

Peerless 5861

Chapter 5861 Hand in hand!

Chen Feng's face under the mask added a bit of solemnity.

Zhang Fuhua's strength is far stronger than he thought, relying on the mirror to block 70% of the attacks, and the remaining 30%, still seriously injured him.

However, it did not deviate from the original plan.

The mysterious mirror rotated in a circle, swallowed the last trace of fire, gradually shrank, and flew back to Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng endured the severe pain in his body and pretended to be okay.

He held the mirror, and the eyes under the mask added a bit of chill.

"Zhang Fuhua, do you think your life is too long?"

Lan Yan and Sun Bohan released their breath at the same time, domineering sword intent and majestic coercion, pressing on everyone.

Zhang Fuhua's face changed greatly: "Rewind!"

With a loud shout, everyone was about to turn around and run away.

However, as soon as Chen Feng's mirror flew away, it stopped in mid-air.

His body swayed a bit, and it was a little transparent, and it might dissipate at any time.

Seeing this scene, everyone did not leave, but they were far apart, staring at Chen Feng vigilantly.

"Big brother!"

Sun Bohan looked at Chen Feng worriedly, but saw him wave his hand.

"It doesn't matter, it's just that in this clone, 30% of the power is left, and now it's almost consumed."

"Once it dissipates, it will take several months to re-condense, and the gains outweigh the losses."

Chen Feng turned his head and said to Sun Ye, "The two of you don't have much power left, so it's not worth it to fight recklessly."

Sun Bohan frowned, not knowing what to do for a while.

Zhang Fuhua was secretly shocked, but 30% of his power was so strong, if the body was present, he might be able to slap him to death!

Everyone also heard a few people talking, and their minds became more and more active.

The wages of avarice is death.

Right now, the strength of several people has plummeted, which is a good time to take action, but Zhang Fuhua must take the lead.

If he doesn't make a move, just relying on the strength of these people, he still can't fight the external incarnations of these three powerhouses.

"senior!"

Sun Ye suddenly shouted: "Senior guards the Sun family, I, Sun Ye, are very grateful."

"Instead of letting the three seniors break their cultivation base, I'd better hand over the Key of Ten Thousand Ruins."

He took out a silver-white key and held it high above his head.

The Key of Wanxu!

Immediately, countless fiery gazes converged on the Key of Wanxu.

Chen Feng frowned: "You really want to do this?"

Sun Ye nodded heavily, as if he had made up his mind: "I lost the Key of Wanxu this time, and it's a big deal to get it back."

"How can this trivial matter damage the foundation of several seniors?"

As soon as the words came out, Zhang Fuhua, who was a little moved, felt a chill.

He can't kill these three incarnations outside the body, even if he can kill them, he is not the opponent of the main body.
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If he took the Key of Wanxu now, it would not be a good thing, but he would be worried about his life.

Presumably others thought so too. In the end, they didn't just let Sun Ye go.

Really good abacus!

Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter.

"You handed over the key of Wanxu, and you don't even want it?"

"Then I want it!"

Jin Yuandong grabbed it from the air, and the Key of Wanxu in Sun Ye's hand fell into his hand in front of everyone's eyes.

This idiot!

Everyone cursed in their hearts at the same time, but also showed a sinister smile.

With the early bird, as long as they kill Jin Yuandong, they can get the key of Wanxu.

"go!"

Sun Ye shouted loudly and led Mrs. Liu and hundreds of guards away in a hurry.

"Thanks to the three seniors for their help, he will come to the door to thank him!"

Chen Feng and Sun Bohan looked at each other, their figures gradually faded and disappeared.

Lan Yan returned to the Ye Tian Dao, turned into the Qijue Divine Pearl, and followed Sun Ye.

Many people saw the brilliance of the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl and wanted to chase it, but they didn't dare to chase it.

The Sun family has such a strong guard, who dares to touch them?

At this time, the battle situation changed quietly.

The formation that originally surrounded the Sun family gradually surrounded the Jin family.

Jin Yuandong smiled smugly, and suddenly felt the killing intent.

"Damn, fooled!"

He made a decisive decision, took out a black jade talisman, and smashed it into pieces!

A pitch-black crack opened its mouth like a giant whale, swallowed him instantly, and was teleported to somewhere unknown.

Only a group of Jin family guards remained, stunned in place.

"Master... left us and ran away?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

"It's ridiculous to be as timid as a mouse!"

"Kill them first, then destroy the Jin family, and win the key to Wanxu!"

There were shouts of killing, and although the Jin family guards were strong, their fists were no match for four.

But in a short time, it was reduced to a corpse, and the corpse was exposed to the wilderness.

On the other side, Sun Ye led the crowd for thousands of meters, found a hidden cave, and set up a formation to block the breath. Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

In the dark corner, Chen Feng walked slowly with Sun Bohan.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Patriarch Sun, you did a good job."

Sun Ye laughed loudly: "The power in the Key of Wanxu is discovered first, which is the key to open the door. It also creates the illusion that several strong men are guarding the Sun family."

"In the eyes of outsiders, the Sun family is just an ordinary family without the Key of Wanxu, and with the protection of mysterious powerhouses, no one dares to touch us."

"Chen Gongzi, this plan is very good!"

Sun Bohan and Mrs. Liu also applauded.

Chen Feng smiled lightly and shook his head: "The power of the Key of Wanxu has been drawn, and it is estimated that it will not be hidden for a long time. We can only delay the time by making up a few strong men."

"At least the way back to Seven Kills City is safe...Pfft!"

Suddenly, his face changed suddenly, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood.

At the moment when the blood drifted away, an astonishing hot air came out, and the blood mist evaporated.

"Young Master Chen!"

Several people were startled, and hurriedly supported Chen Feng.

However, he had passed out.

Seven Killing City, the Jin family.

The rich mansion is extremely luxurious, and there are hundreds of courtyards and buildings, large and small.

At this moment, the Jin family was silent.

High in the sky, a crack suddenly appeared in the dark night sky, and a strange man in a black robe jumped out of it, alarming the Jin family guards.

"Who is here!"

Several angry shouts sounded, and several streamers flew over, instantly surrounding the figure.

"Blind your dog's eyes!"

The weirdo scolded and lifted off his black robe.

"Master?"

The crowd froze for a moment and looked at each other.

Several figures came, among them a middle-aged man with gray hair, who looked very similar to Jin Yuandong.

He is Jin Yuandong's father, the head of the Jin family, Jin Hao.

"Yuan Dong, are you back so soon?"

"Where have all the people following you gone?"

Facing Jin Hao's questioning, Jin Yuandong had to explain the situation.

"what?"

Jin Hao exclaimed: "You idiot, how dare you **** the key of Wanxu in front of those people and bring it back?"

"If you say that a few are present, you will grab it, and the Jin family will not be afraid of them."

"But who is Zhang Fuhua? The first Dao Grandmaster of Seven Kills City, one person has the power to fight against a family, but this is not the most terrifying."

"He is a master of formation and has a wide network of contacts. If he is determined to grab the key to Wanxu, our Jin family will face extinction!"

Jin Yuandong was scolded bloody, but he could only bear it.

[Chapter 5862: the man behind](#)

"Then... Dad, what should I do now?"

"Would you like to hand over the Key of Wanxu?"

Jin Hao raised his hand and slapped Jin Yuandong on the back of the head: "You are crazy!"

"Hand over it? Then what's the face of my Jin family?"

He exhaled a long breath, suppressed his anger, and his eyes flashed fiercely.

"Tonight your grandfather will be able to break through. I will go there in person and bring him back."

The border of the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, the city of seven killings.

Inside the chilling pitch-black city, there is a quiet building.

This is the other courtyard where Sun Ye lives, and only his cronies are with him.

In the room, Chen Feng moved his fingers slightly and slowly opened his eyes.

Looking at the unfamiliar room, he wanted to sit up, but found that the injury was bad and he had no strength at all.

"Young Master Chen, you are awake!"

Sun Bohan heard the sound and hurried to the bedside.

"You suddenly passed out that day. I checked for you. You were already injured. This time, the injury was added to the source, and the source was injured."

"Father has already gone to look for medicinal herbs for you, you should stay here for a few days."

Chen Feng sighed: "How long have I slept?"

"Only half a day."

Sun Bohan took out an elixir and handed it to Chen Feng to take it.

The surging medicinal power repairs the damaged meridians, but it hurts the source. It is not an ordinary medicinal herb that can heal, but only relieves the injury.

Taking the opportunity to check his body, Chen Feng frowned more and more tightly.

The hidden injury caused by the thunder tribulation, coupled with Zhang Fuhua's strength, almost killed him.

I survived, thanks to that mirror.

Chen Feng became more and more puzzled, what is the origin of this mirror, it can actually block the powerhouse above the fairyland of Lingxu Land, and strike with all his strength.

A loud noise came from outside.

Sun Bohan's face changed slightly, and he went out to investigate.

As soon as they went out, a few men in wild costumes, five big and three thick men, forced their way into the Sun's courtyard.

"Who is Sun Ye, get out!"

Sun Bohan's face changed slightly: "Who are you?"

The man in the tiger's skin, who carried a broad sword at the head, stretched his neck and looked at Sun Bohan carefully.

