

Peerless 5801

[Chapter 5801: You are me!](#)

"The chasing order is now issued, and those who apprehend Chen Feng can break the world's shackles with me, so that the way will rise!"

The law of heaven and earth changed, and the prohibition of the blood sea forbidden land quietly dissipated.

In the city, tens of thousands of cultivators instantly had fiery eyes.

Break the shackles and rise!

This is what the world has pursued for a lifetime of poverty!

With all the strength of the city, all practitioners flocked to the forbidden land of the sea of blood.

However, with the effort of a stick of incense, the sea of blood that had disappeared was banned by the sea of people.

Countless people, like the asteroid belt, surround Chen Feng.

Looking around, the greedy, ferocious, and wild laughs on those people's faces can be seen in full view.

"Want to catch me to receive a reward?"

Chen Feng's tone was cold: "Those who step forward, die!"

The Qingqiu Heavenly Sword fell into his hand, the swords rang and shook, and endless sword intent came out.

The people who were still looking fiery just now felt the intent of the sword, and the figure that was constantly approaching Chen Feng stopped in place.

The knife's meaning runs through the galaxy and stirs the star sea.

In Chen Feng's body, the bright stars in the sea of stars are as dazzling as the scorching sun.

The laws of the world are roaring, roaring, and trembling!

It seemed that it was not Chen Feng who stood here, but the whole world.

The common people are trembling, full of fear, and fear the appearance of gods.

However, it is a lifelong pursuit to gain the path to ascend.

For this reason, they do not hesitate to slaughter the gods!

"Go together, try your best, don't give him a chance to breathe!"

"We have so many people, even if it consumes it, it will kill him!"

The mighty crowd came like a sea wave, running the supernatural power in the body and blasting towards Chen Feng.

Roars, screams, and greedy laughter were all mixed together.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly realized.

"The sea of blood is transformed by these people. While gathering powerful forces, it also accumulates all kinds of negative emotions."

"Heaven and earth furnace, common people are medicine."

"Yuan, is this your calculation?"

At this moment, his state of mind is extremely clear, allowing negative emotions to invade and remain unmoved.

Qingqiu Tiandao raised his sword, and the light of the sword pierced the sky.

Promise Destroy the World Sword!

The brilliant white knife light overflows the world.

Everyone felt a flash of light, and white light was all over their eyes, and when their eyes were restored, the world suddenly changed color.

With only one knife, the sky and the earth were broken, and the void was cut through.

Thousands of people died, or were cut off head-level limbs, and died in the light of the sword, leaving no bones.

It was only this knife, and the huge number of tens of millions of people lost more than half of them in an instant.

"He is not a human being, he is a demon!"

"Foreign invaders, far beyond the power of this world, we are not his opponents at all!"

"Run away!"

As soon as the escape character came out, they completely crushed the last ray of hope in their hearts.

Defeated like a mountain, fled here in embarrassment.

Chen Feng didn't pursue it, but watched all this coldly.

Why do you need to chase after the defeated generals?

"A bunch of trash!"

Above the sky, an angry roar shook the whole world.

Hiss!

The sky was torn apart, and a big withered hand came out from the crack.

Senran's white nails are very sharp, and the cracks are getting bigger and bigger.

"The power that tears space limitations... Yuan, is that you?"

Chen Feng's eyes were vigilant, staring at the crack in the sky.

Unlike before, this crack has not broken the connection between this world and the outside world.

It tore the internal space, a short space jump.

As the crack widened, the monster inside finally revealed its true face.

The body spliced by Senran joints is as tall as a mountain.

In the hollow eyes, a faint blue ghost fire ignited, without the slightest heat, but cold and biting.

Lots of scars, traces of corruption, hung on this body.

It looks dilapidated, but it contains enough power to shake the world.

"Chen Feng!"

Yuan let out a roar, and the ghost fire in his eye sockets became more and more violent.

The hurricane whizzed and stirred the whole world.

Vibration, shattering, tearing... like a scene of extinction.

At this moment, the law of heaven and earth is restricted.

The power flowing in Chen Feng's body was greatly hindered. The more you resist this power, the greater the pressure.

"This is the power of the origin of the heavens and the earth, the complete law of one side of the world!"

"Yes!"

Yuan's huge body slowly shrank, and turned into the appearance of the clone before.

It's just the ghost fire beating in his eyes, and the hidden will of heaven and earth, constantly showing strong suppressing power, suppressing Chen Feng.

"Tens of thousands of years ago, the Lord of Heaven suppressed me here. In this life, I cannot break through the world's restrictions, and can only stay at the peak of the Shifangdong Heavenly Realm."

"And you, you can walk away in the world and grow continuously!"

"Why?"

Yuan's anger was poured out, and the power of heaven and earth became more violent and frantic.

The pressure of Chen Feng doubled, and the bones of the gods and devil in the proud world tremble constantly, echoing the great furnace of gods and devil in his body.

The powerful power of gods and demons constantly impacted the suppression of the power of heaven and earth, and barely kept it even.

"Why?"

Chen Feng was quite puzzled: "Why are you trapped and why are you so hostile to me?"

Yuan suddenly sneered: "Because you are me!"

"What?"

Chen Feng frowned. Before he could ask, Yuan spoke again.

"Between heaven and earth, there are thousands of incarnations, and you are also one of my incarnations."

"Why did the Lord of Heaven let you kill me? He wants you to replace me and continue to use it for him!"

"What did you say?"

Chen Feng's face changed, and his heart was extremely shocked.

He had never asked the Lord of Heaven why he wanted to destroy this world, and he was even more reminded of that strange memory.

After hearing what Yuan said, the doubts in Zeng's heart finally broke out.

"You said I was your clone, what proof is there?"

Yuan Leng Hun: "Are you not willing to recognize reality?"

He raised his hand, the power of the original source condensed, penetrated through the soul, and sent a strange wave.

Chen Feng's body trembled fiercely and his face was shocked.

In this power, it resonated with the depths of his soul.

The souls are of the same origin... They should be the same person!

"Common chess, the palm of heaven, you and I are all on the board."

"Compared with the Lord of Heaven, what I am doing now is not even a mere dime!"

"Refining a small world is the most sinful sin? Then what is the sin for him to use the heavens as a sacrifice to strengthen his body?"

Yuan Shengsheng questioned, penetrated the heavenly spirit, and hit the soul directly.

Chen Feng was stunned in place, a huge wave already set off in his heart.

Soon, his eyes became clear, and he asked: "What else do you know?"

"I know, a lot."

Yuan smiled and whispered, but his smile became colder and colder: "However, you are a dying person, why do you know so much?"

The next moment, Yuan's five fingers ejected sharp nails and pierced Chen Feng's heart.

The distance is too close, it is too late to dodge.

Chen Feng immediately raised his arms and stood in front of him.

"The Supreme God Demonizes Dragon Technique!"

The great furnace of the gods and demons burned violently, and all the power in the bones of the proud gods and demons gathered on the arm.

boom!

Li Jia slammed his arm, and there was a sound of broken bones. Chen Feng was knocked out and backed hundreds of meters before he stabilized his figure.

Chapter 5802: My Avenue!

The left arm that was hit was dripping with blood, his bones were shattered, and he hung weakly on his side.

With just one blow, Chen Feng was seriously injured.

The difference in strength is too big.

"Don't struggle."

Yuan was showing off his sharp nails with some minced meat hanging on them.

"The Lord of Heaven sent you to have doubts about me. It's a pity that he doesn't know what I have done all these years."

"I am about to have the power to break the world. When I merge the whole world, and then swallow you, I will be able to leave this ghost place."

"You are like ants in front of me, as fragile as those ants that I swallowed."

Five fingers were pressed falsely, and the majestic momentum of the world suddenly landed.

Chen Feng's body sank suddenly, his knees bent, struggling to support.

The endless force, landing, impact, and repeated crushing, seemed to crush Chen Feng's bones.

The violent pain came straight into his mind, even if he was protected by the Proud God and Demon Bone, it was difficult for Chen Feng to resist this powerful force.

Yuan opened his mouth, and the huge vortex continued to swallow the power of this world.

The huge mouth of the abyss, devouring the power of the world!

"I am the master!"

Yuan roared wildly, his eyes full of madness.

Endless power squeezed the space, causing the whole world to continue to collapse and shatter.

The space turbulence raged and roared all over the space.

Chen Feng was in the center of the vortex, and the power in his body was constantly being swallowed by the vortex.

Struggling is useless, the power from a higher level has completely suppressed him.

If this goes on, there will be only the part that is swallowed.

Suddenly, a shocking sound blasted in my ears.

"Chen Feng, the immortal disciple, the task has changed suddenly, give the most precious heavenly **** the mirror, and destroy the criminals, Yuan!"

"After the mission is completed, you can get the Tiandao ban, and when you enter the Tiandao Pavilion to prove the way, you can read some of the bans."

Forbidden?

Chen Feng's heart moved, a little interested.

But now is not the time to consider these, we must resolve Yuan as soon as possible.

Hum—

At this moment, a divine light pierced the sky, pierced through the barriers of the world, and sprinkled on Chen Feng.

