

## Peerless 5831

### [Chapter 5831: Who is it?](#)

As long as you devour all the blood energy, you can restore the demon exorcism and return to the world!

"No, he must be stopped!"

Chen Feng's eyes were fierce, and his whole body flashed with golden light.

The immortal golden body has been pushed to the extreme by him.

But when he was about to rush up, the old ghost's voice sounded.

"It's too late, you go now, it's just to die."

Chen Feng paused and frowned: "Senior, can you do anything?"

The old ghost seems to be talking to himself: "Xueyin, this guy has been sealed here for tens of thousands of years, and he has been dishonest."

"Unexpectedly, this time, he has found such a good opportunity."

"Boy, let him swallow you, and after entering his body, I have my own way to defeat Xueyin."

Chen Feng suddenly frowned, thinking: "If I rush into the sea of blood, I will definitely not be Xueyin's opponent."

"The purpose of the old ghost is to devour the blood hidden and strengthen himself?"

Seeing Chen Feng hesitate, the old ghost was a little impatient: "Xueyin's body remodeling is when he is the weakest."

"Once you miss this opportunity, everyone will die."

"What are you still hesitating about?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and his eyes were ruthless.

"Okay, senior, I believe you once!"

He slammed on the ground, shaped like a cannonball, and rushed towards the sea of blood.

But in the blink of an eye, he entered the inside of the blood sea.

In the surging sea of blood, countless unjust souls roared and fled everywhere.

A huge blood-colored figure is constantly devouring those unjust souls and growing several bodies.

Seeing Chen Feng appear, a savage smile appeared on the face of the \*\*\*\* hideous ghost.

"Chen Feng, you are throwing yourself into the net!"

"Be my food!"

Xue Yin opened his mouth, and a vortex suddenly formed.

Chen Feng was pulled by the vortex and was continuously pulled towards the huge mouth of the \*\*\*\* abyss.

Suddenly, a touch of Buddha's light suddenly appeared, and the ancient Buddha's immortal soul, the image of the Three-Life Treasure, rose up.

The Buddha's light was radiant, and there was a deafening roar in the face of the blood-colored clouds.

The two forces kept colliding and balancing, and in a short period of time, no one could do anything about the other.

"You kid, stronger than I thought."

Lan Yan chuckled lightly, although the words were one of admiration, they did not mean to shoot.

Is he testing me?

Chen Feng was secretly careful, he couldn't completely trust Lan Yan.

The Buddha's light on the ancient Buddha's soul of the Three Lives Treasure is getting brighter and brighter.

Great Sun Tathagata, Buddha's Light Overcomes Demons!

The golden light in the sky is like a rain of arrows, constantly bombarding the blood-colored clouds.

"The mantis arm is the car!"

Xue Hidden's eyes were even more scarlet, and he let out a piercing scream.

The blood-colored cloud that was about to dissipate actually solidified again and rolled over.

The power contained in it is three times higher than before!

"Must work hard!"

Chen Feng frowned, daring not to be slighted.

The breath of the ancient Buddha's immortal soul, the treasure of the Three Lives, rose again and again, until it reached its peak!

"All beings have compassion for the Buddha..."

Before the words of the song came out, Chen Feng's body trembled suddenly.

An invisible force penetrated between the eyebrows and entered my mind!

As fast as lightning, and without the slightest sign!

"Is this old ghost hurting me?"

Chen Feng was horrified, but realized that it was not Lan Yan who shot.

That power came from outside the blood-colored cloud.

Who is it?

The pain in his mind was like tearing, making Chen Feng unable to exert any strength.

Seeing this, Xue Yin laughed wildly: "Give me death!"

The sea of blood was like a dragon, opening its huge \*\*\*\* mouth and swallowing Chen Feng in an instant.

The boundless sea of blood came, repeatedly crushing Chen Feng's body.

Under the \*\*\*\* light, the golden light diffused out, and it was the immortal's golden body that was resisting the power of the \*\*\*\* sea.

However, the difference between the two is too great.

The golden light lasted for a breath and shattered!

The golden body is broken!

"Looks like this is your limit."

Lan Yan sighed lightly, as if a little lost.

boom!

The lid of the coffin exploded, and a faint blue figure broke through the sea of blood in an instant.

Xueyin was shocked: "Who?"

Lan Yan looked indifferent: "The one who killed you."

He reached out, and in the sea of blood, blue light gradually lit up.

The next moment, the blue light shook violently, and after the sea of blood swayed away, like a shooting star, the hole shot blood and concealed the body.

"what!"

The shrill screams dissipated along with the sea of blood.

The huge body of the sea of blood exploded into a blood fog.

In the blood fog, a dim blood light, tossing and turning, seems to be running away in the chaos.

"Escape? Can you escape?"

Blue smoke pressed the void, blue light appeared out of thin air, turned into a cage, and dragged the blood hidden back in front of him.

"no, do not want!"

Xueyin desperately hit the cage, but only aroused blue light, making it difficult to escape.

Lan Yan pulled the cage in front of him, the blue light condensed, shrank into a fist-sized light ball, and swallowed it in one bite.

"Okay, I need some time to refine this blood soul."

"The rest is up to you."

After speaking, he turned into a blue light and returned to the coffin.

Chen Feng had already recovered his senses, endured the pain in his mind, and finished watching this scene.

As strong as the hidden blood, it is not the enemy of Blue Smoke!

This blue smoke is not easy!

At this time, the blood mist dissipated, leaving only the corpses on the ground.

Among the corpses, there was one person standing with his head raised and smiling at Chen Feng.

"It's you?"

Chen Feng's pupils shrank, looking at the person who provided the secret technique, he suddenly thought of something.

Qingpao Xianjun laughed in a low voice: "Chen Feng, you are stronger than I thought."

"You win this time, we'll see you next time."

"Go away!"

Chen Feng was about to pursue, but the body of Immortal Qingpao dissipated like a cloud.

In the blink of an eye, it disappeared without a trace!

Chen Feng frowned and carefully sensed the surrounding atmosphere, but found nothing.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's hair turned cold.

"Who is this Qingpao Immortal Monarch?"

Full of doubts, but no answer.

Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin hurried to see the end of the battle.

"Chen Feng, are you alright?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I'm fine, but something is wrong."

"However, several people from Hong Xi have died, and this trip to the Immortal Tomb is no longer a threat."

The two nodded and followed Chen Feng into the immortal tomb.

One after another, leading to many fairy palaces, it is dazzling.

A few people went around in circles, just walked through a few long-abandoned fairy palaces, and gained very little.

Immortal Mo Rin's face darkened slightly: "Is this really an immortal tomb?"

Fairy Yuheng was also suspicious, but the scene in front of her didn't seem to be fake.

Chen Feng looked at the setting of Asgard and drew a map in his heart.

"The structure of this fairy palace seems to be similar to human meridians."

"If I guess correctly, the outer immortal palace corresponds to the meridians of the human body, then the real immortal tomb is not the dantian, but the mind!"

Dantian and mind are the key points of a person.

It's just that Chen Feng observed the direction of the spiritual energy, and it seemed that they converged in these two places.

Which one was the real tomb, he couldn't be sure.

Immortal Mo Rin suddenly thought of something: "Why don't we go separately."

"I'll go to the mind, you two will go to the dantian."

"Which one is the real tomb, how about a sound transmission?"

Chen Feng nodded, then shook his head again.

"The method is good, but it's too dangerous for you to go alone."

"You two go together, go to the mind, I will go to Dantian by myself."

"But you..."

Immortal Mo Rin wanted to say something, but was stopped by Fairy Yuheng.

[Chapter 5832: The seventh tester!](#)

With just one look, Immortal Mo Rin shook his head and sighed.

"Okay, then be careful."

Chen Feng nodded in response.

After watching the two leave, Chen Feng went straight to the Dantian position.

Soon, a ring-shaped fairy palace came into view.

Immortal Palace diffuses seven-colored rays of light, which are blocked by glass-like clouds and fog, making it impossible to see the whole picture.

As Chen Feng was about to approach, the clouds and mists around Asgard came like a tide.

Yun Hua Wan Jian, pierced Chen Feng's heart!

"There is also a protective formation!"

Chen Feng was slightly startled, but he was overjoyed.

Since there is an array to protect, there must be a treasure hidden!

"Three Lives Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!"

Chen Feng let out a low voice, and the fairy soul rose behind itself.

The Buddha slammed out with a palm, and the boundless golden light hole shot away, instantly smashing thousands of cloud swords.

The clouds and mist were turbulent, and a lot of them were scattered by the palm of the ancient Buddha.

Chen Feng took advantage of the situation to pursue and slapped again.

In the low voice of the Buddha, the golden hand descended from the sky and smashed the guardian formation.

When the clouds and mist dissipated, the Seven-Colored Immortal Palace emerged.

squeak-

The gate of Asgard opened, revealing the tip of the iceberg.

Chen Feng vigilantly walked into Asgard and looked around.

Inside Asgard, seven-colored rays of light flicker, lighting up a magnificent stone statue in the center.

The stone statue is a woman, with a cold and solemn expression, not stained with the slightest mortal world.

And in her hand, holding a seven-color glass long sword, inserted into the ground.

Seven streamers of different colors surround the long sword.

"What a divine sword!"

Chen Feng sighed in admiration, approached the long sword, and stretched out his hand.