Then, with a look of obsession: "What a beautiful girl."

"Grandpa, my name is Zhou Yunshan, the peak master of the extinction peak outside the city of Seven Kills. I'm here to give you a piece of advice today."

"You'd better be honest, don't make Xu Yeling's idea, otherwise, be careful of your heads!"

This group of people is nothing more than a loose cultivator who occupies the mountain as the king.

A chilling air, like a torrent, shocked Sun Bo's function step.

"Eight Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland!"

Sun Bohan's face changed slightly.

The news of that battle should have spread long ago. How could anyone dare to provoke the Sun family?

Could it be that they were using bandits to test the Sun family?

Sun Bohan's face was even colder: "Who sent you here?"

Zhou Yunshan raised his head and looked down at Sun Bohan proudly: "If you ask so many questions, you will lose your head."

"However, for the sake of your beauty, stay with my grandfather for one night, and forget about it."

"brute!"

Sun Bohan's face turned red.

She is a girl who has not left the cabinet, where has she been molested like this?

Several people laughed.

Zhou Yunshan is even more bold: "Go, grandpa, I will show you to have fun!"

He stretched out his hand and grabbed the placket of Sun Bohan's shirt.

Sun Bohan was about to hide, but an extremely sharp edge crossed his neck.

Coldness, swimming all over the body.

The black light that was approaching the extreme cut off Zhou Yunshan's hand.

pat!

The palms fell to the ground, silent.

Zhou Yunshan stared blankly at the broken hand, but he didn't feel any pain, and he didn't even see what the light was.

too fast!

"what!"

When the pain hit, Zhou Yunshan screamed and took a few steps back while clutching the bleeding wound.

A few people around him quickly caught him and looked around in horror.

"Who dares to attack Big Brother!"

"Shrink head turtle, there is a seed out!"

bluff.

In the room, Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the bed, looking at everything in the yard through the window.

Jiyi Ye Tiandao hangs beside him, exuding the ultimate sword intent.

"Who sent you here?"

"Don't say, the next knife will cut off the neck."

Zhou Yunshan trembled in fright.

It's knife light!

The man was in the house and didn't come out at all!

He is in the fairyland of the Eight Tribulations Spiritual Void, and if he is not prepared, he will not be easily cut off by others.

Unless, the strength of this person is far above him.

Boom!

Zhou Yunshan suddenly knelt down and said in horror, "My lord, I was wrong!"

"It was a masked man who gave me a Taoist tool and asked me to warn the Sun family."

"I don't dare any more!"

Chen Feng frowned: "That's all?"

"Yes!"

Zhou Yunshan nodded like pecking at rice: "That person didn't show his face, and he didn't have the slightest breath."

"I don't even know who he is!"

Swish!

A black light flashed, and in the blink of an eye, hovered between Zhou Yunshan's eyebrows.

The ultimate night knife!

The sharp edge of the knife had already pierced Zhou Yunshan's forehead.

A trace of blood flowed down his cheeks, but Zhou Yuanshan did not dare to move.

"Do you think I'm easy to deceive?"

Chen Feng's face was full of coldness.

Cultivation to the fairyland of the imaginary land is all a ruthless man who stepped on the corpse.

After listening to a few words from others and giving a Taoist weapon, he went to the big family to make trouble.

Idiots know it's not that simple!

Zhou Yunshan's complexion changed greatly, just as he was about to say something, a powerful aura erupted from his body.

boom!

His body exploded, blood splattered, and not even an inch of intact bones remained.

The same goes for several other bandits.

Sun Bohan was stunned for a moment, obviously not expecting this situation.

"Dead man..."

Chen Feng sighed: "Knowing that the Sun family has strong guards, they dare to provoke."

"It seems that he feels that he has the capital to compete with me."

Sun Bohan hurried into the room: "Master Chen, you..."

"I'm fine."

Chen Feng waved his hand: "It's just a few ants, it won't affect the injury."

"When Patriarch Sun returns, let him strengthen his guard."

Sun Bohan nodded, confirming that Chen Feng was all right, and then left.

Chen Feng began to heal.

In the dantian, the vast sea of stars flows quietly.

Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul sits in the middle of the galaxy, absorbs the power between heaven and earth, and transforms it into the power of stars.

[Chapter 5863: Ancestor of the Jin Family!](#)

In the second robbery, the trauma caused by the nine-turn immortal robbery, through this heavy injury, became more serious.

The Spiritual Immortal Realm is two sets of promotion systems.

One is the calamity.

There are six calamities in total, and after three major calamities, you can step on the ground immortal and become a golden immortal.

After stepping into the Golden Immortal, after three more tribulations, it is the realm of Heavenly Immortal.

Although it has gone through six calamities, not every calamity has disasters, and only those with great fortunes can experience calamities.

In addition, if a warrior cannot survive the calamity, the road to promotion is divided into nine levels.

These nine layers are all within the realm of immortal spirit and immortality.

It is not to experience catastrophe, but to advance directly,

Ordinary warriors, most of them stay in the fairyland of the imaginary land for life, and have no chance of being in the realm of golden immortals in this life.

Not to mention, the realm of heaven!

They spend their entire lives, the highest, and can only reach the nine-layered spiritual immortal!

It was just because of Chen Feng's talent that in a short period of time, he ushered in the second catastrophe.

But this second catastrophe was several times more difficult than the usual catastrophe.

Although the injury is small, if it is just a matter of taking the medicine pill hastily, it is likely to cause old injuries when breaking through Jinxian in the future.

Failure to break through is not a big deal, if you die because of it...

Chen Feng sighed: "We need to find treasures to heal as soon as possible."

After practicing for an hour, Sun Ye came back.

Seeing him come in, Chen Feng went straight to the point: "Patriarch Sun, I need an Amber Immortal Stone for healing."

Sun Ye blurted out: "You are kind to my Sun family, and a mere piece of amber immortal stone is naturally no problem."

"However, it's not peaceful in the city these few days, I'm afraid it won't be available until later."

Chen Feng vaguely guessed: "Is something wrong with the Jin family?"

Sun Ye looked strange: "The news that the Key of Wanxu is in the Jin family is known to the entire Seven Kills City."

"However, several major families secretly tested and sent an unknown number of strong people, but they never returned, and there was no news."

"In addition to the talent, it is not difficult to guess that the Jin family should have left the customs."

"The one?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

Could it be that the person who can make Sun Ye so jealous is the realm of Jinxian?

Sun Ye said in a deep voice, "Jin Xuanton, Jin Yuandong's grandfather, is now a half-step Jinxian realm."

"There are many immortal realms in the Nine-layer Spiritual Illusory Land in the Seven Killing City, but there are only a few half-step Jinxian."

"Furthermore, Jin Xuanton once obtained a copy of the ancient secret method, which is slightly successful. Although he is a half-step Jinxian realm, even the real Jinxian powerhouse can't help him."

Chen Feng's heart tightened.

Even if he returned to his peak state and did his best, he would at most be tied with the peak of the Eightfold Spiritual Void Land Wonderland.

In the fairyland of the nine-layered spirit and void, he is not an opponent, so what about the half-step Jinxian?

"Then hold on."

Chen Feng thought of a way: "The longer the time, the better."

"In less than a month, I will be able to break through the second calamity. Even if it is not a half-step Jinxian's opponent, he can't stop me if he wants to leave."

When the words came to his lips, Sun Ye remembered the scene when Chen Feng resisted Zhang Fuhua, and felt relieved.

It can fight against the half-step Jinxian with the second robbery in the fairyland.

I'm afraid it's only Chen Feng, right?

"You heal first, and I'll find the Amber Immortal Stone for you."

After Sun Ye finished speaking, he left in a hurry.

Chen Feng threw himself into practice again.

Unknowingly, the ancient Buddha Immortal Soul of the Three Lives Treasure Phase absorbed a large amount of the immortal power of the stars, and the breath became more and more tyrannical.

The aura of the Immortal Realm of the Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land has reached the middle stage.

"Zhang Fuhua's blow, although it seriously injured me, it also improved my cultivation a lot."

"It's a blessing in disguise."

Chen Feng sighed, put away Xingchen Xianli, and walked out of the room.

At night, the full moon hangs high.

There are several auras in the city, which are moving rapidly in the same direction.

Chen Feng thought about it, and a smile appeared on his face.

That direction is the Jin family!

...

"It's really endless!"

Jin Family Courtyard.

Jin Yuandong cursed in a low voice.

Several powerful breaths surrounded the Jin family, like a sharp knife hanging above his head, which could kill him at any time.

"Look at what you're doing."

Jin Hao hates that iron is not steel: "With your grandfather around, they can only hide their heads and tails, how dare they break into the Jin family?"

"There is no news on Xuyeling now. I don't know when the ancient ruins will be opened. It's better to spend time with them. When your grandfather really breaks through the realm of Jinxian, Seven Killing City, our Jin family has the final say!"

The inside of the Jin family is relaxed and comfortable, and the spies from all sides hiding in the dark are always vigilant about all the movements of the Jin family.

Not only that, every family wanted to get the Key of Wanxu, but they couldn't act rashly.