The glow radiated endless pressure, and the vortex that swallowed everything stopped spinning, as if it had solidified.

"Heaven is the ruler!"

Yuan felt the breath, his eyes were red.

Envy, anger, violence...

All kinds of emotions burst out, gathering the power of heaven and earth, turning into a dark red beam of light, killing the hole.

Chen Feng was startled, the power in the beam of light was comparable to a full blow from the peak of the Lingxu Land Wonderland!

The power of this world could no longer limit Yuan.

Looking up, above the sky, at the head of the golden light source, a half-person-high round mirror quickly descended.

Chen Feng leaped up, probing his palm and grasping towards the mirror.

Suddenly, a strong force of heaven rushed into Chen Feng's body, almost bursting him.

"This mirror is only a projection?"

After feeling the power of the mirror, Chen Feng was even more shocked.

A single projection contains hundreds of principles, and you can control a world with a single thought!

Soon, the mirror and Chen Feng were linked together, and they had short-term control.

Boom!

The dark red beam of light hit the mirror, making a crash.

The terrifying force drove Chen Feng back hundreds of meters, but he was unscathed.

"The power of God's way, terrifying!"

After confirming his strength, Chen Feng had another thought in his heart.

Did he refine the treasures given by the Lord of Heaven?

If Yuan is right, are the hundreds of principles contained in this mirror all obtained through this way of swallowing each other?

"Common Chess, Palm of Heaven, you and I are both on the board..."

Chen Feng kept repeating this sentence, his eyes blurred, and even the power in his body stopped flowing.

The power that Yuanben wanted to urge, stopped for a while.

Seeing Chen Feng's blurred eyes, he smiled with joy: "Chen Feng, refining the power of the dominion of heaven, join hands with me!"

"You help me break this world, and I will take you to kill the ruler of the heavens and climb the avenue!"

Yuan kept bewitching Chen Feng, but he had a strong killing intent in his heart.

Chen Feng was stunned and did not respond.

"No, I am not a pawn!"

"In other words, I am a chess piece, but who is not a chess piece?"

Suddenly, he shouted, his eyes blurred and retreated, and a firm light lit up.

"Heaven and earth sentient beings chess, who is the chess player?"

"Everyone is a chess piece, all a chess player!"

"After breaking this game, I will be the common man, sailing against the current, and on the road!"

"My way, I'll walk by myself, why don't others talk too much!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly realized.

Many practitioners, knowing that the evil path is hard to turn back, are still struggling to break into it, but they are also deeply stuck in it.

In the final analysis, it is caused by this world where the weak and the strong eat the most.

Only by becoming stronger can you avoid being bullied by others and get out of your own way.

"I, Chen Feng, want to seek the truth in the world in my own way."

"The way I walk is the right way!"

Chen Feng lifted his palm and pressed it virtually, and the Heavenly God Emperor's mirror hung above his head, lowering his divine light.

Yuan's face changed drastically, and he didn't dare to resist, mobilizing the black energy to resist the waves.

The divine light pierced through the black energy easily, but Yuan was not found.

The next moment, a tiny figure rushed out of the black mist and went straight to the sky, as if to fly out of this world.

"Thousands of ghosts go to heaven, slaughter the ghost king statue!"

The shout was like thunder and exploded in the air.

The insignificant body turned into a giant tens of thousands of meters high in an instant, piercing the sky alive!

The void crack opened a door, and the turbulence continued to swallow the broken world.

Yuan laughed: "Chen Feng, you can continue to be your dog."

"When I meet next time, I will swallow your power completely, and then I will kill the Dao Lord that day."

"Want to go?"

Chen Feng snorted coldly, turned into a streamer, and rushed straight into the sky, before catching up with Yuan in a blink of an eye.

"What? What a fast speed!"

Yuan's face changed drastically, and after looking back at Chen Feng, he returned his gaze to the sky.

As he approached, an invisible barrier gradually emerged above the sky.

The mysterious and simple runes form chains to block the entire sky.

Ten Thousand Ways to Lock the Soul!

The great seal formation laid by the Lord of Heaven himself sealed the power of the entire world.

"Today, I broke this big formation and smashed out of this world!"

Yuan hissed and roared, the rich ghost king aura burst out.

The huge pillar of ghost energy ran through the sky, bombarding the big formation.

Boom!

After a loud noise, the world quaked and collapsed.

All the creatures were wiped out by this blow.

Between the heaven and the earth, only the broken Dao is the power and the rich ghost energy.

"He broke the seal!"

Chen Feng's expression changed again, and his figure also came behind Yuan.

"You can't stop me!"

Yuan laughed loudly, like a giant whale sucking water, frantically devouring the power of the law of heaven and earth pouring in from the outside world.

The barrier of the twelfth cave in the Shifang Dongtian realm was shattered.

Lingxu Land Wonderland, one step to the pinnacle!

"Don't even want to run!"

Chen Feng waved the mysterious mirror in his hand, surpassing the brilliance of the blazing sun, and instantly burst out of the mirror.

[Chapter 5803: Mie Yuan!](#)

Through the world, through the galaxy!

When Yuan looked back, he suddenly put his palms together, and a dark ghost mark condensed, igniting a raging ghost flame.

"Ten Fang Shura Destroy the World Palm!"

With one palm hit, the ghost flame rose up against the storm, turned into ten Shura, and shot down in anger.

Asura's palm prints were put on golden light, bursting out the power of endless Taoism, condensed into a black spot, and crazily collapsed.

The next moment, it burst!

A loud explosion, accompanied by the dazzling brilliance that illuminates the galaxy, swept across.

The entire mission world is completely shattered at this moment!

At this moment, it is in the endless nothingness.

Chen Feng vomited blood in his mouth, the mirror in front of him was undamaged, but the golden light on it was much dimmed.

On the other hand, Yuan's left arm exploded, and his bones were awe-inspiring, and a strong ghost energy escaped from the wound.

The blow just now had already hurt his origin.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Yuan Kuang roared: "I have planned for so long before I can break through the world's limits."

"Why do you want to work for that bastard?"

Chen Feng wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth and sneered: "I said, I only do what I should do."

"If you want to kill me, I will kill you. As for the truth of the matter, I will find out!"

Xuan Jing stood behind him, lowered the magic light, and merged into Chen Feng's body.

The Supreme God Demon Transformation Dragon Technique urged with all his strength, the body of the God and Demon furnace burned, and the power of the God and Demon came out.

The power of the pure Tao and the power of the gods and demons are integrated.

Divine light punishes evil, demon light extinguishes the world.

The huge amount of energy seemed to stretch Chen Feng's body, and it had grown into a fat man.

In the next moment, the brilliance rises, condensing the spear of the gods and demons to destroy the world, which is full of ten thousand meters long!

"This blow will kill you!"

Chen Feng clenched his teeth, held up the pain of the torn meridian, and threw it hard.

The spear of the gods and demons cut through the sky, leaving behind the light of the gods and demons, flowing quietly like a shining galaxy.

Only in a moment, pierced Yuan's chest and knocked out a dripping blood hole.

"what!"

Yuan's screams resounded through the void.

The spear of the gods and demons extinguished the world without diminishing its remaining power, piercing through three stars one after another, and this exhausted its power.

The rumbling sound echoed in the void.

You know, each of these three stars is the same as the task world just now, and has independent laws.

How terrible is it to destroy three worlds in just one blow?

Yuan clutched the wound, but couldn't stop the trickling blood.

Injury to the origin, the strength is greatly reduced, ten will not save one.

Even though Chen Feng was backlashed by power, he still had the power to fight again.

Yuan, lost!

"Why?"

Yuan is still puzzled: "As an incarnation, why can you be favored by the Lord of Heaven and give you the most precious treasure?"

"And I can only be sealed in this world, lingering for many years, only to find the way to break the world, but I was blocked by you!"

He struggled to get up, hissed and roared, ignoring the blood flow from the wound.

"Chen Feng, don't be obsessed with understanding, join me in killing the Lord of Heaven!"

"Only in this way can we be truly liberated and become real individuals."

Chen Feng panted slightly, and while recovering from his injuries, he shook his head and sneered.

"Who wants to be put under the fence? Who wants to be at the mercy of others?"

"You treat me as a pawn, and so am I. After learning everything from you, I have my own decision."

"now..."

He raised his hand again, and the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword was raised above his head, bright white light lit up.

"You should be on your way!"

Just as the roar sounded, an extreme mood burst out.

The light of the sword is like the endless galaxy, the eternally immortal blazing sun, radiating ten thousand feet of light.

Cut it down with one knife!

"Promise World Destroying Blade!"

The light of the knife tore through the void, and the 100,000-mile galaxy shattered, exploded, and collapsed into a black hole.

"No!"

Yuan's body was annihilated in the black hole, torn apart by strong gravity, torn into pieces.

A flash of light flew around, wanting to escape.

Chen Feng spotted the opportunity, stepped through the void and seized the stream of escape.

Then, crushed severely.

The memories belonging to Yuan gradually merged into Chen Feng's mind.

