

Peerless 5841

Chapter 5841 What a strong knife!

"Go!"

Chen Feng gave a low drink.

Several people in Shenyang instantly burst into imposing manner and struck with all their strength.

Blazing fire, raging wind, tumbling water...

The four-color immortal power of blue, red, white and green, like fireworks blooming in the air, bombarded with the power of a hundred people.

Boom!

A loud noise came out, and the four of them struck with all their strength, instantly knocking back half of the cultivators.

The sound of spitting up blood and mourning was incessant.

"retreat!"

Chen Feng shouted again, and without hesitation, they turned around and retreated.

But in the blink of an eye, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

"You bastard, you were already prepared!"

Zhu Chang was furious, staring at Chen Feng, the immortal power of the stars in his body circulated, and his aura suddenly rose.

The momentum fell, but it was like a breeze, and it didn't affect Chen Feng in the slightest.

"Five Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland, still can't hold me down."

Zhu Chang became more and more angry, and shouted: "Looking for death!"

Immortal power surged, and the silver moon wheel circled around the fist and threw it instantly.

The moon wheel pierced the sky, and wherever it passed, it tore the void into dark cracks.

Just as Chen Feng was about to do it, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl buzzing around his waist blazed away.

In the air, it turned into a Coiling Dragon Black Blade.

Cut off with a knife!

The silver moon wheel split into two, flew past Chen Feng, and landed on a distant hill.

Boom!

The 10,000-meter peak was cut in half in a blink of an eye!

"Can you protect the Lord?"

"Could it be... this is a fairy weapon?"

After the shock, Zhu Chang's eyes were full of greed.

If he can get the fairy weapon, he can also have the ability to leapfrog combat.

Even if he kills the Seven Tribulations Spiritual Void Land Immortal Realm, it's not a problem!

Chen Feng ignored Zhu Chang, but repeatedly tried to measure up to Ye Tiandao.

"Senior, are you controlling the Ye Tiandao?"

Lan Yan denied: "The guardian of the fairy tool is the work of the fairy tool itself."

"As long as it recognizes you, no one can control this fairy weapon except you."

"If it is forcibly controlled, it will only be backlashed. Even if this immortal weapon cannot exert its full strength, it can still kill the Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land."

Chen Feng's eyes moved and he thought of a way.

"Zhu Chang, how about I use this knife for my life?"

Zhu Chang was stunned: "What are you doing, kid?"

"You want to ignore the Xinghe Sword Sect?"

Chen Feng struggled, and after a long silence, he seemed to have made up his mind.

"When I go back, I will definitely be surrounded and suppressed by the major immortals, and there is no way to escape."

"But as long as I live, there will always be a day of revenge for the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

Zhu Chang narrowed his eyes slightly and thought to himself, "With Chen Feng's talent, let him grow up, I'm afraid he will surpass me within a hundred years."

"At that time, he will return to the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, and he does have the capital for revenge."

"But, if I get this fairy sword, no matter how talented he is, he is not my opponent!"

Thinking of this, Zhu Chang showed a sneer.

"Okay, the knife belongs to me, I'll let you go!"

Chen Feng pretended to be reluctant, grabbed the Yetian knife, and stroked lightly on the blade.

Above the dragon pattern, the seven-color streamer gradually dimmed, and the sword intent also weakened.

With a flick of his finger, Chen Feng felt that the Yetian knife flew towards Zhu Chang.

At the same time, he suddenly retreated, and in the blink of an eye, he had already opened a hundred meters away.

"This knife belongs to me!"

Zhu Chang laughed greedily, raised his hand and grabbed the Ji Yi Yetian knife.

In an instant, the sword-body dragon opened his eyes and burst out with a domineering sword intent.

hum—

The long knife hummed, and the seven-color streamer aroused the black light of the blade, penetrating the world.

The sound of the fairy, the extreme night opens the sky!

With the power of the original source of the extremely intentional Yetian knife, the powerful knife erupted!

Zhu Chang's face changed suddenly, and he roared angrily: "Chen Feng, how dare you lie to me!"

The knife light ripped apart the heaven and the earth, tearing the whole piece of void into a hideous crack.

Void turbulence surged wildly, swallowing all the power around the long knife.

Zhu Chang was the first to bear the brunt, and even if he pushed the immortal power of the stars to the extreme in an instant, he still could not escape the swallowing of the void.

Swish!

The black sword light flashed, and Zhu Chang's body shattered in an instant.

The body was shattered, but no blood was spilled.

The black crack opened its huge mouth and swallowed Zhu Chang.

The traction isn't waning, it's getting stronger.

Then everyone came back to their senses, screaming and fleeing the swallowing of the void.

At this moment, Chen Feng, who was 100 meters away, suddenly moved.

Stepping out one step, his figure is as fast as lightning, holding the Ji Yi Yetian knife, and the horizontal knife slashes.

"The Promise Destruction Blade!"

The black knife buzzed, and a black knife light erupted.

With one knife, the nine wilds will be leveled!

Wherever the sword light passed, all the practitioners were chopped into blood mist.

The boundless rain of blood fell, drowning the screams of everyone.

The black knife in Chen Feng's hand turned into seven-color beads and returned to his waist.

The team with as many as 100 talented people has no one alive now!

Kill them all!

"What a powerful force."

Chen Feng suppressed the restless power in his body, secretly amazed.

This knife has tripled the power of the Promise Destruction Blade!

Not to mention Zhu Chang, even if the Five Tribulations Spirit Void Land Immortal Realm takes this knife, the end will be the same.

This is the real Infinite World Destruction Blade!

"Chen Feng!"

In the distance, Fairy Yuheng and a few people stepped into the air and returned.

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I'm fine, those people have been killed by me."

"Now that all the immortals are gathered in the Galaxy Sword Sect, we must rush back as soon as possible."

Everyone nodded and immediately followed Chen Feng to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

At this moment, the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The Sword Sect is in the middle, on the open square.

A group of one-rank Immortal Sect experts surrounded Luo Xingchen and several others.

Momentum, more intense.

Luo Xingchen's face was ugly.

Even as the Lord of the First Grade Immortal Sect, facing so many powerhouses, he still felt a bit of difficulty.

At this moment, a voice came from the heavy atmosphere of the square.

"Why hasn't this Chen Feng come back?"

"Could it be that he heard about the imminent destruction of the Galaxy Sword Sect and escaped?"

The crowd burst into laughter, as if opening a chatterbox.

"This Chen Feng, although he has some skills, is still young and energetic!"

"Not long after the Xinghe Sword Sect became a first-rank Immortal Sect, he dared to break into the Eastern Desolate Immortal Tomb."

"Perhaps, he has already died in the East Desolate Immortal Tomb, why wait any longer?"

As soon as the voice fell, the originally noisy square suddenly became silent.

Luo Xingchen and the others frowned, secretly saying something was wrong.

These people were not in a hurry, naturally they were afraid of the rumors between Chen Feng and the wild **** general.

To contain but not kill is naturally to test the attitude of the wild **** general.

But now, they were impatient to wait.

"Sect Master Luo, before Chen Feng returns, I have something to ask."

In the crowd, among the forces of Taiyi Immortal Sect, a woman in a purple skirt walked out.

Taiyi Immortal Sect Young Sect Master, Fairy Hong Ge.

Luo Xingchen said in a deep voice, "What does Miss Hong want to ask?"

Fairy Hong Ge's eyes were cold, and she asked, "Fang Cai, the honorary elder of our sect, who is responsible for fetching Chen Feng's people, the fate card is broken."

"This is what Chen Feng did?"

"what?"

Everyone was shocked and couldn't believe the news.

Chen Feng is just entering the fairyland of the imaginary land for the first time, so he can never be Zhu Chang's opponent!

Luo Xingchen was also shocked. After thinking for a while, he vaguely guessed something.

"I don't know about this."

"All conclusions will have to wait for Chen Feng to come back."

"I think Aragami will also be waiting for him to come back."

[Chapter 5842: I do not agree!](#)

The people who were about to move, didn't dare to act rashly when they heard the three words of the Arrogant General.

Fairy Hong Ge's eyes were slightly cold: "Do you think that with Chen Feng's strength, if he trespassed on the tomb of the East Desolate Immortal, he would still have his life to come back?"

"Today's confrontation took a lot of time, but I came up with a good plan."

Beside him, a sect master of Xianmen agreed: "Fairy Hongge, but it doesn't matter."

Fairy Hong Ge chuckled: "The East Desolate Immortal Territory has been divided for a long time, and it has become the laughing stock of other Immortal Territories."

"Today, all the sect masters of the immortals are gathered together. You might as well form the immortals alliance and unite several great immortals."

"If a major event occurs, it will be decided by everyone's negotiation, and more than half of them can pass it, otherwise it will not be allowed to pass."

"What do you guys think?"

Luo Xingchen's pupils shrank, and before he could speak, all the sect masters agreed. novelusb.com

"I agree with the idea."

"I wait for the immortals to unite, and naturally I am not afraid of other immortals."

"These methods are fair, I'm afraid there is no better way than this."

Everyone, you said my words, and you didn't give Luo Xingchen a chance to speak at all.

The people who support it have already exceeded half.

Fairy Hong Ge smiled: "Sect Master Luo, what do you think?"