Check and balance each other, but tie hands and feet.

Suddenly, a black light streaks across the night sky, with an extremely terrifying sword intent.

The breath alarmed everyone, all staring at the black light and falling into the Jin family compound.

Swish!

The black light smashed into the yard, and it was a pitch-black long knife.

The ultimate night knife!

"Who broke into the Jin family!"

From the backyard of the Jin family, there was a thick voice, the sound was like thunder, mixed with a very heavy breath.

A black fog rose from the Yetian knife, condensing into a blurred figure.

Jin Yuandong rushed here and saw the figure, his face changed greatly.

"It's him!"

"One of the three powerhouses guarding the Sun family!"

Jin Hao snorted coldly: "With you alone, do you want to destroy my Jin family and take away the key to Wanxu?"

"ridiculous!"

The figure's voice was indifferent and emotionless: "The little Jin family doesn't even have a golden fairyland powerhouse, how dare you speak madly?"

Golden Wonderland?

The realm above the fairyland of the imaginary land!

Jin Hao's face changed greatly.

Listening to this person's tone, could it be that...he is a golden fairyland powerhouse?

"A mere knife-intention clone, who broke into my Jin family at night, who is more arrogant?"

A golden phantom appeared at the gate of the compound.

The two shadows stared at each other for a long time, but neither of them spoke.

Suddenly, the black shadow smiled lightly: "It really is a small border town, even a half-step Jinxian dares to challenge the deity."

"This deity is here, just to inform you Jin family that things from the Sun family are not so easy to get."

Kaka...

The long knife trembled lightly, the sword intent condensed into substance, and wrote a big killing word on the ground.

"Mill order!"

"When the deity's body arrives in person, the Jin family will not leave a single one!"

The black shadow returned to the knife, rose into the sky, turned into black light and flew into the distance.

The speed was so fast that even those spies couldn't catch up.

The golden phantom stood there, not saying a word.

The atmosphere is a little weird.

Jin Hao frowned, came to the golden phantom, and said tentatively, "Father, is that person really capable, or is he pretending?"

The golden phantom's face became a little dignified: "The breath is ethereal, only the ultimate sword intent."

"Golden Wonderland? I can't figure it out either..."

Jin Hao and his son gasped at the same time.

Even Jin Xuanton can't figure out the other party's cultivation. Could it be that that person is really a strong man in the golden fairyland?

"Be prepared, if that person does come, I will delay time for you."

"As long as the green hills remain, there will always be a day when we will make a comeback."

After the golden phantom finished speaking, it gradually faded away.

Everyone in the Jin family frowned, their faces extremely ugly.

This time, the Jin family kicked the iron plate!

The spies left one after another, and reported what happened to the Jin family to each family owner.

At this time, in the Sun family courtyard.

A black light fell like a meteor and stopped in front of Chen Feng.

Next to Jiye Yetian knife, the figure of Lan Yan slowly emerged. "You kid, you're really good at pretending to be a ghost."

[Chapter 5864: two flowers](#)

Chen Feng chuckled: "There is only one way right now, hold off the major families for now."

"When they realize that something is wrong, it's time for a few chaotic fights. During this period, I must hurry up and break through the fairyland of the three calamities."

Lan Yan was silent for a moment, and then spoke again: "The power of the Jiye Yetian knife, you can't fully grasp it yet."

"Besides, that mysterious mirror may be a first-grade immortal weapon of the same grade as this knife, but it is in a damaged state and cannot exert its full power."

"If you break through the Three Tribulations Spiritual Void Land Immortal Realm, if you can skillfully use these two treasures, you may have the possibility of defeating Jin Xuanton."

that mirror...

Chen Feng frowned slightly, unable to guess the origin of the mirror.

Since it can absorb other magical tools and repair itself, it may be possible to use the power of the Sun family to speed up the repair progress.

With this in mind, Chen Feng put away the Ji Yi Yetian knife and returned to the room.

Early the next morning, Sun Ye hurried over.

"Master Chen, there is news about the Amber Immortal Stone."

"In the southwest of Seven Kills City, in a rift a hundred miles away, someone discovered the Amber Immortal Stone vein."

"Although it has been mined as much as 90%, the deepest part is guarded by monsters nurtured by spiritual veins. Perhaps there are amber immortal stones hidden in it, and the effect is a hundred times better than ordinary immortal stones."

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction and was about to leave when Sun Ye stopped him again.

He worried: "Chen Gongzi, your injury is still not healed, let Bohan go with you."

"Alright."

Chen Feng nodded, followed Sun Ye out the door, and was led by Sun Bohan to the Amber Immortal Stone vein.

Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, Galaxy Sword Sect.

"Brother, your avatar is really interesting, and you can still practice by yourself!"

In the room, Tian Can Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng's clone with interest.

Chen Feng glanced at him: "If you don't go to practice, what are you doing around me?"

The Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave sighed helplessly: "Recently, the major immortal sects are in peace, and the sect is also preparing for a new disciple competition."

"I just finished my retreat, and everyone was so busy that I became an idler."

"Dabi?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

It's another year of competition, and he is no longer a new disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

However, other immortals are so quiet, but something is wrong.

"Tian Can, go and help me find out what other immortals say."

"Remember to act in secret, don't be discovered by them."

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave suddenly became interested: "Leave it to me!"

After he finished speaking, he ran out excitedly.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and continued to practice.

The incarnation outside the body formed by the condensed spirit of the nine heavens and the ten earths, although it can cultivate independently, the speed of cultivation is far less than 30% of the main body.

However, if you can have the help of a genius and treasure, you can also break through the realm.

And the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Heaven Art, the reason why it became a forbidden technique, also has a heaven-defying ability.

The soul crosses the void!

If the main body is in danger, you can take the initiative to disperse the clone, and send the power across the void to the main body.

The stronger the power of the clone, the stronger the power it can absorb.

Although few people would invest too much cultivation resources in their avatars, Chen Feng was far away from the Galaxy Sword Sect.

If you really encounter any danger, you can only do this.

An hour later, Chen Feng opened his eyes.

"No, it's still too slow."

"Only by absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and transforming it into the power of stars, even if you practice for a hundred years, it is difficult to reach the fairyland of the second calamity."

After thinking about it, he might as well ask the sect master where he can find treasures and speed up his cultivation.

Before he could go out, footsteps were heard outside the door.

Sect Master Luo Xingchen saw Chen Feng head-on and was slightly surprised: "Chen Feng, where are you going?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly and told Luo Xingchen what he had just thought.

"What a coincidence!"

Luo Xingchen smiled and said, "This time, the disciple competition of the Galaxy Sword Sect will be held together with other immortal sects."

"The Lord God will open a secret realm specially, and each immortal gate can send a hundred disciples, led by the elders of the fairy gate, to enter the secret realm to practice."

"Do you have time to lead the disciples to the secret realm?"

"I?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised, but he quickly thought of Luo Xingchen's considerations.

Right now, the major immortal sects are staring at the Galaxy Sword Sect and jointly exploring the secret realm. It is the idea of other immortal sects.

Change to other elders to lead the team, I am afraid that there will be no return.

And the person Luo Xingchen trusted most was Chen Feng.

"Alright, then I'll lead the team this time."

Luo Xingchen nodded in relief, and talked about the past when Chen Feng joined the sect.

Chen Feng chatted with him for a long time, until sunset, the beast slave came back.

"Brother, guess what I heard?"

He ran in excitedly, and when he saw the sect master was there, he suddenly became a lot more cautious.

"You kid, don't sell off."

Luo Xingchen laughed and cursed.

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave scratched his head: "Three days later, the disciples of the various immortal sects will go to the reincarnation purgatory for trials."

"Taiyi Xianmen has exchanged news with the major super-grade Xianmen, and will send the strongest elders to lead the team into the secret realm."

"Some people say that no matter who our Galaxy Sword Sect leads the team, we'll kill it when we see it!"

Both Luo Xingchen and Chen Feng's expressions sank.

"What a big breath!"

Luo Xingchen frowned and said, "Chen Feng, the alliance of the major immortals should not be underestimated."

"It's better than this, I will let Elder Liu go with you. If they are determined to deal with our Xinghe Sword Sect, they will not let you take risks."

"Elder Liu is the best at hiding. He leads the team to minimize losses."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Why do you have to go?"

Luo Xingchen sighed softly: "The meaning of the major immortals, and the Lord God General."

"If I refuse, other immortal sects will inevitably spread rumors and cause trouble. If it goes on for a long time, how can anyone come to Xinghe Sword Sect to study?"

Chen Feng was stunned.

He was alone, and he didn't care if the rumors spread.

But the Galaxy Sword Sect can't.

If the reputation of the Sword Sect is ruined and new disciples are not recruited, sooner or later it will decline.

"A few old dogs can really cause problems."

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Sect Master, there is no need to let Elder Liu come, I will go in person."

"you..."

Luo Xingchen hesitated for a while, hesitating for a long time before sighing: "Forget it, it's up to you."

"The clone is broken, but it is a loss of a little cultivation, but those disciples are afraid..."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I may not be defeated."

"But before I go in, I still need some heaven and earth treasures to improve my strength."