Thousands of years ago, Yuan was so talented that he became the target of the Lord of Heaven.

However, Yuansheng is rebellious, and the greed in his heart is even more soaring with the growing realm.

One day, he tried to calculate the ruler of heaven, but found that the power of the ruler of heaven was far beyond imagination.

From that day on, he was sealed in this world, and it was ten thousand years in a blink of an eye.

"In thousands of worlds, there are thousands of people like me, and they are all talented people."

"And most of these people died early, leaving only a few elites who were selected by the dominion of heaven and rewarded."

"I... also one of them."

Chen Feng finally understood.

As Yuan said, the thousands of worlds are nothing more than the back garden dominated by heaven.

And he, or those who have the same soul fluctuations as him, are all pets dominated by heaven.

These people strive to become stronger, break restrictions, and pursue a higher level.

The same is true for Chen Feng.

"only..."

He frowned and muttered in a puzzled way: "The power of the dominion of heaven is far beyond us."

"Unlike Yuan, even if he swallows us, he won't get much help."

"Then what is his purpose for doing this?"

The deeper mystery made Chen Feng fall into deep thought.

At this moment, the sound of the underworld resounded in the void.

"The fairy Chen Feng, who successfully completed the task, can return to the original world to receive the reward."

The voice was still echoing, and an invisible door of the void slowly rose up in front of him.

Click...

The door was opened, and the empty corridor emerged.

Chen Feng looked at the tunnel, pondered for a moment, then walked in.

When he walked out of the tunnel, he had already returned to the huge tower of the heavens and ten thousand realms.

And the door behind him was permanently closed.

"Chen Feng, the immortal, can enter the Tiandao Pavilion to practice after completing the task of the small world."

The sound of the avenue is audible, and a gate with golden light rises in front of itself.

In the door, the Taoist rhyme is strong and extremely strong.

Chen Feng looked at the door in front of him, expecting in his heart.

"Heavenly Dao Pavilion, it can prove the Dao of Heaven, if I can gain something, it will be enough to support my breakthrough to the realm of Saint King."

Thinking of this, he remembered something again: "Heavenly Dao Master, where is the Heavenly Dao Pavilion forbidden technique you mentioned?"

The Lord of Heaven spoke again: "Forbidden surgery, you need to find it yourself."

"These prohibitions are often hidden in the powerful prohibitions of the Heavenly Dao Pavilion. I only give you the right to comprehend. As for whether you can successfully comprehend, it depends on you."

After the voice fell, there was no more movement.

Chen Feng looked at the door in front of him and stepped into it resolutely.

As soon as he entered the door, Dao Yun came from all directions, wrapped his body, held it up, and flew forward.

In the golden glare of the tunnel, there is already full of rich Taoist rhyme.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, quietly comprehending the flowing rhyme of Taoism on his body.

The word Tao is illusory, but it implies the truth of heaven and earth.

In the process of comprehension, the Tao Yun condensed in Chen Feng's body merged with the outside Tao Yun. Respond to each other and communicate with each other.

Chapter 5804 Star Cluster!

In his mind, thousands of avenues emerged, as if thousands of trickles converge into a river and flow into the ocean.

In just a few breaths, Chen Feng has entered a state of epiphany

The Supreme Nine Shou True Art is operating, and three hundred and sixty stars are shining in the sea of stars.

The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, all condensed in this rich Taoist rhyme, was absorbed by Chen Feng, continuously decomposed, realized, and finally refined.

The trace of Dao rhyme condensed in his body is growing at a speed visible to the naked eye, becoming stronger and stronger.

At the same time, his perception of the Great Avenue of Heaven and Earth is also rapidly improving.

In the sea of stars, three hundred and sixty stars alternated with light and dark, and the light above them became brighter and brighter.

Among them, the brightest and strongest, with a cracking sound, suddenly dimmed.

"Broken?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, staring at the broken stars, but was surprised to find that the internal power had not disappeared, but had become more concentrated.

The faint stars gradually condensed and rose from the scattered afterglows, turning them into whirlpools.

After the scattered light spots absorbed Dao Yun, it became as bright as other stars.

I don't know how long it took, a star cluster with a palm of the hand, condensed into an embryonic form, and revolved quietly.

"This is... a star change? A star turns into a cloud!"

Three hundred and sixty stars, only this moment has accumulated enough power to break through the cocoon and become a star cluster.

The power of the star cluster is far three times higher than the surrounding stars.

This is also the power of a star cluster.

"If all three hundred and sixty stars are transformed into star clusters, my strength can even triple!"

If you talk about unexpected joy, it's better to say that it's a matter of course.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and practiced meditation.

He didn't slowly open his eyes until the rhyme of his body dispersed and reached the end of the tunnel.

In the body, one-sixth of the three hundred and sixty stars have been transformed into star clusters.

The Supreme Nine Shou Zhen Jue is more complete with the blessing of Tao Yun, approaching the realm of ultimate perfection.

"Now, it's almost time to light up the three star souls and promote them to the fairyland of Lingxu."

Chen Feng was full of spring breeze and stepped out of the tunnel exit.

However, the sight in front of him shocked him.

This is a small world, with mountains, rivers and waters, birds and beasts, everything.

But like an ink painting scroll, only black and white.

Birds and beasts flew past, and the pen and ink drew a long line, and gradually faded away.

Chen Feng suddenly noticed something, and when he spied his hand, he grabbed the bird that hadn't fly far away.

The ink faded away, and the birds disappeared. What was replaced was a palm-sized jade slip.

On it, a few big characters are engraved.

The third grade of Hong-class-Baiwen Tianshu.

"God practice?"

Chen Feng was taken aback.

The method of refining the gods is rare, let alone the high third grade of the Hong class?

But he grabbed it casually, it was such a precious exercise.

"Could it be that everything here is transformed by Gongfa?"

Chen Feng shot again, but this time caught fish swimming in the water.

Sure enough, the moment the fish left the water, it turned into a jade slip.

It's the Hong-level exercise again!

Chen Feng tried it in turn, trees, flowers and plants, birds, fish and insects, and even boulders and fallen leaves!

"Here is actually a huge treasure house of exercises!"

"The number is so huge!"

At this moment, the golden gate was closed, condensed into thousands of golden letters, hanging in the air.

"Tiandao Pavilion, Tianren, Tianshen, Tiansheng Three Pavilions, gather the power of heaven and earth, and evolve a world."

"In the world, everything you see is a treasure."

"Those who enter the Heavenly Dao Pavilion can stay in the pavilion for three days and find a kind of supreme treasure to practice. If they violate it, they will be killed on the spot!"

In no time, the small print disappeared with the wind.

Chen Feng suddenly muttered in deep thought: "Taiqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue, I have practiced to the extreme, and the Taishang God Demonizes the Dragon Jue is just a fragment."

"It's just that I don't know what the forbidden technique is. It's really tight to explore a world in three days."

Before the words fell, he had already flew up, watching as he walked.

Here is the first floor of Tiandao Pavilion, Tianren Pavilion.

Although there are many methods in the pavilion, it may be a treasure for ordinary practitioners.

But for Chen Feng, the effect is very small.

After searching for a lap, Chen Feng raised his head and looked into the air.

Above the sky, the Taoist rhyme is rich, and it seems to be another invisible barrier.

"Could it be that the Tenjin Pavilion is on it?"

Chen Feng turned into a streamer, soaring straight into the sky, breaking through the cloud dome of thousands of miles.

In the blink of an eye, he broke through that barrier.

It's not that the barrier is weak, but Chen Feng's Taoist rhyme, after some comprehension in the tunnel, it has far exceeded the barrier's limit.

After rushing out of the sky, it was the outer starry sky.

There are gleaming stars in the sky, and a huge star is slowly advancing in front of him.

However, the breath of this star is a bit strange.

Chen Feng blasted out with a punch, the stars shattered, and the rich Taoist rhyme condensed into a cluster, turned into a jade slip, and flew towards Chen Feng.

"This is also a technique?"

Yu Jian started with a line of fine print.

Hong-rank sixth-rank-Tianchen Star Yanxing Great Supernatural Power.

Chen Feng sighed lightly: "Although the sixth grade of Hong-rank is good, it is far from enough for me."

"Since the second level is still the Hong-level technique, the third level is where the forbidden technique is located."

At this point, he threw back the jade slip to reshape the stars, but he rushed to the depths of the starry sky without looking back.

The starry sky was extremely vast, and Chen Feng galloped for three hours, still unable to see.

However, wherever he went, there was already a powerful technique of the eighth grade of the Hong Rank.

Obviously, the direction is right.

Moving on for a long time, a huge black hole attracted Chen Feng's attention.

The diameter of the black hole is probably ten thousand meters long, and it rotates slowly like a waterwheel, constantly devouring the surrounding stars.

The swallowed stars burst and shattered, and finally were crushed into powder and disappeared into the black hole.

Chen Feng frowned: "The ultimate rhyme of Taoism can sever all connections with heaven and earth."

"However, there is a stronger Taoist rhyme behind this. Could it be that Tiansheng Pavilion is behind this black hole?"