Seven streams of light seemed to be summoned, wrapped around Chen Feng's arms, and spread all the way to the soles of his feet.

Then, it turned into a circle, lit up the sky-high beam of light, and swallowed Chen Feng.

After the light dissipated, Chen Feng's figure had already disappeared in the fairy palace.

The light in front of him was dazzling, and after Chen Feng got used to it, he realized that he had come to a new world.

A seven-color disc is suspended in the sea of clouds.

The scorching sun scorched the entire disk.

At the center of the disc, seven rays of light converged and condensed into a beautiful shadow.

That woman is as cold as ice, which is rare in the world.

Chen Feng was even more surprised when he saw this.

Isn't that the stone statue?

"Seventh tester, you are finally here."

The woman's voice was cold and emotionless.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and swept over the disc.

In the various colored areas, a figure appeared at the same time.

They are all ghosts!

"After waiting for three hundred years, someone finally came!"

"Enough for seven people, the Seven Absolutes Trial can finally start!"

"Wait, he's alive? Still so young?"

The six ghost immortals looked at Chen Feng up and down and talked a lot.

Those fiery eyes seemed to swallow Chen Feng alive.

Chen Feng frowned, surprised and suspicious in his heart, and asked, "Excuse me, senior, what do you mean by trial?"

The woman spoke again: "Seven Absolutes Trial, the final trial of the Tomb of Immortal Venerable Donghuang."

"Only those who pass the test can get this treasure in my hand, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl."

Before she finished speaking, the long sword in the woman's hand condensed into a seven-color ball of light, hanging in front of her.

The eyes of several ghosts shone.

"The Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, the supreme immortal artifact!"

"This baby has long been born with intelligence, and can change its form according to the user's mind."

"Among them, there are seven kinds of peerless martial arts, which can be described as the most precious treasures!"

"If mortals get it, their strength will increase by leaps and bounds, and if ghosts get it, there is a possibility to reshape their bodies and leave this East Desolate Immortal Tomb."

Chen Feng's heart trembled.

Above the dao, the things that are born with immortal rhythm can be called immortals.

Even the lowest-level fairy weapon is ten times stronger than the top-level Taoist weapon!

However, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl in front of him was not as tyrannical as Chen Feng imagined.

But the immortal rhythm contained in it, even if it is very weak, he can detect it.

"Boy, the spirit of this fairy is dead."

The voice of blue smoke suddenly sounded.

Chen Feng was stunned: "Senior, aren't you refining blood souls in seclusion?"

Lan Yan explained with a smile: "This is just an incarnation, responsible for staring at you."

"If you are in danger, I will naturally not sit idly by."

spying on me?

Chen Feng frowned, slightly annoyed.

But thinking about it carefully, Lan Yan didn't hurt him, so he didn't care about him.

"Since the artifact spirit is dead, what is the use of an immortal artifact with a trace of immortal rhythm?"

Lan Yan sneered: "Even if it is broken into slag, its material is far more precious than top-level Taoist tools."

"What's more, the artifact spirit of this immortal artifact left a trace of immortal power before it died."

"If a powerful fairy takes over, it may make the power of this fairy weapon to a higher level."

Chen Feng's heart trembled.

Powerful fairy... Isn't it just blue smoke?

"Then, senior, can you take over this fairy weapon?"

In the tone of Lan Yan, there was a hint of joy that was not easily detectable.

"If I become the master, it will not be difficult."

"Besides, I can also use this trace of immortal power to cultivate and treat this thing as a fleshly body, so that I can achieve my goal earlier, which can be regarded as mutual benefit."

Chen Feng clicked his tongue secretly.

This old thing, it turned out to have a plan!

Seemingly guessing Chen Feng's thoughts, Lan Yan snorted coldly: "I've helped you a lot."

"The best of both worlds, do you really want to refuse?"

Chen Feng sighed: "Forget it, just follow your words."

He seemed aggrieved, but he knew it better than anyone else.

Lan Yan's strength, coupled with the body of an immortal weapon, will become his biggest trump card.

What's more, the Qingqiu Heavenly Sabre was broken, and he was short of a weapon that could be handy.

"The Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, I am determined to get it!"

Several ghost fairies discussed for a long time, and the cold-faced woman spoke.

"The trial is divided into seven levels. You need to break through the realm one by one, until you have broken through the complete seven-level profound realm, and then you will pass."

After she finished speaking, she mobilized the power of the bead and injected it into the disc under her body.

The seven-color area lit up with different colors of light, turning into an independent profound realm.

Chen Feng was in the third color, the Yellow Profound Realm.

After the light came on, it soon turned into a desert.

Long loess, barren bones everywhere.

The broken halberd spear slanted on the ground.

In the distance, I saw a blood-colored flag flying in the yellow sand, making a sound of hunting.

"battlefield..."

Chen Feng frowned and looked around cautiously.

Countless obscure breaths are moving rapidly, unpredictable.

boom!

Suddenly, the yellow sand exploded in front of him, and a huge yellow-brown figure rushed towards Chen Feng.

The golden light on Chen Feng's body was bright, and the golden body of the immortal was already activated.

One punch hits the giant shadow!

boom!

In the roar, the giant shadow fell out of the flying sand and fell heavily on the distant sand dunes.

Only then did Chen Feng see clearly that the giant just now was a shark with only bones!

This is a beast that lives in the sand dunes and is extremely devoured.

Bloodthirsty Bone Shark!

"In ancient times, the East Desolate Immortal Territory had not yet formed, and there was only a small country."

"Its borders are filled with yellow sand and beasts everywhere."

"The bloodthirsty bone shark is the most difficult one."

Chen Feng looked solemn, watching the bloodthirsty bone shark turned over and dived into the yellow sand.

He could detect the bone shark swimming, but he couldn't see a trace.

Even the breath is very weak.

This is where the bone shark is difficult to deal with, the hidden sand attack!

In the sand, the bone shark can completely assimilate its body into sand, and only when it attacks will it reveal its shape and breath.

The skeletons all over the ground are enough to explain the horror of bone sharks. The yellow sand flew up, obscuring Chen Feng's sight.

### [Chapter 5833: Bad intentions!](#)

There was only the whistling of the wind in my ears, and there was no movement at all.

Suddenly, six auras emerged, and the yellow sand exploded to a height of 100 meters.

Six larger bone sharks attack at the same time!

Even though Chen Feng's reaction was extremely fast, the bloodthirsty bone shark had already arrived!

"You can't escape, you can only resist!"

Chen Feng shouted: "Three Lives Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!"

The ancient Buddha condensed, and the head was divided into three.

"All sentient beings sympathize with the Buddha song!"

Three heads, singing the Buddha song!

The door of the Buddha country was opened, covering a radius of hundreds of miles, and the dazzling Buddha light descended.

The speed of light is far faster than the bloodthirsty bone shark!

Like a rain of arrows, the Buddha's light of all paths crashed to the ground.

The six bloodthirsty bone sharks were instantly pierced and nailed to the sand, screaming again and again.

Even the three bloodthirsty bone sharks hidden under the sand could not escape the light of the Buddha.

In just a few breaths, the flying sand was scattered, and everything was calm.

Every bloodthirsty bone shark turned into a handful of loess and merged into the yellow sand.

Chen Feng sighed lightly: "This time, it can be considered to comfort the dead souls."

The scenery of the Buddha country faded away, and everything returned to peace.

The picture in front of Chen Feng suddenly changed, and he came to the fourth realm, the green realm.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, and purple, corresponding to the colors of the rainbow, belong to the Seventh Profound Realm.

In the green territory, there are lush vegetation and towering ancient trees.

The breath of life in the air is refreshing.

After waiting for a long time, Chen Feng did not notice the slightest danger.

"It's useless to wait, it's better to take the initiative."

Chen Feng walked all the way, walking through the forest.

After walking for half an hour, he still didn't find the breath of a living creature.

There is nothing here except ancient trees, flowers and plants.

It seemed that he was caught in a loop, and no matter how he went, he could not get out of this predicament.

rustle...

There was a strange noise in the forest, which aroused Chen Feng's vigilance.

In a bush, two ghosts, a man and a woman, walked out, also vigilant against Chen Feng.

"Is it you?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and found that the two had a relationship, and they were also ghosts who participated in this trial.

The handsome male ghost fairy tentatively said: "You passed your own secret realm?"

Chen Feng nodded, looked at the two and asked, "Seven Absolute Secret Realms, only one person can enter each Secret Realm."

"Since the two of you are together, did someone break through?"

The female ghost fairy nodded: "My name is Ziyuan, and Daoyuan was a disciple of the Lieyang Shenzong a thousand years ago. He died because of the enemy's pursuit, and he is still alive today in his current posture."

"Not long ago, I had broken through the two secret realms, and this was how I merged with Dao Yuan."

"However, this Green Secret Realm seems to have no way out."

Daoyuan sighed, and then said, "Ziyuan and I have been walking here for a long time, and we always go back to the same place."

"But with every repetition, there's always some slight variation."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What changes?"

Daoyuan thought for a while, but did not explain: "Come with us."

The two led the way in front, and Chen Feng followed them and circled three times.

This time, Chen Feng noticed something.

On some specific vegetation, strange lines appeared.

Chen Feng pointed and gestured in the air, and soon drew a strange mark on the ground.

"Integrating all the patterns on the grass and trees together is this mark."

Ziyuan and Daoyuan frowned and observed.