Luo Xingchen took over the words: "Leave this matter to me."

"I'll give you a message tomorrow morning."

After saying that, he left in a hurry.

Tian Can Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng, pursed his lips, and was a little stunned.

"What do you think?"

Chen Feng knocked on his head, and he came back to his senses.

"Brother, when you talk about such a big thing, they don't know how to keep a low profile?"

"Lord Shen Jiang is very optimistic about you, so why would you see you die in their hands?" Chen Feng sneered: "Several super-grade immortals have high self-esteem, thinking that I can win that day is just a fluke."

[Chapter 5865: Another way!](#)

"If it wasn't for Zhai Changzun's protection, the Xinghe Sword Sect would have already been carved up by them."

"Since they don't have a long memory, don't blame me for being rude."

After speaking, he went back to his room to practice and waited for news from Luo Xingchen.

Early the next morning, it was just dawn.

Luo Xingchen sent a disciple to send the news.

"Senior Brother Chen, a hundred miles to the east of the Sword Sect, there is a place where spiritual veins intersect, called Thousand Spider Canyon."

"The terrain there is very complicated, and there are all kinds of tyrannical monsters, and few people set foot there, so many rare herbs grow."

Chen Feng nodded and immediately set off for Thousand Spider Canyon.

The sound of the wind is chaotic.

With just a stick of incense, Chen Feng saw a very strange canyon from a distance.

The whole piece of earth cracked from the middle, like a huge boulder being cracked by someone, and it spread.

The fine cracks are like spider webs woven by spiders, so it is called Thousand Spider Canyon.

When approaching, the rich spiritual energy fluctuates, blowing towards the face.

The aroma of the medicinal herbs penetrated into his nose, causing his index fingers to move.

"It really is a treasure."

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, and was about to fall, when a shout came from behind him.

"Brothers in front, please help!"

Chen Feng turned his head, a young man wearing a white robe, a little immature, was being chased by a golden-winged Dapeng.

"Disciple of Xinghe Sword Sect?"

Chen Feng was quite familiar with the sign on his chest.

It's just that his face is a little unfamiliar, perhaps a new disciple.

Chen Feng urged Xingchen Xianli to punch out.

This clone can't perform the moves of the main body, only the power of stars is the support.

The seemingly ordinary punch revealed majestic immortal power, and bombarded the head of the Golden Winged Dapeng heavily.

boom! One punch into nothingness! The golden-winged Dapeng scattered with the wind, leaving the young man's sluggish expression.

Looking at Chen Feng again, he suddenly thought of something.

"You are Senior Brother Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Seeing as you are also a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, why are you here alone?"

The young man smiled awkwardly: "I'm here to do a mission, and I accidentally disturbed this beast and was chased all the way here."

"By the way, my name is Song Yuanyi. I'm a newcomer to the Xinghe Sword Sect. Thank you Brother Chen Feng for your help this time."

Chen Feng smiled lightly, waved his hand, and didn't care.

Just as he was about to leave, Song Yuanyi stopped him again: "That Senior Brother Chen, can I walk with you?"

"The monsters here are very strong, I can't deal with them." He was a little embarrassed.

Chen Feng chuckled and shook his head: "Then follow me closely, and protect yourself in case of danger."

Song Yuanyi was overjoyed: "Thank you, brother!"

Take him on the road.

All the way deep into the Thousand Spider Canyon, the roar of the monsters inside became less and less.

Song Yuanyi was a little worried: "The stronger the monster, the stronger the territorial awareness, and will never tolerate other monsters stepping into the territory."

"Senior Brother Chen, why don't we fly higher, so as not to disturb them."

Chen Feng was about to answer, but he noticed a very strong aura.

"Three Lives Crossing the Soul Flower?"

He exclaimed.

Sanshengduhunhua, ranked first in the herbal medicine of immortals, has the ability to temper immortal souls.

Just like the effect of washing the marrow and quenching the body when refining the body, it can wash away the impurities in the immortal soul.

If it is supplemented with other herbs for refining, it will even have the effect of improving the level of the immortal soul, which is hard to find! Before Song Yuanyi's voice fell, Chen Feng, in the shape of electricity, rushed into the depths of the canyon.

A shocking roar resounded through the canyon! "Senior Brother Chen!"

Song Yuanyi looked anxious.

Such immortal grasses must be guarded by monsters above the Seventh-layer Spirit Void Land Wonderland.

Senior Brother Chen is only in the fairyland of the second robbery, even if he can leapfrog to fight, can he still beat that beast?

After only a moment of hesitation, Song Yuanyi rushed into the canyon.

As soon as he entered, a male lion with four wings on his back chopped out four cyan wind blades and shot at it! Song Yuanyi's face changed greatly, and he was about to resist.

Suddenly, a figure flashed like an electric light and stood in front of him.

The immortal power of the stars in the body is like a surging river, and it is punched down.

boom! The fist blasted the four wind blades, both of which were wiped out.

With the help of the aftermath, Chen Feng pulled Song Yuanyi to retreat into the distance.

"It's still a bit reluctant to fight against this four-winged wind kite lion only with the power of the clone."

Chen Feng muttered to himself.

Fengyuan Lion is a kind of special monster, which can cultivate the power of stars from birth.

Every thousand years, a pair of wings will be born.

The four-winged wind kite lion is more than four thousand years old at least.

Although it is the fairyland of the six calamities, the bloodline is tyrannical, and the monsters of the ordinary seven-layer fairyland of the ghost are not necessarily its opponents.

"Senior Brother Chen, why don't we go."

Song Yuanyi started to retreat.

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Stand away and wait for me."

After he finished speaking, he moved and attacked the four-winged wind kite lion again.

Song Yuanyi frowned.

Seeing that Chen Feng and the four-winged wind kite lion fought back and forth, the worry in his heart gradually faded, and he became more and more shocked.

"It turns out that Senior Brother Chen is as rumored to be able to fight against the powerhouses of the Seventh Layer of the Immortal Realm."

"However, the four-winged wind kite lion is very strong, and it may be dangerous to consume senior brother like this."

He suddenly bit the tip of his tongue and squeezed out blood.

The white light lit up under the feet, like the stars in the night, all over the four directions.

As the blood from the fingertips fell, the white formation was dyed light red, exuding a strong murderous aura.

"Wan Xingsheng and killing array, annihilate!"

Song Yuanyi shouted loudly, and blood rose to the sky.

In the blink of an eye, like thousands of meteors, it smashed into the four-winged wind kite lion.

At this time, Chen Feng threw another punch, hitting Feng Yuanshi's chest heavily.

Hearing the muffled sound of 'dong', the four-winged wind kite lion took a few steps back, but was not seriously injured.

With the power of the clone alone, it can at most be tied with the four-winged wind kite lion.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his eyebrows and saw thousands of blood-colored meteors falling on the monster beast.

These blood stars did not hurt the four-winged wind kite lion, but just blended into his fur and dyed it red.

The four-winged wind kite lion also stopped the movement of evasion, and there was a bit of doubt in the fierce eyes.

"Senior brother, take advantage of now!"

Song Yuanyi shouted loudly.

Chen Feng frowned, and under his perception, he found that the body of the four-winged wind kite lion seemed to be weakened a lot by this strange power.

He activated Xingchen Immortal Power again, and an angry fist blasted out.

The star power is like a dragon, crowning the 100-meter void, instantly piercing the chest of the four-winged wind kite lion! The blood flew and scattered, mixed with damaged internal organs, and scattered all over the place.

The four-winged wind kite lion wailed and fell to the ground, struggled a few times, and then lost his breath.

The blood-colored power is still eating away at its body, completely turning it into pus and blood.

Chen Feng felt very strange: "Junior Brother Song, what is your move?"

Song Yuanyi walked up to him and smiled awkwardly: "This is the formation I practiced by myself, it's called Wanxingshengshen formation."

"This formation can't kill the enemy, but it can make those who are infected with the power of the formation vulnerable."

"It can be considered to increase the power of other moves in disguise."

Chen Feng had never heard of the formation method.

"Is this all you comprehend?"

Song Yuanyi nodded: "Senior brother interested?"

Chen Feng is really interested.

[Chapter 5866: reverse!](#)

The immortal's golden body has not yet been completed, and he can already achieve the fairyland of the emptiness, and the flesh is invincible.

But if it is contaminated with the power of the formation just now, I am afraid that it will weaken to invincible below the eighth level, and as the battle time gets longer and longer, it will even become more fragile.

If you can make good use of it, it may have miraculous effects against powerful cultivators.

Song Yuanyi generously taught the method of cultivation.

He gave this secret method a name—Suiyue!

Even if the 10,000-meter mountain is in front of you, as long as you are contaminated by the power of this secret method, mortals can smash the mountain with one blow!

Chen Feng just listened to it once and kept the method of cultivation in his heart.

"Retrograde the secret method, turning the original powerful move into the ability to weaken the enemy."

"It's the first time I've seen you."

Song Yuanyi laughed and said, "I can make Senior Brother Chen praise him. It seems that the secret method this time has some effect."

"I still have many kinds, senior brother, do you want to learn?"

Chen Feng nodded.

The two rested here for a while, and by the way, they practiced the strange secret techniques that Song Yuanyi had researched.

