

Peerless 5821

[Chapter 5821: Keep it short!](#)

Xia Ren obviously didn't understand what he was about to face, and was still sneering and sneering.

However, the next moment, his smile suddenly solidified on his face.

"Why can't I move?"

Xia Ren not only couldn't smile, but there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

Like everyone else, he has also become a member of this world, who has been imprisoned and suppressed!

"Hell Evil Lotus Fire!"

Xia Ren's old face was twisted, and he shouted in horror.

But, to no avail!

The magic fire in the body seemed to disappear, calling the stone sinking into the sea, without a wave of ripples.

"Old dog, don't bark!"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly, stepped forward, and came to him in an instant.

First, he stretched out a hand to heal the wounded beast slave.

The golden spiritual power instantly filled the body of the beast slaves.

His muscles and bones recovered quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and in the blink of an eye, there was no injury.

"Big brother!"

Tian Can Beast Slave wept with joy, tears in his eyes, "I thought, this time we will never see each other again..."

"With me there, nothing will go wrong."

Chen Feng smiled lightly, then turned to look at Xia Ren, "I have something to say when I go back. Now, I want this old dog to know what it's like to be tortured."

After all, he punched out!

The ancient golden fist, shiny and silent, smashed on Xia Ren's left arm in an instant!

boom!

The entire left arm instantly turned into nothingness and dissipated!

"Little beast!"

Xia Ren's body twitched in pain, but he was still stubborn, "If you dare to touch me again, my Xia family will let you..."

But before he finished speaking, Chen Feng punched again!

boom!

This time it was the right arm, and it disappeared instantly!

Xia Ren couldn't bear it any longer and cried out in pain.

"Little beast, you, stop!"

Chen Feng stared at him coldly, silent, and the killing intent in his eyes did not diminish in the slightest.

Another punch!

boom!

The legs are gone!

"Please, don't, Chen Feng, stop fighting..."

Xia Ren's face was twisted in pain, and he begged for mercy hoarsely, "I know I'm wrong! I know I'm wrong!"

"I can tell you a secret, tell you, how I can use the spirit of the virtual world to be as strong as the great secret of the holy king's realm!"

As the ancestor of the Xia family, he has not experienced this kind of taste for thousands of years.

Not just pain, but panic.

Therefore, Xia Ren collapsed instantly!

He just wants to escape now, escape from here, escape from Chen Feng's palm!

"You know it's wrong, it's too late!"

Chen Feng finally stopped and stared at Xia Ren coldly, "I don't care about your secret."

"Now, I just want to know nine days and ten places, I, Chen Feng, protect the shortest!"

"Those who dare to touch me must be better than death! Those who dare to invade the Eastern Wilderness will be punished by crossing the mountains, rivers, and worlds!"

After all, he stretched out his hands and slammed Xia Ren with a few palms!

These palms sealed his eyes, tongue, ears...

All five senses lost!

Then seal his consciousness and cut off any way of contacting the outside world!

Xia Ren will spend the rest of his life in darkness.

This kind of nihilistic years will make people crazy, and they can't die if they want to die.

"Plant him on the top of the first mountain in the Eastern Wilderness!"

Chen Feng mentioned Xia Ren and threw it to the beast slave, "I want everyone to know what the consequences of attacking Donghuang are!"

"yes, Sir!"

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave grinned, and his heart was very happy!

"As for the two of you..."

Chen Feng turned to look at the Xia Fenghan brothers and sisters, his eyes narrowed slightly, and the cold light flickered.

At this moment, Xia Fenghan was so frightened that his eyes froze, his feet softened, and he instantly fell to his knees in mid-air.

"Chen Shangxian, I was just confused for a while, so I listened to my family's slander!"

"If you let me go, I will go back to the nine heavens and ten places to destroy the beasts of the Xia family!"

He fell to his knees in mid-air, constantly kowtowing and begging for mercy.

"I..."

Xia Fengxue was so frightened that she didn't even have the strength to speak, she just stared at Chen Feng with horror on her face.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you!"

Chen Feng looked at the two brothers and sisters coldly, and said lightly: "Go back, tell you Xia family, prepare for my anger."

"Ten days later, I, Chen Feng, will definitely enter the Xinghai Sea of Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, find your Xia family, and destroy them all!"

"Of course, you can also choose to escape. It's better to escape from my control."

As he said that, he stretched out his hand to probe, and in the golden consciousness space, two hair-thin spiritual consciousness peeled out.

That ray of divine consciousness instantly penetrated into the bodies of the two brothers and sisters.

"roll!"

Then, Chen Feng raised his leg and kicked Xia Fenghan's back fiercely, kicking him out.

boom!

Xia Fenghan smashed on Xia Fengxue, and the two fell into the ground with a loud "boom" like a meteorite.

"Go! Let's go!"

However, instead of being annoyed, Xia Fenghan was very fortunate. He pulled up his sister and stumbled and flew into the distance.

The two did not know the existence of that ray of divine consciousness.

Chen Feng's sense of consciousness is enough for him to find this group of people and destroy the Xia family in one fell swoop.

"Brother, are you really letting them go like this?"

The Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave was still gnashing his teeth, and his anger was hard to dissipate.

"How can I let go of someone who has killed me."

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he said lightly, "I have buried consciousness in their bodies. Even if the two of them escape to the ends of the earth, they will not be able to break free from my control."

"I'm willing to let these two people go, just to find out where the Xia family is!"

"Ten days later, let them all disappear in the Xia family, and then there will be no future troubles!"

Tian Can Beast Slave's eyes were ruthless, and he said coldly: "Big brother, when the time comes, you have to call me."

"Look at other people's injuries first."

Chen Feng patted his shoulder and didn't say much.

"Brother, you're busy first, I'll take this old **** to the top of the mountain!"

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave mentioned Xia Ren, stepped into the air, and flew towards the highest mountain in the Eastern Wilderness.

"Chen Feng!"

"Senior Brother Chen!"

At this time, Fairy Yuheng and others also came forward and asked with concern.

Chen Feng showed a smile and responded to the past one by one.

And those super-grade Xianmen people who were watching also looked at Chen Feng with admiration and were extremely shocked.

Chen Feng, an earth immortal who had a catastrophe, could actually kill a strong person who was suspected of being a holy king?

This is simply a fantasy!

However, they didn't know that Xia Ren was not a holy king realm, but a ghostly fairyland disguised as a holy king realm.

Moreover, it was also a coincidence that Chen Feng could win.

At this time, no one knew that the restless golden star ocean in Chen Feng's body had returned to normal, and his momentum had returned to normal.

"Golden body disappeared?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly and looked at his body.

I saw that the ancient golden light outside the skin receded like a tide and disappeared in the depths of the ocean of stars.

He wanted to move, but there was no response.

There seems to be a lot of secrets to this immortal golden body, and Chen Feng couldn't fully grasp it in a short period of time.

"Fellow Daoist Chen Feng, you are really powerful, and I will admire it." "This kind of talented and brilliant generation is ancient and brilliant! Fellow Daoist Chen Feng, I would like to honor you as the strongest in the Eastern Wilderness!"

[Chapter 5822: Galaxy Sword Sect, the first super-grade Immortal Sect!](#)

At this moment, the group of onlookers were all showing their flattering faces and flattering constantly.

"Call me the strongest in the Eastern Wilderness?"

Chen Feng heard the words and looked around at the group of old ghosts, "Today, you all came very well, so I just have something to announce."

"What's the matter, Fellow Daoist Chen Feng, just tell me!"

Immediately, someone was flattering and complied.

Chen Feng's eyes were deep and mighty, and he shouted in a deep voice: "From today, I want the Xinghe Sword Sect to become the No. 1 Super Grade Immortal Sect in the Eastern Wilderness!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was in an uproar, not only shocked, but also a little bit puzzled.

"Xinghe Sword Sect? Is it a small sect that was promoted to the first-rank Immortal Sect not long ago?"

"I know that this Xinghe Sword Sect has no foundation, how can it become a super-grade fairy door?"

"This, isn't this Arabian Nights?"

Although the sect masters of the first-rank Immortal Sect did not make a sound, there was still a bit of disdain in their eyes, and some people were even sneering.

Everyone knows that the reason why the Xinghe Sword Sect cannot become a super-grade immortal is because there are not enough top-level masters.

If you want to become a super-grade fairy, you need at least ten masters like Chen Feng.

However, in the Xinghe Sword Sect, with all the calculations, only four people could come together.

Counting the foreign aid of Immortal Mo Rin, that is five.

It is far from the requirements of the Super-Quality Immortal Sect.

At this time, the three leaders who were close to the first-rank immortal gate were very disdainful in their hearts and looked at Chen Feng coldly.

The master of the Taiyi Immortal Sect, Immortal Hong Xi sneered inwardly, but his face was very serious, and said coldly: "Chen Feng, you also know that with the strength of the Xinghe Sword Sect, you are not worthy of becoming a super-grade immortal sect at all!"

The rest of the sect masters also echoed, "This is very true, even if you, Chen Feng, are not convinced, there is nothing you can do!"

"Although I'm no match for you, I can't let your family dominate, even if you say it!"