Suddenly, Ziyuan whispered: "This is the pattern of Cangmu!"

"The secret technique of the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, the pattern of longevity condensed by Cangmu Wentian Art."

"If you can master this Dao pattern, you can greatly increase your lifespan, strengthen your body, and reshape your body!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

No wonder there is such a strong aura of life in the pattern of Cangmu.

Today, although he condenses the golden body of the immortal, it is not stable.

With the help of the pattern of Cangmu, it will definitely be able to reach a higher level and stabilize the golden body!

Chen Feng sat down with his knees crossed, constantly sketching the pattern of the pattern of Cangmu in his mind.

The emerald green light condenses into a pattern of Dao patterns, and a green light glows under itself.

The breath of life in the air, feeling the call of the green light, gathered.

The green spiritual mist formed patterns, coming from all directions and pouring into Chen Feng's body.

"The Fountain of Life?"

Zi Yuan was surprised and looked at Chen Feng repeatedly.

"The pure nectar condensed from the breath of life is of great help to the improvement of the physical body."

"His physical body is many times stronger than ordinary martial artists."

"And his understanding is even more unique!"

Dao Yuan's eyes were hot: "He has begun to condense the pattern of Cangmu."

"Now is a good time to do it."

Taking the form of a ghost and immortal, grabbing a powerful body into the master, or there is the possibility of rebirth.

Compared to competing with other powerful ghosts and immortals for immortal weapons, with such a powerful container in front of him, and his realm is so weak, how could Daoyuan not be moved?

Zi Yuan's eyes struggled, hesitating.

At this time, Dao Yuan had already activated his immortal power, like a dormant beast, quietly approaching Chen Feng.

"No!"

Ziyuan hurriedly pulled him back: "This son has such a talent, and he can break into the tomb of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Venerable alive, his identity is definitely not simple!"

"It's too risky to do something with him right now, so it's better to pretend to be friends with him first."

"If he is not strong enough, you and I will find an opportunity to seriously injure him, and it will not be too late to do anything."

Daoyuan suddenly said: "This statement makes sense."

Chen Feng was completely unaware of the conversation between the two.

A living person, entering the Seven Absolutes Profound Realm in this East Desolate Immortal Tomb, has become a hot item for many ghosts and immortals.

In the air, a strong breath of life was injected into the body, filling every vacancy in the body.

A trace of green lines began to spread from the arm.

After a stick of incense, the patterns converge, and the whole body is used as a drawing board to form an ancient tree pattern of green pines and green.

Cangmu pattern.

The ancient Cangmu was born from the spiritual energy of the earth, and the essence of heaven and earth.

The pattern of Cangmu is the pattern inside the ancient Cangmu, which is similar to the meridians of the human race.

The breath of anger circulating in Chen Feng's body continuously passed through the acupoints of Zhoushen.

In just one incense stick, a light green luster condensed on Chen Feng's skin and gradually disappeared.

"The pattern of Cangmu, the breath of life is condensed into armor, which can resist 30% of the power of other people's moves."

"Just one pattern has such power. I don't know the complete Cangmu Wentian Art, how powerful will it be?"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and saw the two ghost immortals staring at him.

Ziyuan was slightly shocked: "Little friend, I never imagined that the first time condensing the Dao pattern will be successful."

"The seal of the green realm has been lifted, and we can enter the next realm."

Chen Feng raised his brows slightly and looked around carefully.

In the entire Green Realm, except for the weak vitality of life, there is nothing special.

Over the green realm, a cyan portal opened.

Daoyuan seemed to remember something: "The realm of blue, the realm of extreme cold."

"The weak and weak, once they enter the realm of blue, they will be instantly frozen into ice sculptures."

"This level, I'm afraid that many people will be stuck." Ziyuan smiled lightly: "Don't worry, I have a way to deal with it."

#### [Chapter 5834: Fearless and invincible!](#)

Hearing her remarks, Dao Yuan revealed a happy expression: "It seems that you succeeded in refining that flame."

"Let's go, let's go to the realm of green and make a foray!"

Daoyuan took the lead, and took Ziyuan and Chen Feng to the entrance of the realm of blue.

When he first arrived at the entrance, a strong icy aura gushed out.

Ziyuan slammed out with a palm, and the lavender flame hit the cold breath.

The blue-violet two-color light exploded the sky.

"who?"

Zi Yuan asked in a cold voice, staring at the blurry figure at the entrance to the realm of blue.

"It doesn't matter who I am."

"However, if you want to pass this gate, it depends on your ability."

As soon as the voice came out, Dao Yuan's expression changed slightly.

After thinking for a long time, he said, "Your surname is Chuan?"

"Oh?"

do you recognize me? "

Daoyuan guessed: "The cold in the realm of blue can only be controlled by stronger power."

"As far as I know, among the seven testers, only you, the Nine Realms Wanshuang Tianzun, and Chuan Jiuhan are the only ones who possess the extreme ice of the mysterious sea."

"Before entering the country, you deliberately occupy the realm of green, is it possible that you want to catch us all?"

Chuan Jiuhan chuckled: "You are very smart, but you know it too late."

"In this green realm, my strength will increase tenfold, enough to deal with all of you."

"When I solve you, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl will be at your fingertips!"

At the entrance, the cold blue breath came like a tide.

Ziyuan activated the flame again to resist the cyan cold breath.

In just three breaths, Ziyuan's flame was dying, and it was difficult to hold on for a moment.

"retreat!"

Ziyuan let out a low drink, and the moment the flames dissipated, the three of them retreated at the same time.

The cold breath followed the three closely and rushed into the bushes.

In the blink of an eye, trees turned into ice, and grasses and trees turned into powder.

The breath of life in the forest continued to weaken, showing a state of dead silence.

Ziyuan's face was ugly: "No, we can't resist the coldness of the green realm."

"If this goes on like this, the Green Realm will be swallowed up sooner or later, and we will be buried here too!"

Daoyuan asked, "Where's your flame?"

Ziyuan opened her mouth, but didn't say a word, but Daoyuan understood what she meant.

Now, it is a good opportunity to explore Chen Feng's strength.

Chen Feng frowned, carefully observing the collision between the cold breath and the energy of life.

The energy of life is originally an unowned thing, and it is naturally not an opponent to the cold breath controlled by someone.

However, the cold breath is a foreign thing after all.

If someone can control the breath of life, they can take advantage of the home court and resist the cold breath.

"Perhaps, I can control the breath of life here."

Chen Feng closed his eyes, and a green light gradually lit up on his body.

Each bean sprout-like light spot corresponds to the major acupoints in Chen Feng's body.

The connection of light points, like the veins of branches and leaves, inspires the breath of life floating in the green land.

At the crack, the breath of ice roared towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his body was full of green light, his five fingers were like hooks, and the Cangmu giant dragon, which controlled the condensed life breath, collided with a bang.

Boom! The loud noise that shook the sky and the earth caused the Green Realm to be turbulent.

Ziyuan and Daoyuan were stunned when they looked at the cold breath that was washed away.

"He can actually control such a majestic breath of life?"

"The pattern of Cangmu, he has fully mastered it?"

Chen Feng gasped slightly, looking at the condensed Cangmu giant dragon, he realized something.

"Cangmu, leaf veins, vitality" "Take the world as the root, absorb the qi of the sky, and feed back to yourself."

"After activating the pattern of Cangmu, coupled with my immortal body, I am almost immortal in the immortal realm!"

The rolling roar passed through the crack and spread to the territory of Qing.

On the top of the mountain, in a snowstorm, a lonely shadow sits cross-legged.

Chuan Jiuhan suddenly raised his eyebrows, as if sensing something, and turned his head to look at one of the six cracks on his side.

Green light penetrated the crack and shone on Chuan Jiuhan's face.

The warm breath of life was difficult to warm the chill on Chuan Jiuhan's face.

"Who is he?"

"Why is he so similar to my origin breath."

Chuan Jiuhan's eyes were like arrows, passing through the green light to see Chen Feng's face clearly.

At this moment, he looked surprised: "It's him!"

Chuan Jiuhan got up and wanted to rush into the green territory.

However, before he could leave, the two great secret realms of Huang and Chi on the other side shook.

Chuan Jiuhan frowned: "When death is imminent, he still refuses to give up!"

"Forget it, deal with you first, then go find that kid."

He sat down again, his hands formed seals, and the cold breath in his body blended with the chill of the Azure Realm, and was transported to the major profound realms.

At this time, in the green realm.

Chen Feng stared at the crack in the air, and the feeling of being watched gradually disappeared.

"It seems safe for now."

"But, with this change, the trial of the Seven Absolutes Profound Realm this time is probably not that simple."

He frowned, thinking about how to deal with it.

On the side, Ziyuan and Daoyuan, whispered voice transmission.

"Zi Yuan, this kid's strength is far beyond our imagination."

"If you want to attack him, you must be unprepared."

Ziyuan's face was cloudy and uncertain: "In my opinion, the overall situation has been decided."

"Only by following him can we fight against Chuan Jiuhuan and seek a chance to revive."

Daoyuan was stunned for a moment, and whispered in a sullen voice: "We are already dead souls, and we are still alive!"

"Don't tell me, have you forgotten the blood feud that destroyed the sect?"

Ziyuan was even more entangled, and it was difficult to make a decision.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt a tremor, and turned his hand to take out something.

"Chen Feng, where are you?"

"Fairy Yuheng and I have already explored this place and found nothing."