An hour later, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes.

"Sure enough."

More than a dozen kinds of secret methods, all of which are based on the effects of retrograde ordinary secret methods, can be improved, and can cause unexpected effects.

Later, Chen Feng came to the cave where the four-winged wind kite lion was hiding, and took down the Sanshengduhunhua.

This flower is quirky.

The rhizome is silver, the leaves are cyan, and three petals of different colors grow, which are translucent.

The rich immortal soul aura is contained in the Sanshengduhunhua.

Chen Feng took off a petal and handed it to Song Yuanyi: "This is your reward for teaching me the secret method."

Song Yuanyi was very surprised, and after repeatedly thanking him, he held the petal aside to refine it.

Chen Feng also sat down with his knees crossed, absorbing the power in Sanshengduhunhua.

The power of the immortal soul poured into the body, and was absorbed by the source power of the ancient Buddha's immortal soul in the body.

The originally weak immortal soul aura became more and more tyrannical.

Chen Feng activated the power of the immortal soul, and the phantom of the three-faced ancient Buddha slowly condensed behind him.

He nodded slightly: "Although it is a phantom, it has 30% of the power of the original fairy soul."

"If you meet the four-winged wind kite lion again, it will be enough to kill with one blow."

Song Yuanyi also absorbed the power of the petal, and the spirit of the immortal soul became stronger and stronger.

Chen Feng noticed that his fairy soul was very special.

A palm-sized cup, jade-colored, lit up with emerald green brilliance.

A strong breath of life spread out from the cup.

Chen Feng was only slightly contaminated, and he felt that the power of the stars flowing in his body was much smoother.

"A fairy soul with regeneration ability?"

An extremely rare fairy soul.

It's just that this kind of fairy soul's combat ability is very weak, and most of them are hidden world sects, or wandering fairy doctors will have this kind of fairy soul.

They are best at healing the wounded, and some of them are even more gifted fairy doctors who find another way.

Entering martial arts with medicine, or transforming vitality into highly poisonous, or cultivating a powerful body, cooperate with the recovery ability of vitality, and reach the level of immortality of the body.

However, Chen Feng looked Song Yuanyi up and down.

His physical body is very poor, and his realm is only the peak of Shifang Dongtian realm.

Apart from these weird secret methods, it seems that they did not focus on the cultivation of fairy souls.

"Junior Brother Song, do you know the usage of this fairy soul?"

Song Yuanyi opened his eyes and scratched his head: "Listen to the elders in the door, my fairy soul is not good at fighting, but it can be used for healing."

"But my fairy soul is very weak. Even if it can heal, the recovery speed is very slow, so I haven't used it much."

Chen Feng suddenly frowned and fell into contemplation.

After a long time, he said: "If the secret method can be retrograde, what about the fairy soul?"

Song Yuanyi was taken aback: "Retrograde Immortal Soul... I'll try."

He tried to retrograde the power of the immortal soul, the rich vitality, and became more and more terrifying.

The green grass around him withered and annihilated into ashes.

In the blink of an eye, Song Yuanyi suddenly opened his eyes and gasped.

"No... Retrograde Immortal Soul is too much energy, I can't last a breath at all."

Chen Feng looked at the dead green grass thoughtfully.

"Live in the right direction, and die in the opposite direction."

"Your immortal soul, I am afraid it is not just a simple regeneration of immortal soul."

"Let's go, try to find a monster."

Song Yuanyi nodded and followed Chen Feng through the canyon recklessly.

Just as he stepped into the other side of the canyon, there was a low beast roar.

They stepped into the territory of another monster.

Soon, a strange bear with a dark body, but with many silver-white long hairs, stood up.

A thousand-meter-high body covers the sky and the sun!

"Yindian Moon Night Bear, a top-level monster with the blood of a fairy!"

Song Yuanyi exclaimed.

The inheritance of the bloodline of the fairy beast is difficult, and not all descendants of the fairy beast will awaken the power of the bloodline of the fairy beast.

Therefore, although the immortal beast is strong, it is a rare existence in the world.

Possessing a trace of immortal beast blood, this silver-electric moon night bear is enough to instantly kill all the powerhouses under the Seventh-layer Spiritual Illusory Wonderland.

"Just him."

Fighting intent appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

Now, he can use the ancient Buddha's soul of the Three Lives Treasures, and he will never lose against this silver electric moon bear.

However, he was more curious about what was so special about Song Yuanyi's fairy soul.

Song Yuanyi was hesitant to speak, obviously a little afraid of the big guy in front of him.

The power of the immortal soul surged, and the small cup appeared again.

This time, Chen Feng saw it for real.

Although the cup is small, the intricate patterns on it are ingenious!

Dragons, phoenixes, snakes and insects, mountains, rivers, forests and trees have everything.

The more you stare at those patterns, the more immersive you feel.

It seems that the canyon in front of you has become a landscape painting scroll.

In this huge alien world, countless powerful immortal beasts, alien beasts, etc. that only existed in ancient times, stand in the mountains, and their power is monstrous!

Roar!

The roar of Yindian Moon Night Bear brought Chen Feng back to reality.

Song Yuanyi squeezed the seal with both hands, and the immortal soul above his head gave off a green light.

He reversed the power of the immortal soul again, and the green light suddenly dimmed a lot, revealing a bit of gray.

Life is cut off!

The fur on the Yindian Moon Night Bear is rapidly aging and falling off, and even the flesh is affected, becoming wrinkled and loose.

In the blink of an eye again, Song Yuanyi forcibly exited the reversal state.

Yingying green light fell, restoring his body that was damaged by forcibly reversing the immortal soul.

The reply speed is as he said, surprisingly slow.

Roar!

The Yindian Moon Night Bear roared in anger, staring at Song Yuanyi's eyes with hidden fears.

Monster beasts are very sensitive to qi and blood.

The strange light just now made his blood power dissipate 30% out of thin air!

"Only to this extent?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

Such a mysterious fairy soul, if it only has this function, it should not be.

Maybe lack of power?

He suddenly raised his hand, and the power of the immortal soul in his body came out through his palm and poured into Song Yuanyi's body.

The ancient Buddha and fairy soul of the Three Lives Treasures appeared behind him, exuding supreme brilliance.

"I will give you a helping hand to fully display your fairy soul."

Song Yuanyi felt a mighty sea-like immortal soul pouring into his body.

The originally faint green light suddenly brightened! From the pattern on the cup, there is a faint golden light.

[Chapter 5867: The secret of fairy soul!](#)

"The power of the three souls, so strong!"

Song Yuanyi roared comfortably.

This is Chen Feng's strength, far more than ten times better than him!

With this power, Song Yuanyi's eyes turned fierce, reversing the power of the immortal soul.

In an instant, the green light turned gray, and the golden light turned red.

The gray-red brilliance, like the glow of the scorching sun, shone on the Yindian Moon Night Bear.

Chi Chi Chi!

Moon Night Bear's skin seemed to be roasted, and white smoke rose up.

The body begins to collapse!

The Yindian Moon Night Bear roared in pain, and silver-white thunder appeared from his body, with thick arms.

Rao is the thunder that surrounds the whole body, but it can't stop the light of this gray-red light.

Even the thunder light became weaker and weaker, and in the end there was only a slight arc beating.

The huge body, like a mountain collapsing, piled up into a small mountain.

Until Chen Feng's three-soul power was completely exhausted, the gray-red brilliance dissipated.

The body of Yindian Moon Night Bear has already turned into nothingness.

"Cough cough cough..."

Song Yuanyi kept coughing and his face was pale.

Chen Feng is also not feeling well.

The 30% immortal soul power that had just been recovered was almost taken away.

If he cast Immortal Soul, it would not be difficult to defeat the Yindian Moon Night Bear.

But in this way, he can't do it with the power of the clone alone to destroy the monsters with the blood of the fairy beasts.

"Your fairy soul is really not simple."

Chen Feng raised his hand and waved, and a cloud of crystal clear jade-like blood flew out of nothingness.

The blood of fairy beasts!

But the size of a fist, there is a trace of pure blood inside.

He waved his hand again, and the blood group got into Song Yuanyi's body.

The power melted, filling Song Yuanyi's whole body.

However, with the effort of a stick of incense, he recovered the power of the immortal soul that he had just lost, and even improved.

"Senior Brother Chen, I'm about to break through to the Immortal Realm!"

Song Yuanyi shouted with joy.

Before he discovered the true power of Immortal Soul, he was considered a top-notch among the new disciples.

Now, when I follow Chen Feng, I feel like I want to break through the fairyland of the imaginary land!

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Breaking through is good, but now is not the time."

"It is not difficult to speculate based on the previous attempt, your fairy soul has not fully awakened."

Song Yuanyi's smile froze: "Then... how to awaken all the power?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I have never seen such a special fairy soul. As for the method of awakening, it depends on your own fortune."

Song Yuanyi shook his head and sighed.

Rao is such a strong person as Senior Brother Chen, can't he help him awaken his immortal soul?

Anguish is fleeting.

Chen Feng followed the traces left by the Yindian Moon Night Bear and found a very open cave.

Inside the cave, there is a purple spar as tall as a person, which is clear and transparent.