"If the Xinghe Sword Sect was really sealed as a super-grade, wouldn't the outsiders laugh at me as a group of self-deceiving clowns?"

The echoes came one after another, more and more, and the onlookers were all echoing.

Seeing this, Immortal Hong Xi became more and more complacent. He raised his eyebrows and said, "Chen Feng, you have also seen it. I didn't say that the Xinghe Sword Sect would not become a super-class immortal sect."

"Instead, everyone disagrees!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, "Don't agree?"

"Okay, whoever disagrees, come out and fight with me, and the fist has the final say!"

While speaking, the magnificent and powerful spiritual power on his body instantly permeated thousands of miles and enveloped everyone!

The powerful deterrent force made everyone present tremble.

Immediately, everyone was silent and did not dare to breathe.

"Hong Xi, do you want to try?"

Chen Feng's eyes became colder and colder, exuding a faint murderous aura.

"I..."

At this time, Xianjun Hong Xi seemed to be indifferent, but his flustered eyes still betrayed him.

Chen Feng had just killed a strong man who was suspected of being a holy king. In any case, he could not beat Chen Feng.

However, it is not good to refuse directly, for fear of losing face.

"My generation of cultivators, why fight and kill, just be reasonable!"

After holding back for a long time, Hong Xixianjun said this sentence. *novelusb.com*

Hearing this, Chen Feng squinted his eyes and chuckled, "When I was weaker than you, you called me a beast and threatened to kill me."

"Now, you are not my opponents together, so you know you want to reason with me?"

"Tell your mother's truth!"

Before he finished speaking, he turned into a phantom, swept across the void, and instantly came to Immortal Hong Xi.

"Snapped!"

A crisp slap sound resounded on the spot!

Immortal Hong Xi's cheeks were instantly swollen and swollen, and flew upside down, extremely embarrassed!

Slap Taiyi Immortal Sect Master?

At this moment, everyone could no longer contain the shock in their hearts, and there was an uproar.

Taiyi Immortal Sect was once the peak of Immortal Sect's strength in Donghuang, and it was one of a kind, suppressing the heroes!

It was so easy to be slapped by Chen Feng?

"Chen Feng! You evil..."

And Immortal Hong Xi staggered and fell in the air for a while before he stabilized his body.

Being slapped in public doesn't hurt much, but it's extremely insulting!

At this moment, his reputation was ruined!

"Why, are you still not convinced?"

Chen Feng looked at him lightly, with killing intent in his words.

Immediately, Xianjun Hong Xi was startled, and swallowed what he wanted to say.

The scene of Chen Feng killing Xia Ren just now reverberated in his mind, and it was extremely deterrent!

Thinking of Xia Ren's tragic death, how dare he say a half "no"?

Immortal Hong Xi lowered his head, endured the humiliation, and remained silent.

Everyone looked at him, shocked, but also with disdain and ridicule.

"Even if Xianjun Hong Xi is not Chen Feng's opponent, who else can do it?"

"No one can do it! Chen Feng just killed a master of the Holy King Realm!"

Hearing these words, Chen Feng chuckled lightly.

He knew that Xia Ren was not a master of the Holy King Realm, and it was a coincidence that he could kill Xia Ren.

However, he didn't want to explain, he just wanted to take this opportunity to take the plan and suppress all the immortal gates in the East Wasteland!

"You guys, is anyone still unconvinced?"

Chen Feng restrained his thoughts and looked around with sharp eyes.

Everyone was silent and lowered their heads, not daring to look at him.

"The matter of the Xinghe Sword Sect becoming a super-grade immortal gate is settled like this!"

"Of course, about the top ten Xeon masters, I will also prepare properly, it will not be unclear!"

Chen Feng had a plan in his heart and bowed his hands to the distance, "Senior Zhai, I want to go to the tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang this time, and invite the souls of ten spirits and immortals to come and guard the Xinghe Sword Sect!"

"This move will make the Xinghe Sword Sect a super-grade immortal gate?"

If you want to become a super-grade fairy gate, you still have to be admitted by the wild gods.

Otherwise, even if it is established, it is not justified.

...

At the same time, thousands of miles away, the Great Desolate Mansion.

The barren general Zhai Changzun stared at the light curtain in front of him, chuckled and shook his head.

In that light curtain, it is the figure of Chen Feng. Since Chen Feng crossed the tribulation, he has been watching from thousands of miles away, and he has the meaning of protecting the law.

"Chen Feng, this kid is still interesting. He actually wants to dig up the graves of those old ghosts."

"But, if you don't do this, I'm afraid that within ten thousand years, no one will be able to break the shackles of Donghuang's lack of super quality."

Zhai Changzun's eyes were deep, looking at the clear sky for thousands of miles, and said lightly:
"Exactly!"

While speaking, a jade decree flew out of his sleeve and flew away into the distance.

...

On Chen Feng's side, everyone quietly raised their heads, waiting for the reply from the wild **** general.

"allow!"

But for a moment, the sound transmission of the God of Wilderness pierced through the clear sky and resounded throughout the Eastern Wilderness.

What followed was a red-colored jade decree that landed in front of Chen Feng.

Above the jade decree, the relief sculptures of the Immortal Palace are continuous, and among the changing clouds and mists, the big characters "East Desolate Immortal Venerable Tomb" appear.

The Tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang is the burial ground for the strong men of the Eastern Desolation of all dynasties. It is impossible for ordinary people to know that only with the jade order of the immortal tomb, they can go there.

[Chapter 5823: Fairy Tomb!](#)

Seeing the results, everyone had different expressions and extremely complicated moods.

Hong Xixianjun and others all looked embarrassed and felt very powerless.

For a long time, Immortal Hong Xi looked at Chen Feng's back and sighed: "The rise of the Galaxy Sword Sect is destiny, and I can't stop it any longer."

"Not necessarily!"

At this time, behind him, someone whispered a voice, "As long as Chen Feng can't get back the soul of the Immortal Venerable, the Galaxy Sword Sect will still not be able to become a super-grade Immortal Sect."

"Xianjun Hongxi, are you willing to join hands with me to kill Chen Feng's evil beast in the tomb of Xianzun in the Eastern Desolation?"

Immortal Hong Xi's eyes flickered, and he looked back abruptly.

His eyes were extremely shocked, flickered twice, and responded respectfully: "If it was someone else, I wouldn't dare, but if you speak, I will definitely agree!"

In the shadows, the person who spoke turned out to be Zhai Changzun!

Immortal Hong Xi hesitated for a moment, but still asked: "Master God, since you don't want Chen Feng to go to the tomb, why do you still give him a token?"

"I have my own plans, you don't have to worry about it."

Zhai Changzun said indifferently: "This matter has to be kept secret, and you have to inform the other two masters of the immortal sect, and you must bring all masters to avoid accidents."

"With Chen Feng's current strength, you must be careful."

"Yes, Lord God."

Immortal Hong Xi responded in a low voice, and the figure on the opposite side quickly faded.

Incarnate the technique of floating shadows!

Zhai Changzun's body is still thousands of miles away, this is just a phantom.

When the figure disappeared completely, Immortal Venerable Hong Xi frowned slightly and whispered: "The Wild God will clearly value Chen Feng, why do you say such things..."

"There must be a secret in this!"

He frowned and thought for a moment, before his eyes suddenly lit up, "Could it be because of the tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang?"

"Then there must be some secret hidden in the immortal tomb, so that the wild **** will do this!"

His eyes were firm, he looked at Chen Feng's back, and sneered.

"When you go to the immortal tomb, it will be your death!"

...

At this time, thousands of miles away.

Zhai Changzun's eyes were deep and he looked into the distance, "Chen Feng, although this is a near-death situation, I believe that you can do it."

...

Xinghe Sword Sect, in the main hall.

Chen Feng and others gathered here, Luo Xingchen narrowed his eyes and smiled.

"Chen Feng, thanks to you, my Xinghe Sword Sect has this opportunity."

He stared at Chen Feng with a smile, "Go to the Tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang, if you have any needs, feel free to ask."

"My Xinghe Sword Sect, I will do my best to help!"

Luo Xingchen was secretly overjoyed and couldn't help but admire the fact that the Xinghe Sword Sect could be called a super-grade immortal gate.

At first, I really saw Chen Feng correctly.

"Sect Master Luo, I really have something to say when I go to the Immortal Tomb."

Chen Feng seemed to have planned for a long time, and said lightly: "Go ahead this time, I want two of you."

"Don't say it's two people, even if it's twenty, I'll agree."

Luo Xingchen readily agreed.

"Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin need to go with me."

Chen Feng continued to say lightly: "Also, Sect Master Luo needs to secretly gather the high-level combat power of our sect and go to the immortal tomb to support him."

"I'm afraid this trip to the Immortal Tomb will not be easy."

Luo Xingchen pondered for a while, and his expression gradually became solemn, "This is very true, the trip to the immortal tomb requires careful preparation."

"That's good, give me three days to arrange, and then you can leave."

"Okay, that's it."

Chen Feng nodded in response, then waved to Immortal Mo Rin and walked outside the hall.

Fairy Yuheng and the others followed quickly and came to the mansion where Chen Feng was.