Chen Feng revolved the Taiqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics, the star clusters revolved in the star sea, and the stars were shining brightly.

With a punch, he sank into the depths of the black hole.

With a bang, the speed of the black hole's rotation slowed down a bit, but it quickly returned to normal.

Chen Feng was a little surprised.

Although it was a casual blow, it possessed the power to defeat the Earth Immortal of the Second Tribulation.

The black hole in front of me was only slightly affected?

It seems that if you don't do your best, I'm afraid you won't be able to break this black hole.

"The Supreme God Demonizes Dragon Technique!"

Chen Feng drank low, and the blood of the twelve gods and demons melted into a great furnace of gods and demons.

The seven legs of the tripod lit up, and the power of the gods and demons gushed out.

He took out the Qingqiu Heavenly Sword, his eyes flashed sharply, and the sword intent on his body went through the galaxy.

"The sword in the glaze box, the sword goes out to open the gate of heaven!"

Swish!

The sword box emerged from behind and unfolded.

The Nine Swords bloomed and hung beside Chen Feng, exuding the ultimate sword intent.

The swords screamed together, and Chen Feng's power instantly accumulated to the apex.

"Promise World Destroying Blade!"

It was cut out with a single knife, and the sword flew away, and nine glazed long swords followed.

The black hole opened its huge mouth and instantly swallowed the sword and the long sword.

In the blink of an eye, it returned to silence.

"Failed?"

Chen Feng frowned, but vaguely sensed the rising breath in the black hole.

Chapter 5805 Forbidden Spells!

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a roar.

The ultimate artistic conception of knives and swords tears the black hole apart.

The black light disappeared, revealing a golden crack that could only accommodate one person through.

The majestic Taoist rhyme diffused from the cracks, which was many times more dense than the corridor when entering the Tiandao Pavilion.

"opened!"

Chen Feng smiled, his body flashed into the crack instantly.

Hundreds of thousands of floating giant peaks hovered up in the golden light fantasy territory.

The thick chain links the giant peaks together, and ultimately implicates them in the central Shinto pavilion.

The holy pavilion emits light, far brighter than the scorching sun, and it makes people unable to open their eyes.

The Taoist rhyme that escapes in the space penetrates into the pores and blends into the body.

Chen Feng was surprised: "It's just this rich Taoist rhyme that is enough to make those who exist on the top of the sky a big fight."

"If you want to come to that attic, it is the place where the Tiandao Pavilion forbidden technique is sealed."

When he fell to the attic, he saw two characters engraved on the plaque on the attic.

Forbidden Pavilion.

And beside it, there is a stone monument.

The Tiansheng Pavilion is forbidden, and you are not allowed to trespass.

Those who enter the pavilion can choose a forbidden technique and bring it back to practice.

If there is a private possession, it will destroy the soul and not enter the reincarnation.

Engraved vigorous characters on it, revealing an overbearing meaning.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, came to the pavilion, opened the door and walked in.

The cabinet is like a sea of books.

The central golden disc rotates, surrounded by tens of thousands of golden books.

Unfolding, imitating a bird fanning the pages of the book, soaring freely.

And the brilliance of these books is different, ranging from red or green to strange black, exuding a completely different atmosphere.

"Devil energy, flames, ice, and even the power of heaven."

"It's a forbidden pavilion."

Chen Feng felt excited and walked slowly to the center of the roulette.

When he entered, a strange golden light and shadow appeared in the roulette.

"What a young boy!"

The light and shadow circled Chen Feng, seeming to be looking at it.

Chen Feng tentatively asked: "Senior, are you?"

"I?"

The light and shadow stopped in front of Chen Feng and gradually turned into a small golden beast.

The first-born with a single horn, a plump body, and a chubby ball. I don't know what kind of breed it is.

"My name is Jin Zun, as I remember, I will guard the Tiandao Pavilion by the order of the ruler of heaven."

"If I remember correctly, your name is Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng arched his hands and nodded slightly.

Jin Zun tut was amazed: "For thousands of years, you are the youngest person to enter this heavenly pavilion."

"Let's talk about it, what kind of forbidden technique do you want?"

Chen Feng opened his mouth, but paused again.

Forbidden techniques, different from ordinary techniques, the difficulty of cultivation is extremely high.

Moreover, these forbidden techniques will more or less have side effects on itself, and in severe cases will cause the foundation to be unstable.

How to choose, must be cautious.

After a while, Chen Feng said: "Senior, are there any bans without side effects?"

Jin Zun smiled and said, "Yes, and many are."

It exhaled, and among the flying books around, 30% of the books flocked to Chen Feng and unfolded in front of him.

"Look at this, Wu Nian Emperor Divine Art, cuts off the seven emotions and six desires, specializes in the emperor's way, and at the time of great success, with the capital of the holy emperor, the emperor will face the world."

"There is also this book. The Three Saints Fight against the Heavenly Great Soul Art, cultivate the supreme spirit, destroy the heaven and destroy the earth as far as the faith can reach, and can also reach the realm of the Holy Emperor."

"And this..."

Jin Zun has been alone for thousands of years, and it is inevitable that he talks a bit more when he meets people.

Chen Feng finished listening in turn, frowning slightly.

These bans are good, but he feels a little... mediocre.

Moreover, the power gained through a certain price is far more powerful than this ordinary cultivation method.

In contrast, these forbidden techniques did not help him much.

"Why, not satisfied?"

Jin Zun laughed and said, "You kid is quite picky."

With his claws, the books in front of him returned to the sea of books.

Chen Feng's gaze was attracted by a pale white brilliance in the sea of books.

Compared with other glorious secret techniques, this book is unremarkable, and even the breath is comparable.

Even, there are faint signs of crushing other forbidden techniques.

Chen Feng pointed and asked, "Senior, what is this?"

Jin Zun glanced at it and shook his head: "Don't think about that, you can't practice."

"Why?"

Chen Feng was even more puzzled.

Jin Zun beckoned, and the pale white book flew in front of Chen Feng and unfolded.

"look by yourself."

Chen Feng condensed his eyebrows and looked.

Letter: Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Heavenly Power.

It is recorded in the book that inspiring the heavens and authentic rhyme, hundreds of rules, condensing the clone of the Holy Spirit.

The clone will have the same power as the body, and can be controlled by a trace of spiritual origin.

"Cohesion... another me?"

Chen Feng suddenly understood something.

If Yuan is right, there are countless Chen Feng between heaven and earth, would the existence of these people be clones created by this exercise?

But before Chen Feng finished reading it, the writing behind it was incomplete and illegible.

"Only the first layer...not complete yet."

Chen Feng was lost in thought.

This first level of cultivation method is extremely difficult.

The rhyme of Taoism is so powerful that people can control it, not to mention the hundred kinds of Taoism, the ten thousand kinds of treasures, it is simply appalling.

As for the final method of condensing the clone, there is no record at all.

To practice is tantamount to a gamble.

Seeing Chen Feng hesitating, Jin Zun said lightly: "It seems that your kid also knows the special features of this forbidden technique."

"I advise you, instead of spending time here, it's better to pick an easy one."

"After all, no one can enter the forbidden pavilion."

Chen Feng frowned: "Senior, I would like to ask, why is this exercise method designated as a forbidden technique?"

"Because it is too strong."

Jin Zun's answer surprised Chen Feng.

After thinking about it again and again, he solemnly said: "Senior, I have decided."

"Just choose this one!"

"you sure?"

This time it was Jin Zun's turn to frown.

Just as Chen Feng guessed, Heavenly Dao masters practiced this exercise.

However, this exercise is extremely difficult, and even if it can be completed, there is no complete method to condense the clone.

In the end, it's very likely that the bamboo basket was completely empty.

Chen Feng's eyes were firm: "Just choose this one and don't change it."

"Oh well..."

Jin Zun refused to persuade him, controlling the book and falling into Chen Feng's hands.

"Since the forbidden technique has been selected, you should also go out."

"Hope, there is a chance to meet next time."

After finishing speaking, Jin Zun turned into ten thousand golden lights and blended into the disc.

At the same time, in front of Chen Feng, a golden gate appeared.

"This breath is the mysterious yellow world in the thousand worlds."

Chen Feng stepped into the door and disappeared.

After a short span, he appeared on a floating island.

Above the head is a spiral purple thundercloud, lightning and thunder, deafening.

Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, Zi Ting Xuanzhen Island.

It is said that this is the practice dojo of the real Zi Ting.

Chen Feng came to the edge of the empty island and looked down.

Below is an intricate mountain range, overgrown with weird vegetation that floods the power of thunder.

Among the mountains, there are magnificent Lei Jing buildings, as brilliant as colored glaze, reflecting the splendid brilliance of the thunder light at the top of the cloud.

[Chapter 5806: Xuan Zhen!](#)

Xuanzhenzong, a powerful immortal gate isolated from the world, possesses power not weaker than the three best immortal gates.

Chen Feng only occasionally heard of it, but didn't expect it to be teleported here this time.

"Is it accidental, or is it deliberately arranged by the ruler of heaven?"

At this moment, several figures galloped over and surrounded him in an instant.

"Who are you and why are you trespassing into Xuanzhen Sect?"