In the center of the spar, there is also a fist-sized purple essence, in the shape of a butterfly, dancing gracefully.

"It's Amethyst Tongxin Butterfly, the most vulnerable and most dangerous of all monsters."

"They are good at soul secrets, and they can silently attack the enemy's soul, and they are hard to guard against."

"This... seems to be sleeping."

Chen Feng nodded: "I've heard that some warriors are good at raising monsters and making them fight."

"This amethyst macaroni butterfly is not bad."

He uprooted the amethyst and pocketed it.

It's getting late.

The roar of the beast in the canyon became more and more manic.

Whenever night falls, the monsters will go out for food, and conflicts are likely to break out.

Many monsters are gathered together, and even Chen Fengzhi is at risk of falling.

Right now, the main body is in the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, looking for the news of the Returning Ruins Immortal Sect. If the clone is destroyed, it will be really troublesome.

The two decided to spend the night in the cave.

Song Yuanyi once again called out the immortal soul and concentrated on cultivation.

Chen Feng looked at the simple patterns on the cup and gradually fell into a state of epiphany.

He entered that strange world again.

This time, the landscape painting has a little more color, the vegetation is greener, and the landscape is clearer.

Several birds flew past him, and one landed on his shoulder.

Chen Feng reached out to catch it, but found that the bird he caught had turned into an ancient book.

"Tao gives birth to one, one gives birth to two, two gives birth to three, and three gives birth to all things."

"The way of heaven, obeying it is life, reversing it is death, subverting life and death, it is for eternal life..."

At this point, the information is cut off.

Chen Feng's eyes moved, Void grabbed another bird, and it turned into an ancient book again.

"The breath of life can resonate with heaven and earth, and use the power of nature for its own use."

"If all things do not die, the physical body will not be destroyed. If all things become extinct, then we will seek life through death, and the reincarnation of life and death..."

Obviously, this does not correspond to the method of immortality mentioned on the previous page.

"Could it be... that there is a complete cultivation technique hidden in this fairy soul?"

Chen Feng suddenly woke up.

He caught a few birds one after another, pulled up the spirit grass, and turned it into pages and pages of ancient books.

Boom!

Suddenly, the clear sky thundered!

An extremely strong coercion fell!

Chen Feng only felt a tingling pain in his mind and was forcibly blasted out of this space.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, alarming Song Yuanyi who was cultivating.

"Senior Brother Chen, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth and waved his hand: "I just saw the pattern on your fairy soul, and I have an epiphany."

"Your immortal soul has its own space, and there is a hidden secret cultivation technique. I wanted to investigate it carefully, but I was repelled by a powerful force."

"Perhaps, only you can break through the mystery."

There was a rare look of fear in his eyes.

That power is very strong!

In a trance, it seems that he has returned to the time when he first met the ruler of heaven.

The gap between the two is like a huge difference!

Song Yuanyi frowned, looking at the quaint jade cup suspended above his head, lost in thought.

He looked at it for a long time, but he didn't see anything strange about the patterns on the jade cup.

"Why, brother, you can understand, but I can't?"

His question made Chen Feng suspicious.

When did you see this fairy soul, or something similar?

He couldn't remember, but he thought of what Immortal Mo Rin said.

"This immortal soul is the expression of your past life and this life. Only those who have been reincarnated will condense it."

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

After Immortal Mo Rin said these words, he gave him the God-asking Zizai Gong in his previous life.

Past life, present life, future...

Could it be that he has seen a similar fairy soul in his previous life?

Chen Feng became more and more curious.

What kind of person was he in his past life?

"Senior Brother Chen, are you alright?"

Seeing him in a daze, Song Yuanyi thought that his injury had changed, and his face was worried.

Chen Feng chuckled and shook his head: "Just remembering some past events."

"I'm just a minor injury, and it will heal in a short while, so don't worry."

Song Yuanyi nodded, but he was a little troubled in his heart.

If it wasn't that he couldn't penetrate the secret of the fairy soul, how could Senior Brother Chen Feng take the risk?

He mobilized the power of the immortal soul and lowered the green light, covering Chen Feng.

With the help of herbs and the power of vitality, Chen Feng's injuries recovered quickly.

Soon, it was the next morning.

The two quit their cultivation state and continued to head towards the deepest part of the canyon. The further inside, the stronger the aura of the monster, and the stronger the pressure.

Chapter 5868 Encounter!

"The overlord of the Thousand Spider Canyon, the Titan God Ape, has three heads and six arms, and is born with divine power."

"The power of one punch is enough to smash thousands of cracks in the Thousand Spider Canyon. Compared with the strong man who smashed the Thousand Spider Canyon at the beginning, I am afraid it is not much weaker."

Chen Feng asked: "What realm is it?"

Song Yuanyi shook his head: "I don't know, but there are rumors that it is the realm of Jinxian."

Jinxian, the realm above the fairyland of the imaginary land.

Earth Immortal, Golden Immortal, and Heaven Immortal.

Earth immortals cultivate their souls, golden immortals cultivate their bodies, and heaven immortals cultivate their spirits.

It is not until the three methods of cultivation have reached the pinnacle that they have reached the threshold of the Holy King Realm.

Difficult to reach the sky!

"If that guy is really in the Golden Immortal realm, this trip will end here."

Chen Feng knew the strength of this clone.

Even if he temporarily breaks through to the Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land, he can only contend against the monsters under the Eighth Layer Spirit Void Land.

What's more, the clone does not have the help of immortal weapons. With only his own strength, he is not an opponent of the seven-layered fairyland with powerful bloodlines.

They come, the security.

Collect enough treasures to upgrade the cultivation base to the fairyland of the second calamity, and the trip to the secret realm in the near future can also be more confident.

Roar!

An earth-shattering roar came from the depths of the canyon.

The earth trembled, and it lasted for a full breath before it stopped.

"Someone is fighting the Titan God Ape!"

Song Yuanyi exclaimed.

To be able to smash the earth with one punch for such a long time, only the Titan God Ape can do it!

Chen Feng's eyes moved: "Go and see."

Two dogs fight, play off.

The two immediately set off and rushed into the deepest part of the Thousand Spider Canyon.

This is where countless cracks converge.

The surrounding stone walls are 10,000 meters high, and the ends are sharp, like the blood of a giant beast, which seems to devour the sky, terrifying.

In the center, a giant ape with three heads and six arms, covered with manes, beat its chest and roared.

It had scars all over its body, and the ground beneath it was red with blood.

In front of it was a young girl who was injured and covered in blood, holding a long sword and exuding an aura far beyond the realm of Earth Immortals.

Seeing this girl, Song Yuanyi's expression changed: "It turns out to be the head of the immortal gate, Lin Miaoyi!"

Infinite Immortal Gate...

Chen Feng had heard the name of this fairy door.

This is the recently established Xianmen, but it is a low-grade Xianmen with only a few hundred people.

Only three days after its establishment, most of the disciples in the sect have been lost, and it is very withered.

But the door owner in front of him does not seem to be simple.

Hearing the sound, Lin Miao turned her head and glanced at the two with cold eyes.

"Song Yuanyi?"

Lin Miao narrowed her eyes and looked at Chen Feng again.

At this moment, a cunning color flashed in the eyes of the Titan God Ape, and suddenly burst out.

"Be careful!"

Song Yuanyi shouted loudly and wanted to make a move, but was suppressed by the breath of the Titan God Ape, unable to move.

Lin Miaoyi sensed the danger, but it was too late.

The six arms of the Titan God Ape came out, and the fist was like a landslide. Just the force brought by the air, it shattered countless rocks and rolled down.

In an instant, a towering ancient Buddha cut through the sky.

Boom!

The fist of the Titan God Ape smashed **** the three-faced ancient Buddha.

The ancient Buddha's brilliance brightened, then dimmed a bit.

The corners of Chen Feng's mouth overflowed with blood, and Taotao's stars were full of power.

The flesh fist is like a meteor, stirring the spiritual energy of the whole body, turning it into a cyclone, and smashing into the abdomen of the Titan God Ape!

boom!

With a loud bang, the Titan God Ape took a few steps back.

Although he was not injured, he also pulled a distance away, making it difficult to attack again in a short period of time.

Lin Miao was stunned for a moment, looking at Chen Feng standing in front of him, she was even more surprised.

The breath of the fairyland of a catastrophe...

But the Titan God Ape is clearly a half-step golden immortal!

how is this possible?

"We are not the opponents of the Titan Giant Ape, retreat first."

Chen Feng spoke in a deep voice, and while waving his sleeves, a strong wind lifted Lin Miaoyi, and his figure suddenly retreated.

Roar!

The Titan God Ape roared and wanted to pursue the three of them.

However, Chen Feng's speed was too fast, and in just a few flashes, he disappeared without a trace.

After getting out of danger, the three came to the periphery of Thousand Spider Canyon to rest temporarily.

"Thank you for your help, son."

Lin Miao bowed her hands in a salute.

Chen Feng just smiled lightly and didn't care.

Song Yuanyi looked Lin Miaoyi up and down, and asked with concern, "Are you all right?"