As soon as everyone sat down, they saw a stream of light breaking through the sky and landing on the ground.

"Brother, I'm back!"

Tian Can Beast Slave grinned, "I planted that old **** on the top of the mountain, and he will feel endless pain!"

"It's just right, sit down."

Chen Feng smiled lightly and beckoned him to sit down.

Several people sat around the stone table, and they all felt that Chen Feng seemed to have something important to say.

"This trip to the Immortal Tomb is the last thing I can do for everyone."

Chen Feng looked around at everyone, with a little reluctance in his eyes, "I will make the trip to the Immortal Tomb a success no matter what, and after that, I will not return to the Eastern Wilderness."

"Don't go back to Donghuang?"

Tian Can Beast Slave was startled, and hurriedly shouted: "Where are you going, big brother, I will accompany you!"

"No, you can't go."

Chen Feng shook his head, and explained in a deep voice: "The road to Xihuang is long and difficult. If you follow, it will drag my speed. I can only go by myself."

As soon as these words came out, everyone fell silent.

Everyone knew in their hearts that the gap between them and Chen Feng was getting bigger and bigger.

If you can't practice as soon as possible, it will only become a burden to Chen Feng.

"Don't be discouraged, everyone, I still have important things to arrange for you."

Chen Feng comforted and continued: "If you stay in Donghuang, in addition to making the Xinghe Sword Sect a super-grade immortal, there is one more important thing."

"You guys are going to build a paradise for me in the Xinghe Sword Sect, and then create the Zhenwu Chiyang Soul Returning Array."

Hearing this, the eyes of several people who knew the inside story suddenly lit up.

"Brother, I'm stumped that you want to resurrect those few..."

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave was the most excited and hurriedly asked.

Chen Feng nodded, "It's been too long, I have to do this, all my friends should come here."

"When I come back from Xihuang, I will conjure their souls in person. Before that, I need you to prepare."

"Brother, don't worry, leave this to me."

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave nodded heavily and patted his chest in response.

Chen Feng smiled and patted his shoulder without saying much.

Then, he waved to everyone, "Everyone go to rest first and prepare for the trip to the immortal tomb."

Everyone nodded and dispersed.

However, Immortal Mo Rin did not leave, but coughed twice and called, "Chen Feng, come here."

"Senior, what's wrong?"

Chen Feng saw Immortal Mo Rin's face pale and frowned slightly, "Your face is not very good, what's the matter?"

"I was hurt before, it's okay."

Immortal Mo Rin coughed twice, shook his head and chuckled.

"This medicine pill, you should take it."

Chen Feng took out the medicinal pill with his backhand and handed it to Immortal Mo Rin.

Immortal Mo Rin took the medicine pill, and after a while, his complexion had recovered a lot.

"Chen Feng, you come with me."

Then, he waved his hand and led Chen Feng to the backyard.

At the back of the mansion is the cliff of Xianshan, and the sea of clouds is undulating in the distance.

"Senior, did you bring me here?"

Chen Feng was quite puzzled and looked around.

"I think you have broken through to the immortal spirit, but it's not that you have trouble with your cultivation."

Immortal Mo Rin smiled faintly, "Your source of power is not very pure."

"Is the source of power not pure?"

Chen Feng was slightly startled, "Senior, what does this mean?"

Immortal Mo Rin smiled without saying a word, raised his hand lightly, and touched Chen Feng's forehead.

Suddenly, a bright golden light lit up on Chen Feng's forehead. "So I heard that the Buddha was in Guangyan City at one time, and the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva was handed down to the world..."

[Chapter 5824: Universe Level 3rd Grade: Asking Gods Zizai Gong in the Past Life!](#)

Chen Feng's ears suddenly sounded the sound of chanting, from far to near, as if it was coming from nine days away.

Golden rays of light bloomed in front of his eyes, forming golden lotuses that danced in the sky.

After the golden lotus, the auspicious clouds rose and fell, and the rays of light were thousands of miles away.

Above the clouds, Xiangyun slowly retreated to both sides, revealing the Mahavira Hall, rolling up and down, hidden in the depths of the clouds, I don't know how many miles.

The hall is majestic and majestic, and the Buddha's light shines everywhere.

In front of the main hall, there is a Buddha, with a solemn appearance, his hands clasped together.

The eyes of the group of Buddhas all fell on Chen Feng, and there was a trace of respect in their kindness.

"You have a relationship with my Buddhism, and you should remember what you are about to forget." Immortal Mo Rin's words burst in Chen Feng's ears.

Om - In his mind, the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva turned into golden words and danced.

Chen Feng suddenly felt like a spring breeze.

Different from the practice of Taishang Yuqing Jiu Shouzheng, this feeling made scenes appear in front of him.

Since Chen Feng began to practice the Golden Sutra of Bedoro Leaf, it was doomed that he had an indissoluble bond with Buddhism.

After that, every Buddhist scripture and calligraphy made his bond with the Buddha deeper and deeper.

Following the rotation of the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, Chen Feng sat cross-legged unconsciously, mobilizing the power of the stars.

In the chaos, the phantom of the ancient Buddha began to flicker, and the whole body radiated golden light.

The giant lion under the Buddha turned into the highest mountain between heaven and earth. The majestic palace above it stretched for tens of thousands of miles, and hundreds of millions of phantoms of the Buddha slowly emerged.

As for that ancient Buddha's phantom, the head is divided into three parts, one of which is glaring at him, the other is solemn, and the third is sympathetic to all beings.

boom! The powerful golden light immediately opened up a different scene in the chaos.

"This kind of change" Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, only to feel the power in his body, which was unusually abundant.

"Senior, my star soul seems to have become much stronger!"

He turned his head to look at Immortal Mo Rin, and in addition to being happy, he also wanted to ask.

"Your star soul has been promoted, it's no longer a star soul, but a spiritual immortal soul that is only available to earth immortals."

Immortal Mo Rin smiled and explained, "I can feel it, your immortal soul is related to Buddhism, why don't you show it to me."

"Okay, senior, please take a look."

Chen Feng motivated the immortal soul of Buddha.

Immediately, the dazzling Buddha light stretched for thousands of miles, and the figure of the giant lion appeared in the air.

The three-faced Buddha opened his eyes at the same time and looked at Immortal Mo Rin.

"This is, Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul" Immortal Mo Rin's pupils shrank suddenly, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

"Senior, is there something wrong with this fairy soul?"

Chen Feng keenly found that Immortal Mo Rin's face was wrong.

"There is no problem with the fairy soul, it is very powerful."

Immortal Mo Rin shook his head and explained, "Even if it is a spiritual immortal, there is no one who can awaken the soul of a spiritual immortal."

"And your fairy soul, only during the Great Wilderness period, has an ancient Buddha awakened. It can be said that it is the only one in the world."

"The spirit and immortal souls are also divided into high and low levels. An ordinary immortal soul only has the power of one soul, but your immortal soul has the power of three souls, which is three times that of an ordinary immortal soul!"

"This is just awakening. In the future, if you cultivate and advance, you will be stronger."

After listening to Chen Feng, he frowned and asked, "What is the meaning of the ancient Buddha's soul of the three-born treasure?"

Immortal Mo Rin's eyes sighed, "This immortal soul is the expression of your past and present life, and only those who have been reincarnated will condense it."

"And, in every life, you must have a relationship with Buddhism."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and he said, "Previous life?"

"Is it possible that my past life has any connection with Buddhism?" "I don't know that, you need to find it yourself."

Immortal Mo Rin smiled and said, "Your immortal soul hasn't grown to its peak yet. It's hard to say how many reincarnations it will take."

"Also, the reason why your immortal golden body cannot be controlled is because of the lack of immortal soul."

"Cultivate the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva well. As you practice, you will become handy, and the golden body of the immortal will become more and more powerful."

He casually gave Chen Feng a bunch of jade slips, "This is for you, maybe it will be useful to you."

Chen Feng took the jade slip and mobilized his divine sense to comprehend it.

At the beginning of the chapter, the words "asking the gods in the previous life" appeared in big characters, and then there was a law.

This is a third-grade celestial rank exercise, far superior to Chen Feng's other exercises! Moreover, after this exercise is completed, it is possible to communicate with the previous life and ask the soul of the previous life to help him.

"This technique is truly miraculous!"

Chen Feng was immersed in it, and unconsciously realized it for a long time.

When he looked up again, Immortal Mo Rin had already left, and he was the only one left.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and simply continued to practice the "Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva", with a faint golden light on his body.

Three days later, the sun rises in the east.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and slowly let out a breath of turbid air.

"I have cultivated to the first level of the Golden Sutra of Guanzizai Bodhisattva, which is a first glimpse of the door."

As he spoke, his body trembled slightly, and a faint golden light emerged from his body.

In the golden light, there are pictures of majestic Buddha images, as well as the sound of Sanskrit.

Om - a light sound, Chen Feng's body instantly turned into ancient golden color, and his breath instantly increased several times! "Although I haven't fully controlled it yet, I can only use 30% of the power of the golden body, but I am not my opponent below the seventh level of the immortal spirit!"

After a while, the golden body disappeared with a faint sound.