Several people are aggressive, or they are holding swords or knives.

Chen Feng gave his hand indifferently: "Under the Galaxy Sword Sect, Chen Feng, due to an error in the teleportation array, he accidentally stepped here. Please forgive me."

"Chen Feng?"

One of the women was surprised: "You are the most famous genius of the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory, Chen Feng?"

Only on the first day?

Chen Feng smiled awkwardly: "Who is this news?"

The woman looked at Chen Feng up and down, and then explained: "Since you beat Brother Chen, you have hit the three best immortal gates, and your reputation has spread in the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory."

"I just didn't expect that Brother Chen, you are such a humble person."

Chen Feng suddenly said, "Thank you girl for your praise."

"By the way, I have something to ask, how should I go to the Western Wild Immortal Territory from now on?"

Chen Feng still remembered the words of the old man in Huanglin.

Xihuangxianyu belongs to Xianzong of Ruins.

There is the key to his unraveling the mystery of his life experience.

The woman was stunned for a moment: "Brother Chen, it's time for you to come."

"Three days later, my Xuanzhen Sect will go to the Western Desolate Immortal Territory with the other two secluded Sejong gates."

"If you don't hate it, how about you go with us?"

"Sister Cheng!"

Suddenly, one person frowned and stopped: "This person is unknown, and he says he is Chen Feng. Is he not going to succeed?"

"I don't know how this person avoided the guardian formation and ran to my Xuanzhenzong sacred place. In all likelihood, he was hacking and stealing."

"Sun Che!"

Senior Sister Cheng said coldly: "In this matter, I think Brother Chen will give us Xuanzhenzong an explanation."

"But if the visitor is a guest, is there any reason to be disrespectful?"

Sun Che blushed angrily, but due to the identity of Senior Sister Cheng, he could only give it up with a cold snort.

But Chen Feng was particularly puzzled.

Xuanzhenzong, as a hidden Sejong sect, has extraordinary strengths, so does the guardian sect enter as soon as he wants to?

Now, he became more convinced that that portal was deliberately done by the Lord of Heaven.

It's just his purpose, what is it?

"Brother Chen, please come with me and explain this to the lord."

Senior Sister Cheng invited politely and did not intend to use force.

Chen Feng naturally treated each other with courtesy: "Please also ask Girl Cheng to lead the way."

On the way, Chen Feng also knew the name of this woman.

Cheng Yudie, daughter of the Supreme elder of Xuanzhenzong.

Its strength has reached the Immortal Realm of Lingxu, but it is young and promising.

In Xuanzhenzong, square thunder crystals formed an array, buried deep underground.

The protruding part, exposed on the surface, resembles a dragon's bone, with thunder throbbing on it.

The entire Xuanzhen sect was enveloped by this strong thunderous aura.

When Chen Feng fell, he noticed that the thunder in the air had penetrated into his body and wrecked.

"Look, this kid has been eroded by Lei Yuan's spirit."

A disciple who followed behind, whispered.

Sun Che sneered: "Xuanzhen Sect is located here, but in the entire Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, the place with the strongest Thunder Spiritual Energy."

"If ordinary people come into contact, they will be devoured by the thunder, and the pain will be unbearable. This kid will definitely not last long."

Several people snickered, looked at Chen Feng quietly, and waited for him to make a fool of himself.

Chen Feng's ears are very good, and he can hear it really, without any waves on his face.

The Supreme God Demonizing Dragon Art is running, and the great flood furnace of God and Demon is burning.

The power of the gods and demons flowed, suppressing the aura of thunder in an instant, and sealed it in the depths of the dantian.

This aura is very strong and difficult to refine in a short time, but it is not difficult for Chen Feng to suppress it.

Chen Feng just followed Cheng Yudie steadily and moved forward steadily.

Three breaths, five breaths, ten breaths...

The whole incense passed, and Chen Feng didn't respond.

"How can this be?"

Sun Che's voice was louder and was heard by Cheng Yudie.

Cheng Yudie shook her head: "Is the name of Chen Feng a rumor? You should be clear, right?"

"But so!"

Sun Che's mouth was stiff and refused to admit it. After turning away, he kept moving forward without saying anything.

Cheng Yudie sighed, then said to Chen Feng: "He has this temper, don't mind."

"It's okay."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Want to come, Miss Cheng deliberately led me and walked up the mountain to test my identity, right?"

The mind was seen through, Cheng Yudie just smiled: "People who come to my Xuanzhen Sect must hike up the mountain. This is the rule."

"As for what Young Master Chen said, it's not bad."

She admitted frankly that she was generous, but as for her title, she changed it to Master Chen.

Chen Feng just smiled, and didn't plan to care.

A group of people set foot on the lord's hall.

Next to the magnificent palace, thunder crystals of various sizes are floating, and countless electric arcs swim fast and crackle on it.

The entire hall is wrapped by thunder, the outer layer is a natural barrier, and the inner layer is the core formation that is hard to see with the naked eye.

Chen Feng saw it very clearly, the formation hidden under the main hall was the ancient God's Judgment formation.

Earth-inducing thunder and molten fire, two completely different forces, collided with each other, erupting more violent thunder fire.

Once triggered, the Saint King Realm powerhouse will also be wiped out in a flash.

It is indeed the hidden Sejong Sect, and the strength is really strong.

After entering the hall, Chen Feng saw that the hall was full of people.

Judging from the order of priority, the two people sitting next to the Lord should be the seat of the Great Elder under the Sect Master.

And the old man on whom the Lord was sitting had all white hair and beard, with a fairy style.

Only one of his eyes was blind, leaving a hideous and deep hole.

But in that hollow, there seemed to be flashes of thunder, seeing through all nothingness.

At this time, Cheng Yudie handed over: "Sect Master, Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, the disciple Chen Feng of the Galaxy Sword Sect, bring it here."

Sect Master looked at Chen Feng, and thunder light gradually lit up in the hollow eye sockets.

The dense thunder converged into a thunder eye, staring at Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt that everything on his body was seen through by that thunder eye.

Heaven and earth reincarnated repeatedly, and the power of heaven revolved, and the spiritual power turned into an invisible barrier, blocking the view of the suzerain.

"Oh?"

The suzerain was a little surprised: "What a young genius, he can actually stop the old man's thunder eyes."

In the hall, many elders also cast shocked eyes, as if looking at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng gave his hand indifferently: "Disciple Chen Feng, I have seen Sovereign Xuanzhen."

"I didn't want to break in rashly. It was just that after finishing the mission on the top of the sky, the teleportation formation made a mistake, and then I was sent here."

The task of the small world is of great importance, so naturally you cannot speak to others.

Sect Master heard the words on the top of the sky, and raised his brow slightly: "That's it." "I've heard of you in the name of Chen Feng. How can the old man blame you if you have no intention of trespassing?"

[Chapter 5807: Go to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory!](#)

"Thank you Sect Master."

Chen Feng said again: "However, the disciple has something to ask for."

"I don't know if your sect will take me for a ride when you go to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory?"

The elders looked at each other in dismay and whispered.

"I'm afraid it would be inappropriate to bring an outsider on this trip to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory."

"That's right, our three hidden world sects went to the Western Wilderness Immortal Region together, but there are important things at hand, so it's not appropriate to create branches outside the festival."

After pondering for a while, the sect master said, "Our three major sects are heading to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, and it is inconvenient to bring outsiders with us."

"However, if you want to go, there is still a space-traveling spirit shuttle in my door, which can be borrowed from you."

The void-crossing spirit shuttle is made with the void crystal as the core, and has the power to cross the void.

The two immortal realms are far apart, and it takes too much time to cross the void with the power of Chen Feng.

Although Chen Feng had doubts in his heart, he did not inquire about the secrets of Xuan Zhenzong, and thanked him: "Thank you, Sect Master."

"When I return from the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, I will return the Dukong Lingshuo."

The sect master nodded: "Yu Die, you take him to the Zongmen treasure house and take the empty spirit shuttle."

"Yes."

Cheng Yudie leaned over and then led Chen Feng to the Zongmen treasure house.

After the two left, Cheng Yudie's father, Cheng Xiaohan, said, "Sect Master, how could this Chen Feng appear at this juncture?"

"From the top of the sky... Could it be that those people are already suspicious of us?"

The sect master frowned: "This matter is not clear, it is not appropriate to act rashly."

"But this trip to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory will not be delayed. If there are variables, we will make plans."

Cheng Xiaohan nodded: "I hope this time, I can catch my traitor so as not to cause a catastrophe."

The entire sect hall gradually became quiet.

At the same time, Cheng Yudie led Chen Feng to the door of Xuanzhenzong's treasure house.

The treasure house is made of Xuanlei Soul Essence, and the power of thunder contained in it is ten times stronger than ordinary thunder crystals.

Moreover, the Xuanlei Soul Essence is an excellent casting tool, extremely hard, enough to withstand the full blow of the three calamities of the Spirit Void Earth Immortal powerhouse without being destroyed.

Chen Feng just glanced at it and felt shocked in his heart.

The entire hall is 100 meters high, and it seems to be carved from a single piece of Xuanlei.

