

## Peerless 5891

Chapter 5891 See the difference!

"How could you possibly stop it?"

Chen Feng sneered: "What a coincidence!"

"I have the immortal golden body you mentioned!"

A bright golden glow that flows on the skin and is indestructible!

It is the golden body of the fairy!

Countless exclamations sounded, and everyone in the Jin family stared at Chen Feng as if they were looking at a monster.

"He was only in the Immortal Realm of the Second Tribulation, and he actually cultivated into the golden body of a fairy?"

"No, his golden body is far stronger than the initially condensed immortal golden body!"

"Maybe before the Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land Wonderland, the immortal's golden body has already condensed!"

Jin Hao's eyes are vicious, and he can see through Chen Feng's golden body at a glance, which is not an ordinary golden body!

In Jin Xuanton's eyes, a hint of fear flashed.

The formation path, the golden body, and the willpower that was just obtained!

The young man in front of him, whether in talent or strength, is far above himself!

It is to give up on this, turn the war into jade and silk, and win over this genius.

Or to be ruthless and kill him at the cost of physical damage?

He hesitated.

Chen Feng waved his hand and took back the broken profound mirror.

In the mysterious mirror, there is a hint of the breath of a real dragon's profound body supernatural powers.

The mirror began to change, and some strange pictures emerged.

A golden dragon, beyond Tengyou Jiuxiao, draws the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, the fierce sun, and even the ten thousand kinds of Taoism in the world, tempering the flesh.

In the blink of an eye, the color of the world changed!

Thousands of miles of clear sky suddenly filled with seven-colored clouds, bringing down different disasters.

The golden dragon uses its physical body to resist the thunder calamity, and the golden scales on its whole body turn into colorful colors, breaking the calamity!

Open the world, rush out of one world, and swim the boundless galaxy!

Seeing this picture, Jin Xuanton shouted in shock, "This is the original technique of the True Dragon Profound Body Supernatural Power Technique, the Seventh Layer Saint Yuan Heavenly Dragon Body Refinement Technique!"

"This is a peerless divine art that has long been lost!"

"What kind of mirror is this that can be traced back to the origin of the Great Divine Ability?"

Chen Feng was also a little surprised.

This mirror even has the ability to trace the origin of the exercises.

It's outrageous!

The Seventh Layer Saint Yuan Tianlong Body Refinement Art can lead to seven tribulations in the world and temper the body.

Although it is a secret technique of the dragon race, it can also be practiced by the human race.

After reaching the perfect state, not to mention transforming into a dragon with your body, you can even achieve a holy spirit dragon body and swim in the starry sky!

However, the mirror showed the picture, but did not give the corresponding cultivation method.

Perhaps it is the reason why the mirror is not complete.

Chen Feng put away the mirror and looked up at Jin Xuanton.

He is quite interested in the real dragon and profound body supernatural powers.

"Offer a price, I want your great supernatural powers."

Jin Xuanton smiled coldly, his eyes full of greed: "I want your mirror!"

Chen Feng sneered and shook his head: "That means there is nothing to talk about."

Jin Xuanton took a deep breath, took out a golden elixir, and swallowed it!

Above the golden scales, a brilliant golden light glows like a blazing sun!

His breath rose again and again, infinitely close to the realm of Jinxian!

"This medicine pill, but it took me a hundred years to collect a thousand kinds of herbs with dragon blood, and beg someone to refine it!"

"Once I take it, my strength will be close to the realm of Jinxian, and it will last for an hour!"

Jin Xuanton laughed proudly: "Even if you have the golden body of an immortal, your own strength is only in the fairyland of the Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land."

"Killing you is like crushing an ant!"

For a while, the surging power merged into his fists and smashed down!

Roar!

The fist strength condensed into two golden dragons, roaring!

Every punch has the power to flatten a small world!

Chen Feng frowned slightly and said secretly, "Jin Xuanton's strength is stronger than I expected."

"If you want to beat him, you can only use that knife!"

He raised his hand and swiped, and the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl flew out from his waist and turned into a long pitch-black sword.

The ultimate night knife!

Seeing this scene, Jin Xuanton's expression changed and he exclaimed, "You actually have this knife?"

On that day, the black knife fell from the sky and fell into the Jin family.

The strong man who claims to be in the Holy King Realm will shock the entire Jin family with the sword intent alone!

Jin Xuanton stared at Chen Feng.

Feeling the sword intent on his body, Jin Xuanton suddenly thought of something.

He said angrily: "It turns out that you are pretending to be a ghost!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Is it pretending to be a ghost, or I really have that ability."

"This knife, see for yourself!"

Astonishing sword intent rose into the sky, swaying the spiritual energy of the whole body, forming a no-man's land.

Chen Feng's breath rose and rose again and again, until it reached its peak!

Cut off with a knife!

"The first style of Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, shocking the world!"

The black knife light suddenly lit up, but in the blink of an eye, it soared to a height of more than ten meters!

Wherever the sword light passed, whether it was the spiritual energy of heaven and earth or the rules of the world, they were all cut off with a single sword!

Breaking through the layers of clouds and mist, he slashed at Jin Xuanton.

Under the black light, the golden light burst!

Jin Xuanton tried his best to activate the supernatural powers of the True Dragon Xuanshen.