Immortal Mo Rin was a little anxious.

Chen Feng sighed: "The incident happened suddenly, and I haven't had time to tell you."

"I met the tomb guardian ghost immortal, in order to compete for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, I entered the Seven Absolutes Profound Realm for trials."

"You are waiting for me outside, I will break out as soon as possible."

The two were still worried, and after repeatedly confirming that Chen Feng was okay, they agreed.

Putting away the sound transmission, Chen Feng noticed a suffocating aura behind him.

In an instant, the purple fire was like an arrow, shooting towards the back of Chen Feng's head, followed by a silver brilliance.

Chen Feng slammed the ground, bounced several meters in an instant, and stood in the air, overlooking the two of them.

"You want to kill me?"

The breath of life converged and once again condensed into the Cangmu Giant Dragon.

The dragon's head was leaning against Chen Feng's side, and the dragon's eyes were red with murderous aura.

Daoyuan spat: "Reaction is fast!"

"However, even if you have the breath of life to help you, we will not be afraid of you!"

"Ziyuan, come on!"

Zi Yuan's heart was ruthless, turning her palms into fists, and two giant pythons condensed with purple flames, slaying Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was a little empty, and the giant Cangmu dragon roared away.

boom! The giant dragon's \*\*\*\* mouth bit off the giant python in an instant, blasting the purple fire all over the sky.

The flames were wrapped around the dragon, and it was burning fiercely.

Soon, the breath of life surged again, scattering the flames.

Daoyuan exclaimed, and in panic, he turned and fled.

But Ziyuan, with a face ashen, slumped on the ground.

Such a arrogance, it really is not comparable to a trash fish like her.

It's a pity that the hatred of the sect's destruction has been waiting for a long time, and only the wind has passed in my ears.

Ziyuan slowly opened her eyes and saw Chen Feng standing in front of her.

She was puzzled: "Why didn't you kill me?"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "If you want to break this situation, you are still useful."

Ziyuan asked again: "Aren't you afraid that I will shoot you again?"

"You are not my opponent."

Chen Feng's face was calm.

In this green realm, he is the master.

Fearless and invincible! Ziyuan opened her mouth, but didn't say anything.

Chen Feng used his finger as a pen to write a contract in the air.

"This is the master-servant contract, sign it and help me defeat Chuan Jiuhan."

"When I get the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, I will set you free."

[Chapter 5835: Control the Seven Realms!](#)

Ziyuan looked at the contract in front of her and suddenly thought of something.

"I want to ask you one thing."

Chen Feng was not surprised: "You want me to help you get revenge?"

Ziyuan shook her head: "No, I will do the revenge myself."

"I want you to help me find a body."

Chen Feng was slightly surprised, then shook his head and smiled: "Compared to Dao Yuan, you are still a good person."

"If you want to go back for revenge, I'll see how you behave."

Ziyuan struggled for a moment, then resolutely signed the contract.

The contract turned into a streamer, printed on Ziyuan's eyebrows, leaving a cross silver star pattern.

The master-servant contract, with Chen Feng as the master.

Betrayal, deceit, alienation...

Anything that is unfavorable to Chen Feng will suffer the pain of tearing his soul!

This is an indelible wound to the ghosts.

Seeing that Ziyuan signed so decisively, Chen Feng gradually put away his murderous intention.

"Go to Daoyuan and tell him what I said to you."

"He promised to spare him this time. If he doesn't agree, I will kill him with my own hands."

Ziyuan nodded, took a deep look at Chen Feng, and left with a sigh.

After she walked away, Chen Feng turned his attention to the crack.

This crack opened the barrier between the green and the green.

As long as Chen Feng is willing, he can step into the realm of green at any time.

"If you break in rashly, I'm afraid you will startle the snake."

"Now, Chuan Jiuhan and I can control the power of one realm. People in other profound realms don't know what's going on."

"If I can break other profound barriers, I might be able to unite everyone to fight against Chuan Jiuhan."

Chen Feng once again evoked the pattern of Cangmu.

In the green territory, the breath of life travels to every corner.

After just three breaths, Chen Feng opened his eyes and pointed out.

There are a lot of Cangmu patterns, arousing the breath of life between heaven and earth, and a green light lasing out.

Click!

The void shattered, and a crack for one person to pass through appeared in front of him.

Chen Feng's face showed joy: "The Yellow Realm is opened!"

Suddenly, on the other side of the crack, a thick breath whistled.

A huge yellow sand hand grabbed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned, and when he raised his hand, the pattern of Cangmu lit up, and the breath of life condensed.

The Cangmu Giant Dragon took shape in an instant, bit the giant hand in one bite, and instantly burst!

The yellow sand scattered, revealing a sassy ghost immortal in a yellow shirt and star-eyed sword eyebrows.

He looked surprised, looked Chen Feng up and down, slightly surprised.

"Unexpectedly, the person who controls the realm of blue is actually your kid."

Chen Feng was still vigilant: "What's the name of the senior?"

"I?"

The ghost in yellow shirt smiled lightly: "My name is Shenyang, and I am one of the gods in the border town of Donghuang."

"It's a pity... he fell in his early years and failed to complete his duty to guard the border."

Chen Feng was startled: "A person from the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory?"

"Does that senior know Chuan Jiuhuan?"

"Naturally know."

Shen Yang's face was a little heavy: "This person is from the Western Wilderness Immortal Region. He does have some skills, but he doesn't follow the right path."

"He died to practice magic before his death, but he turned into a ghost after his death, and he still refuses to give up."

"Now, he has been planning for hundreds of years, just to take away the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, return to a new life, and once again lead the old team to attack the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory."

"I have to stop him!"

Chen Feng frowned slightly: "It seems that the nature of this trial has changed."

"If you want to pass the trial, you must defeat Chuan Jiuhuan."

Shenyang said sternly: "Chuan Jiuhuan has opened up the seven realms and is monitoring my actions."

"The seven ghost immortals who participated in the trial, but the three are outstanding, and the only people who control a realm are you and me."

"Now, we are not Chuan Jiuhan's opponents."

Chen Feng's eyes moved: "The seven realms are connected, and the power contained in them will also penetrate into the realm of blue."

"At least, we can hold him back first."

The pattern of Cangmu lights up again, arousing the majestic energy of life in the green land.

The Cangmu Giant Dragon was suspended in the crack of the Blue Realm, and with the breath of the territory as a guide, it spit out the green dragon breath.

The dragon breath passed through the crack and broke into the territory of blue.

"Boy is so brave!"

Chuan Jiuhan's angry scolding exploded.

The next moment, the extreme cold air roared and hit the green dragon breath.

The cold air was so cold that the dragon's breath retreated steadily.

But the moment the cold air passes through the crack, it becomes weak.

However, in the blink of an eye, it was smashed by the dragon's breath and turned into snowflakes scattered all over the sky.

Shenyang was slightly startled: "You actually mastered the pattern of Cangmu?"

"With this divine rune, the energy of life in this place will be endless, and it will always contain Chuan Jiuhan."

Chen Feng nodded, but still frowned: "But it's not enough."

"Senior, I will use all my strength to fight for you to attack."

"If it can be done, Chuan Jiuhan will be injured, which is a good opportunity for us to attack the realm of Qing."

"Even if it doesn't work, it can cause him a lot of trouble."

Shenyang's face changed slightly, with suspicion in his eyes.

Chen Feng is just entering the fairyland of the imaginary land for the first time. Even if he controls the pattern of Cangmu, how can he hurt Chuan Jiuhan?

Seemingly seeing Shenyang's doubts, a flash of confidence flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

"Three Lives Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!"

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.

The majestic Buddha clasped his palms together, and the giant Cangmu dragon flew from the sky and surrounded him.

The Buddha light and green light blend together, exuding a warm and holy atmosphere.

The six arms of the Buddha came out in unison, and the gap was pointed towards the crack.

The Cangmu dragon roared, arousing the rich life breath between heaven and earth, and gathered his fingertips.

The golden-green brilliance flashes, churns, and continues to condense.

"The power contained in this can already kill the powerhouses in the fairyland of the eight tribulations!"

Shenyang was shocked.

Even if he did his best, he could only be tied with Chen Feng.

Even... slightly inferior!

He could see that Chen Feng did not use his full strength.

Whoosh!

The golden-green light penetrated the crack and broke into the territory of blue.

On the ice lotus frost stage, Chuan Jiuhan suddenly opened his eyes, turned his head to look at the golden-green glow, his complexion suddenly changed!

"Lian Zhihua, Rin Shuang!"

Kaka Kaka...

Under the body, the frost lotus platform soared, and the petals were like big hands, wrapping Chuan Jiuhan in it.

boom!

The golden-green light hit the ice lotus, blasting the sky.

Click!

A layer of petals shattered, turned into ice crystals and scattered.

Then, there was a constant breaking sound.

Layers of petals shattered and fell off until the body of Chuan Jiuhan was revealed.

puff!

The golden-green light pierced through Chuan Jiuhan's shoulder, leaving a hideous blood hole.

Chuan Jiuhan fell off the lotus platform, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

In the blink of an eye, the breath dropped by more than 50%!

"Bastard!"

Chuan Jiuhan cursed angrily, staring at the crack in the green realm.

Chen Feng slowly fell from the air, and the Buddha's immortal soul scattered behind him, gasping for breath.