Its value is immeasurable!

Cheng Yudie walked to the door and said to the gatekeeper, "Elder Shen, I'm here on the order of the sect master to take the ethereal shuttle."

Later, she explained the matter of Chen Feng's borrowing.

"I see."

Elder Shen in a black robe opened the door of the treasure house and let the two in.

At the moment of entering the treasure house, countless treasures come into view.

Among them, there are many fairy artifacts.

Chen Feng was not interested in this, and followed Cheng Yudie into the treasure house and came to a secret room.

In the secret room, a palm-sized spirit shuttle hangs in the air.

At a rough glance, Lingshuo is like an awl, with a very sharp tip, which seems to be able to pierce the sky.

"This is my Zongzhibao, crossing the sky."

Cheng Yudie took off the Dukong Lingshuo and handed it to Chen Feng.

Inside the Lingshuo, there are hidden ingenious formations, which are arranged by hundreds of small formations, integrated into the large formation of crossing the sky, and compressed.

The seemingly small Lingshuo can change its size at will, and can accommodate up to one million people.

Moreover, inside this treasure, there is a large array of children and mothers.

If the treasure is stolen, Xuan Zhenzong can track it through the mother formation and retrieve the treasure.

Chen Feng bowed his hands and thanked: "Thank you Miss Cheng for your help."

"If that's the case, I'll go ahead."

After putting away the spirit shuttle, Chen Feng was about to leave the treasure house of Xuanzhenzong.

But as soon as he arrived at the door of the treasure house, he heard a question from outside the door.

"Chen Feng? What kind of thing is he!"

"My Xuan Zhenzong is the most precious treasure, did he borrow it when he said he would borrow it?"

Approaching closer, Chen Feng saw clearly that the speaker was an old man in ragged clothes.

Smell of alcohol, confusion.

"Miss Liu, don't be angry, this is what the Sect Master personally promised."

"what?"

Liu Taishang frowned, suddenly raised his head, and shouted to the treasure house: "Chen Feng, come out, the old man has something to ask you!"

What a quirky old man.

Chen Feng sighed inwardly, strode out of the Treasure Pavilion, and bowed his hands slightly: "Disciple Xinghe Sword Sect Chen Feng, I have seen Liu Taishang."

Liu Taishang looked at Chen Feng repeatedly, and suddenly hit a palm.

Lei Guang's big hands shrouded Chen Feng in an instant.

Thunder formed a big net, trapping all Chen Feng's escape routes.

At the moment of the shot, Chen Feng knew the strength of this person.

At least five calamities in the imaginary land of the fairyland!

However, although this person shot quickly, he did not have the intention to kill.

"Senior, what do you mean?"

Liu Taishang snorted coldly: "The sect master agreed to take the Dukong Lingshuo, but the old man didn't agree."

"What is the first genius of the East Desolate Immortal Territory, this old man wants to try your methods!"

"go!"

With a wave of his sleeves, the big net rolled up Chen Feng and followed Liu Taishang into two purple streamers that shot straight into the sky.

"Oops!"

Elder Sun patted his thigh in a hurry: "Liu Taishang is drunk, but he can do anything."

"If this makes him hurt Chen Feng, how should the Xinghe Sword Sect explain?"

At this time, Cheng Yudie also rushed over, and after hearing Elder Sun explain the matter, his face became more solemn.

"Don't be in a hurry, elder, I'll go find the sect master."

After all, she left in a hurry.

In the high altitude, Liu Taishang took Chen Feng to fly a long way, and then stopped.

When he turned his head, he happened to meet Chen Feng's indifferent eyes.

"Senior, it's far enough here, if you have anything to say, just say it."

Liu Taishang was stunned for a moment, then smiled: "You kid, when did you guess the old man's idea?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Senior's smell of alcohol is good, but there is not a drop of alcohol in his body."

"Obviously, it was just sprayed on clothes."

Liu Taishang was startled: "Elder Shen can't see through, how can you see so clearly?"

Chen Feng just smiled and didn't answer.

He was waiting for Mrs. Liu to express her intentions.

Liu Taishang curled his lips like an old child: "You kid, you have thief eyes and a smart brain."

"Forget it, the old man will tell you the truth, aren't you going to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory? Bring this old man with you!"

"baffling."

Chen Feng looked indifferent.

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse."

Liu Taishang smiled and said: "If you take me with you, I will take out everything you need to cross the void."

"not enough."

Chen Feng said lightly: "If senior can protect me for seven days, I will agree."

"Stinky boy, you..."

Liu Tai's teeth were itchy.

However, Crossing the Sky Spirit Shuttle is in Chen Feng's hands.

He has requests from others, and it is not easy to refuse.

"Okay, the old man promises you!"

Seeing that he was embarrassed to agree, Chen Feng was quite puzzled.

"Senior, why did you go to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory?"

"none of your business."

Liu Taishang was already dissatisfied, and there was no obstruction in his mouth.

Chen Feng didn't ask questions, but just sacrificed the Spiritual Shuttle to inject spiritual energy.

Lingsuo rose against the storm and turned into a hundred meters in a blink of an eye.

Although it is a small space-traveling spirit shuttle, it also has the power to cross the void. Today, there are even more powerful people like Liu Taishang, maintaining the spirit shuttle formation, which adds a bit of confidence.

[Chapter 5808: monster!](#)

Liu Taishang took the lead in entering the spirit shuttle, and activated the spirit shuttle array with his own aura.

Dao Dao array patterns emerged, which coincided with the way of heaven and earth, and condensed into a light curtain to protect the spirit shuttle.

As the spirit shuttle trembled for a while, its speed surged, breaking through the sky.

At the height of ten thousand feet, in a dark space crack, disappeared.

Inside the spirit shuttle, Chen Feng looked out through the formation.

The turbulent currents in the void slapped on the formation like ocean waves, splashing countless ripples.

But the formation is as stable as Mount Tai, and there is a powerful Dao rhyme that shakes the turbulent flow of the void.

This powerful Dao rhyme is exactly what Chen Feng lacks.

Sitting cross-legged, Chen Feng closed his eyes and quietly felt the fluctuation of Dao rhyme.

On the body, a faint fluorescent light lit up, echoing the Dao rhyme of the outside world.

It looks like a communication.

Dao Yun, the power of the Dao, condenses the spiritual rhythm.

Countless powerful exercises require the support of Dao Yun.

Dao Yun Dacheng, control the heaven and earth, and reclaim the sea, it is not a problem.

Before I knew it, three hours had passed.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, the rhythm flowing in his body had reached saturation.

"It seems that I still have to break through the spirit and immortal realm before I can completely perfect the Dao rhythm in my body."

When he got up, Chen Feng felt someone behind him.

Turning his head to look, he saw Liu Taishang sitting cross-legged on the ground, staring closely at him.

"You kid, you have not yet broken through the fairyland of the imaginary world, but you have such a powerful Dao rhyme."

"As expected of the first genius of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

Chen Feng's face was light and cloudy: "I haven't asked the senior's name yet."

Liu Taishang said proudly: "Old man Liu Zhengzong, Xuan Zhenzong Taishang Elder, ranked second."

Chen Feng asked again: "Senior is here to go to the Western Desolate Immortal Territory, but for the same purpose as the Xuanzhen Sect Master?"

Liu Zhengzong was stunned for a moment: "You kid, can you even guess this?"

"However, this matter is related to Xuanzhenzong's internal affairs, it is better for you to ask less questions."

Chen Feng naturally knew, but did not ask.

"Senior, when can we get to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory?"

"Soon."

Liu Zhengzong said lightly: "In another three hours, we will arrive."

Chen Feng nodded, and after slightly cupping his hands, he prepared to go back to his room to rest.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, and the Lingshuo of the sky trembled violently.

Both of them were startled, their eyes penetrated the spirit shuttle and looked at the endless void.

Dozens of Void monsters shaped like wild dogs with scales on their bodies are eating the shield of Lingshuo.

Dao rhyme circulated, but it couldn't resist the attack of so many monsters together, and it gradually dimmed.

"These beasts!"

Liu Zhengzong took a sip, and the spiritual energy in his body poured into the formation.

Dao rhyme burst out, instantly knocking back the monster and seriously injuring it.

However, in the deepest part of the void, a huge monster kept accumulating power in its mouth.

This breath is enough to easily kill the powerhouses in the Immortal Realm of the Three Tribulations Spirit Void.

"Boy, follow me out to fight!"

Liu Zhengzong greeted him, turned into a streamer, and rushed out of the spirit shuttle.

Chen Feng followed, and the two stood on top of the spirit shuttle together, protected by a shield, so they were not affected by the void storm.

Feeling the violent power in the void, Chen Feng frowned: "The fluctuation of the void here is not normal."

Liu Zhengzong explained: "This place is located in the depths of the void, and the void storm is ten times stronger than usual."

"And these monsters, relying on swallowing the void storm for a living, are extremely powerful."

"Those little ones have been wounded by me, so they will be handed over to you, and I will deal with the big one."

After speaking, Liu Zhengzong flew away and went straight to the huge monster.