"It's just that the time is a little short, and I can only maintain a stick of incense, and I still need to continue to practice."

"Ask God Zizai Gong in my previous life can be considered as one of my trump cards!"

Different from other exercises, the asking God in previous lives can only be used once in each life.

In other words, even if it is learned, the number of times it can be used is extremely limited, and it will cost a great deal to use it.

Chen Feng did not dare to try it lightly.

However, the power of this exercise is also unparalleled. If it is displayed, it can kill the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm! Chen Feng retracted his mind, got up and walked towards the main hall.

After a while, he landed in front of the main hall, and saw that there were many people standing in front of the hall.

Led by Luo Xingchen, all the masters of the Xinghe Sword Sect have gathered here.

As soon as Chen Feng fell, Luo Xingchen immediately came forward, "Chen Feng, you are finally here."

"Lord Luomen, you lead these disciples and wait for my news outside the tomb."

Chen Feng commanded in a deep voice, "Fairy Yuheng and I, Senior Mo Rin, take the first step."

"Okay, you can go, I'll follow as soon as possible."

After Luo Xingchen responded, Chen Feng greeted everyone and went to the Tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang.

At the same time, at the top of the Eastern Desolate Ghost Mountain.

Led by Immortal Hong Xi, dozens of people stood in front of a boulder with solemn expressions.

"Xianjun Hongxi, you are really sure that this is where the tomb of the immortal is."

The person who spoke was Xianjun Guangji, the master of Ziwei Haotian Palace.

"Guangji sect master said very much, we are alone this time, if we fail," Xingwen Xianjun was also there, his eyebrows were full of sadness.

The three closest to the super-grade immortal gate, and the great powers who blocked the super-grade immortal gate of the East Wasteland, unexpectedly gathered together.

Hong Xixianjun looked proud and took out a token with his backhand.

[Chapter 5825: Aragami will strike!](#)

"With the Immortal Tomb Order, can there be a fake?"

Crimson light illuminates the surroundings.

Then, it seems to be another immortal tomb order! "To be honest, this time, it was instructed by the general of the wild gods, so you don't have to worry anymore."

Everyone looked shocked, but they also looked at each other, and no one said anything.

It's just that everyone looks different, and everyone has their own calculations in their hearts.

"Let's go to the tomb and ambush Chen Feng's evil beast!"

Immortal Monarch Hong Xi said proudly, urging the token to open the door of the immortal tomb.

boom! With a muffled sound, a huge vortex appeared on the boulder, and there were countless stone monument palaces.

Everyone stepped into the air and entered the fairy tomb.

After Hong Xixianjun and others disappeared, the whirlpool slowly closed.

On the top of the mountain, a figure dressed in black armor appeared out of thin air from light to dark.

That person is like a desolate general, Zhai Changzun.

"Chen Feng, I can only help you so much."

Zhai Changzun's eyes were deep, staring at the entrance of the immortal tomb, and withdrew his gaze.

Then, his lips moved lightly, condensing a golden light that penetrated thousands of miles in the eastern wasteland and flew into the distance.

After speaking, Zhai Changzun turned around and walked into the distance, golden light shining under his feet.

His figure gradually drifted away and disappeared.

After a while, in the sky, Chen Feng and several others broke through the sky.

Chen Feng landed on the top of the mountain and looked at the position of the boulder, his eyes flickering.

It seems that he already knew that there will be people in the immortal tomb.

"Chen Feng, what are you looking at?"

Fairy Yuheng asked softly when she saw that he didn't move for a long time.

"Hong Xi, the old dog, united Xingwen and Guangji, and is ready to ambush us in the tomb of the immortal."

Chen Feng retracted his gaze and explained lightly.

"Xianjun Hongxi?"

Fairy Yuheng frowned slightly and said solemnly, "Chen Feng, how did you know that they were inside?"

"Aragami told me seniors."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, "Just now, Aragami sent a message to me with a secret voice, telling me the whole story."

"He helped me deceive Immortal Lord Hong Xi into the Immortal Tomb, and gave us the opportunity to catch him all at once!"

"Aragami will intervene?"

Immortal Mo Rin was quite surprised, and then smiled: "He broke the rules. According to reason, he can't shoot."

"Yes, the God of Wilderness will intervene, which has already broken the rules of Donghuang."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and the emotions in his heart were very complicated.

As the strongest guardian of the Eastern Wilderness, the Wild God General should only be the spokesperson of the Great Wilderness Lord, and should not interfere in the struggle between the Immortal Gates.

If it hadn't been for the destruction of the Eastern Wilderness, he would not have taken action at all.

Now, Aragami will take action, and the reasons are extremely complicated! However, two points are inevitable. First, the Arrogant will trust Chen Feng very much, so he will help him like this! Second, there is indeed something important to come, so the God of Wilderness will have to intervene in it and change the pattern of the Eastern Wilderness.

"What's the matter?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and a worried look flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Since the appearance of the cognate, he has had a hunch, a very bad hunch.

Maybe, this thing has something to do with the same source.

At this moment, Fairy Yuheng interrupted his thinking softly, "Chen Feng, since this matter is what Senior Zhai intended, it is not that simple. I'm afraid it will be very dangerous in the immortal tomb."

"In my opinion, it's better to wait until Lord Luomen arrives before entering the fairy tomb."

"no."

Chen Feng's eyes were deep, and he shook his head gently, "If there are too many people, they will definitely be on guard, but instead they will startle the snake."

"I'll go in by myself, you two are waiting outside."

"I just said it's dangerous, you still have to go in."

Fairy Yuheng frowned slightly, and said lightly, "Chen Feng, don't take me as the kind of villain who runs away."

"Chen Xiaoyou, just go in."

Immortal Mo Rin smiled lightly and put his hands together, "This time is fate, we must experience it together."

Obviously, the two of them made up their minds and must go in with Chen Feng.

"Since that's the case, I won't say more."

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, with a light smile on the corner of his mouth, and when he waved, red light flew out of his sleeves.

It is the Immortal Tomb Jade Order! The jade decree flew into the air and turned into a red sharp blade, piercing the clouds in the sky.

I saw that above the boulder, the sea of clouds surged and rumbled, accompanied by the shocking sound of fairy music.

Between the clouds and mist, a gap opened, and it gradually became a circular opening. Among them, there were countless stone monument palaces, like the fairy palace above the nine heavens.

"Is this the Tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang?"

Fairy Yuheng's eyes were full of shock, and she murmured: "It is rumored that in this immortal tomb, there is the strongest soul in the East Desolation, and it is the most dangerous enemy in the East Desolation!"

"Chen Xiaoyou, be careful in everything."

Immortal Mo Rin's expression instantly became solemn, his hands clasped together, and the Buddha's light swayed from his body.

Chen Feng could also feel that there was a huge sense of threat hidden in the immortal tomb, and he was also moved by it.

At this moment, the golden ocean of divine consciousness made waves, and then golden threads gushed out, probing into the immortal tomb.

However, when the consciousness rushed to the position of the tomb entrance, it was immediately blocked by invisible force.

"If you can't see through it, you can only try it yourself."

"You two, go in."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, cheered up twelve points, stepped into the air, and walked towards the immortal tomb.

Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin followed closely, their eyes also very solemn.

Boom! When the three stepped into the entrance of the immortal tomb, thousands of miles of clouds surged, and the jade decree shattered into pieces! Immortal tomb entrance, quickly closed! "What's up?"

Fairy Yuheng paled, turned around instantly, and looked behind her.

However, the entrance to the immortal tomb has been closed, and the golden-colored formation talisman floats on it, producing a huge tearing power! A void crack appeared at the entrance.

The violent power of the void raged, tearing the entrance to pieces! The tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang was originally an independent space, hidden in the cracks between the thousand worlds in Xuanhuang and other worlds, relying on the formation to escape.

At this time, the entrance formation was completely destroyed, the outside was a chaotic void, and it was impossible to return to the same path.

"They blew the entrance."

Chen Feng was very calm, glanced back and didn't care, "This group of people did this to catch turtles in the urn."

This was as early as he expected.

However, Hong Xixianjun and others probably never thought about who is the turtle in the urn! "Don't worry, since the elders of the gods can let us in, there is naturally a way to let us go out."

He said lightly and turned to look at the tomb of the immortal.

I saw that on the ground ahead, the mountains were rolling and crawling for thousands of miles, and the towering trees were everywhere, the birds were singing and the flowers were fragrant, and all kinds of strange little beasts were running, full of vitality.

Above the sky, a faint golden rune floated, covering the entire land.

Round place.

This immortal tomb is a small world that is completely supported by the formation.

"Chen Xiaoyou, look there."

At this moment, Immortal Mo Rin pointed to the depths of the forest.

[Chapter 5826: Reincarnation of a lifetime!](#)

In the mountains and forests, there is a huge pothole. If it is a few miles in size, the giant pit is quite deep. Standing here, you can't see the situation in the pit.

"Strong energy fluctuations, there was a war here just now."

Fairy Yuheng frowned slightly and said in a low voice.

"Go down and have a look first."

Chen Feng frowned and replied, stepping into the air, turning into a streamer, before the giant pit.