Shenyang hurriedly approached: "Boy, are you alright?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "It's okay, it's just that it consumes a lot."

"Chuan Jiuhan was injured, and his control over the other six realms has also weakened a lot."

"Senior, you go to the blue and purple realms to unite the ghosts and immortals in the realm."

"The other two borders will come from me."

Shenyang took a deep look at Chen Feng before nodding.

"Okay, you must be careful." After speaking, Shenyang returned to the crack and returned to the territory of Huang.

#### [Chapter 5836: Join forces!](#)

Chen Feng sat down with his knees crossed and recuperated quietly.

After a stick of incense, the power consumed in the body has recovered to 90%.

The Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva was running, and in the dark, a voice seemed to be calling Chen Feng.

The spirit of the ancient Buddha, the image of the Three Lives Treasure, actively emerged, suspended above Chen Feng's head, and sat cross-legged chanting sutras.

The Buddha's light circulated and resonated with the power in Chen Feng's body.

Circles of golden ripples continued to spread.

Majestic, solemn, holy...

A lot of mysterious meanings circulated in Chen Feng's mind.

Suddenly, there was a tremor in my mind.

Chen Feng frowned and opened his eyes reluctantly.

"The Golden Sutra of Guanzizai Bodhisattva has reached the peak of the first level, and it is only one step away from reaching the second level."

"Who is calling me?"

Chen Feng looked at himself, only to find out that it turned out to be a change in the master-servant contract.

In the master-servant contract, Zi Yuan's cry for help came out.

"Master save me!"

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, his body was like a lightning bolt, and he went west.

At the same time, on the west side of the Green Land, there is a shallow water flowerbed.

Ziyuan was seriously injured, and most of her clothes were broken.

The fat-like skin is full of hideous scars.

"Ziyuan, this is what happens when you betray me!"

In front of him, Dao Yuan was like a madman, approaching Zi Yuan step by step.

The killing intent dissipated, and it had condensed into substance, turning into a ferocious Asura, suspended behind him.

Ziyuan's eyes were complicated: "Daoyuan, stop!"

"If you continue to be obsessed, the master will never spare your life!"

Daoyuan paused and cursed.

"Master Master!"

"How long has it been since you were committed to that trash?"

Daoyuan's eyes were bloodshot, and he sneered disdainfully: "He only initially controls the green realm, and he really thinks he is invincible in the world!"

"If he dares to come, I will crush him to death myself!"

Daoyuan stretched out his hand, and the gravitational force of his palm erupted.

Ziyuan was pulled over by him, holding her throat tightly, struggling in pain.

"Since you have taken refuge with Chen Feng, there is no need to keep it."

"I'll kill you first, and then kill Chen Feng!"

Kaka Kaka...

The five fingers exert force, and the joints are brittle.

Ziyuan struggled desperately, but couldn't break free.

The breath is getting weaker and weaker, the skin is pierced, and warm blood flows out.

She closed her eyes in despair until it was pitch black and her body became colder and colder.

Swish!

A burst of wind sounded, and Zi Yuan suddenly opened her eyes.

The green light swept across like an arrow, instantly severing Daoyuan's hand.

Ziyuan got out of trouble and fell to the ground. As soon as she turned her head, she saw Chen Feng coming from the air.

There was coldness in his eyes.

"You dare to touch my people?"

Daoyuan roared: "Despicable villain, dare to attack me!"

"This time is different from the past, let's see how I kill you!"

Silver brilliance lit up from the severed limb, giving rise to the appearance of a palm.

After a while, a brand new palm formed.

"The method of resurrection?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Is this your confidence to provoke me?"

Dao Yuan smiled sinisterly: "Now I control 30% of the power in the green land."

"Even if you have the pattern of Cangmu, you can never use the power of the green realm to kill me."

"And without this power, you are just an ant, let me slaughter!"

He jumped up one step, broke the wind, and punched Chen Feng's head.

Chen Feng snorted coldly, "It's beyond our own power."

His body shook, golden light lit up, and he also punched.

boom!

Daoyuan stopped abruptly, and was lifted by the strength of Chen Feng's fist dozens of meters.

After stabilizing his body, he exclaimed: "Impossible!"

"You have only just entered the fairyland of the void, how could you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng looked indifferent: "The Four Tribulations Spiritual Void Land Wonderland that died in my hands has already surpassed the number in one hand."

"I wanted to spare your life, but you wanted to find your own way."

"Alright, I will fulfill you!"

At the thought of life and death, the ancient Buddha and immortal soul suddenly appeared.

"Suppression!"

The three-headed Buddha shouted like thunder, shaking the entire space.

Daoyuan screamed, kneeling with his head on his back, covering his ears, trying to resist the Buddha's sound.

However, the sound of the Buddha is pervasive, hitting the soul directly.

In the blink of an eye, Daoyuan was already bleeding from his seven orifices and kept roaring.

"All sentient beings sympathize with the Buddha song!"

With another low voice, the Buddha's light on Chen Feng's body soared.

The Buddha behind him sang the Buddha song, and the golden light became stronger and stronger, turning into a scene of a Buddha country.

The dazzling Buddha light suppressed Dao Yuan, crushing his flesh, muscles and bones inch by inch.

Puff puff!

The flesh and blood exploded, and the blood arrows soared.

In the shrill screams, Daoyuan collapsed to the ground, and he was no longer human.

"Don't... don't kill me, I was wrong!"

"I apologize to you at the beginning, serve you as the Lord, and be a cow and a horse for you!"

Daoyuan begged for mercy, but he no longer had the courage to resist.

The gap in strength is too great, he is not Chen Feng's opponent at all!

Chen Feng was expressionless: "From the moment you gave birth to the murderous intention, I didn't want to save your life."

He pressed it in the air, and the Buddha's light smashed down like a mountain.

Boom!

Earthquakes, roars!

The ground cracked like a cobweb, crushing Dao Yuan's body into nothingness.

As the light of the Buddha faded away, the scene of the Buddha country dissipated.

Chen Feng slowly landed, without even looking at Dao Yuan's body, and turned to ask Zi Yuan.

"How is your injury?"

Ziyan recovered from the shock and shook her head: "Master... I'm fine."

"It's just Daoyuan..."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "His death was brought about by him."

"You don't have to fear me, the master-servant contract is just to test your sincerity."

"As you and I agreed, I will help you to restore your body after it's done."

Ziyan stared blankly at Chen Feng, speechless for a long time.

Chen Feng raised his hand again, and the pattern of Cangmu bloomed.

Infinite green light stimulates the energy of life in the space and injects it into Ziyuan's body.

In just a short breath, Ziyuan's internal injuries were completely healed.

Then, Chen Feng clenched his fists with both hands, and two giant Cangmu dragons condensed on the fists and blasted out brazenly.

Boom!

This punch, the heaven and the earth roared, shaking endlessly.

The Cangmu Dragon slammed into the space barrier, creating two hideous cracks.

It is the space crack leading to the two realms of red and orange!

Chen Feng said loudly, "Seniors from Chicheng and Orange, please come and see them."

After a while, a figure appeared in the two cracks at the same time.

Both of them are men, one in green robe and one in purple robe.

The middle-aged Qingpao looked vigilant and looked at Chen Feng repeatedly before speaking.

"This little friend, why did you force open the two borders?"

Chen Feng said in a deep voice: "In the realm of Qing, Chuan Jiuhan is alone, trying to occupy the seven realms and erase me and others together."

"I know that the purpose of all the seniors is for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl."

"However, Chuan Jiuhan is strong and powerful. If we fight alone, I'm afraid it will not be his opponent."

"Let's unite first, defeat Chuan Jiuhan, and then fight for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl according to our abilities, how about?"

The two middle-aged men looked at each other and lowered their heads in thought.

It didn't take long for the middle-aged Qingpao to speak: "It's okay to cooperate, but you must swear that you can't wait for me to shoot during the cooperation."

"Can."

Chen Feng readily agreed, swearing by his own martial arts. The oath of the devil, it cannot be violated!

[Chapter 5837: Count it up!](#)

Otherwise, the mind will be disturbed by inner demons.

At light level, he is unconscious, and at worst, he is swallowed up by inner demons and becomes a walking corpse.

Seeing Chen Feng make a big vow, the two put down their defenses.

After some conversation, Chen Feng learned that the two were just scattered immortals, possessing the strength of the Three Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland.

However, Chuan Jiuhan was seriously injured and his strength was not as good as before.

It is not difficult to unite the power of the six realms to fight against Chuan Jiuhan.

Soon, an hour passed, but there was still no news from Shenyang.

Chen Feng frowned slightly: "Could it be that Senior Shenyang is in trouble?"

There were only seven people participating in the Seven Absolutes Trial.

In the green realm, there are five people in total, including him, Ziyuan, Daoyuan, and these two seniors.

It stands to reason that there is only one person left in Shenyang in the other three territories.

Why hasn't he come back yet?

click!

Suddenly, a cracking sound sounded.

A pitch-black crack opened, and the cold breath spread.

It's the cold air in the Blue Realm!

Several people were like enemies, staring at the crack.

On the other side of the crack, Chuan Jiuhan stood in the air, with a cold ice lotus under his feet.

He was condescending, his eyes penetrated the crack, and looked at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, do you really think that you can defeat me by uniting a few of them?"

The ice lotus bloomed slowly under his feet, revealing a figure.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Senior Shenyang?"