The monsters around Lingshuo rushed forward again, gnawing at the power of the shield.

Chen Feng drew the knife, and a crack opened behind him, and all the nine swords of Liuli flew out.

"The Promise Destruction Blade!"

"Nine Swords, East Open Heaven's Gate!"

A shot is a killer move.

Each of the monsters that besieged Lingshuo has a power comparable to the fairyland of the Second Tribulation, which should not be underestimated.

Violent sword light burst out, rolling up nine glazed sword lights, instantly beheading more than a dozen monsters.

The rest of the monsters found Chen Feng and rushed towards Chen Feng's throat with **** mouths.

"It's tricky."

Chen Feng frowned and displayed a knife again.

Nine swords came out from behind, dancing around the body, resisting monsters coming from all directions.

However, there were too many monsters, and although Chen Feng was able to resist, he gradually fell into fatigue.

"The Supreme God and Demon Transformation Dragon Art!"

In the body, the gods and demons are burning in the furnace.

The blood of the gods and demons burned wildly, bursting out with tyrannical power.

Behind him, a dark brilliance lit up.

The World-Defying God and Demon Bone, like the core of a furnace, constantly tempers the power in Chen Feng's body.

Not only is the flow of spiritual energy twice as fast, but it is also more pure and powerful.

"The Promise Destruction Blade!"

Chen Feng slashed again, the dazzling blade slashed through the void, and cut off the remaining monsters.

After defeating these monsters, he shouted: "Miss Liu, I'll help you."

Liu Zhengzong, who was fighting the monster, heard the shout and turned his head to look.

Immediately, he said in surprise, "This kid can kill so fast?"

"Are you still distracted?"

The void monster spit out human words, and its sharp claws fell.

Oops.

Liu Zhengzong urged the aura to protect his body, but it was easily torn open by the sharp claws and chopped into his chest.

The blood spilled, and Liu Zhengzong fell back a few steps, scolding: "Despicable, even sneak attack!"

The Void Monster wanted to launch an offensive, but when he turned his eyes, he saw Chen Feng who was flying towards him.

Suddenly, he was stunned.

"The Promise Destruction Blade!"

The third knife was cut out brazenly.

Pi Lian Dao light swept across, and instantly slashed at the Void monster.

This knife, straight to the point, blinded the eyes of the void monster.

"what!"

A shrill cry echoed in the void corridor.

"go!"

Chen Feng grabbed Liu Zhengzong and returned to Lingsuo.

Although Liu Zhengzong was angry in his heart, he knew that it would not be worth the loss if it was consumed here.

Afterwards, the two worked together to stimulate the spiritual energy and inject it into the spirit shuttle.

The speed of the Lingshuo surged, turned into a streamer, passed over the void monster, and disappeared into the distance.

"Damn!"

Feeling the disappearance of the breath, the Void Monster cursed.

At this moment, in the void, a ferocious crack opened, opening a huge eye.

"Master, why are you here?"

The huge eyes did not speak, but only lowered a black light to restore the Void Monster's injuries.

The Void Monster respectfully said: "Master, that person looks very similar to you. Could it be that he is the person you are looking for?"

The giant eye shook for a moment, then slowly closed.

A single sentence of indifference and coldness is left.

"Bring him back."

At the same time, crossing the air in the spirit shuttle.

Liu Zhengzong sat cross-legged and recovered from his injuries.

Fortunately, it was a skin injury, not the source.

"This vicious dog is so cunning!"

Liu Zhengzong cursed.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This senior really doesn't have the air of being an expert at all."

Then, he turned his hand and took out a few.

"Senior, these pills will help you recover from your injuries."

"Thank you." Liu Zhengzong swallowed it in one gulp, and as the medicinal power evaporated, his breath continued to rise.

[Chapter 5809: Rebel!](#)

Soon, return to peak.

"Okay, let's go quickly, lest those mad dogs move rescue soldiers to catch up."

Liu Zhengzong pushed the spirit shuttle with all his strength and rushed to the exit.

Chen Feng was puzzled: "Senior, what are those monsters?"

"Why attack us for no reason?"

Liu Zhengzong shook his head: "I only know that they are called Void Spirits, and they are creatures born in the void."

"In the past, these voids rarely took the initiative to attack passing cultivators or spirit shuttles, but recently, they seem to have become active and belligerent, and many cultivators have learned."

"If not, I don't have to look for you specially, and cross the void with the help of the Spirit Shuttle."

Chen Feng lowered his head and pondered secretly: "If something goes wrong, there must be a demon."

"However, finding the master is more important."

Taking back his thoughts, he stayed beside Liu Zhengzong and helped him maintain the spirit shuttle.

An hour later, a ray of light appeared in front of him.

Lingsuo rushed into the light, and was covered with a burst of dazzling white light.

After dispersing, a vast world came into view.

The border of the Western Wilderness, the land of turmoil of the demon clan.

Countless giant ancient trees almost covered the entire earth.

Rare waterfalls, valleys and other wonders, majestic and magnificent.

The two stepped out of the spirit shuttle and felt the blood-filled aura in the air, and frowned at the same time.

"It seems that this place is not stable."

Liu Zhengzong sighed.

Chen Feng put away the spirit shuttle.

Using the spirit shuttle in the big world, the tree is big to attract the wind, it is easier to violate the treaties of the major forces and attract public anger.

The two walked in the air, searching for a place to stay.

Suddenly, a little cold light came first.

Then, a three-meter-long heavy gun shot through the hole.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyebrows, used the Supreme God and Demon Transformation Technique, and the power of the gods and demons condensed his palms and slammed it out.

when!

The tip of the spear hit Chen Feng's palm, forcing him back dozens of meters.

The power of protecting the body was broken, and the tip of the spear was in Chen Feng's palm, leaving a shallow bloodstain.

However, the gun was blocked, and Chen Feng took the opportunity to hold it in his hand and looked down.

His eyes penetrated through the ancient trees, and he saw a few weirdos with beast heads and human bodies, who were loading heavy guns behind a huge crossbow machine.

"court death!"

Chen Feng spun the spear and threw it suddenly.

Whoosh!

Two wind breaking sounds sounded almost at the same time.

The long spear thrown by Chen Feng shot straight away.

The long spear fired from the ground collided with it and was instantly cut in half by the sharp edge.

The spear was castrated unabated and crashed to the ground.

Hearing the screams in the forest, Chen Feng fell and blocked several people in an instant.

"Do you still want to escape?"

Killing intent spreads out.

The few weirdos in front of him, but the fairyland of a calamity, is not Chen Feng's opponent at all.

Just as he was about to turn around, he was stopped by Liu Zhengzong, who was following him.

No way forward.

"Uncle... Uncle, we were wrong!"

One of them knelt down and kowtowed.

"We didn't do it on purpose, but misidentified the two uncles as members of the Hunter Squad. This is..."

Several other weirdos also knelt down and kowtowed for mercy.

"The Hunters?"

Chen Feng was puzzled, but Liu Zhengzong explained: "I have heard for a long time that in the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, many human warriors form alliances to hunt monsters."

"Either as slaves, or cooked and enjoyed, the methods are cruel and despised."

"It seems that their influence is quite large."

Hearing his words, Chen Feng let go: "Get up, I won't kill you."

"Thank you uncle!"

Several people got up and curled up into a group.

Chen Feng asked again, "Where is this place?"

The wolf-headed man who knelt down first said, "This...this is the Ten Thousand Demon Forest, the border of the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory."

"Most of us here are little monsters who can only live in groups."

"The powerful demon kings have all gone to the central area, and we are not qualified to go there."

Chen Feng was stunned.

The demon clan, the strong prey on the weak, are very particular about the division of territories.

Like a forest full of monsters, there are only weak monsters on the periphery, lingering.

And inside, divided into two layers, the deeper you go, the stronger the monster is.

Chen Feng asked again: "Do you know where Guixu Xianzong is?"

The demons looked at each other and shook their heads one after another.

"Master, we have never heard of Guixu Xianzong."

"Are you sure you're right?"

no?

Chen Feng's brows were even tighter, and he said in his heart, "I'm afraid it will be hard to find Guixu Xianzong."

"You're done asking, it's my turn to ask."

Liu Zhengzong asked, "Have you heard of a human cultivator named Sun Zhongyang?"

"Sun Zhongyang?"

The wolf-headed man recalled: "I remember, he is the captain of the third team of the Hunting Squad."

"It appeared here a few days ago, hunting and killing monsters, and now I don't know where it went."

When it comes to Sun Zhongyang, several people's eyes are full of fear.

Liu Zhengzong snorted coldly: "This kid, actually hid here."

"When the old man catches him, he will be peeled off!"

Chen Feng wondered: "Senior, have you ever had a grudge with this Sun Zhongyang?"

Liu Zhengzong pondered for a moment, but still said: "Actually, our Xuan Zhenzong came to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory to catch traitors."

"This Sun Zhongyang is one of them. When he betrayed Xuanzhenzong, he also stole the good wine that the old man buried."

"It's really unfortunate for the teacher!"

It turned out that Sun Zhongyang was still his apprentice.