Before he reached the giant pit, a strong gust of wind suddenly burst out from the pit, and it was cold and biting!

The cold air instantly froze Chen Feng's body, and it turned into a lump of ice in a blink of an eye!

"Chen Xiaoyou, be careful!"

Immortal Mo Rin's complexion suddenly changed, and he hurriedly shouted.

"It's the tomb guard Yin spirit!"

Fairy Yuheng's pretty face turned pale, and she also shouted.

The two saw that a huge black shadow flew out of the pothole and quickly attacked Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng escape!"

Fairy Yuheng became more and more flustered, shouted loudly, and rushed in the direction of Chen Feng.

"That's too late..."

Immortal Mo Rin's eyes darkened and he sighed.

At this time, the huge figure had already rushed in front of Chen Feng, revealing a hideous face.

Is that a tens of thousands of meters long, a behemoth in the shape of a giant dragon?

Although it looks like a giant dragon, if you look closely, you can see that there are hideous skeletons and skulls on top of that huge body.

This is a bone dragon condensed from the corpse of a strong immortal spirit.

On the body of this huge bone dragon, a thick circle of death swayed, rippling in circles, touching flowers and trees, causing it to wither in an instant.

"Fairy, don't be reckless."

Immortal Mo Rin frowned, stretched out his hand to squeeze the mantra, and a golden light of Buddhism rippled out, turned into a rope, and shot out.

Then, the golden rope hooked Fairy Yuheng's waist and held her in the air.

"Yes, but Chen Feng is still there..."

Fairy Yuheng was still excited, struggling, trying to break free.

"This immortal corpse dragon is innumerable. The corpse of the unjustly killed earth immortal is transformed into its special power that you and I can compete with."

Immortal Mo Rin explained in a deep voice: "Look at the place where the death energy passes, all things wither, as long as it touches a little, it will be instantly turned into a corpse by the death energy."

"Fairy, don't be reckless."

"But, shall we just watch Chen Feng die?"

Fairy Yuheng bit her teeth lightly, her eyes full of anxiety.

"I said we couldn't, but I didn't say Chen Xiaoyou couldn't."

Immortal Mo Rin smiled lightly: "Chen Xiaoyou, it will be fine."

After that, he stretched out his arm, and a light of Buddha light popped out.

The golden Buddha light instantly bombarded the ice, with a muffled sound, and the ice shattered.

Chen Feng volleyed in the air, and it seemed that it had no effect.

"Chen Xiaoyou, in dealing with this thing, your Three-Life Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul will have miraculous effects."

Immortal Mo Rin's voice came from a distance, and there seemed to be a little bit of anticipation in the indifferent.

And Chen Feng's face was also very indifferent, and there was no trace of panic.

In fact, when he was frozen by the cold wind just now, he didn't lose consciousness, he was just observing the immortal corpse dragon. η0veℓusb.c0m

At this moment, he has returned to his senses, and looked at the behemoth in front of him lightly.

The head of the immortal corpse dragon was like a mountain, opening its huge mouth and biting towards Chen Feng.

In that huge black mouth, there was a hundred times stronger cold air than before, and the skull inside it roared silently, struggling to stretch out its claws, as if to shred Chen Feng.

This immortal corpse dragon, even if it is the master of the peak of the immortal fairyland, I am afraid that most people are helpless!

"Senior, look good."

However, Chen Feng was very confident, smiled faintly, and waved to the immortal corpse dragon, "Bastard! How dare you be presumptuous!"

boom!

Those words were like rolling thunder, resounding through the tomb of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Venerable!

Behind Chen Feng, Sanskrit sounded everywhere, and the light golden Buddha light like colorful glaze bloomed slowly.

In the golden light, a phantom figure of a Buddha with a length of 10,000 zhang and three different sides gradually condensed.

Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!

The three-faced Buddha statue of the ancient Buddha suddenly opened his eyes at the same time and stared at the fairy corpse dragon.

"Bastard! How dare you be presumptuous!"

"Bastard! How dare you be presumptuous!"

"Bastard! How dare you be presumptuous!"

...

The deep and majestic voice of the ancient Buddha, accompanied by Chen Feng's angry shout, echoed in the air!

Shocking!

The immortal corpse dragon roared, suddenly fell to the ground, fell back into the giant pit, and kept rolling and roaring.

And the skeletons on it seemed to be very painful, and they roared silently.

At the same time, a golden light shot out from the ancient Buddha's immortal soul, the treasure of the Three Lives, and escaped into Chen Feng's mind.

In the ocean of golden consciousness, a monstrous wave turned up.

A sense of comprehension rose from the bottom of Chen Feng's heart, causing him to lose his mind instantly and enter a mysterious and mysterious state.

He actually realized the higher realm of the Buddha's angry eyes and lion's roar from the voice of the ancient Buddha!

A trace of enlightenment and Buddha-nature, in his chaotic world, took root and sprouts, and in a blink of an eye, it grew into a towering golden tree!

There was a towering tree in the chaotic world, and Chen Feng instantly realized a more profound exercise!

"Buddha-nature enlightenment?"

In the distance, Immortal Mo Rin's eyes were full of shock, and then he laughed: "Sure enough, I didn't misunderstand Chen Xiaoyou, he has a God-given Buddhist relationship with my Buddhist school!"

"Buddha-nature enlightenment! Thousands of ancient Buddhas yearned for it, but he couldn't, and he was able to easily achieve it."

In Chen Feng's spiritual ocean, it seems that a hundred years have passed.

He saw the back of a little monk, who was born in Buddhism, practiced Buddhism, and then became a warrior monk, became an abbot, and realized the Buddhist Kungwo Relic...

In the end, he founded a Buddhist country and became a generation of ancient Buddhas.

After watching all this, the Buddha statue of compassion for all sentient beings suddenly showed a smile on top of the ancient Buddha's immortal soul.

At this moment, the ancient Buddha in the picture turned around.

His appearance is exactly the same as Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was slightly shocked and whispered: "This is my reincarnation as an ancient Buddha..."

"And the exercises that I understand clearly were created by me in the previous life!"

He suddenly realized that he suddenly realized everything about the compassionate Buddha.

In reality, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and the destructing Buddha light lit up in his eyes.

His face, in a trance, was actually similar to that of the Buddha of Compassion for All Living Beings, and he shouted in a low voice: "All living beings are all Buddhas!"

At this moment, Chen Feng naturally used the first-grade Yujie cultivation method created in his previous life, and sentient beings sympathized with the Buddha song!

"All sentient beings sympathize with the Buddha song!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, the Buddha's light is a masterpiece, and the ancient Buddha and immortal souls behind the three-born treasures sing the Buddha's songs in unison. Within the Buddha's country, the Buddha's light is bright!

The golden light shrouded down, completely wrapping the fairy corpse dragon!

The immortal corpse dragon screamed and screamed, still struggling, trying to break free.

But, totally useless. It was extradited to the Buddha country by Buddha Light, and its huge body was covered with golden Buddha light, and gradually divided into ordinary skeletons.

Chapter 5827 Immortal Venerable Soul!

Then, the golden Buddha light turned tens of thousands of corpses into statues of Buddha and extradited them to the Buddha country.

In the originally empty Buddhist country, he suddenly became a little more angry.

"This is..."

Chen Feng's eyes were extremely shocked, and he felt an unprecedented power in his body.

This power is more than ten million times stronger than his current strength!

That is the power of the immortal corpse and corpse dragon. It was extradited by the compassionate Buddhist song of all beings and entered the Buddhist kingdom of the ancient Buddha and the immortal soul of the three-life treasure.

However, this power cannot be used for the time being, and we can only wait for Chen Feng to slowly refine it.

"In this way, I have the power of tens of thousands of immortals!"

Chen Feng looked at the statues of Buddha, his eyes full of joy.

At this time, Immortal Mo Rin and Fairy Yuheng next to him were even more shocked.

Such a magnificent scene, even these two people, have never seen it before.

"Little friend Chen Feng has a deep connection to my Buddhism, and I have only seen such an understanding in my life."

Immortal Mo Rin's eyes flickered with light, and she smiled in admiration.

"Chen Feng, are you alright?"

Fairy Yuheng was still a little anxious, she came to Chen Feng's side and asked.

"I'm fine."

Chen Feng responded with a chuckle, then turned his head, and his eyes fell on the huge hole.

The entrance of the hole was where the corpse dragon came out, and there was a thick corpse aura wafting out of it, as if there was something hidden.

Immortal Mo Rin also looked at the entrance of the cave, frowning slightly, "Since the corpse dragon is so powerful, there must be something extraordinary in the cave, so let's go in and have a look."

"That's right, we're not in a hurry."

Chen Feng seemed to think of something, and suddenly said with a chuckle: "That's fine, let the old guys from Hong Xi go ahead, and then we will be much more relaxed."

"Good plan."

Fairy Yuheng also smiled and nodded.

Then, the three slowly descended and came to the huge cave.

Next to the cave, the trees were toppled, and there was still the power of the void in the air. It was obvious that someone had fought here.

"Chen Feng, look, there are two corpses there."

Fairy Yuheng frowned slightly and pointed to the edge not far from the cave.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and Ali went to the edge of the cave and looked down.