The fine dragon scales on his body all shone with dazzling golden light, resisting the power of this knife.

But this knife, how can it be so easy to stop?

Ka Ka Ka!

The dragon scales shattered, cracked, and blood flew!

Jin Xuanton's eyes were bloodshot, he gritted his teeth, and frantically stimulated the immortal energy in his body, but he still couldn't stop this sword!

The knife light penetrated his body and cut off one of his arms.

Then, without losing his power, he crashed into a giant peak and cut it off!

Boom!

The mountain collapsed, and the smoke and dust were everywhere.

Jin Xuanton clutched his broken arm and looked at Chen Feng, there was no contempt, only fear!

Deep fear!

He was unwilling to roar: "I practice the real dragon and mysterious body supernatural powers, and my body is invincible!"

"What kind of swordsmanship are you, you can cut off one of my arms!"

Chen Feng smiled without saying a word.

Mingshen Jue Nian Knife, no \*\*\*\* without thought, almost the ultimate knife!

This is only the first knife, if you can practice to the last knife, it is enough to split a world and cut off the stars!

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and said with a smile: "Hand over the real dragon and mysterious body supernatural powers, spare you not to die."

Jin Xuanton gritted his teeth and stared at Chen Feng.

He didn't want to give, but he had to!

If you had known that Chen Feng was interested in this exercise, he could have used it in exchange for his trust!

At a young age, but in the fairyland of the Second Tribulation Spirit Void, he has already cultivated the golden body of an immortal, and has the terrifying strength to kill a half-step golden immortal.

He hates!

He hated himself for being confused for a while, and actually offended Chen Feng.

How could the Jin family have ended up in such a state if they had been wooed earlier?

Jin Xuanton let out a long sigh, seemingly accepting his fate, took out a palm-sized golden jade talisman, and threw it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took it and probed into the immortal power.

What is recorded in the jade talisman is the Immortal Grade Cultivation Technique, the True Dragon Profound Body Supernatural Power Technique!

Immortal grade exercises are different from ordinary exercises.

Even the inferior immortal technique is several times stronger than the top desolate cultivation technique!

True Dragon Profound Body Supernatural Power Technique, although it is a low-level immortal cultivation technique.

But Chen Feng deduced that the source of this great supernatural power, the Seventh Layer Saint Yuan Tianlong Body Refinement Art, must be an immortal cultivation technique above the middle level!

He put away the Great Divine Ability, turned around and left without even looking at Jin Xuanton.

The breath hidden in the dark appeared again when he flipped through the jade talisman.

Obviously, he is also interested in this inferior immortal cultivation technique.

[Chapter 5892: one flower one World!](#)

Chen Feng left, precisely to lead the snake out of the hole!

Jin Xuanton sat paralyzed on the ground, watching Chen Feng's leaving back, sighing again and again.

Old wounds are not healed, and new ones are added.

If Zhang Fuhua and a few people caught up, how could their Jin family survive?

After the three of Chen Feng left, they walked all the way.

When they came to a dense fog filled mountain forest, the hidden breath appeared again.

"Come out."

Chen Feng looked somewhere.

The clouds changed, and a young man in a black robe walked out with a pale face.

The young man was very tall, almost two meters, and the body under the black robe was fleshy to the chest, skinny, and unbelievably thin.

"Chen Feng, you are not too timid, how dare you deliberately lead me to show up?"

He grinned, showing his yellow teeth: "Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

A faint breath drifted out from him.

Half-step golden fairy!

Chen Feng sneered: "Banbu Jinxian, want to kill me too?"

"You want to be the second Jin Xuanton?"

The two were fighting just now, and the young man could see it clearly.

He smiled playfully: "He's trash, and I'm a genius."

"Because, I have the soul of my life!"

A seven-colored glow lit up.

A fairy fox with seven tails of different colors and a height of ten meters hangs above the young man's head.

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

His fairy soul is completely different from his own.

Chen Feng could not feel the soul power of this fairy soul, but another power that he did not know.

Similar to the power of the soul, but slightly different.

The young man looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said contemptuously, "It seems that this is the first time you have seen a complete immortal soul."

"The power of the natal immortal soul is different from ordinary immortal souls. Whether it is strong or weak depends entirely on your soul."

"If it is said that immortal souls have their own soul power, there are one to three souls from the moment of birth, then the immortal souls with their own destiny are immortal souls with unlimited growth ability, five souls and seven souls, and even reach the limit of ten souls!"

His mind moved, and the seven-tailed fairy fox above his head looked at Chen Feng.

In his eyes, a seven-color streamer flashed, piercing the sky, and stabbing Chen Feng's mind!

Chen Feng only felt a tingling pain in his mind, as if a sharp needle pierced into his Tianling cover!

It broke our hearts!

"What a waste!"

The young man smiled contemptuously: "The power of the immortal soul is definitely not comparable to ordinary immortal souls."

"After shaping the body of the golden immortal, the flesh and the soul are not separated from each other, and they are integrated into one, which can enhance the power of the immortal soul by 50%!"

The seven-tailed fairy fox's aura continued to rise.

Chen Feng's mind was torn apart by a crack!

At this moment, Sun Yuhuan raised his hand, took out a golden bell, and shook it gently.

jingle!