Luo Xingchen's fingers trembled slightly.

This Fairy Hong Ge, I'm afraid she has a plan! If you can't swallow it by force, you will suppress the Xinghe Sword Sect in the form of an alliance.

If you join the alliance, you will be excluded by the major immortals.

If you don't join in, several immortal sects will be more difficult for the Xinghe Sword Sect.

Luo Xingchen had no choice! Beside the "Sect Master", everyone from the Xinghe Sword Sect looked embarrassed, waiting for Luo Xingchen's decision.

Luo Xingchen pondered for a long time, then frowned and said, "I, the Xinghe Sword Sect, agree" "I don't agree!"

A loud shout came, resounding through the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Fairy Hong Xi's expressions changed, and at the same time, they turned their heads and looked at the sky.

A figure broke through the clouds and led the six people behind them to the sky above the square.

Chen Feng was condescending, glanced coldly at everyone on the field, and spoke softly.

"Today, the number of generals of the Galaxy Sword Sect is among the top-ranked Immortal Sect!"

"Who doesn't agree?"

Fairy Hong Ge sneered: "Why?

With these people behind you? "

"Thinking that they are the helpers you invited from the East Desolate Immortal Tomb, that's why you have the confidence to say such nonsense!"

"Unfortunately, the powerhouse you thought was still an ant in my eyes!"

After she finished speaking, she urged Xingchen Xianli, raised a majestic momentum, and pressed against Chen Feng.

The sect masters around him also released their momentum, and they wanted to make Chen Feng embarrassed in public.

The breath hit, Chen Feng stood still.

The immortal power of the stars in the body drums and protects the whole body.

The Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl around his waist lit up with a faint brilliance, easily blocking these breaths.

Chen Feng sneered: "The current Xinghe Sword Sect already has the strength of a super-grade Immortal Sect."

"Whoever doesn't believe it, give it a try!"

Fairy Hong Ge raised her brows: "Everyone has been waiting for a long time."

"Since Chen Feng said so, is anyone willing to discuss with him?"

"By the way, it's the end of the point, so as not to accidentally kill such a genius!"

In the roar of laughter, the fat door master who had just opened his mouth strode out.

"The new super-grade Xianmen, Su Qiongshan, the master of Shengtian Xianmen, try what you can do!"

Su Qiongshan stepped into the air and walked towards Chen Feng.

"You don't have to come."

Chen Feng suddenly said: "Five Tribulations Spiritual Illusory Wonderland, it's not worth my shot."

"Who is the strongest in the super-grade fairy gate?"

"Come out and fight with me!"

Suddenly, the whole square was silent.

Su Qiongshan scolded angrily: "Ignorance junior, you don't even care about me!"

"Let me tell you what etiquette is!"

Boom! The immortal power of the stars erupted, Su Qiongshan stomped on the void, and slammed into Chen Feng with a palm.

A bright golden phoenix immortal soul fluttered its wings.

The sharp claws came along with the palm wind and took Chen Feng's throat straight! This is a one-hit kill! The corner of Chen Feng's mouth evoked a smile, but he did not move.

The palm wind came, accompanied by Luanfeng's long cry, and it exploded with a bang! "Jin Yu Swallows Sun Luan's Immortal Soul, and can be ranked in the top 100 among thousands of immortal souls!"

"This Chen Feng is so arrogant, dare to take this trick!"

"Definitely!"

In the square, a group of Xianmen members sneered.

Only the people from the Xinghe Sword Sect were full of worries.

"no need to worry!"

Luo Xingchen's eyes seemed to have sparks of fire: "Chen Feng is definitely not a reckless person."

"Don't forget, he came out of the East Desolate Immortal Tomb alive!"

As soon as the words came out, everyone in the Xinghe Sword Sect had hope in their hearts again.

High in the sky, Su Qiongshan's palm was about to fall, and he laughed contemptuously.

"Chen Feng, even if you have the ability to Taotian, at such a close distance, you will be seriously injured if you don't die!"

Chen Feng remained indifferent: "I persuaded you, but you didn't listen."

"This is your own death."

Om - The Seven Absolutes Divine Bead trembled and flew to Chen Feng in an instant.

The seven colors flowed, condensed black long knives, and entrenched the colorful dragon.

Roar! The dragon's roar sounded, carrying out the sky! Su Qiongshan's body was shaken, and his five internal organs were displaced by the dragon's roar, and he vomited blood.

The Golden Feather Swallowing Sun Luan behind him was shaken away.

Only 30% of the palm wind left, bombarding the Ji Yi Yetian Blade.

The blade trembled again, and an amazing sword intent erupted.

The extreme intention of the knife can cut the gods! Swish! The jet-black knife light flashed, but disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Before everyone could see what happened, they heard Su Qiongshan scream.

His body burst into a cloud of blood and fell down.

In mid-air, it split open in the middle and fell heavily on the square.

Countless exclamations sounded, and the hearts of all the cultivators of Xianmen were terrified.

Fairy Hong Ge was even more pale, and suddenly thought of something.

"It's that knife!"

"Chen Feng got the treasure in the East Desolate Immortal Tomb!"

The word "baby" was introduced into everyone's ears, which was especially harsh! "I didn't see Chen Feng make a move just now, and this treasured knife killed Su Qiongshan!"

"The thing that protects the Lord must be a fairy!"

"Such rare treasures fell into the hands of Chen Feng, what a waste!"

The treasure is now in the world, attracting countless people coveted.

What's more, they had the heart to destroy the Xinghe Sword Sect.

How could they easily let go of the treasure now?

Fairy Hong Ge also said the same: "Chen Feng, the elder of my Taiyi Immortal Sect, I am afraid that I will die under your sword!"

"Hand over the treasured sword, I can make a promise from Taiyi Xianmen, and this matter is over."

"Otherwise, you must pay for it!"

Chen Feng laughed: "If you want my treasure, why do you need to say it in a grandiose manner?"

"Today, I will make the Xinghe Sword Sect a super-grade immortal gate!"

Fairy Hong Ge said coldly, "If that's the case, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"Go ahead and kill Chen Feng!"

As soon as the words fell, many immortal sect cultivators who couldn't stand it, immediately killed Chen Feng.

Luo Xingchen frowned and shouted, "Protect Chen Feng!"

"Yes!"

In the square, several streamers rose into the sky and went straight to Chen Feng.

Dao Dao immortal souls bloomed and collided in mid-air, and there was a roar.

[Chapter 5843: Sword intent!](#)

Chen Feng held the Jiye Yetian Saber, and the Saber Intent on his body rose again and again.

"Seniors, please protect the people of the Xinghe Sword Sect."

"Others, leave it to me."

Shenyang nodded, and immediately rushed to the direction of the Xinghe Sword Sect with a few people behind him.

Before Chen Feng moved, several streamers broke through the crowd and flashed in front of him.

Led by Fairy Hongge, all those who come are the strongest of the various immortals! "Chen Feng, are you ready to capture it?"

Chen Feng sneered: "I knew you wouldn't give up."

"If this fight is inevitable, then fight!"

Om - Jiye Ye Tiandao kept shaking, exuding a sense of excitement.

It is also eager to fight! Bright golden light rose from Chen Feng's body, turned into a three-faced Buddha, and glared at all the strong men of Xianmen.

Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul! With the knife in hand, I will break the sky! The soul is at the top, Buddha saves the common people! The breath is soaring, and in a blink of an eye, it surpasses the Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland! Suppress the crowd! The crowd resisted with difficulty.

"I haven't seen you for a few days, how did he become so strong?"

"It must be that he got the treasure other than this knife in the tomb of the East Desolate Immortal!"

"We are numerous and powerful, and even if he can suppress us for a while, he can't suppress us for the rest of our lives!"

With the treasure in sight, how could everyone easily retreat?

Chen Feng shook his head and sighed: "People die for wealth, and birds die for food."

"Sad, but also sigh."

The immortal power of the stars in the body surged and merged into the ancient Buddha immortal soul of Sansheng Baoxiang.

The three-faced Buddha sang the Buddha's song, and descended the bright golden light.

"All sentient beings sympathize with the Buddha song!"

The Buddha Kingdom appeared, and the Buddha's song in the mouth of the Buddha was high and resounded through the sky.

The complexions of all the experts from the Immortal Sect suddenly changed, and they only felt their minds shaking and tingling.

Immediately afterwards, another terrifying sword intent rose.

Extreme intent Ye Tian knife, extreme intent of the knife! Chen Feng was surrounded by sword intent, constantly condensing, echoing the extreme intent of Ye Tiandao.

At this moment, in his mind, there seemed to be a stalwart figure dressed in black.

One slash, all gods and demons are destroyed! How shocking?

"This knife may not be out of reach!"

Chen Feng's eyes were burning with fire.

The trick that the shadow cast just now is exactly the way of the Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, which is shocking! Looking at his sword intent, Chen Feng realized something, and in just an instant, he entered a state of epiphany.

The anti-spectator Xianmen powerhouse actually found that Chen Feng was standing still.

Fairy Hong Ge exclaimed: "He seems to have realized something and entered a state of epiphany!"

"Take this opportunity to kill him and grab the treasured sword!"