I saw that there were two corpses lying on the ground, and the bones in the bodies were all taken away, leaving only clothes and flesh and blood.

"This is the bone and the source power absorbed by the corpse dragon, leaving a flesh and blood sac."

Immortal Mo Rin looked at her eyes and explained.

"These are Hong Xi's people. It seems that they passed here and paid a lot of money."

Chen Feng didn't care about the corpses and turned to look at the cave.

That big hole is bottomless, the black hole seems to be devoured by people!

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes were slightly condensed, and the golden sea of consciousness was turbulent, and a turbulent wave gushed out and poured into the big hole.

The powerful consciousness has explored the cave in a moment and came to the bottom.

hum—

The consciousness suddenly touched a light shield and was suddenly bounced back.

And Chen Feng also suddenly opened his eyes, his body shook, staggered two steps under his feet, took a deep breath, and then stabilized his body.

"Chen Feng, what's wrong?"

Fairy Yuheng looked concerned and hurriedly supported Chen Feng, "Is this cave weird?"

"I'm fine."

Chen Feng stabilized his mind and withdrew his consciousness, "I was exploring the cave just now and found a strange thing in it, which can attack my consciousness!"

When Immortal Mo Rin and Fairy Yuheng heard the words, they looked at each other, and their brows couldn't help frowning.

They all know that Chen Feng's consciousness is so powerful that ordinary people can't even notice it, let alone attacking his consciousness.

"I'm going down and have a look, you two are waiting for me here."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and he said solemnly: "Be careful, help me look after the hole, don't be killed by Hong Xi's group of guys."

"Okay, don't worry."

Fairy Yuheng nodded and agreed.

Chen Feng jumped, flew into the cave, and flew towards the ground.

The cave was very wide, and it was pitch-dark at first, but halfway through, there was a faint blue light.

The light blue light became brighter and brighter, and when Chen Feng reached the bottom, the light could already illuminate the surroundings.

Under the cave, is a huge tomb, in which rare and rare beasts and wild devil totems are carved.

In the center of the tomb, there is a black sarcophagus with a faint blue light on it, filled with the aura of a huge corpse.

This corpse energy is exactly the same as the immortal corpse corpse dragon, and it comes from the same source.

Seeing the sarcophagus, Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and he murmured, "The breath is stronger than the corpse dragon. Could it be that this sarcophagus is guarded by the corpse dragon."

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes slightly, and he was much more cautious in his heart.

If this sarcophagus is left alone, after thousands of years, corpse dragons will be born again.

Chen Feng hesitated for a moment, but still prepared to go and investigate the sarcophagus.

But as soon as he approached the sarcophagus, he immediately felt an ominous aura, and his brows suddenly wrinkled.

hum—

I saw that the sarcophagus was trembling, and the surrounding corpse gas was rippling, and it suddenly rose to the ground, suspended in mid-air.

The rippling corpse aura around him instantly enveloped Chen Feng, turning it into black smoke and invading his nose and mouth.

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt an indescribable sadness rising from the bottom of his heart.

In front of him, scenes of the past, the death of relatives, friends and close friends, constantly stimulated his mind.

"Chen Feng, your relatives and friends are dead, you shouldn't live in the world!"

In Chen Feng's mind, a magic sound sounded, bewitching his mind.

"not good..."

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, trying to maintain the last touch of his mind, "This evil thing wants me to explode and die!"

The next moment, he hurriedly mobilized the power of Spirit Void!

In the chaotic world, Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul suddenly opened his eyes, sat down on the giant lion holding the Buddha Kingdom, and leaped out!

Immediately, a ray of Buddha light lit up behind Chen Feng, quickly illuminating the surroundings!

Sanskrit sounds are everywhere, and the treasures are solemn!

Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul stood behind Chen Feng, and the Buddha light shrouded him.

And the magic sound in Chen Feng's mind disappeared.

At this moment, the black sarcophagus rumbled to the ground, blue light flashed, and a plume of blue smoke flew from the top of the coffin.

The blue smoke condensed, forming a twisted, old face, squinting at Chen Feng.

"Boy, you are not bad, you can actually block my Jiuyin Chaos Divine Sound, you have some ability."

When Chen Feng saw the face, his pupils shrank instantly and his muscles tightened.

Immortal Venerable Soul!

The guy in this coffin is a very powerful Immortal Venerable.

Just relying on the breath revealed just now has the strength of the Holy King Realm. If you go all out, I don't know how strong it will be.

"Senior, junior is here, and I don't mean to offend."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and saluted, neither humble nor arrogant, "I was just chased by the corpse dragon, so I wanted to come down and find out."

"You killed that corpse dragon?"

[Chapter 5828: I have a hole card!](#)

"Boy, tell me the truth, why did you come to the tomb of Xianzun?"

Chen Feng's eyes flickered twice, but he still told the truth about the matter of taking the soul of Xianzun.

"You actually want to take away the soul of Immortal Venerable!"

Lan Yan was even more excited, "Boy, take me out! I can help you subdue all the strongest souls in this immortal tomb!"

As he spoke, a fierce light flashed in his eyes, and there was still a bit of cruelty.

If Chen Feng does not agree, I am afraid he will do it.

Seeing this, Chen Feng frowned slightly, then quickly spread it out, and said with a smile: "Since the senior wants to help me, then the junior is more respectful than obedient."

"Senior, please come with me."

Having said that, he was still very vigilant in his heart and had a deep sense of guard against Lan Yan.

The origin of the blue smoke is unknown, and the smell is very strange, so Chen Feng had to guard against it.

But if he refuses him rashly, there will be no good consequences. It is better to compromise for now and see later.

At this time, Lan Yan was very happy, and the smoke poured back into the black sarcophagus, gradually shrinking into a ball.

With a "Boom", the black sarcophagus rose from the ground and was suspended in mid-air.

A tyrannical death energy gushed out from the black sarcophagus, wrapping the sarcophagus and shrinking continuously.

"This powerful death energy is many times more than the previous fairy corpse dragon."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and he secretly said: "This old ghost doesn't know what the origin is, it's better to try it out."

Just as he made up his mind, the black sarcophagus had shrunk to the size of a palm and flew into the air.

"Boy, hurry up."

In the sarcophagus, the voice of blue smoke sounded again, and it was a little impatient.

"Senior, don't worry, we'll go out now."

Chen Feng smiled lightly, but he was thinking about it in his heart, and asked tentatively, "I don't know the senior, can you tell the name of the junior?"

The black sarcophagus floated behind Chen Feng, and after a long silence, he said lightly: "I was a person who died ten thousand years ago, so I don't need to mention my name before I was alive."

"Now this picture looks like a ghost or a fairy, you can call me an old ghost."

Don't even want to say your name?

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, and he became more and more certain that this old ghost had an extraordinary origin, and that his name might even sound like thunder.

If he said it, it is very likely that his identity during his lifetime would be exposed.

"If that's the case, then I'll call you Senior Ghost."

Chen Feng calculated in his heart, but his mouth was still flat, "Senior, seeing that you are so strong, you must have been an immortal during your lifetime. I don't know which school you practiced in?"

"Since I'm no longer an immortal, don't ask so many questions. I don't want to talk about the past!"

The old ghost's voice was a little impatient, obviously not wanting Chen Feng to know his identity.

The black sarcophagus suddenly accelerated and flew in front of Chen Feng, not giving Chen Feng a chance to ask again.

Old ghost, I think you have some secrets.

Chen Feng said no more, and flew out with the black sarcophagus.

But for a moment, one person and one ghost had already flown out of the cave.

The warm sunlight shone on Chen Feng's face, which instantly made him feel much better.

"Chen Feng!"

At this time, Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin also flew down beside him and looked at the black sarcophagus suspiciously.

They also felt that the breath of this black sarcophagus was very unusual.

"This is?"

Immortal Mo Rin's eyes are quite dignified, and the spiritual energy suddenly gathers on his body, and his breath is high!

He felt the threat from the black sarcophagus and was on guard!

"Don't be nervous, this is my strong old ghost senior at the bottom of the cave. He is a ghost fairy, and he has no malicious intentions."

Chen Feng said it nicely, he is a "Ghost Immortal".

In fact, there is no ghost immortal at all. In this immortal tomb, most of them are fugitives whose bodies have been destroyed by others, and their spirits are immortal.

There are enemies in the outside world, and if you dare not act at will, you can only abandon your physical body and escape here.

But the Immortal Venerable Tomb also has rules. Once you give up your physical body and enter it, you will not be able to get out.

Most of Donghuang experts are aware of the above news, but everyone is tacit, so they don't say it.

"How much has been offended just now."

After Immortal Mo Rin heard this, he dissipated his spiritual energy and retracted his gaze.

"Boy, stop talking nonsense, hurry up to Wanxian Mountain, there is something you want there."

The old ghost was very arrogant, he didn't care about Immortal Mo Lin at all, and immediately controlled the black stone coffin to fly deep into the mountains.

"We'll follow."

Chen Feng greeted the two and followed closely.

The three flew side by side, and Chen Feng communicated with the two with his eyes and transmitted each other's voices.