The crisp sound spread out circles of sound waves, like ripples in lake water.

The seven-tailed fairy fox was shaken back by the bell sound, the light was dim, and it was obviously not lightly injured.

The young man groaned and took a few steps back.

With a look of horror: "Soul Soul Bell?"

"Are you from the Sun family?"

Sun Yuhuan smiled lightly: "This kid is related to my Sun family, you can't move."

In the eyes of the young man, a sinister color flashed: "Even if your Sun family is one of the ancient void clans, you are still somewhat famous in the world of Tushitian, but so what?"

"Our Xun family may not be afraid of you!"

He put away the immortal soul of the seven-tailed fairy fox, and the immortal power of the vast stars poured out of his body.

In an instant, a huge golden light group condensed above his head.

The light group is like a planet, and you can even see tiny creatures wandering in it.

Sun Yuhuan's normally indifferent face flashed a hint of fear.

"The method of condensing stars!"

"It seems that you are one of the three geniuses of the Xun family!"

The Xun family had three talents, two were Banbu Jinxian and one was Banbu Tianxian.

They are all peerless geniuses who can leapfrog battles and possess the soul of their own destiny!

As for the Xun family, they were born from the demon clan. Their ancestors had a great opportunity and were enlightened by top-level powers, so they could incarnate and cultivate.

It is one of the most prestigious families in the world of Tusita Tian.

Among the ancient void clan, he is quite famous.

It is said that a family can destroy a thousand worlds.

It should be noted that a large thousand world contains three thousand medium thousand worlds, and it is terrifying to be able to destroy a medium thousand world with the power of a family!

Sun Yuhuan is only a messenger, and his strength is comparable to that of young people.

The method of condensing stars is also a secret technique created by the strong men of the Holy King Realm!

With a single strike, it is like the power of a small star bursting!

Although the youth is a half-step golden fairyland, with this secret technique, he can exert the strength comparable to the real golden fairy powerhouse!

If she really made a move, she might not be an opponent.

"Walk!"

Sun Yuhuan waved his hand lightly, and Xian Li rolled up Chen Feng and Sun Bohan and rose into the air.

"Want to go?"

The young man sneered and threw it hard!

The huge immortal light group pierced the sky and tore open countless dark cracks!

In the blink of an eye, they have chased after the three!

Chen Feng's face changed suddenly!

His soul was injured, and he was unable to activate the power of the stars for a short time.

If you are hit by the light group, you will be killed or injured!

Sun Bohan also shrank his pupils, took out the big gun instantly, and his body was covered with fine lines!

It has already motivated the body of the devil, ready to fight with his life to block this blow!

Suddenly, behind Sun Yuhuan, a faint red-golden light lit up.

The light condensed and turned into palm-sized flowers.

In an instant, an astonishing force of devouring came out, swallowing the three of them!

boom!

The light group bombarded the flowers and exploded!

The brilliance of the flowers gradually faded and disappeared into the void.

The youth's complexion changed slightly, and he snorted coldly: "One flower, one world?"

"I underestimated you!"

...

At this time, in a world full of flowers and birds.

The three of Chen Feng tore apart the void, and slowly landed under the protection of a red-gold flower.

Chen Feng felt it for a moment, and was stunned to find that this was not a small world created by some great power.

But a, normal, middle-thousand-world.



He carefully felt for a moment, and found that the power of time and space, and even the power of cause and effect, was a mess and turbulent around him.

Obviously, this is a complete, brand-new Zhongqian world with a normal cultivation system.

Moreover, I don't know how far it is from the world just now.

It may be that it is necessary to cross the endless void and hundreds of millions of stars to find the ancient starry road to this place.

They just made the world jump.

What a terrible power this is!

Sun Bohan was stunned, and after a long time, he asked, "Why are we here?"

Sun Yuhuan's chest continued to rise and fall, his breath was sluggish, and he was extremely exhausted.

She sighed: "One flower, one world, it's because the Sun family does not teach secret techniques, but uses the power of the fairy soul to forcefully break open the void, and randomly transfer to a certain Zhongqian world, leaving the enemy nowhere to be found."

"However, with my current state, it is not enough to fully use this secret technique, so I can only transfer to the nearby Zhongqian World."

"In three days, you can only use it once."

Chen Feng was stunned.

The piercing pain in his mind nearly made him faint. He never imagined that the power of the immortal soul could be so powerful!

Chapter 5893 Master reappears!

The Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul possesses the power of the Three Souls, which is three times stronger than the ordinary Immortal Soul!

And the immortal soul of the young man has reached the power of four souls!

He is no match at all!

"Golden Immortal Realm, training the soul and training the body, both are indispensable!"

"True Dragon Mysterious Body Supernatural Technique is the top secret technique for body training!"

"And the fairy soul..."

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something.

In the depths of his soul, there is still a half-life immortal soul!

He came to Xuyeling this time, not only to find the trace of the master, but also to solve the mystery of the immortal soul!

At this moment, Sun Yuhuan handed over a nearly transparent, whitish flower.

The rich fairy breath surrounds the nine petals.

As soon as this thing came out, in a radius of ten miles, the spirit grass that had just grown up instantly rose a lot!

All creatures affected by the breath of fairy spirits are growing rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"This is an immortal medicine elixir, a flower that condenses the soul and protects the spirit."