Everyone exerted all their strength to mobilize the immortal power of the stars, condensed several immortal souls, and forced all sentient beings to sympathize with the Buddha's song, killing Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng has nothing else to focus on, and even more in the epiphany, he has no time to separate.

Missed this opportunity, don't know when to wait for the next one.

"Under the suppression of sentient beings' compassionate Buddha songs, they can only exert 50% of their strength."

"Senior Blue Smoke, they will be handed over to you."

Lan Yan sighed lightly: "You boy, you are really good at calling people."

"Forget it, I just need a chance to work with this knife."

Swish! A flash of black light flashed, and the Ji Yi Yetian knife broke away from Chen Feng's control and hung above everyone's heads.

The seven-colored brilliance of the blade's body circulated and was swallowed up by the black blade light.

In the blink of an eye, the sword intent skyrocketed! "what?"

This knife, and the spirit? "

Immortals have spirits, no less than the wisdom of immortals.

What's more, Lan Yan was already a top powerhouse before his death, and with the power of Ye Tian Dao, no one was his opponent.

"cut!"

Lan Yan let out a low drink, and Ye Tian Dao slashed down.

The black blade light ripped through the void and pierced through the three bodies in an instant.

Wherever he passed, no blood appeared.

Those who are penetrated by the light of the sword, the soul and body of the fairy dissipate like blue smoke, disappearing into the void.

Fairy Hong Ge paled in horror.

"Back! Rewind!"

However, when she turned around, the knife light was close at hand.

It's too late to escape.

Suddenly, the void shattered, revealing a golden palm.

The knife light hit the palm of the hand, and it burst with a bang, and both were wiped out.

"who?"

Fairy Hong Ge looked around, but couldn't see anyone who shot.

Soon, a figure came out of the crack.

Seeing this person's face clearly, Fairy Hong Ge was taken aback.

"Arrogant General?"

Zhai Changzun glanced at Fairy Hong Ge, and then turned his attention to Ji Yi Yetian Dao.

"You are not the artifact of Ye Tiandao, who are you?"

Lan Yan did not explain, and controlled Ye Tiandao to return to Chen Feng.

The sword intent still exists, guarding Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was still in the epiphany, and the shocking knife was all in his mind.

After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes and whispered in his mouth: "Although he had an epiphany, he only saw a little fur."

"Within four tribulations, I still can't cultivate."

Raising his head, Chen Feng saw Changzun Zhai walking slowly.

"Chen Feng, stop here."

Chen Feng was puzzled: "Senior, is this trying to favor them?"

"No."

Zhai Changzun sighed: "It's a long story."

"Today's incident, I will let the major immortals give an answer to the Xinghe Sword Sect."

"You come with me."

After speaking, he raised his hand to tear the space and stepped into it.

Dark cracks leading to nowhere.

Chen Feng frowned slightly as he scanned the crowd.

Finally, his eyes fell on Luo Xingchen.

"Sect Master, I keep the sword here, if they dare to do it, they will kill it!"

Chen Feng left Ye Tiandao behind and stepped into the crack.

As the crack closed, only the Ye Tiandao hung in the air, exuding domineering sword intent.

Everyone present did not dare to act rashly, and even if some people wanted to leave, they would be injured by the sword intent and could only wait in place.

After stepping into the crack, he saw Zhai Changzun standing not far away.

Chen Feng walked slowly and asked, "Senior, what are you looking for from me?"

Zhai Changzun turned his head and glanced around: "You didn't bring the Ye Tiandao?"

Chen Feng was vigilant: "Senior also wants this knife?"

"I did not mean."

Zhai Changzun explained: "Yetian knife is left by Yeshen."

"You don't know, this knife has disappeared since the fall of the night god."

"I asked you to go to the East Desolate Immortal Tomb, just to retrieve this knife and unlock the seal left by the Night God."

Chen Feng raised his brows slightly, and before he could speak, Zhai Changzun waved again, tearing apart the void.

Stepping out, the two came to a mansion.

The mansion of the Eastern Desolate God.

The mansion is spacious and sits on the top of a 10,000-meter peak.

In the open mansion, the green pines are vigorous and the flowers and plants are abundant.

Zhai Changzun led Chen Feng to take a seat in Tanbian Stone Pavilion.

"I know, you have a lot of questions."

"East Desolate God's General's Mansion is the place to manage the East Desolate Immortal Territory, but it is also the only way to set foot on the Night Immortal Court."

"Since the fall of the night god, the portal has been sealed. Only the sword intent left in the Yetian knife is the key to open this door."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly: "What place is this Night Immortal Court?"

Zhai Changzun continued to explain: "When the Night God is still alive, those who have become immortals can go to the East Desolate God's General's Mansion to participate in the trial and go to the Yexian Court."

"Above the major immortal realms, there is an independent world, which is the place where the gods and the gods will open up thousands of years ago."

"There, there is the secret method of Jinxian Huasheng!"

Chen Feng was shocked.

[Chapter 5844: Night Immortal Court!](#)

The secret method of Jinxian Huasheng has long been lost.

Now, those who have surpassed the Golden Immortal realm can only comprehend the method of becoming a saint on their own.

Compared with the secret method of the year, I don't know how many times it has been simplified.

If you can get the true secret of golden immortality, you can step through the fairyland of the emptiness and become a saint.

He will have ten times more power than ordinary people!

Zhai Changzun sighed lightly: "It seems that you also know the importance of this secret technique."

"My portal to the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory was sealed, but other Immortal Territories are not."

"So, the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory has already fallen behind other Immortal Territories for thousands of years."

Chen Feng's eyes moved: "So, seniors are worried that other immortals have bad intentions?"

"Exactly."

Zhai Changzun was quite helpless: "How arrogant Yeshe is, only those he approves can make Ye Tiandao."

"I have also searched for the Ye Tiandao for a hundred years, but I couldn't get close to the tomb of the East Desolate Immortal."

"Fortunately, as you and I guessed, you can get the inheritance of the night god, as long as you can reach the golden immortal level, you can break the seal."

Jinxian...

Chen Feng sighed: "The realm of the Golden Immortal is too far away for me."

"However, since it's about the safety of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, I naturally won't sit idly by."

"But when I'm away, I need my seniors to do me a favor."

Zhai Changzun nodded: "I know that the battle between the major immortals has ended."

"From today onwards, the Xinghe Sword Sect will be ranked among the super-grade Immortal Sect, and I will be in charge of it myself."

"Of course, being in office is also a supervisor. If the Xinghe Sword Sect doesn't make any progress, I will personally take back the name of the Super Grade Immortal Sect."

"It's natural."

Chen Feng said to himself: "Now the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory is on the decline, and civil strife re-emerges, and the situation is precarious."

"I brought back a few seniors from the immortal tomb and will guard the Xinghe Sword Sect for me."

"With them here, even if other immortals invade, they can contribute to the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory."

Zhai Changzun nodded in relief: "With your words, I am relieved."

"However, where are you going and how long will you be back?"

Opening the Yexianting seal was a big deal, so he was naturally anxious.

Chen Feng shook his head: "As short as a few months, as long as a year."

"But senior, don't worry, if there is any difficulty in the Eastern Wilderness Immortal Territory, I will come back as soon as possible."

"it is good."

Zhai Changzun waved his sleeves, the golden brilliance condensed and turned into a scroll.

"You take it back and announce in public that the Galaxy Sword Sect is among the super-grade Immortal Sect."

"Whoever disagrees, let him come to me in person."

Chen Feng took the scroll, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

With Zhai Changzun's words, the Xinghe Sword Sect is safe.

In this way, he can leave in peace.

Farewell to Zhai Changzun, Chen Feng traveled through the void and returned to the Galaxy Sword Sect Square.

Seeing Chen Feng appear, everyone immediately gathered around.

"Chen Feng, you have killed so many immortals and still don't plead guilty?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Sin?"

"It's clear that you took the shot first, and it's none of my business?"

He raised his hand and waved, and the golden scroll flew into the air and slowly unfolded.

"The Wild God will have an order. From today, the Xinghe Sword Sect will be promoted to the Super Grade Immortal Sect!"

"Whoever is not satisfied, you can go to the Aragami General for the theory!"

The golden light sprinkled down and condensed a phantom, which was the incarnation of Zhai Changzun.

A pair of cold eyes swept across the crowd, shocking the audience!

Fairy Hong Ge gritted her silver teeth angrily.

But in front of the Arrogant General, she could only grit her teeth and swallow it in her stomach.

"I'll wait... no opinion."

Fairy Hong Ge spoke, and the rest of the crowd did not dare to make trouble.

"Congratulations to the Xinghe Sword Sect, for being promoted to the super-grade Immortal Sect!"

Congratulatory congratulations sounded one after another.

The Xinghe Sword Sect was at a loss, as if it were a big dream.

Luo Xingchen walked over to Chen Feng and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Chen Feng, thanks to you, the Galaxy Sword Sect has officially become a super-grade fairy gate!"

"The position of this suzerain should belong to you."

Chen Feng was surprised, and quickly guessed Luo Xingchen's thoughts.

"Sect Master doesn't have to."

"When I leave, Senior Zhai Changzun will take care of the Xinghe Sword Sect."

"Also, I can stay here in another way."

Luo Xingchen frowned, quite puzzled.