"Since the senior wants to find Sun Zhongyang, I will also contribute, and I will take it as a reward for the **** of the senior."

Listening to what he said, Liu Zhengzong nodded in relief: "Okay, you're good boy."

"It's much better than my apprentice."

Chen Feng smiled without saying a word.

There are a large number of demon hunters, and they may know the news of the Returning Ruins Immortal Sect.

Instead of being a headless fly, it's better to ask the Hunters about the situation.

"Two uncles, are you going to the Demon Hunting Team?"

The wolf-headed man said: "I can lead the way for you, but it is too close to be unreliable, so as not to be discovered."

"It's work."

Chen Feng thanked him and let a few people lead the way.

An hour later, several people passed through the dense forest and came to an open grassland.

Not far away, a dozen tents were surrounded by fences, like a camp.

"That's it."

The wolf-headed man explained: "This is the temporary base of the fifth demon hunting team, and they happen to be doing their tasks here."

"It is said that in three days, they will enter the Ten Thousand Monsters Forest, catch a thousand monsters, and return to their lives."

"If the two uncles have a grudge against them, please take a sigh of relief for us!"

All the demons nodded in unison, with sincerity in their eyes.

"Don't worry, if they don't have eyes, the old man will kill them!"

Liu Zhengzong agreed first and strode to the camp of the fifth team of monster hunters.

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed: "Senior's temper, I'm afraid it will inevitably lead to a fierce battle."

Liu Zhengzong swaggered away, and suddenly alerted the guards in the camp.

"Who? How dare you trespass my Demon Hunter camp?"

Several people showed their weapons and looked at Liu Zhengzong vigilantly.

Liu Zhengzong snorted coldly: "Old man Xuan Zhenzong is too high, Liu Zhengzong."

"Tell Sun Zhongyang to get out!" The shouts spread throughout the camp.

[Chapter 5810: sneak attack?](#)

The guards looked at each other, their faces solemn.

Too close, they can't stop it.

Until the shouting dissipated, only a few team members walked out of the camp and gathered at the gate of the camp.

After waiting for a long time, Liu Zhengzong ran out of patience.

"If you don't come out, the old man will go in and look for it."

"When the old man finds it, break his two dog legs first!"

Liu Zhengzong's breath bloomed, instantly suppressing the audience, and walked into the camp in a grand manner.

Chen Feng did not follow, but came to the side of several team members.

"Have you ever heard of Guixu Xianzong?"

Several people froze for a moment and shook their heads again and again.

Don't know?

Chen Feng frowned, quite puzzled.

Beside them, several people exchanged glances and secretly transmitted voices.

"Brothers, this kid seems to have followed that Taishang, and his strength is only at the peak of Shifang Dongtian."

"We are numerous and powerful. If we really fight for a while, we can arrest him and use this to threaten the Supreme Being and save his life."

Soon, several people made a decision.

Deep in the camp, Liu Zhengzong suddenly shouted angrily.

"Little brat, do you still want to run?"

The majestic breath bloomed, and the ground was trembling after hearing the loud roar.

In the smoke, a middle-aged man dressed in animal skin rushed out.

It was Sun Zhongyang.

"Liu Zhengzong, you are really haunted!"

"All the members of the Hunter Squad listen to the order, evacuate now, and ask the corps for help."

As soon as the voice fell, many team members who were shocked by the breath ran away.

Sun Zhongyang didn't want to fight, he stepped on the void and ran away at a very high speed.

Liu Zhengzong was furious: "Stop for me!"

The handprints were pressed, and the wind suddenly rose, condensed into square handprints, and suppressed Sun Zhongyang to the ground.

Relentlessly crushed.

"Hand over my jar of good wine and follow me back to Xuan Zhenzong to apologize!"

"Don't think about it!"

Sun Zhongyang laughed: "Do you know how powerful the Demon Hunters are?"

"Wait for the support captain to come and tear down your old bones!"

Liu Zhengzong said angrily, "How dare you be presumptuous!"

The force increased, and with the sound of clicking, several of Sun Zhongyang's bones were crushed.

So cruel.

Chen Feng was amazed and folded his arms to watch the play.

But at this moment, several breaths rose from behind him.

The moment they turned their heads, the four guards attacked at the same time, killing Chen Feng.

"The Supreme God and Demon Transformation Dragon Art!"

The bloodline burns, giving birth to pure power, which is carried through the whole body.

The attacks of the four fell on Chen Feng at the same time, but there were several muffled sounds.

Chen Feng stood still, looking at the palm falling on his chest, and asked in a cold voice, "Why did you sneak up on me?"

The four of them changed their expressions instantly.

"No, he must be hiding his strength."

"retreat!"

Several people want to slap back.

At this moment, Chen Feng moved.

The bones of the world-defying gods and demons flickered with dim light, and a vast force poured out, and four fists slammed into the four of them in succession.

bang bang bang...

The four flew out backwards, their chests sunken, and they let out a low, painful cry.

Chen Feng stepped on someone's wrist and said coldly, "Answer my question."

The man said in horror: "Yes... he said that as long as he catches you, he can use this to blackmail the Supreme."

"Not only to survive, but also to make great achievements."

"you!"

The man in black who was identified suddenly met Chen Feng's eyes.

Chilling to the bone!

Click!

Chen Feng smashed the man's wrist with one foot.

In the exclamation, he punched four more punches.

In an instant, the four of them turned into nothingness.

On the other side, Liu Zhengzong heard the sound and turned to look.

Seeing Chen Feng beheading four people, although he was a little puzzled, he ignored it.

While he was distracted, Sun Zhongyang suddenly threw a dark bead.

Boom!

The explosion sounded, and thunder danced wildly in the sky, slamming Liu Zhengzong's body.

"Damn, it's a thunderbolt!"

Thunder pushed Liu Zhengzong back step by step, and after three breaths, he dispersed.

But in front of him, where is the shadow of Sun Zhongyang?

Liu Zhengzong was very angry and was about to pursue, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

"Senior, don't chase after poor thieves."

"Thunderbombs are a must for the hunter. He can throw one at a time, obviously there are many more."

After listening to the persuasion, Liu Zhengzong snorted coldly: "Bastard, when I see you again, I will peel him off."

Chen Feng turned around and walked into the camp.

There are some simple materials inside, which are very rudimentary, and it seems that it is only a temporary stronghold.

At this moment, several strange breaths appeared in the distance, rapidly approaching their location.

The members of the Demon Hunter team rushed out of the forest and immediately surrounded the entire camp.

A woman riding a blue-fired cheetah came to the front of the battle and shouted, "Who killed my demon hunter?"

"Get out and die!"

Liu Zhengzong and Chen Feng turned their heads at the same time and sighed at each other.

Walking out of the camp and facing the woman riding a cheetah, Chen Feng frowned slightly.

Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land Wonderland, the breath is only strong but not weak.

I'm afraid it's not easy to deal with.

"Old Master Xuan Zhenzong, Liu Zhengzong, came to the Demon Hunting Team just to find my disciple who betrayed my teacher."

"The teacher has a life, so he will be captured alive and dealt with according to the laws of the sect."

"Unfortunately, he just let him run away."

The woman swept her gaze and saw the corpses of the four people, her eyes froze, revealing murderous aura.

"So, you killed my Demon Hunter?"

Roar!

The cheetah roared under him, feeling the murderous aura of the woman, crawling, ready to attack at any time.

The members of the Demon Hunter team even showed their fellows and pressed forward step by step.

"I killed them."

Chen Feng said lightly, "If they hadn't attacked me, they wouldn't have died."

The woman snorted coldly: "Want to lie to me? Ridiculous!"

"Just based on your strength, how did you kill them?"

"I think you are here to kill people and steal goods!"

Chen Feng looked indifferent: "One, I didn't take anything from them."

"Second, if we really want to kill people and steal goods, can they still run?"

Liu Zhengzong cooperated, and the powerful breath was released as soon as it was released.

The woman was startled, and the monster under her body was crawling on the ground, shivering.

The members of the Demon Hunter team trembled in fright.

"It seems that I misunderstood."

She took a deep breath, calmed down, and asked, "Then why are you here?"

Chen Feng glanced at Liu Zhengzong and explained his future intentions.

After listening, the woman frowned: "The traitor is naturally not considered by our monster hunting team."

"It's just that I have never heard of the Guixu Xianzong you mentioned."

Chen Feng sighed, but listened to the woman continue: "Our captain has lived here for thousands of years and knows this place very well."

"Maybe, he will have news of returning to Xianzong."

Hoping for a reappearance, Chen Feng hurriedly handed over his hands: "I'm sorry, girl, take me to see the captain."

The woman took a deep breath and shook her head: "I can't control this."

"If you want to meet the captain, you must pass the monster hunting test and win the leader before you are qualified."

Chen Feng bowed his hands slightly: "I'm sorry, girl, lead the way."

The woman nodded and led Chen Feng back to the headquarters.

The headquarters is located in the canyon, with hundreds of caves, large and small, crisscrossed. In the deepest part of the canyon, the waterfall flies down, and a quaint stone building is built on the water pool.