"This person's origin is mysterious, and his behavior is secretive. Don't be gullible. You should also be more vigilant."

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Fairy Yuheng nodded.

Immortal Mo Rin stared at the black sarcophagus, his eyes shimmered and he seemed to think of something.

Everyone flew all the way, and after three hours, they passed through the tomb of Dabanxian and came to the depths of the mountain range.

I saw a depression in the center of the mountain range, surrounded by peaks and peaks, and closed it to form a basin.

In the center of the basin, is an inconspicuous hill, standing in it.

The green bamboo on it is like jade, the beasts have smart eyes, hide and run, and the top of the mountain is surrounded by colorful clouds, and the richness of aura shocked the three.

"I didn't expect that there are such good places in the immortal tomb."

Fairy Yuheng's eyes flickered, and a smile appeared on her pretty face, "It is dozens of times stronger than Chen Feng's Xianshan."

"If this hill can be moved back, it must be a good place to live."

"Unfortunately not."

Chen Feng used his divine sense to check the Xianshan Mountain long ago, and said indifferently: "This mountain is the foundation of the Immortal Tomb, and the underground is connected to the veins of the Immortal Tomb."

"If you pull it out, the entire immortal tomb will collapse."

"Yes, you have a good eye!"

The black sarcophagus flew in front of Chen Feng and urged: "Stop talking nonsense, those old ghosts are hiding in Xianshan, you hurry in and lead them out."

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, only to realize that the old ghost suddenly stopped moving forward.

It seems that he is afraid of this immortal mountain.

"Senior, don't worry, I still have things to do."

A light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but instead of breaking the old ghost, he turned to look around.

"You mean those little mice?"

The old ghost's voice was extremely disdainful, "It was these guys before that angered my corpse dragon, and then let the corpse dragon be destroyed by you."

"These mice are really annoying, you should get rid of them quickly, don't delay the business."

What the two said was exactly Hong Xixianjun and others.

Before they entered the immortal tomb, they first wanted to kill Chen Feng with the immortal corpse dragon.

Although they also paid a painful price, they did not expect to be easily resolved by Chen Feng.

Then, the group of people came to ambush next to Xianshan, ready to ambush Chen Feng.

"Okay, senior don't worry."

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and said to Immortal Mo Rin, "The old dog Hong Xi is right in front, ready to ambush me, you have to be careful."

"How many people did Xianjun Hong Xi bring?"

Fairy Yuheng frowned slightly, her eyes instantly cautious.

"Thirty to fifty people, and their cultivation bases are all above the fairyland of Lingxu Land."

Chen Feng responded lightly.

"Thirty or fifty spirit immortals?"

Fairy Yuheng took a deep breath, and her face changed, "Not to mention how strong the three of Hong Xi, Wen Xing, and Guang Ji are working together, even if there are thirty spirit immortals, they are the strongest immortals in the Eastern Wilderness. group!"

"Looking at the entire Eastern Wilderness, it is impossible to have a force that can fight against such a strong lineup. We only have three people, how can we beat it?"

Indeed, this group of people in Donghuang is already the top of the pyramid, the strongest group of people!

It is with this power that the three Hong Xi have controlled the East Wasteland for thousands of years, and they are on guard against the appearance of the super-grade immortal gate!

Immortal Mo Rin was silent, but there was also worry in his eyes.

"No one could challenge Hong Xi's Earth Immortal forces before, but today I'm here..."

Chen Feng was extremely confident, raised his head slightly, and looked ahead, "Then let them know who is the strongest in Donghuang!"

"You just accompany me in, don't show anything, and leave the rest to me."

"As long as I am alone, I can kill them all!"

One person to challenge the most powerful force in the Eastern Wilderness?

Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin looked shocked, they didn't know what to say for a while, and they were speechless for a long time.

"This kid, it's interesting."

In the black stone coffin, the old ghost was also very interested and squinted at Chen Feng.

"I have a hole card, as long as I use it, they will die without a doubt." Chen Feng showed a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, stepped into the air, and strode towards Xianshan.

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Hearing this, Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin were stunned at the same time.

However, when they saw Chen Feng's confident look, they didn't ask any more questions.

"This kid is getting more and more interesting..."

The old ghost chuckled and whispered, the blue smoke was constantly changing, and his mood seemed to be very complicated.

"Chen Feng, let's go."

Fairy Yuheng said with a flute, stepped into the air, and followed behind Chen Feng.

The three of them didn't seem to know, and soon came to the center of the entire basin outside the fairy mountain.

hum—

Suddenly, the entire mountain range began to tremble, and beams of golden light rose from the ground!

Countless golden lights surround the immortal mountain and spread to all directions, connecting the sky above and the ground below, shimmering with light.

"careful!"

Fairy Yuheng's complexion suddenly changed, and she waved her arm, just about to draw her sword, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

"Don't be nervous, this is the Shenguang Heaven and Earth Imprisoning Dragon Great Array, just to trap people, and there will be no danger."

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, as if he had already seen through everything.

"You just look at it. Next, you don't have to do it."

While speaking, the golden beam of light had already enveloped the entire basin, and the sky-high beams of light hundreds of meters thick were like cages, trapping everyone.

"Hong Xi, come out!"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at the corners deep in the mountains.

"Chen Feng, you're not stupid, you can guess it's me!"

With a burst of arrogant laughter, Immortal Hong Xi took a group of masters and rose from the depths of the mountain to the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the group of people came to Chen Feng and stared at him with ridicule.

Those eyes looked at Chen Feng, as if looking at a lamb to be slaughtered.

"Chen Feng, do you think there will still be today?"

Rao is as steady as Hong Xi Xianjun, who has endured for many years, but can't stop the smile on his mouth.

Being able to trap Chen Feng is the biggest victory for him!

The more he thinks of this, the more proud Hong Xixian is, he can't help laughing: "This great formation of imprisoning dragons is impeccable, even if you try your best, you won't be able to open it in a short time!"

"You're going to die here soon! You can't escape with your wings!"

"escape?"

Chen Feng's eyes were indifferent, and he chuckled lightly, "Why should I run away?"

The indifference seemed to be winning, and there was no panic at all.

It was as if it was Immortal Hong Xi who was trapped, not him.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Xianjun Hong Xi suddenly trembled in his heart and had an ominous premonition.

However, after thinking about it, he has the backing of the gods of the desert, and he regains his confidence.

He stabilized his mind and said coldly, "Chen Feng, don't be too arrogant!"

"Today, the masters of our three major sects in the East Wilderness gathered together to kill you!"

"I'm waiting to shoot together, and it will definitely make your soul fly away!"

"Are you so sure?"

There was a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, a bit of mockery, "If I said, the **** of wildness told me to kill all of you in the tomb of the fairy, I wonder if you are still so confident."

"Arrogant General?"

Hong Xi's heart trembled again, and he frowned and shouted, "Impossible! Are you trying to bluff me?"

Chen Feng's eyes were playful, and he said with a half-smile, "Senior also said that I and the Immortal Tomb Order will be used as bait to introduce you to the Immortal Tomb."

"Even if I kill you all, no one will know about it, and your spirits will not be able to escape..."

As soon as these words came out, Xianjun Hong Xi's complexion suddenly changed, his body staggered for two steps, and he almost fell.

And the people behind him also looked different, a little more panic.

"Xianjun Hong Xi, didn't you say that this time, it was the Arrogant General who helped us?"

"How could Chen Feng know! Why would he know the agreement between the Arrogant General and you!"

"Xianjun Hongxi, hurry up! What the **** is wrong?"

The messy questioning made Hong Xixianjun's face even more ugly, and his mood began to turmoil.

The previous scenes flashed through his mind, and after a while, he suddenly realized!

It turns out that the Arrogant will do the game, not to kill Chen Feng!

Rather, to kill them!

The reason why Immortal Hong Xi believed in the gods of the desert before was because he was blinded by hatred and desire for power, leading to overconfidence.

"Why am I so stupid, how could the Arrogant General harm Chen Feng?"

After figuring out everything, Immortal Hong Xi smiled bitterly, "Chen Feng is a person valued by the Lord of the Great Wilderness, how can the God of Wilderness have any reason to kill him?"

"Ridiculous! Ridiculous!"

"Hong Xi, you've been cautious all your life, you've exhausted all your organs, and you've been fighting every step of the way. I didn't expect that in the end, you'd fall into the hands of a kid!"

The self-deprecating words were full of despair.

"Hong Xi, what nonsense are you talking about!"

Xianwen Xianjun's old face was very ugly, and he urged: "Even if the wild **** will help him, so what?"

"There are so many of us, no matter how hard he Chen Feng can fight, he can't stop me from joining forces!"

"Hurry up and join hands with us to kill this evil beast!"

However, after hearing his words, the despair in Hong Xi's eyes deepened.

"What kind of character the Wild God will be, not to mention the entire Eastern Wilderness, even if you look at the Four Great Wildernesses, they are all under one person and above ten thousand people!"

"He plots me to wait, so I can still survive?"

Immortal Hong Xi sighed quietly, "Finding such a stupid ally is my biggest failure."

"Clap clap clap..."