However, since Chen Feng said so, he naturally had his intentions.

"Everyone, it's getting late."

"Am I taking you out, or are you going by yourself?"

Chen Feng glanced coldly at the crowd with a bad expression on his face.

A group of Xianmen powerhouses had long wanted to retreat. At this time, Chen Feng spoke and left.

Fairy Hong Ge said coldly, "Chen Feng, if you kill me from the Taiyi Immortal Sect, this will never be the case!"

"Sooner or later, I will let you be buried with the entire Galaxy Sword Sect!"

Chen Feng's face was calm: "Okay, I'll wait."

Fairy Hong Ge snorted coldly and turned to leave.

Soon, only the people from the Xinghe Sword Sect were left in the square.

Chen Feng introduced the people from Shenyang to Luo Xingchen, and then went to their residences to rest.

As soon as he entered the room, the light in Chen Feng's eyes flowed.

In his mind, dense golden words appeared.

"Forbidden Art, Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Heavenly Art!"

"Induce the rhythm of heaven and earth, a hundred kinds of laws, and condense the avatar of the Holy Spirit!"

Chen Feng looked at the words above carefully, and the more he looked, the tighter his brows became.

"With my current strength, I can't even condense a complete Holy Spirit clone."

"However, if it's just eyes and ears, it's enough to stay in the Xinghe Sword Sect to guard."

The purpose of digging out this old forbidden technique is to leave a clone and keep an eye on the movements of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Not only that, once the clone is completed, it can cultivate on its own like the main body and continue to become stronger.

If you go to the Western Desolate Immortal Territory, you may be able to meet your master.

When you come back, you will definitely be able to improve even more by absorbing the power of avatar cultivation.

After three full hours, Chen Feng understood the above cultivation method.

The stars and immortals in the body circulate, leading the way of heaven and earth, surrounding the whole body.

Immortal power is above Dao, but it is not easy to control more than ten Dao.

More than a dozen streamers converged on Chen Feng.

Although the streamer is beautiful, it is as bright as glass, but it contains extremely terrifying power.

The immortal power in Chen Feng's body was spinning, but his face became more and more solemn.

It was far more difficult than he thought to integrate twelve Dao principles and transform into a half-step ghostly avatar.

Taoism is constantly repelled, and the more oppressed it is, the stronger the resistance will be.

The streamers are intertwined, and a very strong force is constantly expanding.

It's almost unstoppable!

Chen Feng's mind moved, and the Buddha's light lit up behind him.

Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!

The three-faced Buddha clasped his hands together and sang the Buddha Land.

When the Buddha's light descended, the restlessness of the twelve principles also weakened.

Taking Chen Feng as the prototype, a vague figure very similar to him gradually fell into the air.

"Congeal!"

Chen Feng gave a low voice, and the three-faced Buddha shot and controlled the Quartet.

The circulating brilliance began to change, turning into the appearance of Chen Feng.

No matter how tall or short, the appearance and temperament are exactly the same!

The clone opened his eyes slowly, his emotionless eyes, and looked at Chen Feng dully. Chen Feng pointed at the center of his eyebrows, and drew out a source of soul power, which was injected into the clone.

[Chapter 5845: Sunset City!](#)

In the eyes of the clone, the expression gradually showed.

"At the command of the master, guard the Xinghe Sword Sect!"

The clone bowed his hands and bowed very respectfully to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned: "Even if it is my incarnation outside the body, with my soul power to control, you are also another me."

"While I'm away, the Galaxy Sword Sect will be handed over to you."

"Yes!"

The clone nodded, then walked to the yard and practiced cross-legged.

Chen Feng could feel that the surrounding aura was inhaled into the body by the clone, and it was continuously refined.

The speed of his cultivation is only 30% of his body.

Although it is a bit slower, it is better than nothing.

Condensing the clones consumed a lot of Chen Feng's energy.

He fell asleep until the next morning, when he took his clone to the Sect Master's hall.

As soon as he entered the door, Luo Xingchen was surprised to see two Chen Fengs.

"This... what's going on here?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Sect Master don't need to panic, this is just a clone of me."

"I'm afraid it will take a lot of time to go to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory. With him sitting in the Xinghe Sword Sect, I can feel more at ease."

Luo Xingchen nodded suddenly and asked again, "Then how much power can you display as a clone?"

Chen Feng thought for a while: "The clone has just been formed, and it can only deal with the fairyland of the second robbery."

"If you give him a little time, he can at most fight against the Four Tribulations Spirit Void Land."

"this..."

Luo Xingchen was speechless for a while, then shook his head and smiled wryly.

"It's just a clone, but it has the strength to defeat the Four Tribulations Spirit Void Land Fairyland."

"Chen Feng, you really have grown a lot."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sect Master, this clone will stay here, I should go too."

"If other immortals are in trouble, if necessary, you can go to Senior Zhai."

Luo Xingchen nodded and told Chen Feng a lot before watching Chen Feng leave.

Through the teleportation array in the Galaxy Sword Sect, Chen Feng traveled through the void and came to the border of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory.

A small border town came into view.

"Sunset City used to be the land of the Western Wilderness Fairyland, but there are quite a few cultivators in the Western Wilderness Fairyland."

"Just settled here and inquired about the news of Xu Yeling."

Chen Feng walked away, paid the entrance fee, and walked around the city.

In the city, fish and dragons are mixed, and many people from the Western Desolate Immortal Territory gather in a restaurant in the north of the city.

Its name: Mochizuki Tower.

Chen Feng walked through the streets and came to Wangyue Tower, it was already night.

A full moon rises, if you can stand on the top of this towering moonlight building and watch it, it will have a unique flavor.

"This guest officer, came to drink?"

A woman in a green dress with an unearthly appearance, like a fairy, walked over with a smile.

Such a woman is rare in the world, and Chen Feng couldn't help but glanced at it more, and said lightly: "One room, two pots of good wine."

"Also, I have something to ask you."

Seeing him express his thoughts in three or two sentences, the green skirt woman rolled her eyes and seemed to think of something.

"Okay, wait a minute, guest, I'll prepare it for you."

After she finished speaking, she leaned over and saluted and left.

As the lotus steps moved lightly, Miao Miao's immortal energy surged, stepped up the clouds, and disappeared from Chen Feng's sight.

However, Chen Feng frowned slightly.

When the woman left, there was a hint of cunning in her eyes.

I'm afraid something will happen...

Chen Feng thought about it for a while, but it is more important to inquire about the news, and wait and see what happens.

Soon, the woman in the green dress took care of him and stepped up to the room on the top floor.

The jade finger lightly tapped, making several ripples on the door, and the door opened slowly like a rolling scroll.

In the room, futon jade cups and pearls hang on the ceiling.

The rich aura turned into clouds and mist, slowly drifting, and then flew down from the balcony.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up, lifted the veil in front of him, and came to the balcony.

No need to look up, a full moon hangs high, shedding its cool moonlight.

A large array circulated under him, sealing the power of the moonlight, flickering little stars.

This place is like a fairyland!

Chen Feng nodded with satisfaction: "It's a good Moon Tower, but it's a good place to practice."

The green skirt woman smiled shyly: "It seems that the young master likes this room very much."

"Please wait for a while, my son, and I will bring some immortal brew and immortal fruit for him."

She bowed her head and exited the room.

After going out, she came all the way to the corner of the hall on the first floor and called a man.

When he spoke, his deceitful temperament changed, becoming sinister and cunning.

"Chu Yan, a new prey is here. It's a hairy boy."

"You follow me, and when the wine I give him has an effect, you will take the opportunity to knock him out!"

The man named Chu Yan showed a sly smile and nodded in response.

Soon, the woman in the green dress came to the room where Chen Feng was, holding a white jade plate.

A pot of immortal brew, a plate of immortal fruits, and some delicate cakes are all made of herbs containing immortal energy.

One bite is comparable to three days of hard work!

The girl in the green skirt opened the jug, and the rich aroma of wine filled the air, attracting Chen Feng's attention.

"This wine is not bad."

The green-skirted girl smiled and said, "This wine is the signboard of our Wangyuelou, called Yuequanlu, which is brewed with the power of the moonlight."

"Unlike ordinary spirits, this wine is not only sweet, but also has the effect of clearing the mind and calming the mind and speeding up cultivation."

"Sir, please."

Saying that, she poured a glass of wine, pursed her red lips, and sent it to Chen Feng's mouth.

Looking at this, it seems a little shy.

Chen Feng frowned slightly: "I don't have this habit."

He raised his hand and pushed the wine glass away, but the woman in the green dress exclaimed and threw the glass to the ground.

Snapped!

The jade lamp shattered, and the girl in the green skirt fell to the ground, scratching her wrist on the debris.

On the snow-white skin, blood immediately oozes, and the red is dazzling.

"Young master... I'm really sorry, it was my negligence."

The girl in the green dress apologized in panic and picked up the pieces.

When wiping Xian Niang, she put the handkerchief on Chen Feng's leg and kept going up.

Chen Feng sighed: "Forget it, you don't have to..."

Halfway through the words, a strange aroma came and poured into Chen Feng's body.

The fragrance is fragrant and intoxicating, and after entering the body, it is integrated with the power of the stars.