Lin Miao's eyes turned cold, and she gave him a blank look without even answering. She turned and walked into the distance to heal her injuries.

Song Yuanyi smiled awkwardly and sighed again.

Chen Feng is a little curious, what is the relationship between these two people?

But he didn't ask.

Just blocked the attack of the Titan God Ape and suffered some injuries.

Chen Feng mobilized the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to recover from his injuries.

Before you know it, night falls.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes, he saw a bonfire burning in front of him.

Song Yuanyi took a grilled fish and handed it to Lin Miaoyi.

"Eat some."

Lin Miao's expression turned cold again: "Don't use mortal tricks to please me."

His tone was so cold that even the surrounding temperature dropped a bit.

Song Yuanyi lowered his head and returned to the bonfire, staring blankly at the grilled fish.

Immortals have long been fasted, so they don't need to eat, they only need to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to be full.

Then why did he do it?

"Song Yuanyi, come here."

Chen Feng called out.

Song Yuanyi was stunned and didn't hear it. Chen Feng went over in person.

"Tomorrow is the day of assembly, you will come back to the Xinghe Sword Sect with me."

Song Yuanyi was stunned for a moment: "But, she..."

He looked at Lin Miaoyi again, and his voice suddenly stopped.

"This opportunity is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you miss it, I don't know how many years you will have to wait."

"Are you sure you want to stay?"

In the face of Chen Feng's questioning, Song Yuanyi let out a long sigh: "Senior Brother Chen, you don't know, Lin Miao is a hundred times more important to me than this opportunity."

"I was the one who lost her. I have my strength, but I can't make it up to her. I..."

Chen Feng gradually narrowed his eyes and looked at Lin Miaoyi.

Her realm should be half-step Jinxian.

In the vast East Desolate Immortal Region, only a few people can reach the Golden Immortal realm.

Such a young half-step Jinxian powerhouse, Song Yuanyi actually said that he had lost her?

Song Yuanyi hesitated for a long time before opening his mouth: "When I was young, Lin Miao and I were childhood sweethearts, but she has always had a strange power in her body, and every time she broke out, she was worried about her life."

"The last time I saw her was ten years ago. She couldn't suppress the power in her body, and she was about to explode and die."

"Coincidentally, that power seems to echo the fairy soul in my body, but then I haven't awakened the fairy soul, but I was dazzled by an evil thought, and she..."

Speaking of which, he paused.

"Later she left. I only know that she is still alive. I followed her news all the way and came to the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"I was thinking of improving her strength while listening to her news. Who would have thought that she had changed her body and became the master of a fairy sect, and I was just a little disciple, so I couldn't help her at all."

Chen Feng was lost in thought.

Before awakening the immortal soul, you can feel the movement of the immortal soul.

Destiny fairy soul!

[Chapter 5869: Spirit Vein Mine!](#)

She has been sleeping in her body since she was born and needs great luck to wake up.

This makes sense, why there are such mysterious patterns on his fairy soul, and the interior has its own space.

However, Lin Miaoyi was able to reach the half-step Jinxian realm in a short period of time, which may be related to Song Yuanyi's immortal soul power.

"When you reveal the secret of the fairy soul, it will not be difficult to reach the golden fairy realm."

"For this trip to the secret realm, the major immortals will send their disciples there, and you can still meet her."

Song Yuanyi suddenly raised his eyebrows and slapped his forehead: "Yes, why didn't I think of this."

"Thank you Brother Chen for reminding me."

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Now that he has gained the benefits of others, he simply does the good work to the end.

He suddenly got up and came to Lin Miaoyi's side.

Lin Miaoyi noticed the breath and slowly opened her eyes, only to see Song Yuanyi staring at him.

"If the son is here for him, there is no need to say more."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Lin Sect Master, tomorrow will be the secret realm trial, and if you want to come to Boundless Immortal Sect, you will also send people to participate."

"I heard that Boundless Immortal Gate was first built, and its foundation is not stable. Would you like to form an alliance with the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

Lin Miao was stunned for a moment: "Can you represent the Xinghe Sword Sect?"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and said: "Forgot to introduce, under Chen Feng, you should have heard of me."

Lin Miao was greatly shocked.

Chen Feng, the first genius of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

His name has long been spread throughout the various immortal gates in the Eastern Wilderness, and no one knows it.

"It turns out that you are Chen Feng, no wonder you can block the Titan God Ape."

Lin Miao's eyes were full of admiration: "As Young Master Chen said, the Infinite Immortal Sect is weak, and it would be a good thing to form an alliance with the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"Then it's settled."

Chen Feng waved at Song Yuanyi: "Follow me back to the Xinghe Sword Sect."

Song Yuanyi nodded, looked at Lin Miao reluctantly, and then left.

Lin Miaoyi looked at the backs of the two leaving, and his eyes always stayed on Song Yuanyi.

Resentment, reluctance, anger, all kinds of emotions intertwined, making her upset.

After a stick of incense, the two returned to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Chen Feng returned to his residence to rest and prepare for tomorrow's trip to the secret realm.

It didn't take long for the slave to come.

He shouted and rushed into the room, awakening Chen Feng.

"Brother, it's not good!"

"The Spirit Vein Mine occupied by the Sword Sect has been robbed, and the fight has already started!"

Chen Feng's face changed: "It's just this time..."

He hurriedly left the room and rushed to the mines that the Xinghe Sword Sect was in charge of mining with the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave.

This place is located on the border of the East Desolate Immortal Territory and is a high-level mineral vein rich in minerals.

One year's output is enough for a super-grade immortal sect to cultivate dozens of outstanding disciples.

The more Chen Feng thought about it, the more wrong he felt.

"Tian Can, when did the Xinghe Sword Sect occupy this vein?"

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave recalled: "It's been about a year."

"At that time, in order to compete for this ore vein, the sect master personally came forward and defeated the immortal sect forces of all parties, and paid a big price."

Chen Feng frowned: "They deliberately let go of the ore veins!"

Without a main ore vein, any force can compete for it.

The Galaxy Sword Sect is at the bottom of the super-grade immortal gates, how could it be possible to easily obtain this ore vein?

This mineral war is obviously planned for a long time.

Soon, the two came to the boundary vein.

In the deep canyon, an open road was mined, leading directly to the depths of the ground.

"Someone is there!"

Tian Can pointed to the hole and shouted.

More than a dozen cultivators are surrounding the entrance of the cave.

A layer of golden light blocked the entrance of the cave, which contained strong immortal power.

People outside couldn't get in and shouted loudly.

"Despicable villain, he attacked the mines at night!"

"Break this barrier soon, the Sect Master will come out!"

The people inside the barrier sneered again and again.

"A group of trash, who can't even break a barrier, still want to save your suzerain?"

"In less than half an hour, Lord Qin will kill Luo Xingchen, and your Xinghe Sword Sect is not far from being destroyed!"

At this time, Chen Feng and Tian Can Beast Slave rushed to the entrance of the cave.

"It's Senior Brother Chen!"

When the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect saw Chen Feng, it was like seeing a savior.

"Senior Brother Chen, Taiyi Immortal Sect unites several top-quality immortal sects, and there is a mysterious strong man who has seized our mine vein and threatened to let the sect master go in alone, otherwise he will kill all the disciples in the mine vein."

"In order to save people, the sect master went in alone with a stick of incense, but they blocked the entrance of the cave with a formation method, they must be trying to make a move on the sect master!"

Chen Feng's eyes froze, and he looked at the people behind the barrier.

Several people looked at Chen Feng and sneered disdainfully.

"After a calamity, the spirit immortal, but the breath is so weak, it is not as good as the ordinary five-layer spirit immortal fairyland."

"I thought you found some kind of expert, but it turns out to be a waste!"

The Xinghe Sword Sect people were very annoyed, and they were about to refute Chen Feng, but they saw Chen Feng walking slowly to the barrier.

"The Immortal Grade Formation is above the fourth level of the Prehistoric Universe. Even the Super Grade Immortal Sect has never mastered this type of formation."

"Is that Master Qin gave it to you?"

Behind the barrier, a middle-aged man with white hair sneered: "Why do you ask so much?"

"This Immortal Rank Formation is motivated by my immortal soul with the power of two souls. Even a strong golden immortal can't break it. Don't waste your efforts."

Chen Feng shook his head and chuckled, raised his hand, and slowly pressed it on the barrier.

The rich immortal soul breath, with the support of the stars' immortal power, condenses into a thick barrier.

Among them, there are complicated formation patterns hidden, which are intricate and extremely difficult to decipher.

"Although the formation is good, it's a pity that you won't use it."

Chen Feng mobilized the power of the immortal soul and poured into the barrier.

The power of the three souls, like a shock wave, slammed into the interior of the immortal array, cutting off the lines of the array.

"The power of the three souls, how is it possible?"

The white-haired man exclaimed.

Then, a tyrannical immortal soul power struck, smashed the meridians of his whole body, and exploded.

Blood splattered, and the white-haired man suddenly fell to the ground, his eyes widened, and he couldn't rest his eyes.

The formation lost its strength and shattered instantly.

Several people were about to run, but they were suppressed by Chen Feng with supreme immortal power, unable to move.

Chen Feng said coldly, "Where is the surname Qin?"