At this time, Chen Feng applauded lightly and said with a smile: "Xianjun Hongxi, you are not too stupid, but it is too late for you to see through!"

"Today is your day of death!"

While speaking, he stretched out his hand and waved, and a red light flew out of his sleeve!

boom!

At the moment when the light first appeared, it burst immediately, turning into thousands of red lights, filling the entire formation!

For a moment, in this immortal tomb, everything in the world seemed to echo it.

The filled aura quickly dissipated, and turned into a huge pressure, squeezing toward the middle!

That feeling is like sinking in the deep sea within hundreds of millions of meters, and the huge pressure makes it difficult to breathe!

"This, what is this?"

"My cultivation base has been imprisoned, and I can't even do it in the air..."

"It's a trick! It's really a trick! Chen Feng, that wicked beast, even plotted against me!"

For a time, the group of top experts in the Eastern Wilderness all screamed and fell down, swearing constantly.

They don't have the demeanor of a master, only hysterical roars are left.

"Chen Feng, is this your trump card?"

Hong Xixianjun looked shocked, but he recovered quickly, staring at Chen Feng and said: "Although you can control the spiritual energy between heaven and earth and imprison your cultivation, you can't use the exercises!"

"You still can't win!"

A glimmer of hope appeared in his eyes, struggling to control his body and stepping in the air.

His strength is strong, and his cultivation can last for a short period of time.

If you take the opportunity to kill Chen Feng, there may be a way to survive!

"Hong Xi, stop talking nonsense, take advantage of now, and quickly kill this evil beast!"

Guangji Xianjun roared, and also stumbled, rushing towards Chen Feng.

His embarrassed appearance was like a child who had just learned to master the sky, which was very ridiculous. At this moment, Chen Feng's body trembled, Ta Kong's footwork became messy, and his breathing was a little short.

Chapter 5830 The secret technique is out of control!

But the corner of his mouth was still smiling, and he said lightly: "This is just the beginning of my trump card!"

As he spoke, a bright golden light suddenly lit up on his body, surging with a bang!

A touch of source power has inspired a powerful force!

Chen Feng's body was plated with a layer of golden light, and the divine light was shining, and the momentum of the whole body suddenly rose!

There is actually a kind of posture of "heaven and earth, only I am invincible"!

"Immortal golden body?"

Immortal Hong Xi looked stunned, and then laughed in mad despair: "Hahaha, the wild **** will teach me the great formation of the divine light, the heaven and the earth, and then teach him the great unity of heaven and earth, turning me into a waste without cultivation at the same time. "

"Finally, let Chen Feng use the immortal golden body to reverse the situation, and use the advantage of invincible physical body to kill me at will!"

"At this moment, Chen Feng is the knife, and I am the fish!"

"There is no way to solve it, and there is no life left to speak of... What a plan! What a plan!"

despair!

Despair like never before!

Just like the abyss of despair, looking up, you can't see the starry sky, the bright moon, and the sun.

Before his eyes, only the darkness of despair remained.

"Shengguang Heaven and Earth Imprisoning Dragons Great Array, the ones imprisoned are ignorant people like me!"

The hope in Hong Xi's eyes was completely shattered, and the last heartstring was broken.

He slowly closed his eyes and let himself fall.

At this moment, his state of mind was broken, and his cultivation was scattered, like a lamb to be slaughtered, quietly waiting for death.

"Xianjun Hongxi, don't give up lightly!"

Among the immortals, someone suddenly stood up.

"Shengguang Heaven and Earth Imprisoning Dragon Great Array, although it can trap us and seal the cultivation base, it can't seal my secret technique!"

The Qingpao Immortal Monarch clasped his palms together, and a strong blood light rose up, exuding yin and evil energy.

The skin of his whole body gradually became dark red, and fine blood permeated.

The blood qi and the evil qi merged into one, turning into a dark red blood bead the size of a fist.

In the blood bead, there is an incomparably tyrannical aura.

Immortal Hong Xi suddenly returned to his senses and exclaimed: "Is this, Tianxie blood coagulation technique?"

"How can you have the long-lost fusion of blood and magic?"

Qingpao Immortal Monarch hurriedly explained: "This secret technique comes from an ancient demon secret realm, which can lead to the fusion of one's own blood and demonic energy, and obtain stronger power."

"And once this blood bead is taken, it will get a 30% increase in strength."

"There are so many of us here, and each of us sacrifices a part of his blood and gathers them together to defeat Chen Feng!"

"This is the only way to survive!"

Turn around!

Everyone's faces showed joy, as if they were born again!

Immortal Hong Xi stared at the blood bead, stretched out his hand, and inhaled it.

The rich blood energy and magic energy are intertwined and entangled, like life, beating slowly.

A strand of slender dark red blood flowed into Immortal Hong Xi's body.

His breath began to rise.

"One, it's not enough!"

Immortal Hong Xi turned his head, staring at Chen Feng with a pair of resentful eyes.

"Everyone, please help me to condense blood beads and gather me!"

"When I kill Chen Feng, you will no longer have to worry about your life!"

Everyone agreed in unison, accepting the instructions of Qingpao Immortal Monarch, and mastering the Heavenly Evil Coagulation Technique.

In the formation, blood swelled, condensed into dark red blood beads, and gathered on the top of Immortal Hong Xi's head.

The majestic blood energy, like the thunderclouds gathered during the calamity, poured out the rich blood energy.

"not good!"

Chen Feng's expression changed: "These old dogs are willing to practice sorcery in order to survive!"

"If he continues to absorb it, even if there is a large array to help, I am not his opponent."

As soon as the words fell, Chen Feng's body flashed with golden light, stomping on the ground angrily, and galloping away.

Hong Xixianjun laughed coldly: "Want to stop me? Delusional!"

He punched out, and the dark red blood line wrapped around his arm, causing the space to fluctuate, and the explosion sounded again and again.

Chen Feng did not dodge or evade, and he also punched to meet him.

The golden light flashed and hit the dark red blood light, blasting a brilliance.

Chen Feng froze for a while, but did not take a half step back.

On the contrary, Immortal Hong Xi took a few steps back, his arms were shaking wildly, and his blood was gushing like a spring.

"Not enough, not enough!"

In the eyes of Immortal Hong Xi, the bloodshots climbed up the road, showing a little grimness.

In the dark red blood, there is also a strong demonic energy, which began to erode the consciousness of Immortal Hong Xi.

He's going to be enchanted!

Qingpao Xianjun suddenly shouted: "Quick, speed up!"

"When Immortal Hong Xi absorbs enough blood, he can turn defeat into victory!"

The eyes of all the immortals were fierce, and they frantically extracted blood from their bodies and injected them into the body of Immortal Hong Xi.

This is the only chance to survive, how dare they relax?

The dark red blood mist became more and more intense, like a waterfall, pouring back into Immortal Hong Xi's body.

His breath, like an awakened beast, rose again and again!

At this moment, it is already on par with Chen Feng, on a par!

"Endless demon blood, indestructible blood demon body!"

"The way of heaven is like a long night, only I, the blood hidden town, is the long sky!"

A strange shadow appeared in Immortal Hong Xi's eyes.

Blood red, tall, covered with barbs, the breath is extremely terrifying.

Aside, Fairy Yuheng's face changed: "Chen Feng, be careful!"

"His body has nurtured demon thoughts, and his strength is very strong!"

Chen Feng was also aware of it. He penetrated the eyes of Immortal Hong Xi and saw the hideous demonic thoughts.

Xueyin's eyes flashed red, and his frivolous gaze swept over Chen Feng.

"Boy, the aura of Buddhism and Taoism on your body makes me very uncomfortable."

"However, I've just woken up, and it's when I'm lacking strength, so obediently let me swallow it, and I can still leave you with a trace of sadness and live in the world."

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "You have a good strategy. Take advantage of this opportunity to devour other people's blood and restore your strength."

"It's a pity that you met me, and you were destined to fail."

Xueyin smiled disdainfully: "It's just you?"

"Since you're not obedient, just swallow it!"

Immortal Hong Xi suddenly raised his head and roared, blood-colored lines spreading all over his body.

The blood-colored waterfalls gathered above his head poured into his body crazily.

Immortals who motivated the Heavenly Evil Coagulation Technique suddenly changed their expressions.

"No, the secret technique is out of control, he is constantly drawing my blood!"

"Stop, stop, I'm about to be drained!"

The immortals screamed in panic, but no matter how they struggled, they could not escape the fate of being swallowed.

Among them, only Xingwen Xianjun lit up with a silver light.

He bit the tip of his tongue and spit out a mouthful of blood essence, which merged into the silver light.

click!

The blood-red silk thread broke, and Xingwen Xianjun flew out and fell heavily on the ground.

Even though his breath was sluggish and he was severely injured, he cut off the connection with Xueyin.

In the chaos, no one noticed his changes, only when he was sucked out of blood and passed out.

At this moment, the blood-colored ocean above Immortal Hong Xi's head covered the sky and the sun.

One by one, the Immortal Monarchs were depleted of qi and blood, their flesh and blood turned to ashes, and their bones fell to the ground.

Immortal Hong Xi laughed: "I, finally see the sun again!"

He jumped and rushed towards the sea of blood above his head.