The Xingchen Immortal Power was also drunk, the speed of circulation was greatly slowed down, or even stagnant.

Is this scent... mellow?

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and the star power in his body swept away the decadent state, and ran fast, trying to repel the green skirt woman.

Unexpectedly, a faint green light flashed on the woman in the green skirt, which could actually enhance the effect of the fragrance in her body.

The power that had just accumulated dissipated in an instant.

The woman in the green skirt showed a sinister smile, snuggled into Chen Feng's arms, and brought a wine glass.

"Little guy, you can't escape my palm."

"Drink it obediently."

Meiyin's ear made Chen Feng feel hot.

Is it still charming?

She came prepared!

At the waist, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl shone slightly, and a domineering sword intent poured into the body.

Although Meixiang is strong, it is still not enough to see in front of the fairy!

The strange power in the body was instantly dispelled by the sword intent.

Chen Feng raised his hand, and the stars in the palm of his hand were filled with immortal power.

With one palm, the woman in the green dress was repelled by a few meters!

"Cough cough..."

The woman in the green dress kept coughing, and there was blood on the corner of her mouth.

She stared at Chen Feng in horror.

That palm just now actually beat her into an internal injury, hurting her internal organs!

This kid is stronger than she thought! boom!

Chapter 5846 Senior Sister!

Suddenly, a man broke into the door with a dozen strong men behind him.

The man who took the lead was Chu Yan.

His eyes swept away, and he wanted to scold Chen Feng.

It can be seen that the woman in the green skirt is bleeding from the corner of her mouth, and Chu Yan has a worried look on her face.

"Lu'e, are you alright?"

Lu E shook her head, pretending to be soft: "Chu Yan, he wanted to use force on me, but I didn't agree, so he hurt me."

"Fortunately, you came in time, otherwise I would..."

She buried her head and cried, as if she had suffered a great grievance.

Chu Yan played against her, and snorted coldly: "Go! Take this disciple for me and leave it to the landlord to deal with!"

The strong men swarmed behind him and surrounded Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered: "You woman, you really have no good intentions."

"However, such an inferior trick is useless to me."

The strong men laughed.

"It's useless? With your small body, how many punches can you take?"

"Go on, break his legs first and let him know how good we are!"

The two strong men attacked first, and on their huge fists, the power of the stars condensed.

The breath of the fairyland of the Five Tribulations Spirit Void Land instantly crushed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not move.

In the eyes of others, he was stunned by the scene in front of him.

Just as the strong man sneered, a streamer of seven colors flew from Chen Feng's waist.

The Seven Absolutes Divine Beads are transformed into the shape of the Heavenly Sword!

The long knife shook, and the dark knife light slid across.

The two who rushed towards Chen Feng were instantly cut off with their legs and fell to the ground.

The blood was flowing, and the few people who were still full of ridicule just now screamed in horror!

Lu'e was even more shocked: "The thing that protects the Lord?"

"Could it be that this is a fairy weapon?"

Endless sword intent, suppressing the Quartet.

Chen Feng held the Yetian knife and pointed directly at Lu'e and Chu Yan.

"Want to rob my baby, do you have the ability?"

The sword intent burst out, the sword intent that shatters the sky and the earth is overbearing!

plop plop...

The two fell to their knees without any resistance.

Under the suppression of the sword intent, he was terrified and shivered.

"Who is making trouble in my Mochizuki Tower?"

A loud shout came from overhead.

Chen Feng gaped to a powerful breath, coming from the balcony behind him.

Turning his head, he saw a woman in a red dress floating over.

"Lord?"

Lu E exclaimed, and instantly changed into a look of grievance.

"This kid wants to eat the overlord's meal, and wants to use force on me. I don't want to, so he shot and injured me!"

"Also ask the landlord to call the shots for us!"

The woman in the red dress looked slightly cold, looking up and down at Chen Feng.

At the same time, Chen Feng was also looking at the woman in the red dress.

The woman looks alluring, with a red dress on her body, revealing a large area of skin, but she is charming but not demonic.

"This son, you are very young, but you can injure my elite Wangyuelou, which is not bad."

"I don't know, where did you come from?"

Chen Feng said frankly: "Donghuang Xianyu, a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, Chen Feng."

The face of the woman in the red dress changed: "Are you Junior Brother Chen Feng?"

Not only her, but Lu'e and Chu Yan were also shocked.

The fact that Chen Feng led the Galaxy Sword Sect and repelled many immortals has long since spread.

Wangyuelou has always been well-informed and knows a lot about this matter.

How can it be easy to provoke someone who can kill several strong Xianmen with the power of one person, and who is even more optimistic about the desolate general?

Chen Feng was puzzled: "Listen to the girl, you are also a member of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

The woman in the red dress nodded: "My name is Hongyu, and I used to be a direct descendant of the Sect Master of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"I've been away from the Galaxy Sword Sect for thousands of years, and it's normal that you don't know me."

"It's just that I never thought that you would appear here."

Chen Feng was stunned and was about to ask something, but accidentally saw Lu'e and Chu Yan, quietly moving towards the door.

Swish!

Jiyi Yetian knife smashed through the void, instantly intercepting the way of the two.

"You want to leave if you annoy me?"

In Chen Feng's eyes, a flash of cold killing intent flashed.

Hongyu doesn't need to ask to know that it must be the shameful activities of these two people who have provoked Chen Feng.

"You two, still haven't apologized to Young Master Chen?"

The two of them dared not to obey, and kowtowed like pounding garlic.

"Young Master Chen, we were wrong, we were obsessed!"

"Also ask your son to raise your hand and spare our lives!"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Leave you guys, I don't know how many innocent people will be murdered."

"For the sake of seniors, I will spare your life if you abandon your cultivation base!"

The two were stunned.

Destroying their cultivation base is far more uncomfortable than killing them.

In contrast, if there is a chance to survive, they can only reluctantly agree.

The two shot at the same time, piercing the dantian with one palm.

As the breath of the two fell and dissipated, Chen Feng let them go.

"All go out."

Hongyu gave a low voice, and those brawny men who were overwhelmed hurriedly escaped from the room.

After everyone left, Hong Yu sat down.

"Chen Feng, what happened today is my negligence."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Senior doesn't need to blame himself for trivial matters."

Hong Yu's face suddenly became serious: "Although I am a thousand years older than you, you don't have to be so restrained."

"Just call me Senior Sister Hongyu."

Chen Feng nodded: "Senior Sister Hongyu, since you are a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, why don't you return to the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

Speaking of this matter, Hong Yu's face paled.

"It's not that I don't want to go back, it's that I cursed deeply that as long as I leave Wangyuelou, I will die."

"curse?"

Chen Feng asked curiously, "Where does this curse come from?"

Hongyu sighed: "It was thirty years ago, when I got a crystal stone containing qi and blood in a secret realm in the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory."

"At that time, I was seriously injured, and I forcibly used a secret technique to escape, and my lifespan will be exhausted."

"For this reason, I took the risk of refining this spar, and indeed recovered a little life essence, but I was also plagued by this curse."

"After all these years of exploration, this curse seems to be alive, and it can continue to devour the power in my body, causing my cultivation to stop."

She stretched out a hand, urging Xingchen Xianli.

A mass of red brilliance hangs in the palm of his hand, exuding the aura of Six Tribulations Spiritual Void Land.

"Six Tribulations Spirit Void Land's Peak of Wonderland..."

While speaking, Chen Feng found something.

When the ruby jade stimulated the power, faint black lines appeared on the fair arm.

The spiritual energy between heaven and earth, along with the flickering of black lines, was sucked into the body of Ruby.

It feels like breathing.

Chen Feng activated the power of the stars and touched the black pattern lightly.

Xianli was absorbed by Haven, but the speed was not very fast, and it was still in accordance with the previous rhythm.

The so-called accumulation of small things, in the past 30 years, the power absorbed by the black stripes has already reached a terrifying level.

Withdrawing his palm, Chen Feng asked again, "It's a curse, can it have other side effects?"

Hongyu shook her head: "I haven't found it yet."

"However, the longer it goes, the more uneasy I feel. Once the power of the black pattern erupts, I am afraid that the entire Wangyuelou will die."

"I was also seen by a wandering alchemist before, who only said that it was difficult, but there was also a way to cure it."

"It's just that the healing thing...but it's in Xuye Ridge."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and nodded suddenly: "I want to come, Senior Sister Hong has sent people to look for it, but it has repeatedly hit the wall."

[Chapter 5847: Shameless!](#)

"Truthfully, senior sister said, I'm here to find out about Xu Yeling."

Hongyu was surprised and asked Chen Feng, but got no answer.

She simply stopped asking Chen Feng what to do, just warned.

"Xuyeling is very dangerous. The recent news is often news of death."

"There are rumors that if you want to enter the Void Night Ridge, you need at least the strength of the Five Tribulations Spirit Void Land Fairyland."

"you..."

Before she finished speaking, Chen Feng knew her worries.

"In the past few days, I have to stay here temporarily. While inquiring about the news, I am also preparing for the breakthrough."

"I don't know if Senior Sister Hong has a treasure to improve her strength?"

Ruby thought for a while and took out a black card.

The card is pitch black and extremely hard.

On the card, a lifelike giant snake is drawn with gold.