Immortal medicine elixir, different from ordinary herbal medicines, mostly possess spiritual wisdom.

In many Great Thousand Worlds, there are many immortal medicines in the form of human beings or monsters.

Although their intelligence is weaker than that of humans, they have a longer life than monsters.

Coupled with the advantages of heaven and earth, it is more in line with the rules of heaven and earth!

Often tens of thousands of years of immortal medicines are the powerhouses who dominate one side!

There are also a lot of elixir. Before they have grown into a strong person, they have been wiped out of their wisdom and become tools to improve their strength or restore their injuries.

Sun Yuhuan said lightly: "Take this immortal medicine, not only can you restore your injured sea of consciousness, but also enhance your immortal soul power."

Chen Feng hesitated for a moment, but did not answer.

Seeing that he could see the doubts in his heart, Sun Yuhuan shook his head and chuckled: "As you think."

"Accepting the treasures of my Sun family means you join our Sun family. As long as you don't betray the Sun family, we will be happy to cultivate a future genius."

She values Chen Feng's talent very much.

The person who just shot was one of the three geniuses of the Xun family.

Although it is the weakest one, no one has ever been able to take the attack of his immortal soul and not die under the golden immortal.

He is still the first!

Chen Feng thought for a while, but still accepted this immortal medicine.

The power of the Soul Condensing Protection Flower turned into countless threads and poured into the body.

Straight into the sea of knowledge!

The sea of consciousness that was torn apart was completely healed in the blink of an eye!

It only consumed 30% of the medicinal power!

At this time, sleeping in the depths of his sea of consciousness, the faint breath of the immortal soul of the destiny radiated excitement!

The medicinal power merged into the soul of the soul, and in the blink of an eye, it was swallowed up by it!

In the blink of an eye, amazing soul power fluctuations erupted!

Chen Feng was suddenly shocked!

This breath is stronger than his Three Lives Treasure Phase Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!

Four souls!

The dazzling golden light erupted from the immortal soul, turning into thousands of slender golden threads, tightly wrapping the light group.

Soon, a large cocoon, the size of a human head, with a gleaming golden light, hung in the sea of consciousness.

Chen Feng approached the cocoon and reached out to touch it.

Immediately, an astonishing immortal soul aura roared!

But although the breath is strong, it cannot be mobilized at will.

However, there was a very familiar aura that shocked him!

"This is Master's breath!"

His master, Yan Qingyu!

It has been a year since the last time I saw the ghost.

The golden light turned into a phantom of Yan Qingyu, but the phantom was so blurry that he couldn't see his face clearly.

"Teacher, I haven't seen you for a long time. When you see the phantom of your teacher, you must have arrived at Xuye Ridge."

"Actually, this is a fairy tomb left for you by the master!"

"The key to opening is on you, and you are the only one who can open the door of this fairy tomb!"

"Remember, the secrets in the tomb must not be known to anyone, otherwise it will lead to death!"

Chen Feng was shocked!

Xu Yeling, turned out to be the tomb of the fairy spirit left to him by the master!

What is the identity of the master?

The doubts in his heart deepened.

"The key is on me?"

Chen Feng thought for a moment, thinking of the power he got from the Key of Wanxu.

Could it be that this thing is the key to open the tomb of the fairy?

He raised his hand, and a mass of silver light poured out of his palm, turning it into a transparent key.

This power was extracted from the Key of Wanxu.

The transparent key hangs in the air, and the silver light flickers on and off.

Soon, the key suddenly turned in one direction, pointing somewhere.

The entrance to the tomb of the fairy is set in that direction!

Sun Yuhuan seemed to see what Chen Feng was thinking, and said lightly, "That person should go too."

"I'll take you out."

She raised her hand and waved, and a red-gold flower slowly bloomed under her feet.

Soon, the three of them were wrapped and escaped from this space.

After returning to Xuye Ridge, the three followed the guidance of the transparent key and walked all the way.

On the road, not only are there few people, but there is not even a shadow of a monster.

The thick fog seemed to show signs of dispersing.

An hour later, the three walked out of the thick fog and came to the edge of a huge river valley.

The river valley stretches for thousands of miles, with a bottomless pool in the middle.

The river is swift, forming a vortex.

At the center of the vortex, it was pitch black, and the end could not be seen at a glance.

Among them, there is a strange spatial fluctuation that seems to connect to another world.

It is a huge, broken void, very dangerous.

The transparent key points to the center of the vortex.

"This is the entrance to the tomb of the fairy."

Chen Feng put away the key and took the two of them into the air, entering the depths of the vortex.

Inside, the wind was howling, with extremely strong air pressure.

Even if Chen Feng pushed the immortal golden body with all his strength, he felt his flesh tighten and his movements stiff.

The deeper you go, the stronger the pressure.

It seems to be smashing him into a pulp!

Sun Yuhuan suddenly took out a small golden bracelet and injected it with immortal power.

Immediately, the bracelet lit up with golden light, forming a protective barrier that enveloped the three of them.

The pressure was isolated from the outside, and it was a lot easier in an instant.

Chen Feng glanced at the golden bracelet.

This bracelet is also a fairy.

Sun Yuhuan has a variety of fairy weapons, and his strength is unpredictable.

