasted in the ears of the two of them.

I saw in the east, a blood-red aura rose up, covering a radius of tens of miles.

The entire sky is dyed crimson.

In midair, a series of meteors broke through the air, hovering in front of the two of Chen Feng.

It was a group of people wearing scarlet black armor and holding blood-colored long knives. If there were a few hundred people, their strength would be comparable to that of the Golden Face God on Wujing Street.

After hearing the prestige, Tiangui's expression changed slightly, and he quickly took two steps back.

"My lord, this is the strongest cultivator group in Heixu City, the guard of the city lord, the blood deficiency guard."

Chen Feng had absorbed Hao Yuehui's memory and knew it naturally.

He looked indifferently, looking around for a week, his gaze finally fell on the leader.

The leader is a burly, vicious middle-aged man with a pin-like beard.

"Leader of Blood Deficiency Guard, Bao Chongchen."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and said with a smile: "The commander will bring the soldiers here, not just to teach me this little disciple, there must be important things."

"What's the matter, please tell me directly!"

Even if the leader of the Blood Deficiency Guard hadn't spoken yet, Chen Feng could still guess that he was inseparable from one another.

When he entered the city earlier, he took the black virtual jade beads of the guardian Chi Changyun.

The black virtual jade bead is of extraordinary significance. It is not a trivial matter, and the city owner will naturally intervene.

"You just caused Chi Changyun to lose the black virtual jade bead and beat Chen Feng who was guarding the city with the bronze beast?"

Bao Chongchen looked arrogant and looked at Chen Feng with a disdainful smile.

"Seeing that you are also not strong enough, you actually scared Chi Changyun into that look?"

"Chen Feng, I heard that you are still from Dongming Wonderland. Now I am looking at the face of Dongming Wonderland. I will give you a chance to hand over the black virtual jade beads and spare you a dog!"

Hand over the black virtual jade beads?

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and suddenly smiled.

Where did Bao Chongchen get the courage to make such a clamor?

At this time, the Blood Deficiency Guard behind Bao Chongchen was a little panicked, and one of the white-faced youths reminded in a low voice:

"Commander Bao, I heard that this kid is very strong, we shouldn't treat him this way."

"Besides, Lord City Lord asked me to wait to invite him back..."

"shut up!"

Bao Chongchen yelled coldly, "I want to grab his black virtual jade beads today. Can't you stop them?"

The white-faced young man's eyes were slightly apprehensive, and he dared not speak any more.

Everyone in Heixu City knows that Chi Changyun, who is the guardian, and Bao Chongchen, who is bloodless, are rivals.

However, the two are also fighting for favor at all times.

Chi Changyun was always taller than Bao Chongchen because of the black virtual jade beads, which made him very dissatisfied.

Bao Chongchen has coveted Chi Changyun's black virtual jade beads for a long time, and today is a good opportunity to grab!

"As long as I get the Black Void Jade Orb, no one can shake my position anymore! Nor can Chi Changyun!"

Bao Chongchen's eyes were full of greedy light, he hehe sneered.

"It's always been me, Chen Feng, who cares about other people's things, and no one dares to \*\*\*\* my things!"

Chen Feng narrowed his smile and took out the black virtual jade bead, "Bao Chongchen, if you want this bead, I can give it to you."

"But, there is a prerequisite! That is, you can take my punch!"

"A punch?"

Bao Chongchen's eyes became more and more arrogant, and he laughed: "Don't say it is a punch, even if it is a ten punch, I can block it!"

"I'm afraid that if your soft fist hits me, it will break my arm!"