"This is the Black Snake King Card. With this card, you can go to the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce to participate in the auction."

"No matter what you fancy, you can buy it at a 10% discount. It's a deposit for me to ask you to bring me back the treasure that lifted the curse, how about it?"

Chen Feng shook his head and chuckled.

Among them, how could he not know the meaning of Senior Sister Hongyu's care for him?

"If that's the case, then I'll accept it."

"Senior sister needs, I will find it back for senior sister!"

Chen Feng readily accepted the Black Snake King Card, and asked about the location of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce before sending Hongyu away.

It was late at night, and the cold moonlight entered the room, making it bright.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the balcony, practicing meditation.

The immortal power of the stars circulates in the body, constantly absorbing the power of heaven and earth and the power of the moon, and integrating into the body.

Wangyuelou is already in the place where the spiritual energy gathers, and Yuehua helps.

The training speed is three times as fast as usual!

Chen Feng was practicing all night.

Until the next morning, he opened his eyes and exhaled a suffocating breath.

"There is still a long way to go before the Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land Wonderland."

"And I don't know what kind of terrifying thunder calamity it will be when you cross the calamity, you have to prepare early."

Chen Feng got up, left Wangyuelou, and rushed to the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce.

This place is at the junction of the Eastern Desolation and the Western Desolation, where fish and dragons are mixed, and the voices of cultivators fighting can often be heard.

Chen Feng walked through the streets and came to a dark building.

The entire building occupies one-third of the city and is extremely huge.

A golden giant snake, entrenched on the building, with its tongue overlooking the gate, is quite powerful.

The Black Snake Chamber of Commerce is already the largest chamber of commerce in this borderland.

As soon as he arrived at the door, Chen Feng heard several people talking.

"This is the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce? It's so stylish!"

"Of course, the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce is the leader of the three major forces here, with the highest status!"

"At noon today, there will be an auction, and only ten pieces of crystal clear water are needed to enter the venue. Ordinary people can't even afford to go!"

The crystal clear water gold crystal, the gold crystal produced from the water of the earth vein, is an extremely rare mineral vein crystal.

This kind of crystal can be used for cultivation, and can also be used for alchemy, alchemy, etc. It is regarded as a high-level currency and circulated in the hands of stronger cultivators.

There are only a handful of places where clear water and gold crystals can be used.

After listening to Chen Feng, he secretly said: "Although I can buy any lot at a 10% discount, I can't even pay for a 10% discount."

"You have to find a way to get some crystal clear water first."

He came to the door and was about to enter, but was stopped by a guard.

"Stop, to enter the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, you need to pay a clear water gold crystal!"

Does this cost money?

Chen Feng was embarrassed for a while, and suddenly remembered that he might be able to barter in exchange for writing crystal clear water.

The guard glanced at him and said with a disdainful smile, "You're a poor guy again, and you still want to join the Black Snake Merchant Guild?"

"Get out of here, don't get in the way of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce!"

A chill flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but it didn't happen.

The Black Snake King Card may allow him to freely enter and exit the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, but it is too ostentatious.

Chen Feng knows better than anyone that the common man is innocent and guilty.

He turned around indifferently, and before taking a few steps, he thought of a solution.

Finding an open space, Chen Feng got a wooden sign, used his finger as a sword, and wrote a large line of characters.

"Help the cultivators of Shifangdong Tianjing gather their immortal souls, one crystal clear water at a time!"

As soon as this line was engraved, many people came to watch.

"This kid is only a ghost in the fairyland, how dare he speak madly, instructing the practitioners of Shifangdong Tianjing to condense the fairy soul?"

"What is this place? The place where the two immortal realms meet! I don't know how many strong people there are!"

"Just relying on him, he dares to instruct others to condense immortal souls at the price of a crystal clear water. I'm afraid it's not because of money and crazy!"

The laughter continued for a long time, but Chen Feng didn't care at all.

The bait has been placed, just waiting for the wisher to take the bait!

He naturally knew that there were very few cultivators in the Tienfang Cave Heaven Realm, and most of them were cultivators of a higher realm than him.

And Chen Feng's goal is precisely these people.

Over time, more and more people gathered here, even arguing about it.

"You are only in the fairyland of the four tribulations, can you be stronger than the cultivator of my five tribulations?"

"Condensing immortal souls depends on talent, what does it have to do with realm?"

"Don't accept it? Then show the immortal soul to compete!"

"I'm afraid you won't succeed?"

The two showed their immortal souls at the same time, and a tiger and a lion appeared at the same time.

These two immortal souls are both more powerful than ordinary immortal souls.

The two breaths were at a stalemate, and I was afraid that it would be difficult to decide the winner in a short time.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth gradually evoked a smile.

The fish finally bit the hook!

"Can you two listen to me?"

Chen Feng said with a smile, and the two who were arguing looked at him sideways at the same time.

"What do you want to say?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Since I stand here, I have this confidence."

"Why don't you two learn from me?"

Both of them were stunned for a moment, and they looked at Chen Feng's brand repeatedly, and suddenly their faces changed.

"You mean...you want to point us both?" novelusb.com

"What a crazy tone!"

The immortal souls of the two people turned their heads in an instant, and the majestic breath rolled on Chen Feng.

The cultivators onlookers looked like they were watching the show, waiting for Chen Feng to make a fool of himself.

Chen Feng's smile was still the same, and the rich star power circulated in his body.

The Three Lives Treasures, the ancient Buddha and the immortal soul, are here!

A powerful aura suddenly climbed up, and before it appeared, it pushed back the immortal soul aura of the two.

Then, the three-faced Buddha appeared and sang the Buddha song with his palms together.

The dazzling Buddha light spread, and under the control of Chen Feng, a golden light field was formed, which just shrouded everyone present.

The two immortal souls, who were still aggressive just now, were instantly suppressed and unable to move.

The trembling from the depths of the soul made the two of them tremble constantly, fearing the power of the ancient Buddha's fairy soul, the treasure of the Three Lives.

"This... what kind of immortal soul is this, capable of suppressing the immortal souls of two strong men?"

"It suppressed the power of my fairy soul, I can't call it out!"

Hearing what this person said, many people tried to activate the immortal soul, but it was like a rock sinking into the sea, and there was no reaction at all. A powerful immortal soul has absolute suppression power over low-level immortal souls.

[Chapter 5848: Ancient!](#)

Sanshengbao resembles the ancient Buddha's immortal soul, possessing the power of three souls. The ordinary immortal soul is only one soul, and naturally it can't compare to Chen Feng's immortal soul.

In the crowd, there was a middle-aged man in Chinese clothes, with the shadow of an immortal soul appearing on his body.

The whole body is snow-white, and there is a black pattern on the forehead.

Seeing this fairy soul, Chen Feng was slightly shocked: "Xuehui Demon Eye Tiger!"

"good eyesight."

The middle-aged Huaifu said with a smile: "Unexpectedly, I am fortunate enough to meet an immortal soul with the power of three souls in this life."

"As far as I can see, your fairy soul is not complete. It is only because of its strong origin that it has the power to suppress ordinary fairy souls." *noVeLusb.com*

"If it were a complete three souls, my Xuehui Demon Eye Decepticon Immortal Soul, with the power of two souls, should have been suppressed to death, and there was no chance of it appearing at all."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, "Chen Feng, a disciple of the Xinghe Sword Sect, what do you call senior?"

The middle-aged Huaifu was stunned for a moment: "It turns out that you are the famous Chen Feng. As expected, seeing a hundred things is better than seeing them."

"My name is Sun Ye, the city of Seven Kills in the Western Wilderness Immortal Region, the head of the ancient Sun family."

hiss...

As soon as the name came out, everyone present gasped.

"The ancient Sun clan in the Western Wilderness Immortal Region is a famous merchant family, rich enough to rival the country!"

"It is said that although there is a city owner in Seven Kills City, the strength of the ancient Sun Clan has already held the entire Seven Kills City in its hands."

"Have the power of a city, but hide behind the horror family that competes with the super-grade Xianmen's strength, what kind of heroic figure will its owner be?"

Chen Feng was also shocked.

When I first heard the name of the ancient Sun family, I didn't know that the ancient Sun family was so strong.

In the future, I will go to the Western Desolate Immortal Territory. If I can make friends with the ancient Sun family, I may be able to save a lot of trouble.

"Senior is wrong, I just had good luck, and this awakened this fairy soul."

"As for standing up and instructing others, I just want to earn a crystal clear water and enter the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce."

Everyone was stunned, this talent is still short of money?

Isn't this a great opportunity to win over?

"Just a piece of clear water and gold crystal, I'm out, please give Chen Gongzi some pointers!"

"One? Where is it worthy of the identity of Chen Gongzi!"

"I'm the vice-captain of the city guards in this city. I'll give out five crystals of clear water and gold. I invite Young Master Chen to come to my camp and give advice to my soldiers!"

For a time, everyone made an offer, bidding for an opportunity for Chen Feng to point out.

Chen Feng laughed, he wanted to earn an entrance fee, but now it has become a sweet pastry that everyone is looting.

Some are too ostentatious.

"You don't have to fight."

Sun Ye said with a smile: "Master Chen, in the name of the ancient Sun clan, I invite you to be the guest minister of my ancient Sun clan."