He became more and more curious about the strength of the Sun family.

At this time, he thought of another thing.

In his mind, the cultivation method of the real dragon's profound body supernatural powers appeared.

If you want to practice this method, there is a prerequisite.

It is necessary to use extremely strong pressure to temper the physical body to achieve a complete immortal golden body, in order to practice the real dragon mysterious body supernatural powers.

The pressure here is just right for self-cultivation!

"You go down first and wait for me at the entrance."

"I want to use the pressure here to temper the golden body of the immortal."

Sun Bohan's face was surprised, what more did he want to say, Chen Feng had already rushed out of the enchantment and went deep into the vortex.

"Let him go."

Sun Yuhuan smiled lightly: "Although he is in the fairyland of the second robbery, he has cultivated into the golden body of a fairy."

"The pressure here won't hurt him."

Hearing her words, Sun Bohan felt relieved and followed her into the vortex.

Chapter 5894: Immortal Golden Body!

Chen Feng went 100 meters deeper, his body seemed to be crushed by a big mountain, and he was about to reach the limit.

He didn't stop.

Every time you take a step, the air will vibrate, and a dull sound will be heard.

The pressure climbed rapidly, pressing his body red, and blood oozing out!

The skin is directly torn by this pressure!

It even penetrates into the bones, and it hurts my heart!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, and used the cultivation method of the True Dragon Xuanshen Great Divine Ability to run the immortal power in his body.

Immortal power is also suppressed by the power here, and it runs very slowly.

Every time an inch of flesh and blood is drawn, the flesh and blood will be tempered stronger, and it will light up with a faint golden light.

As he walked, he tempered his body.

The bursting flesh and blood slowly healed under the tempering of immortal power.

However, every step forward, the flesh and blood that has just healed will be torn apart!

It's so painful to repeat!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, endured the severe pain, and tried his best to stimulate the immortal power.

A faint golden light gradually lit up on his body.

The originally incomplete golden body of the immortal has become stronger and more complete!

Between heaven and earth, a terrifying aura suddenly emerged.

The situation changes, lightning and thunder!

The power of Tao between heaven and earth forms a cage, trapping Chen Feng in it.

In an attempt to crush Chen Feng to death with the power of the entire world!

"This is the Golden Immortal Tribulation?"

Chen Feng could feel that this catastrophe was similar to the Golden Immortal Tribulation, but it was different.

"This is not the Golden Immortal Tribulation, but the Flesh Tribulation."

The voice of Lan Yan came from the Ji Yi Yetian Knife.

Chen Feng was puzzled: "What is the physical robbery?"

Lan Yan said lightly: "In ancient times, there were powerful people who did not cultivate immortal power, and did not cultivate heavy powers such as alchemy and formation, but cultivated the physical body alone."

"When the physical body is tempered to the extreme, trying to break through the limits of this world will lead to physical calamity."

"Success, then the shackles of heaven and earth will be broken, and the flesh will be sanctified!"

"If you lose, your body will disappear in the catastrophe, and there will be no bones left!"

He paused for a moment, as if feeling the power of the physical robbery.

After a long time, he said: "This calamity is only the first calamity of the nine calamities of the physical body. It is not difficult for you."

"After this catastrophe, your immortal golden body can be completely formed, and it is stronger and stronger than the golden body of the ordinary golden fairyland."

"Furthermore, only those who have survived the physical calamity can break the shackles of this world and open up their own way of physical cultivation."

"This kind of person is called - body respect!"

Chen Feng suddenly realized!

The body respect is to use the power of the flesh to forcibly break the rules and restrictions of this world and break through to a stronger realm.

Most of the golden immortals, although they can cultivate the golden body of immortals, if they are not talented enough, if they are not lucky enough, they may not even know what the physical calamity is.

And Chen Feng, before breaking through the golden fairyland, attracted the first calamity of the nine calamities of the fleshly body!

"If I can break through this calamity, my immortal's golden body can be completely condensed, and I can start practicing the real dragon's profound body supernatural powers!"

"Once I reach the Perfection Realm, within the Golden Immortal Realm, no one will be able to hurt me in the slightest with my body alone!"

Chen Feng smiled proudly and let the power of the physical body robbery pour into his body!

This force is many times stronger than the pressure in the vortex!

In just a moment, between the heavens and the earth, wind, thunder and lightning appeared, causing all kinds of catastrophe!

Mottled power instantly poured into Chen Feng's body!

His body exploded with countless bloodstains, and blood splattered everywhere!

The power of the robbery of the fleshly body rushed directly into the bones, knocking out countless cracks in his bones!

Heart piercing, straight to the mind!

Chen Feng bit the tip of his tongue, lifted his spirits, and continuously absorbed the power of the physical robbery.

At first, the physical body robbery came violently, frantically destroying his physical body, almost crushing him into flesh!

Until the power of the physical body is completely exhausted, there is a sense of hunger and thirst in the body.

Greedy devours the power of the fleshly body and repairs the fleshly body.

The remodeled body exudes a faint golden luster, like a diamond cast, indestructible!

Chen Feng's thoughts moved, and a layer of golden light was attached to his body.

The golden light has the thickness of a palm and is extremely sturdy!