Shenyang was bound by the frost, with only one head exposed.

He raised his head, revealing a bruised face, with a wry smile on his face.

"Sorry, I didn't notice it for a while and fell into the trap of Chuan Jiuhan."

"You don't have to be threatened by him, I am a dead person, I am not afraid of life and death!"

"Kill Chuan Jiuhan!"

"Noisy!"

Chuan Jiuhan frowned, and the ice lotus under his body grew barbs and pierced Shenyang's body.

The stinging pain struck, Shenyang spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face was even more ugly.

But even so, he didn't let out a pained cry.

"stop!"

Chen Feng drank lowly and said coldly, "You caught him to blackmail me?"

"That's right."

Chuan Jiuhan's mouth curled into a smile: "I want you to enter the realm of blue alone."

"As long as you come, I will let him go, otherwise, I will kill him now!"

"No!"

Several people around Chen Feng hurriedly discouraged him.

"Leaving the green realm, no matter how strong you are, you will never be Chuan Jiuhan's opponent."

"The power of one realm is comparable to the fairyland of the Nine Tribulations Spirit Void Land, and you must not bury your enemy because of soft heart!"

Chen Feng frowned.

The war is imminent, he is the strongest, if he is buried in the hands of Chuan Jiuhan, these ghosts will not escape death.

"Why, are you hesitating?"

Chuan Jiuhan smiled sinisterly: "I am waiting for ghosts and immortals to compete for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, of course, to regain the body and return to the world."

"You already have a body, if it wasn't for this treasure, you wouldn't be my enemy."

"Why don't I take a step back. If you give up the fight for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, I will give you an equivalent treasure, how about it?"

Chen Feng raised his brows slightly: "Is this true?"

Seeing him shake, Chuan Jiuhan just sneered, but did not fully believe it.

"If you agree to kill these two people with your own hands now, I will believe you."

"Anyway, as far as you are concerned, these two are like ants, and it's okay to kill them casually."

Chen Feng lowered his head, as if thinking about something.

The two people beside him, already feeling bad, backed away quietly.

"Okay, I promise you!"

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, a ruthless look flashed in his eyes.

After he finished speaking, he turned around abruptly, green light flashing on his body.

The pattern of Cangmu, condensing Qi into a dragon!

Chen Feng punched the two of them with a punch, and the giant Cangmu dragon rolled up its fist and roared away.

"you!"

The two exclaimed at the same time, wanting to escape, but couldn't escape the slaughter of the Cangmu Giant Dragon.

In the blink of an eye, the giant dragon bit, and the two were seriously injured and vomited blood.  
thump...

After two consecutive sounds, the two fell to the ground, vomiting blood.

However, with their faces full of anger and anger, a trace of doubt gradually emerged.

Chen Feng's punch was enough to kill the powerhouse in the fairyland of the Eight Tribulations.

But why hit them, only a little internal injury, vomiting blood, not fatal?

The next moment, Chen Feng's voice rang in the ears of the two of them.

"Sorry, the two seniors, in order to save people, please cooperate with me in this play."

"When I deceive Chuan Jiuhan's trust, I will give justice to both of you!"

The two suddenly realized that they cooperated with Chen Feng in acting.

"You ungrateful little man... poof!"

"You... dammit!"

After speaking, the two spewed out a blood arrow, and their breath plummeted.

But in the blink of an eye, the breath completely dissipated, like a corpse.

"died?"

Chuan Jiuhan frowned, as if looking at the two of them, but there was no sound at all.

It's so weird.

With the memory of the remnant soul in his mind, Chen Feng should not be such a cold-blooded person.

"Chuan Jiuhan, what you just said, can you count it?"

As soon as he looked up, Chuan Jiuhan met Chen Feng's icy gaze.

Chuan Jiuhan was still vigilant: "If you kill them, there will be no helpers."

"Aren't you afraid of my sudden trouble?"

Before the words fell, the cold air surged in the territory of Qing.

The snow in the wind condensed into blossoming ice lotuses, suspended beside Chuan Jiuhan.

The biting ice lotus, in each flower, contains the power to instantly kill the Eight Tribulations of the Immortal Realm.

Chen Feng was not surprised: "I knew for a long time that you would go back on your word."

"As you said, I killed them because they were not of one mind with me, and there was no need to sacrifice their lives for them."

"But Shenyang is kind to me, and I can't ignore it. There is a kind of fair fight between you and me, and we won't use the power in the profound realm to compete for the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl!"

"what?"

Chuan Jiuhan couldn't believe it: "If you don't have the help of the Xuanjing, you are just entering the fairyland of the imaginary world, how can you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Yes or not, you will know after a battle!"

Chuan Jiuhan seemed to have figured out something, raised his head and laughed.

"What a proud man, but too arrogant!"

"Since you are courting death, then I will fulfill you!"

"The realm of yellow is the place where your bones are buried!"

After speaking, Chuan Jiuhan flashed and escaped into the crack leading to the Yellow Realm.

As soon as he left, the ice lotus trapped in Shenyang melted like spring snow.

"Senior Shenyang!"

Chen Feng rushed into the realm of green and supported Shenyang who was about to fall.

"Do not touch me!"

Shenyang roared and pushed Chen Feng away: "I didn't know, you are such an ungrateful villain!"

Chen Feng hurriedly told Shenyang about his plan.

"What? Do you really want to fight against Chuan Jiuhan alone?"

Facing Shenyang's questioning, Chen Feng nodded his head.

"Don't worry, senior, I have my own measure."

"It's just those two, please take care of the seniors."

As soon as the words fell, Chen Feng resolutely rushed into the territory of Huangzhi.

In the Yellow Realm, the sky is full of yellow sand, and sandstorms are raging.

Beneath the yellow sand, the surging sand flow is a bloodthirsty bone shark.

Looking around, there are thousands of them!

call!

Suddenly, a gust of cold wind blew past and hit the sandstorm.

Frost and snow fell from the sky and condensed into ice lotuses in the air.

But in the blink of an eye, the sandstorm was frozen by the ice lotus and scattered as snowflakes. Chuan Jiuhan stepped on the void and overlooked Chen Feng.

#### [Chapter 5838: Boy in white!](#)

"You dare to challenge me alone, you are indeed very courageous."

"I'll let you go first."

Chen Feng raised his head, his eyes filled with ruthlessness.

"Three Lives Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!"

The three-faced Buddha rose against the storm, and the bright Buddha light spread thousands of miles.

The snow melted and the storm subsided.

The Buddha's light is full of warmth and kindness, and even the restless bloodthirsty bone shark has become extraordinarily docile.

"This... what kind of fairy soul is this?"

"It can actually suppress my Frost Sky Frozen Lotus Immortal Soul?"

Chuan Jiuhan's eyes were horrified, and the cold breath circulated in his body, constantly resisting the suppression of Buddha Light.

Suddenly, he understood something.

"Bastard, you suppressed the realm!"

Chen Feng sneered: "My realm is as you can see."

"However, my strength is more than that."

As soon as the voice fell, Fo Guang skyrocketed again.

"All sentient beings sympathize with the Buddha song!"

The three-faced Buddha clasped his palms together and sang the Buddha song.

In the Buddha country, the Buddha's light is bright!

The ethereal and ethereal light condensed into a six-sided prison, trapping Chuan Jiuhan in it.

Bang bang bang!

Chuan Jiuhan punched several times and hit the prison.

The prison was solid and motionless, and there was no sign of damage at all.

"Stop struggling, trapped by my Buddha's light, you can never escape back to the realm of blue."

Chen Feng raised his hand and squeezed it hard.

The six-sided prison shrank rapidly, squeezing Chuan Jiuhan's body.

Chi Chi Chi!

When the Buddha's light touched Chuan Jiuhan's body, it seemed to be thousands of degrees of blazing heat, igniting a large white smoke.

"what!"

Chuan Jiuhan screamed and recalled the ice lotus, which was attached to his body.

An illusory image of an ice lotus with closed petals, protecting him inside.

The trend of shrinking the prison was temporarily stopped, but it still continued to consume Chuan Jiuhan's power.

Chuan Jiu smiled coldly: "Your strength is far beyond my imagination."

"But I am the fairyland of the Four Tribulations Spirit Void, you can't consume me!"

"When you run out of energy, it's time for me to kill you!"

"yes?"

Chen Feng smiled playfully, and a green light lit up on his body.

The pattern of Cangmu appears!

Emerald green lines spread all over Chen Feng's body.

With every breath, the pattern of Cangmu alternated between light and dark, constantly giving birth to new powers.

Like the tide, there is an endless stream, endlessly!

For a moment, Chuan Jiuhan's heart was ashes as death.

"Ancient Divine Runes, Cangmu!"

"Everything is immortal, Cangmu is eternal!"

"Chen Feng... You are so despicable!"

"mean?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I said, a fair fight does not rely on the power of the profound realm."

"This Cangmu pattern was made by me cultivating with great concentration, but it didn't break the agreement between you and me."

"and..."

An indifferent smile appeared on Chen Feng's face, adding a bit of arrogance.

"To kill you, these means are enough."

"Destroy!"

Cangmu Pattern erupts!

The power of endless life merges into the soul of the ancient Buddha of the Three Lives Treasures.

The three-sided Buddha roared, and the six-sided prison contracted again.

Ka Ka Ka!

The ice lotus pieces were shattered and could not be supported.