"For the daily salary, we tentatively set the price of three clear water gold crystals. What do you think?"

Three... three, or every day?

The crowd suddenly quieted down, and they were all speechless, staring blankly at Sun Ye.

Even Chen Feng's face showed shock.

"As expected of the patriarch of the ancient Sun clan, he really has a lot of money..."

"However, I still have important things to do, and I can't sit in the ancient Sun clan. If the Sun clan master doesn't mind, I can stay for a few days and harass me."

How smart is Sun Ye, how could he not know the meaning of Chen Feng's words?

"Okay, if you come, you will be the guest at the seat of my ancient Sun clan."

"If you want to enter this Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, just follow me in. If there is a baby you like, I can help you talk about the price."

Genius has its own arrogance.

If Chen Feng was really proud of his credit, he would curry favor with him, Sun Ye, in exchange for the treasure.

Sun Ye looked down on him instead.

Chen Feng's answer was just as he expected.

"Don't bother the clan master, it's what I like, and I can buy it myself."

Sun Ye nodded in satisfaction: "Okay, then it's up to you."

"This is a crystal of clear water and gold. Tell me, how should the immortal soul be cultivated?"

He quickly took out a crystal clear water and threw it to Chen Feng.

The outer shell of the crystal clear water is golden, but the inner core is green, as if water waves are flowing.

The combination of blue and gold, the color is gorgeous, full of luxury.

Chen Feng glanced at it, accepted it calmly, and then said loudly: "From what I see, the method of immortal soul cultivation, in addition to understanding, pays more attention to xinxing."

"Mind?"

Everyone was puzzled and whispered about something.

"Boy, don't think that you can fool us casually with the Sun's ancient clan as a backer."

"Cultivation is a big deal. If you mislead others to go astray, it's a big sin!"

The middle-aged Huangpao who had just been suppressed, Chen Feng, who was so angry.

Many people fell into contemplation when they heard it.

Another white-robed cultivator was different.

He frowned and pondered, and said as he thought, "The cultivation of the immortal soul is related to xinxing. It's the first time I've heard of it."

"I don't know, what does the Clan Master Sun think?"

Everyone turned their attention to Sun Ye.

Sun Ye was also at a loss: "I've never heard of this statement."

"Young Master Chen, you might as well start talking."

Chen Feng nodded and explained to everyone with a smile: "Mind is the nature of human beings, and it is also the foundation of the soul of the fairy."

"Those who are addicted to killing, even if they cultivate themselves on weekdays, but once they use force, they will have a lot of anger, and they will be more ruthless than others."

"Let's take the Sun Clan Master as an example. Although he looks gentle and elegant, if he really does it, he is an uncompromising tiger."

"Patriarch Sun, I wonder if I'm right?"

Sun Ye was stunned for a moment, and then laughed: "Chen Gongzi, what you said is really interesting!"

"As you said, as the head of the family, I, Sun Ye, treat people with a smile on weekdays and seem to be peaceful, but I have a lot of momentum in my bones."

"It just so happens that when my immortal soul awakened, it was the time when the enemy was killing him. If I hadn't already had a grudge in my heart, I wouldn't have awakened the immortal soul of the power of these two souls, turning defeat into victory."

"Listening to what you said, it can be seen that you have a deep understanding of fairy souls!"

Even Sun Ye praised Chen Feng, and everyone calmed down and thought about what Chen Feng just said.

"It seems quite reasonable. I have a mild temperament and rarely fight with people. The immortal soul that I cultivated is an ancient tree."

"Me too, just different from you, I am a flower, an immortal soul that accelerates cultivation, and I am not good at fighting."

"Then I'm a bit like the Clan Master Sun. I'm also a tiger fairy soul. If there is a fight, how can I easily admit defeat?"

Everyone shared their experience when they cultivated into the Immortal Soul, and they exchanged it several times, benefiting a lot.

Chen Feng lowered his head even more, pondering secretly.

Past and present life, reincarnation is endless...

The Three Lives Treasures are like ancient Buddhas and immortal souls. Since they are three-faced Buddhas, does it correspond to the past, present, and future lives?

It is also mentioned in the previous life asking the gods for freedom.

Although Chen Feng has not fully practiced, he has a faint guess.

If asking God in the past life is the one who cultivated in the past life and created the present life, will there be a practice for the present life, or even the future?

"Master Chen?"

Sun Ye called out and pulled Chen Feng back to reality.

Chen Feng smiled apologetically: "I'm sorry, I just realized something." "I'll go on to say..."

[Chapter 5849: Fairy rhyme!](#)

For a full hour, Chen Feng explained the method of immortal soul cultivation that he understood, and everyone benefited a lot.

"Young Master Chen, thank you so much, you have solved the troubles that have plagued me for years!"

"More than that! Listening to Mr. Chen's words, it is better than ten years of cultivation. I have already touched the threshold of breakthrough!"

Many people left excitedly, already feeling something and preparing to retreat and practice.

Sun Ye even laughed and walked over: "Chen Feng, you are smarter than I thought."

"Such talent really makes me envious."

Chen Feng smiled humbly: "Thank you for your help today, Patriarch Sun, to tell the truth, I'm going to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory."

"I wonder if it's still convenient for the master?"

Sun Ye laughed and said, "If you come, it will be convenient at any time!"

"Let's go, I came to participate in the auction of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce this time, but I came here for a treasure, so don't delay the time."

A treasure?

Chen Feng secretly guessed: "Isn't it possible that the treasure that Sun Clan Master wants is exactly what Senior Sister Hongyu wants?"

Thought about it, but it's just speculation.

Chen Feng suppressed his thoughts and followed Sun Ye to the entrance of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce.

In the crowd, the middle-aged man in yellow robe frowned, his eyes full of confusion.

"What is born from the heart, what is said in the mist!"

He listened to it for an hour, but he didn't gain anything. He only thought that Chen Feng was lying, and others only agreed with the face of the Sun Clan Master.

Watching Chen Feng step into the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, the middle-aged Huangpao showed a sinister smile.

"The president of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, but my eldest brother!"

"Forgive you, you have the clan master Sun as your backing, and you can't easily take away your favorite things!"

He snorted coldly and followed into the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce.

Inside the chamber of commerce, there is a magnificent scene, nine golden pillars support the hall, and the black jade king snake is entrenched on it.

This kind of black jade is rare in the world. Most of them are used for casting treasures and directly used as decoration, which is too ostentatious.

"This Black Snake Chamber of Commerce is worthy of being the most arrogant chamber of commerce in the borderlands. Compared with my best auction house in Seven Kills City, it's not too conceited."

Chen Feng was a little puzzled: "The Black Snake Chamber of Commerce is located in a borderland, and it is so ostentatious."

"Isn't he afraid of being stared at?"

Sun Ye looked puzzled: "You don't know the situation here?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I also ask the clan master Sun to tell me."

Sun Ye nodded and explained to him: "The two immortal realms of East and West Wasteland each have a divine general who is responsible for managing the order of the immortal realm."

"The person in charge of controlling the border order is the most trusted general under the commander of the gods, and he has the name of the general."

"There are usually three generals, and a total of six generals in the two immortal domains manage the borderlands, and they are divided into three groups, which is the rule left by Taikoo."

"With a general in charge, it's just a matter of some minor disputes. If you really dare to take action against a giant like the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, how could the generals just sit back and ignore them?"

Chen Feng was stunned, and he had a certain understanding of the top combat power of the major immortal domains.

While chatting and laughing, the two came to the hall of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce.

The hall was crowded with people, many of them wearing fancy clothes and showing their wealth.

Between cups and cups, it seems that some kind of deal is being discussed.

The two were about to find a corner to rest, so as not to be disturbed, a woman in a white dress came over.

"Patriarch Sun, I didn't expect you to be here."

The woman in the white dress looked a little old, but her frown and smile had a different charm.

Especially those eyes, which are azure blue, extremely clear.

"Is it the lady of the city master?"

What a coincidence! "

Sun Ye was very surprised: "I want to come here for Mrs. Liu and me because of that treasure."

"Let me not talk about it, let me introduce to you, this little friend's name is Chen Feng, and he is a master disciple of the Xinghe Sword Sect."

Chen Feng cupped his hands and said politely, "I have seen Mrs. Liu."

"Chen Feng?"

Mrs. Liu praised: "You are the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, the genius who assisted the Xinghe Sword Sect to become a super-grade Immortal Sect."

"Happy to meet."

Chen Feng smiled and replied a few words, mostly polite words.

Mrs. Liu smiled and stopped chatting with him, but looked at Sun Ye.

"Patriarch Sun, there are some things that I don't know if it is convenient to say?"

Sun Ye frowned slightly, glanced at Chen Feng, and said, "Then let's talk elsewhere."

"Sorry, Xiaoyou Chen, Mrs. Liu and I have some personal matters to talk about. You can wander around first."

Chen Feng nodded and watched Sun Ye and Madam Liu leave, but he became more and more puzzled.

"The strength of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce is somewhat beyond my expectations."

"Not only that, but there are powerhouses from the two immortal realms of the East and West Wilderness participating in it, competing for that treasure."

"Could it be, what secrets are there?"

While thinking about it, he looked around and found a strange place.