When the breath burst out, the wind, thunder and flames scattered the heavens and the earth, and thousands of miles of mountains all over the body shook violently!

Like gods and Buddhas coming into the world, standing proudly in the void!

He laughed loudly: "The golden body of the immortal has finally taken shape!"

"Through the first calamity of the physical body, my physical body, even if it is a strong person in the second realm of the golden fairyland, may not be able to hurt me in the slightest!"

At this time, from the depths of the vortex, there was a contemptuous laughter.

"It's just that you survived the first calamity of the physical body, and you are lucky enough to cultivate into the golden body of an immortal. Is it worth showing off?"

Chen Feng frowned.

The mysterious man was dressed in a blue-black robe, revealing his skin-covered arms, full of weird black patterns.

Chen Feng could feel that there was a powerful force in his body.

Far better than ordinary Jinxian realm powerhouses!

"Who are you?"

Chen Feng looked at him vigilantly.

The mysterious man looked at Chen Feng with a bit of contempt and smiled: "Who gave you the courage to steal the master's soul?"

Chen Feng suddenly frowned.

This person is actually the apprentice of that old monster!

The old monster who had been threatening him from an unknown distance of hundreds of millions of miles across space.

He is in Xuye Mountain.

Who is he!

The mysterious man said coldly: "Hand over your immortal soul, as well as the body training exercises on your body."



"I can consider sparing you a dog's life."

Chen Feng said coldly, "Do you think you've settled for me?"

The majestic physical strength burst out!

The bottomless abyss suddenly vibrated violently!

The pool of water pouring down around it seems to be cut off by an invisible force!

The mysterious man's face changed slightly: "With the power of the flesh, shake the void?"

"I underestimated you!"

"But, with this ability alone, you are still going to die!"

He circulated the power in his body, and the black patterns on his arms seemed to come alive, swimming rapidly.

The majestic power circulates in the flesh and blood, like a volcano about to erupt.

In an instant, it shook the void, condensed into a vast force, and pressed \*\*\*\* Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was directly pushed back hundreds of feet, and he used all his strength in his body, which was able to withstand it.

This is pure physical power!

This person is far above himself in terms of physical strength and realm!

How powerful is the old monster he called Master!

The mysterious man showed a smug look on his face, suddenly punched and smashed into Chen Feng's chest!

The speed was so fast that a harsh sonic boom sounded!

Chen Feng used the True Dragon Mysterious Body Supernatural Technique with all his strength, and a shocking dragon roar came from his body!

The same punch slammed into the fist of the mysterious man.

boom!

Explosive burst!

The rocks cracked and the pool water splashed!

Chen Feng was repelled hundreds of meters by Shengsheng, stepping on the void and making a dull sound, only then did he stabilize his body.

The mysterious man, however, didn't take a step back, and joked: "I have a soul of my destiny, but I don't know how to use it, what a waste!"

"Kill you, take away the immortal soul of life, and send a message to the master!"

In his eyes, there is no more teasing, and the killing intent is soaring!

#### [Chapter 5895: tease!](#)

Chen Feng's face changed suddenly.

Now he is far from the opponent of the mysterious man.

Continue to entangle, you will surely die!

He turned his eyes and landed at the bottom of the abyss, an endless dark place.

Then, it exploded with amazing speed and fell straight to the bottom of the abyss.

"Want to escape?"

The mysterious man snorted coldly and came in the air, with a speed far faster than Chen Feng!

A slap shot!

The palm strength is like a stormy sea, shaking the void repeatedly, spreading out a circle of ripples.

Chen Feng used his physical strength and star power to the extreme!

A black light flashed, suspended in front of him, and a deafening knife sound came out!

It is the ultimate night sword!

Holding the knife in one hand, he slashed down!

The palm force collided with the sword light, and a long black light burst out.

Chen Feng was shocked and flew out by the aftermath, and a mouthful of old blood rushed to his throat.

At the same time, with the help of this power, he crashed into the pitch-black light curtain at the bottom of the abyss at an extremely fast speed.

In the blink of an eye, the figure disappeared.

The mysterious man looked angry: "Little bastard, let's see how long you can escape!"

He followed closely behind and stepped into the light curtain together.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and looked around.

Behind the light curtain, there is an extremely strange space.

There are void cracks everywhere, and the void turbulence is endless.

In the space, there are many fragments of huge ruins floating around.

Countless pitch-black behemoths swam fast around the fragments, exuding a terrifying aura.

At the end of the line of sight is an upside-down palace.

Even though they were far apart, the palace was huge and protected by a strange layer of power.

That breath, Chen Feng suddenly felt a little familiar.

hum—

A sudden movement sounded.

The transparent key flew in front of Chen Feng, just pointing to the upside-down palace.

He frowned slightly and sensed the surroundings, but did not notice the auras of Sun Yuhuan and Sun Bohan.

Apparently, they were teleported to different locations.

If the mysterious man wants to find him, it will take a lot of effort.

Chen Feng followed the guidance of the transparent key and hurried to the upside-down palace.

When passing a ruin, a deafening roar shook Chen Feng back.

From the pitch-black crack 100 meters high, a strange creature shaped like a giant dragon and covered with bone spurs gushed out.

Ten thousand meters long, as strong as a mountain!

It contains a strong air breath, and an unusual blood aura.