Several people were busy talking.

"In... in the deepest place, where the heaven and earth's spiritual veins meet."

Chen Feng's breath was shocked, and several people were knocked out, breaking several spines, vomiting blood and coma.

Then, Chen Feng turned into a streamer and rushed into the depths of the mineral vein at an extremely fast speed.

Tian Can followed closely, and the rest of the Galaxy Sword Sect disciples, although they couldn't keep up with Chen Feng's speed, were still rushing to the depths.

As everyone knows, in the unconscious crowd, a cultivator weakly opened his eyes.

He took out a jade talisman, used his last strength, and crushed it ruthlessly.

...

In the middle of the mine tunnel, Xuanyu Cave.

Various colors of spar, such as the pillar of Optimus, support the entire mine.

Chalcedony Xuanjing, hidden deep in the ground, is a jade pillar born from absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Its function is to spawn ore containing spiritual energy, or spiritual grass, like the heart of the entire ore vein.

Inside a natural karst cave, there was a roar.

"A bunch of trash, even individuals can't stop it!" "If this ruins Lord Qin's plan, how can Luyue Xianmen survive?"

Chapter 5870 So strong?

The man in yellow robe angrily walked out of the cave.

Lin Changyue, the new sect master of the three new super-grade immortal sects, and the new sect master of Haoyue immortal sect.

A few days ago, Chen Feng fought with many immortals and killed not many strong immortals, and the immortals were shuffled.

In addition to Taiyi Immortal Gate and Xinghe Sword Sect, three new super-grade Immortal Gates were born.

Among them, Longyue Immortal Sect is the strongest, and it has formed an alliance with Taiyi Immortal Sect to sit firmly in the second Immortal Sect.

In the cave, hundreds of disciples from Immortal Sect of Longyue gathered.

Lin Changyue condescendingly said, "Search for the traces of the disciples of the Xinghe Sword Sect immediately. Once you find them, kill them!"

"Yes!"

The disciples obeyed the orders and turned into streamers that spread throughout every entrance of the cave.

Above the largest chalcedony profound crystal, inside the small hole.

Chen Feng has been hiding here for a long time.

The Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave sighed in a low voice, "Brother, so many people are all in the Seventh-layer Spiritual Void Land Wonderland."

"Among them, there are two other immortals who are immortal. Once they are surrounded, we won't even have a chance to escape."

Chen Feng frowned and carefully looked at the structure of Xuanyu Cave.

"These chalcedony profound crystals contain a huge amount of spiritual energy. If you can absorb them all, it will not be difficult to defeat them."

"you listen to me..."

The two made a sound transmission.

After listening, Tian Can Beast Slave hesitated: "Brother, in case..."

"Believe me."

Chen Feng left such a sentence, turned into a streamer, and left with a light smile.

As soon as he appeared, he was immediately noticed.

"someone is coming!"

"Quick, catch him!"

The disciples of Haoyue Xianmen set off one after another, chasing the streamer.

But Chen Feng's speed was too fast, and everyone tried to chase, but they were pulled farther and farther.

"Where to go!"

With a loud shout, all over the world, it condensed the cage and trapped Chen Feng.

Chen Feng showed his figure and looked at Lin Changyue: "You, Luoyue Xianmen, also want to share a piece of the pie?"

Lin Changyue stepped into the air and sneered: "Waste Immortal Sect, also worthy of occupying the position of Super Grade Immortal Sect?"

"Destroy the Xinghe Sword Sect first, and then destroy the Yunqiong Immortal Realm. The two new super-grade immortal gates of Wuji Shenzong, the huge Donghuang, is the world of Taiyi Xianmen!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Good people don't do it, but they want to be dogs."

"As everyone knows, being used as a chess piece will destroy the door sooner or later!"

"fart!"

Lin Changyue scolded: "When death is imminent, do you still want to disturb my mind?"

"Give you to Master Qin, and you will get an immortal medicine pill, the Supreme Tai Chi Pill, to help me break through the realm of Jinxian."

"When Fairy Hongge destroys Yunqiong, the two super-grade immortals of Wuji, I will be the Supreme Elder of Taiyi Immortal Sect, under one person and above ten thousand people!"

Wanton laughter echoed in the Xuanyu cave.

Chen Feng laughed coldly: "What a good dog!"

"Unfortunately, you won't live that day."

boom boom boom...

In an instant, a roar sounded, and a series of collapses occurred in the cave.

Countless sturdy chalcedony Xuanjing pillars fell from the sky and fell to the ground.

The whole cave trembled.

Chen Feng burst out with the power of immortal soul, breaking away from the Tao is bound.

The ancient Buddha and immortal soul of the Three Lives Treasures appeared, and the palms moved forward.

When Fang Yi touched, the violent aura of heaven and earth in the jade pillar rushed into Chen Feng's body arrogantly.

As soon as Lin Changyue saw Chen Feng's intentions, he laughed sarcastically: "The spiritual energy inside the chalcedony profound crystal is extremely violent. Unless it is concocted with a secret method and absorbed rashly, no one can survive in the immortal world!"

"Unless, you have a golden body of a fairy."

The color of ridicule is a little more prosperous.

Immortals with golden bodies can only be cultivated by those who are in the golden immortal realm.

Chen Feng is only a calamity immortal, and cultivated into a golden body?

Impossible!

As if Chen Feng had never heard of it, with the power of the fairy soul, he frantically devoured the violent aura in the chalcedony profound crystal.

A layer of faint golden light lit up on itself, strongly suppressing the restless aura.

Then, refining it, like swallowing it like a whale, but in the blink of an eye, all the spiritual energy inside the two chalcedony profound crystal pillars has been sucked out!

boom!

The majestic breath burst out, approaching the ninth level of the fairyland of the imaginary land!

Lin Changyue turned her laughter into surprise and lost her voice: "Refined the power in the chalcedony mysterious crystal column?"

"This golden light... is the golden body of an immortal?"

"You actually cultivated into the golden body of an immortal!"

Everyone present was shocked.

Someone was in the fairyland of the imaginary land and cultivated into the golden body of an immortal!

Unheard of!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, took control of the three-faced Buddha, and pulled out two jade pillars again.

Then, smashed down fiercely!

Lin Changyue was shocked, her palms supported the sky, and the power of the stars surged out of her body!

"Haoyue Fengtian big handprint!"

The small palm has changed into thousands of palm prints, rising in the face of the storm.

The palm prints overlap, like a slowly opening lotus flower, welcoming the jade pillar.

"It's the unique skill of the Haoyue Xianmen, the strongest martial skill under the immortal grade, the Haoyue Fengtian Great Handprint!"

"With the strength of the sect master at the peak of the eighth level of the fairyland, he can kill the ninth level with such a unique skill!"

As soon as the ultimate move came out, Lin Changyue's confidence doubled, and the greed in his eyes skyrocketed!

"If I capture you alive, I will be the Great Elder of the First Immortal Sect in the Eastern Wilderness!"

Manic laughter echoed throughout the cave.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "With your little ability, do you still want to capture me alive?"

"die!"

The jade pillar fell, and as soon as it touched the lotus flower condensed on the palm print, it made a deafening roar.

Countless palm prints burst one after another, not even holding a breath.

Yuzhu was castrated unabated, hit Lin Changyue's body, and fell to the ground!

The explosion was shocking, and the cave shook violently.

Countless gravels rolled down, causing a large roar that echoed inside the cave.

Soon, the violent breath dissipated.

The two chalcedony Xuanjing pillars were drained of their strength, no longer brilliance, and rubble was scattered all over the place.

In the giant pit, Lin Changyue's clothes were shattered, the root bones and meridians of his whole body were destroyed, and only his last breath was left.

"How can you... be so strong!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Tell me, who is Mr. Qin in your mouth?"

"Also, what exactly is Taiyi Xianmen going to do?"

Lin Changyue suddenly laughed.

There is self-deprecation, unwillingness, and deep hatred.

"Brother, it's not good, he's going to explode his immortal body!"

The Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, who was always on standby in the dark, suddenly roared.

Chen Feng's face changed slightly, and before he could react, Lin Changyue's body gradually cracked.

A white light pierced from the crack, and then, more and more, blocking all sight.

Boom!

The violent immortal power burst out, surging, sweeping the entire Xuanyu cave.

Wherever he passed, the jade pillars were broken and the stone walls collapsed.

With Lin Changyue as the center, it expanded for nearly a thousand meters before it stopped.

The cave that originally flickered with jade light has turned into a ruin.

"Big brother!"

Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave rushed out of the pile of rocks and anxiously searched for Chen Feng's trace.

boom!

An aura erupted, instantly turning the collapsed gravel into powder.

"Cough cough..."

Chen Feng coughed twice, and the golden light circulating around his body gradually faded away.

It was the immortal golden body that protected him.

However, he still suffered some internal injuries and must be recuperated as soon as possible.

"Everyone is dead..."

Chen Feng frowned, and his heart became more and more doubtful.

Who is Lord Qin, who can make a super-class Immortal Sect master willingly become a lackey.

Taiyi Immortal Sect, did you really take action against Yunqiong, Wuji, the two new super-grade Immortal Sects?