Chuan Jiuhan spat out a \*\*\*\* arrow and hurriedly said, "Don't...don't kill me!"

"I have a secret, can you change my life?"

Chen Feng was unmoved and kept moving.

"No! This secret... is about your life and death!"

"In my mind, there is a memory of someone who looks similar to you!"

Click!

The last ice lotus was completely broken.

However, the prison did not continue to shrink.

Chen Feng frowned and asked, "What do you know?"

Chuan Jiuhan rolled his eyes: "I'll give you this memory, you'll know it at a glance!"

He snapped his fingers and shot a light blue brilliance that shot directly between Chen Feng's eyebrows.

Chen Feng was not careless, raised his hand and pinched it.

click!

Ice flowers hidden in blue light, broken into powder.

Then, the white brilliance merged into Chen Feng's body.

Everything in front of him began to change, appearing out of thin air in a place full of life.

A young man in white, wearing a heavy sword, was half-kneeling in front of a man in black.

And this young man looks exactly like Chen Feng!

"Master, what you told your disciple to do, your disciple has done it."

The man in black robe nodded: "Besides, if you want to awaken the original immortal soul, there is another condition."

"Find someone with the same fate as you, kill him, and refine his immortal soul."

The boy in white looked up in surprise: "But... if that person is a man of justice, disciple..."

"madness!"

The man in black robe snorted coldly: "The world is not benevolent, and all things are regarded as cud dogs!"

"Do you know how many people are willing to fight with their lives in order to awaken their souls!"

"And you, who belong to the Heavenly Dao family, only need to kill someone with the same fate as you, and then you can awaken the immortal soul of your own destiny. Do you have to hesitate?"

The boy in white still couldn't bear it: "If this is necessary, the disciple has decided that in this life... there is no need to awaken the soul of the soul!"

"you!"

Hei Pao was very popular, but suddenly changed his attitude.

"Forget it, since you are unwilling, you don't force it as a teacher."

"You go."

The boy in white had a complicated expression, and after handing over his hands, he turned and left.  
puff!

Suddenly, a dry bone claw pierced the chest of the boy in white.

The boy in white vomited blood, turned his head to look, and exclaimed, "Master, you..."

The man in black robe grinned: "After so many years, you are still not good enough."

"That being the case, there is no need to keep you!"

Withdrawing his hand, the black-robed man held a ball of silver light in his hand.

For some reason, looking at this light group, Chen Feng felt a sense of closeness.

As if that was part of his body.

The black-robed man's eyes were fiery: "This is the soul of the soul!"

"When I kill that kid named Chen Feng, I can absorb his fate and awaken the immortal soul!"

"Master...Father!"

The boy in white gave his last look, full of resentment.

Not long after, the man in black robe stepped into the air and left.

The boy in white, who should have died, suddenly opened his eyes and struggled to get up.

"Cough cough... The immortal soul has been taken away in half, I'm afraid it won't last long."

"As long as Master can't get this half, even killing Chen Feng is useless!"

The boy in white dragged his staggered body and walked away step by step.

The screen stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng came back to his senses, stared at Chuan Jiuhan in the prison, and said coldly.

"So, you killed the boy in white?"

Chuan Jiuhan hurriedly shook his head: "He was seriously injured and suddenly broke into the cave where I practiced and entrusted the fairy soul to me, not me killing him!"

"I use this half-life immortal soul for my life!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Should you die, it's not me who has the final say."

"Seniors, let's decide!"

Chuan Jiuhan was stunned for a moment, and then he noticed several breaths and broke into the realm of yellow.

At the crack, Shenyang came with the ghost fairy and Ziyuan who had just suspended animation to death.

"You...you!"

Chuan Jiuhan's eyes are about to split!

Damn Chen Feng, how dare you lie to him!

Shenyang glanced at the two behind him and nodded in unison.

"Chen Feng, Chuan Jiuhan's life and death, you decide."

Chen Feng nodded and turned to look at Chuan Jiuhan.

"In order to resurrect, he will not hesitate to kill many ghosts and immortals."

"Damn!" Chuan Jiuhan was horrified: "No! I..."

#### [Chapter 5839: Fairy!](#)

Before he could finish speaking, Chen Feng squeezed his fist with one hand, and the six-sided prison slammed together.

The hot Buddha's light crushed Chuan Jiuhan's body, and ignited a fire of ghosts.

Soon, the ghost fire dissipated, and Chuan Jiuhan's breath also dissipated.

A ball of golden brilliance flew out of the prison and fell into Chen Feng's palm.

As in the illusion, that group of silver light is warm and familiar.

"Is this the Immortal Soul?"

Chen Feng looked curiously, but couldn't see the slightest doorway.

Several people from Shenyang approached, and they were also looking at the golden light group.

Ziyuan patted her forehead: "I remember!"

"It is recorded in this book that the immortal soul of life is only a genius who is born with a transparent realm to awaken!"

"A natal immortal soul is ten times stronger than ordinary immortal souls."

"Your way doesn't seem to be complete, is it a twin soul?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, recalling the silver light group in that memory, and suddenly realized.

"Then how should this soul be awakened?"

Ziyuan recalled: "If I remember correctly, the twin souls will only appear on twins."

"The two people must have the same mind, and use the blood sacrifice, soul sacrifice, and spiritual sacrifice to awaken the power of the soul."

"But...according to records, those who have twin souls, usually only one person can survive."

Chen Feng was surprised: "Why is this?"

Ziyuan shook her head, not knowing.

The boy in white who looks alike...

same fate...

The twin souls that only appear in twins...

Chen Feng frowned more and more tightly.

It seems... there is a hand somewhere that is manipulating his direction.

hum—

Suddenly, the golden group in the palm trembled, and a black mist rushed out.

The black fog condensed into a figure in the air, exactly the same as the black-robed man in that memory!

"After waiting for a hundred years, it's finally time for you!"

The man in black robe couldn't see his face, but his voice was like a ghost's cry, which was terrifying.

Chen Feng's face was expressionless: "Do you want my natal soul?"

"want?"

The black-robed man sneered in a low voice, "This is mine. If you are sensible, send it to this old man obediently!"

"At that time, I will only take your life and leave you a dog's life."

Chen Feng sneered: "Fate is hidden in the depths of everyone's soul."

"If you take it away, will I still be alive?"

The black-robed man's tone was even colder: "You dare to disobey me?"

"If the old man is not about to break the barrier, he must rush out of Xuyeling and kill you kid!"

"But it's too fast. After three months, I will break this great formation and kill you again!"

After speaking, the figure of the man in black robe gradually faded away.

Chen Feng frowned slightly, thinking to himself, "The strength of this old monster is probably above the Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land."

"However, after three months, he may not be my opponent."

When he thought about it, Shenyang frowned tightly.

"Xuyeling... How could it be that kind of place?"

Chen Feng wondered: "Is there something weird there?"

Shenyang had a gloomy face, nodded and said: "South of the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, there is a mountain range rich in rare things."

"I don't know when, there was purple air in the mountain range, but in one night, all the creatures in the entire mountain range were wiped out, and no one survived."

"And Xuyeling is a strange place that people who have explored that mountain range have found."

"It is said that someone has seen a magnificent immortal sect, located at the highest point of Xuye Mountain, with two ancient seal characters hanging above it: Return to Ruins."

"What? Return to Ruins! Return to Ruins Immortal Sect?"

Chen Feng's expression changed suddenly: "Are you sure you are Guixu Xianzong?"

Shenyang nodded in surprise, and wanted to ask something else, but saw Chen Feng lowered his head and frowned.

"Guixu Xianzong... finally appeared!"

Chen Feng was extremely excited.

As long as you get there, you can see the master!

All the answers are in Xuye Ridge!

At this moment, the seven-color divine light fell from the sky.

When everyone looked up, they saw a cold woman holding a divine bead and descending from the sky.

"Seven Absolutes Trial is over!"

"Chen Feng, step forward to receive the reward!"

The words were cold, not like the words of a living person.

Chen Feng stepped up and came to the cold woman.

The woman raised her hand and handed out beads of seven-color brilliance.

Immortal Artifact, Seven Absolute Divine Pearl!

Although I don't know the exact grade, it is a genuine fairy artifact.

Chen Feng took the Qijue Divine Pearl and looked at it repeatedly.

The cold woman said: "The bead has a spirit and can be changed according to the user."

"Now close your eyes, control the bead with your heart, and transform into the most suitable look for you."

Chen Feng nodded and slowly closed his eyes, all kinds of power flowing in his body.

The Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl gradually faded, and a pitch-black long knife was condensed in Chen Feng's hand.

The knife is very long, and it stands a little higher than Chen Feng.

Seven different kinds of brilliance spread from the sword, like a master craftsman who carefully carved out a seven-colored dragon, wrapping around the blade.

hum—

The dragon's eyes opened, and the blade groaned softly.

An invincible domineering sword intent rose into the sky.

Chen Feng only felt a huge force, as if to break free from his palm and leave him.

"This knife is repelling me?"

He urged the power in his body to suppress the long sword.

But the more suppressed, the more violent the long knife trembled.

"You're not worthy of this knife."

In the ear, the sound of blue smoke suddenly sounded.

"The previous owner of the Seven Absolutes Divine Bead was the former barren general, Ye Shen."

"One knife to open the sky, one knife to kill the immortals, one knife to kill!"