Chen Feng frowned tightly.

He had never seen such a bizarre creature.

Moreover, the breath of this behemoth in front of him is comparable to the peak of Jinxian!

Just stopped on the main road to the Hanging Palace.

The transparent key felt the breath and lit up with a faint brilliance.

In the brilliance, a few lines of small characters gradually appeared.

"The ancient void, the unconscious power of the void, the condensed creature, the void bone dragon."

"When I was young, I was ten meters long and often hid in the void. Only when I became an adult and reached a figure of several thousand meters, would I leave the void and go out for food."

"Although his intelligence is low, he is cruel and slaughtered by nature, and should not be easily provoked."

Chen Feng became more and more curious.

He then aimed the transparent key at a creature similar to the Void Bone Dragon in the distance.

Soon, the floating small print on the key changed.

"The ancients of the void, the wandering spirits of the void, the void creatures with undeveloped intelligence."

"The strength is low, often wandering near the void cracks, and there is no threat."

Chen Feng looked surprised.

This key records all the knowledge about the ancient void race.

The Void Ancient Clan is one of the remaining ancient Clan creatures from the ancient times.

The lowest-level Void Ancient Race, called Void Spirit, is just a creature with a little Void power.

Void Spirit, he has seen it before.

But the real Void Ancient Clan in front of you is by no means comparable to Void Spirit!

"There is this void bone dragon guarding it, and it cannot be forced."

"You have to find a way to get around it."

Chen Feng was about to take a detour, and a large black light suddenly lit up in the void not far away.

It was a group of men and horses, which was teleported to this area through the light curtain at the bottom of the abyss, and just appeared not far away.

However, their appearance instantly alarmed the Void Bone Dragon!

Roar!

A deafening roar resounded throughout the Shattered Void!

The Void Bone Dragon opened its \*\*\*\* mouth and spit out a turbulent void.

In an instant, the team of more than a dozen people was directly swallowed up by most of them!

"What, what is this?"

"What a terrifying breath!"

"Run!"

The few remaining people didn't have time to think about it and ran away!

The direction of escape was exactly where Chen Feng was hiding!

The old man in yellow, who was headed by him, found Chen Feng, like seeing a savior!

"This little friend, please help us delay for a while!"

"When I get out of trouble, I will present a copy of the immortal exercises, thank you for saving your life!"

A sly look flashed in his eyes.

What immortal cultivation technique is just a pretense to deceive people.

When Chen Feng makes a move, he only needs to hold the beast for a moment, and he will be able to survive!

As everyone knows, the cunning in his eyes has long been noticed by Chen Feng.

Want to make yourself a scapegoat and buy time for them?

Then use the way of the people, and treat the body of the people!

"Okay, I'll hold this beast, you go!"

Chen Feng responded with his mouth up and down, holding the Ji Yi Yetian knife and killing the Void Bone Dragon.

In the eyes of the old man in yellow, Chen Feng was dazzled by the immortal skill!

Right in his arms!

"Come on!"

He urged everyone: "This foolish boy has his eyes wide open when he sees money, and he doesn't even want his life!"

"Just use his life to hold him back for a moment, let's run away!"

Everyone was stunned, looked at Chen Feng sarcastically, and hurriedly fled.

Chen Feng killed the Void Bone Dragon and suddenly stopped.

As soon as he thought about it, the power of the stars rushed out.

A spirit body exactly like him appeared beside him out of thin air.

Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Heavenly Art!

The power of the stars can be condensed into an incarnation outside the body.

Unlike the avatars who stayed in the Sword Sect, this avatar was only a spiritual body and had no spiritual wisdom.

Chen Feng's body suddenly accelerated, like lightning, and disappeared.

As for the spiritual body, they chased after the people just now, deliberately hanging the Void Bone Dragon.

The Void Bone Dragon has a low intelligence and cannot distinguish between reality and reality!

As Chen Feng thought, the void bone dragon directly chased the spirit body and slaughtered it away!

The old man in yellow thought that if Chen Feng died, they would take the opportunity to escape.

However, seeing Chen Feng chasing after them, and also attracting the Void Bone Dragon, he exclaimed in shock!

"Little beast, what are you doing?"

"Don't forget what you promised, it's an immortal practice, a treasure that many people can't get in a lifetime!"

"Let this beast away!"

The crowd kept exclaiming, but the spirit body didn't respond and chased after him.

Roar!

The Void Bone Dragon opened its \*\*\*\* mouth and smashed the spiritual body in one bite!

The spiritual body exploded, and Xingchen Xianli made the head of the Void Bone Dragon stunned.

However, with this power alone, the Void Bone Dragon can't be hurt at all.

Chen Feng's purpose is to anger the void bone dragon!

The void bone dragon roared in anger, and turned to vent his anger to everyone in front of him!

"Damn it!"

The old man in yellow scolded angrily: "This kid, he actually used a clone to play me?"

[Chapter 5896: Heavenly Bai Yujing!](#)

Hate, but powerless!

One by one, the Void Bone Dragon shreds the cultivators who fled for their lives.

Until the last old man in yellow, even if he tried his best, he couldn't get the Void Bone Dragon at all.

It was torn to shreds and swallowed in one bite!

In the distance, Chen Feng had passed through the area guarded by the void bone dragon.