It's an inconspicuous little room, but people come and go from time to time, and it's always mysterious.

Chen Feng approached cautiously with doubts, saw a young man of the same age come out, and stepped forward to stop him.

"This brother, I don't know where this place is?"

The blue-clothed youth seemed to have something important to do, and his tone was a little hurried.

"Who doesn't know that this is Tianjimen, including all the news of the two immortal realms of the East and West?"

"For the specifics, ask others, I don't have time to chat with you."

After saying that, he left in a hurry.

"Tianjimen" Chen Feng murmured in a low voice, suddenly thinking of something.

He pushed open the door and went in, and saw a half-height little boy walking out from behind the counter.

The little boy jumped on the chair, and when he opened his mouth, there was a very old voice.

"Boy, what do you want to ask?"

Chen Feng was a little stunned: "Senior, I want to know the news of Xu Yeling."

The little boy's face changed slightly: "If you ask this, this old man can't help you."

"However, many people asked another question."

Chen Feng guessed: "Is it the secret of the last treasure?"

"good."

The little boy raised three fingers: "Three clear water gold crystals, I will tell you."

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't have three clear water gold crystals."

"But, I have this."

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and held it in his palm, and there was a seven-colored divine light Liu Zhuan.

The little boy narrowed his eyes and looked at it several times, but he didn't know what was in Chen Feng's hands.

But the breath that this thing exudes is absolutely extraordinary! "Don't be rude, let the old man take a look!"

Seeing him so eager, Chen Feng secretly laughed.

Finally got hooked.

"My treasure is hard to find, and it would be too much of a loss to exchange only such a few news."

"I will consider adding ten crystal clear water gold crystals."

The little boy's expression changed: "Ten?"

What a big lion! "

"This business man won't do it!"

He jumped out of his chair and walked inside with his hands behind his back.

However, he walked very slowly, and quietly released his perception to confirm whether Chen Feng had left.

"This treasure of mine is a wisp of immortal artifact rhyme I got from the Eastern Desolate Immortal Tomb."

"Eight, no less."

Chen Feng insisted, with a firm attitude.

The little boy paused, turned his head and exclaimed, "Is it the rhyme of a fairy?"

"Let me see!"

Chen Feng opened his hand, and the seven-color light group was the size of a fingernail, exuding seven-color brilliance.

[Chapter 5850: auction!](#)

The rhyme of the fairy can be met but not sought.

If you can get a strand, you can not only comprehend the immortal power, but also use it to refine a fake immortal weapon.

Rapid progress!

The little boy couldn't hide his excitement, and agreed: "Okay, just eight clear water gold crystals!"

"for you!"

He took out a scroll with eight crystal clear water and threw it to Chen Feng.

Then, the little boy grabbed it in the air, and the rhyme in Chen Feng's hand fell into the little boy's hand.

"The rhyme of a good fairy is so pure, that fairy must be a priceless treasure!"

Seeing how his eyes were shining and carefully preserved, Chen Feng smiled inwardly.

The rhyme of the fairy tool is taken from the fairy tool itself.

Although doing this will reduce the power of the fairy weapon by a part, it will slowly recover over time.

Moreover, Chen Feng cultivated into the golden body of a fairy, and can also inject his own star power into the interior of the fairy to speed up recovery.

Like this kind of rhyme, he has as many as he wants.

Chen Feng took eight crystal clear water and carefully opened the scroll.

The inside of the scroll is filled with dense small characters, like letters between several people.

"The Black Snake Merchant Association occasionally finds a treasure, and it can explore the secrets of heaven and earth and find the method of longevity."

"And I don't know whether the finale of this auction is this treasure, but this opportunity must not be missed."

"If you can get this thing, you can break the last layer of the ban on Xu Yeling!"

"The mystery of ancient times, there must be a great opportunity!"

Chen Feng frowned more and more tightly, and his heart was hot.

The treasure that can be targeted by so many people is obviously not ordinary, and it is more related to Xu Yeling.

Chen Feng put away the scroll and turned to leave the room.

After returning to the original place and waiting for a long time, Sun Ye and Mrs. Liu came back together.

"Chen Xiaoyou, sorry for making you wait for a long time."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "It's okay, the auction is about to start, let's go up first."

Sun Ye nodded: "I made an appointment with Mrs. Liu to sit in her wing room. Would you like to come?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "Don't bother the two seniors, I'm just here to buy some herbs, and I'll leave after buying them."

"Well, let's go first."

Sun Ye and Mrs. Liu left together.

Chen Feng glanced at the auction hall, and there were some low-level Loose Cultivators below, who could not enter the VIP box.

However, there were a few people with strong breaths that caught his attention.

"These people should come for the last treasure."

"The seats in the hall do not need to be registered, and everyone present can take their seats, so it is better to hide their identities."

With this in mind, Chen Feng sat down in the corner and waited for the auction to start.

Not long after, several people walked up to him and looked around.

The older man was tall and thin, wearing a hat, and his breath was a little cold.

The other person is round, with a smile on his face, and he looks harmless to humans and animals.

"Brother, this location is relatively remote, and no one should notice us."

"Just sit here."

The elder brother nodded, his voice slightly low and hoarse.

The little brother beside him lowered his voice and said to Chen Feng, "This little brother, we want to sit here."

"I wonder if you can make it easier?"

Saying that, he quietly stuffed Chen Feng with a crystal of clear water and gold.

It is clear water and gold crystal at hand, it seems that it is not an ordinary person.

Chen Feng looked around, and there was a good spot, so he took the crystal clear water, got up and walked elsewhere.

"Thank you little brother."

The little brother smiled and said, "Big brother, I didn't expect this little brother to talk so well."

"Sit down."

The eldest brother did not sit down, but raised his hand and stopped Chen Feng from going.

"Little brother, I think the bead on your waist is pretty good, can you end the pain?"

Chen Feng's face sank slightly: "This is a family heirloom, and it will not be transferred."

He pushed his elder brother's hand away and continued to walk to another location.

The eldest brother didn't stop him, just looked at Chen Feng silently, a strange look flashed in his eyes.

"If I'm not mistaken, that bead contains immortal power."

"His identity is probably not simple."

The younger brother looked at Chen Feng's back, but found a familiar figure, and smirked: "Brother, why don't I think of a way to help you get this bead?"

Big Brother thought for a moment, then nodded: "Don't reveal your identity."

"Yes!"

The younger brother responded and quietly went around behind a rebellious young man.

"Why, don't let it?"

"Do you know who the young master is? I..."

Before he finished speaking, the younger brother smiled and said, "Master Jin, what makes you angry?"

Young Master Jin was stunned for a moment. Seeing that it was a younger brother, he sneered: "Zhu Chu, you are here too? It seems that Chu Yun is also here."

"While I'm playing, I have to grab a seat, sir, so I don't have time to talk nonsense with you."

"Master Jin, wait a minute!"

Zhu Chu hurriedly explained: "Young master, look there, that place is very secluded."

"This auction, Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, the more hidden the place, the better to hide your identity, right?"

Master Jin looked up and saw Chen Feng sitting in the corner.

"That position is really good, but someone occupied it."

Zhu Chu cursed inwardly, his face filled with a silly smile: "Anyone can sit in the hall."

"That little brother is very acquainted, and he gave us his seat just now. If he knew that Young Master Jin you wanted to sit there, why wouldn't he let him?"

Young Master Jin rolled his eyes: "Alright, then sit there."

He no longer made things difficult for the man in front of him, and turned to Chen Feng.

Just as Chen Feng closed his eyes and was about to rest for a while, the sound of footsteps in his ears made him frown slightly.

"Boy, I have taken your fancy to your position, let me, and I will give you a crystal clear water."

Young Master Jin threw a crystal clear water and fell to the ground.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, as if he wasn't around at all.

Young Master Jin waited for a while, but still didn't see any reaction from Chen Feng, his face showed anger.

"What, are you deaf?"

"Master wants your position, can you hear it clearly!"

A roar made the noisy hall much quieter.

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he said coldly, "One, I'm not deaf, you don't have to be so grandstanding."

"Second, this is my position, why should I give it to you?"

Young Master Jin was stunned for a moment, and cursed Zhu Chu inwardly.

Is this a good talk?

He laughed in anger: "Don't let me? My lord, I am the young master of the Jin family in the Seven Kills City, Jin Yuandong!"

"Do you want to leave the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce alive?"

The bone-chilling chill filled the air, causing everyone around to bow their heads and talk in a low voice.

"Young master of the Jin family, it is said that it is already a fairyland of five tribulations, and the strength is not to mention the tyrannical, but the family is even tougher!"

"Who doesn't know that the Jin family is the strongest in the city of Seven Kills in the Western Wilderness Boundary? Who dares to offend him?"

"This kid definitely doesn't know Young Master Jin's name, he deserves to be beaten to death!"

Chen Feng was not panicked, but was secretly vigilant in his heart.

There were quite a few people in Xihuang, and they were probably watching a play in the dark.

However, if he let it go again, how could there be a place for him in this huge auction hall?

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

Chen Feng's indifferent attitude surprised and delighted the audience.

Here's a good show!

Jin Yuandong sneered: "Okay, I won't say it a second time!" "If you don't let me, I will hit you!"