"The three swords that are invincible in the world symbolize the ultimate of Yeshe's martial arts. In order to break through and comprehend the realm of extreme intent, this extreme intent night sword is tempered into an immortal weapon, and four more swords are created."

"You can transform into the shape of the Jiye Yetian Saber, which shows that your aptitude is extraordinary, but you are still incomparable to the night god."

Chen Feng suddenly said: "Even if the master dies, the fairy has never been forgotten."

"That being the case, I'll let it know that I'm worthy of it!"

As soon as the mind moved, the sword intent condensed, wandered on the tip of the sword, but did not disperse.

Jiye Yetian Saber shook violently, and a more overbearing Saber Intent collided with Chen Feng's Saber Intent.

With him as the center, in a radius of hundreds of miles, an invisible storm was set off.

The knife light flashed, tearing apart the space and swallowing the yellow sand.

The collision of the two sword intents seemed invisible, but it shocked the people around them.

Like a sharp blade in the throat, the next moment, the corpse will be separated!

Gradually, the tremor of the blade weakened and returned to calm.

The seven-colored dragon closed his eyes, as if in a deep sleep, not resisting Chen Feng.

"It recognizes you."

There was a bit of shock in the cold woman's indifferent tone.

Even if it was transformed by a trace of residual thoughts, he still remembered the prestige of the night god.

The powerful enemies of the heavens come to attack, and the night \*\*\*\* is alone.

Seven knives, slaying the three major worlds, millions of powerful enemies, and guarding the peace of the Western Desolate Immortal Territory for thousands of years.

Now, someone who can inherit the mantle of the Night God has finally appeared.

Chen Feng crossed the knife and stroked the blade.

On the seven-color giant dragon, each different color has a different sword meaning.

In his mind, a line of vigorous characters appeared.

"Ming Shen Jue Nian Dao, seven moves!"

"The first style, shocking the world!" "It is not a fairyland of the four calamities, and it cannot be cultivated."

[Chapter 5840: Siege!](#)

Chen Feng clicked his tongue secretly.

Just the first style, the requirements are so high.

The next six moves will only get more difficult.

Chen Feng sighed softly, released his hand, and the long knife turned into a seven-color streamer and flew towards his waist.

In the blink of an eye, it turned into a seven-colored bead and hung on his belt.

"The fairy weapon can transform all things, and it can protect the master in times of crisis."

"With the help of an artifact, the power will be multiplied."

Needless to say Chen Feng, Lan Yan has already got into the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl.

A flash of blue light flashed, and the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl trembled slightly, and then returned to calm.

"It is worthy of being an immortal weapon. Just by entering it, you can nourish your soul."

"One day is far better than years of hard work."

Not only Lan Yan was surprised, Chen Feng also secretly clicked his tongue.

This time I found a baby.

"The wish is over, Ye Shen, Wan'er is here to accompany you."

The cold woman raised her head with a rare smile on her face.

Qingcheng's smile made the world pale, only that beautiful shadow gradually turned into a bubble.

Everything was calm, and only Chen Feng was left.

Chen Feng surrendered: "Seniors, after the war is over, I should also fulfill my promise."

"I don't know where you are going after reshaping your body?"

Several people looked at each other, speechless.

Ziyuan shook her head even more: "The revenge of the sect is not enough for me to reshape the strength behind my body."

"The most urgent task is to improve our strength as soon as possible."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "If there is nowhere to go, why don't you go to my Tianhe Sword Sect to cultivate?"

Shenyang frowned slightly: "Tianhe Sword Sect... Where is this?"

The ghost immortals are immortal, but they have been trapped in this East Desolate Immortal Tomb, unaware that the world will change.

After Chen Feng explained it, several people understood the current situation.

"If you have nowhere to go, then go to the Tianhe Sword Sect."

Seeing that Shenyang responded, the other people naturally had no opinion.

Chen Feng's mouth twitched into a smile.

Going to the West Wilderness, you can't sit in the Tianhe Sword Sect, and other immortals will inevitably move.

With these seniors in charge, he can leave with confidence.

Several people left the Seven Absolutes Profound Realm and returned to the altar in the ancient tomb.

As soon as Chen Feng landed, he looked around, but there was no trace of Fairy Yuheng and Fairy Mo Rin.

He took out the sound transmission, and just injected the power of the stars, when he heard a deafening roar.

Even the entire Eastern Desolate Immortal Tomb trembled!

"Beyond your own power!"

"Kill you all, and it's not too late for me to enter this tomb to find Chen Feng!"

"die!"

not good!

Chen Feng's face changed suddenly, his figure was like an arrow from a string, and he rushed to the exit of the immortal tomb.

Several people in Shenyang also heard the voice and followed with frowns.

But for a moment, at the entrance of the immortal tomb, the boulder burst!

The few people who were fighting were immediately alarmed by the loud noise and turned to look.

Chen Feng stepped out of the air and shouted: "Dare to touch a single hair of them, die!"

In the crowd, Qingpao Xianjun recognized Chen Feng and exclaimed: "It's Chen Feng!"

"He must have just come out of the East Desolate Immortal Tomb, and the treasure is on him!"

When it comes to the word treasure, everyone becomes greedy.

The person who just shot Fairy Yuheng was a middle-aged man in a gray robe.

He raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "So you are Chen Feng."

"After a mere calamity, the immortal realm of the imaginary world, you actually want to make the Tianhe Sword Sect become a super-grade fairy gate?"

"ridiculous!"

Chen Feng glanced at the man and sneered: "Looking at the clothes, you are also from Taiyi Xianmen, right?"

"You only came here at this time, do you want to take advantage of the fisherman?"

Qingpao Xianjun's face changed slightly: "Pride! This is the honorary elder of Taiyi Xianmen, Zhu Chang!"

"You're a junior, how dare you speak rudely to your senior?"

Chen Feng turned his eyes and recognized Qingpao Xianjun.

"It turned out to be you, run fast."

"The vicious dog has found its owner and finally has the confidence to challenge me?"

"you!"

The Qingpao Immortal Monarch was furious, and the stars and immortal power all over his body circulated, and he was about to shoot.

"Qingshan, don't be provoked by him."

Zhu Chang let out a low voice, and Qing Shan finally woke up and bowed his head in anger.

Then, Zhu Chang showed a sinister smile: "Chen Feng, I came to pick you up with kindness, why should I be so hostile to me?"

"During your absence, all the immortals heard rumors that you performed sorcery, summoned the blood demon, and beheaded many immortals here."

"The immortals were furious and decided to hold a conference of immortals, which is related to the survival of the Tianhe Sword Sect."

"You must go back with me now, otherwise after today, whether the Tianhe Sword Sect will survive, I can't say for sure."

Chen Feng's face changed slightly.

The blood demon thing happened suddenly.

The mysterious powerhouse's origin is unknown, and the only thing that can be confirmed is that he has plans for himself.

But as soon as he left, Qingshan could shirk all the responsibilities on Chen Feng.

He had no excuse.

That being the case, it is better to wait and see.

"Okay, I'll go back with you."

"However, they have to come with me."

Zhu Chang sneered: "You can bring as many people as you want, it's just that time is tight and it's better to hit the road earlier."

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

It seems that the major immortals are taking this opportunity to completely eradicate the Tianhe Sword Sect!

Fairy Yuheng approached, worried: "Chen Feng, do you really want to go back with them?"

Chen Feng thought of this early: "If I go back to the Tianhe Sword Sect, I will definitely have disputes with the major immortals."

"So, they will definitely start on the road."

When several people heard it, they all looked worried.

Shenyang lowered his voice: "You saved my life, I will never let them touch you."

"And us!"

The other two Ghost Immortals and Ziyuan spoke at the same time.

But Chen Feng still shook his head: "We only have seven people, but there are hundreds of opponents."

"In terms of strength, we are definitely not their opponents."

"If there is a real fight, after you strike with all your strength, run away immediately, and I will break the back for you."

"But..."

Fairy Yuheng wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Chen Feng's wave.

"Don't worry, I can't win, but I won't lose either."

Immortal Mo Rin suddenly thought of something, and whispered in Fairy Yuheng's ear: "Did you forget the golden body of the immortal?"

Fairy Yuheng raised her eyebrows, and the worry on her face faded away.

Soon, Chen Feng led the crowd and followed Zhu Chang and the others back to the Tianhe Sword Sect.

Along the way, Zhu Chang didn't say a word, but suddenly asked, "Chen Feng, these are your friends?"

Chen Feng responded indifferently: "It's just a few ghost fairy seniors in the tomb of the fairy."

Zhu Chang frowned and looked at a few people carefully.

Shenyang winked, and a few people restrained their breaths.

Zhu Chang glanced at it, but it was only a few second-order spirit world fairyland, and laughed contemptuously.

The mere ants are nothing to be afraid of!

Now, it's time to get started.

Zhu Chang stopped suddenly, waved his hand, and a hundred people around him formed a circle, surrounding Chen Feng and the others in the center.

Chen Feng pretended to be puzzled: "Elder Zhu, what do you mean?"

Zhu Chang sneered: "Chen Feng, the destruction of the Tianhe Sword Sect is inevitable, but you are the only variable."

"No matter what you get from the East Desolate Immortal Tomb, you must die here!"

On the side, Qing Shan couldn't wait for a long time, and shouted: "Go, kill Chen Feng!" Hundreds of cultivators swarmed, all kinds of brilliance flashed, and they rushed towards Chen Feng and the others.