Hearing the desperate roar of the old man in yellow, he smiled coldly.

If he was kind enough to ask for help, he might be able to help him.

It's a pity that he has a wicked heart and keeps himself in a cocoon!

After passing through the broken ruins area, there is an open space.

The transparent key suddenly stopped, suspended in mid-air, and sprinkled with silver brilliance, causing waves in the void in front of him.

Gradually, the waves spread.

Only then did Chen Feng see clearly that there was not nothing in front of him, but a long river formed by the power of the void.

The power of the internal tumbling is extremely terrifying, enough to easily tear apart all the cultivators under the Immortal Realm!

When Chen Feng was in trouble, his pupils suddenly shrank.

In the depths of the long river, a man in white, stepping on the long river, was walking towards him like a stroll in a courtyard.

This person looks about forty years old, dressed in white clothes like snow, quite down and out of style, with a shaggy beard, but he has an indescribable sense of heroism.

There is no breath on him, like a mortal.

But Chen Feng knew very well that mortals would never be able to walk in such a turbulent void.

The strength of this person, I am afraid, has reached an extremely terrifying level.

When the man in white approached, Chen Feng saw his thoughtful expression and seemed to be thinking about something.

A strong sword intent emanated from his body.

It was this sword intent that made Chen Feng's heart tremble and his body felt cold!

"The sword intent is so extreme, it's natural!"

His saber intent, although he touched the level of extreme intent.

But compared with the real extreme artistic conception, it is like the difference between clouds and mud!

The real ultimate is the integration of man and artistic conception, the heaven and the earth, and the universe!

With a thought, artistic conception can control the power of heaven and earth, turn it into a domain, and the domain evolves into the universe.

Fighting him in his universe is not courting death?

He can easily use the power of a universe.

The appearance of Chen Feng also alarmed the man in white who was contemplating.

With a curious look on his face, he turned to look at Chen Feng: "Little guy, can you see me?"

Just after asking, he saw the transparent key in front of Chen Feng.

Suddenly, the curiosity on his face turned into shock: "Wanxu Spirit Key?"

"What's your relationship with Yan Qingyu?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and after a long time, he came back to his senses.

He frowned and asked, "Senior knows my master?"

"Master?"

The man in white was also stunned for a moment, and then he laughed: "So Qing Yu made this tomb of the fairy for your boy."

"This wait is hundreds of years."

Chen Feng became more and more curious: "Who is the senior? Why wait for me?"

The man in white said lightly, "My name is Bai Yujing, I'm just a one-time loose cultivator sword immortal."

"What you see is just a clone of me. Since Qing Yu left countless years ago, he has asked me to guard this place for him and take the opportunity to sharpen his sword intent."

"However, your kid doesn't seem to know anything about your master."

Bai Yujing?

Chen Feng had never heard Master mention this name.

"Senior, my master he..."

Bai Yujing interrupted: "He doesn't say it, he has his own reasons."

"When you meet him, you will know everything."

After he finished speaking, he ignored Chen Feng and continued to lower his head in thought, walking aimlessly on the long river of void.

Chen Feng asked again how to cross the river, but Bai Yujing didn't seem to hear it and went further and further.

"Ten steps to kill a person, a thousand miles without leaving."

"Fuck your clothes away, and hide your merits and fame."

He recited these lines slowly.

And as he recited, these few poems suddenly turned into twenty huge golden letters, suspended above the long river of void!

Each font seems to reveal hundreds of laws of heaven and earth!

With a terrifying and powerful breath and an indescribable mystery.

Twenty large characters, constantly combined, hovering in the air.

Looking at them, Chen Feng was a little crazy for a while.

In the poem, he is domineering and arrogant, which can break the Nine Heavens!

When he recited poetry, the indifferent sword intent on his body exuded an extremely terrifying aura.

Chen Feng only felt a strong murderous aura entering his body, and his bone marrow became cold!

"The extreme of the sword is for killing!"

"Senior deliberately left these two poems, it seems that there is no purpose."

He narrowed his eyes slightly, realizing these two poems and the artistic conception emanating from Bai Yujing.

However, this mood is far above him.



He comprehended it for three days, and gained little.

"Three cups of promise, the five mountains are lighter."

"After dazzling eyes and ears, the spirit is full of vitality."

The familiar voice sounded again.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes, he saw Bai Yujing strolling over with the continuation of the poem in his mouth.

He suddenly understood something.

Three days was the time for Bai Yujing to finish walking the long river.

Bai Yujing is borrowing this poem to continuously temper his sword intent.

"poetry!"

"sword!"

"Could it be that this senior is a rare Poetry Immortal Sword Body?"

Chen Feng exclaimed.

According to rumors, there is a very special physique called Shixian Sword Body.

Combining poetry and sword, it is known as the most elegant physique in the world, but it is also one of the strongest physiques.

If you want to improve sword intent, you need to use sword intent to write poetry to achieve resonance between poetry and sword.

Difficult to reach the sky!

After Chen Feng heard these two sentences, he felt a little bit in his heart.

So far, every three days, he will hear the missing content of the poem.

On the eighteenth day, Bai Yujing arrived as scheduled.

The last two lines of poetry that I read in my mouth are the last two lines!

"If you die, you won't be ashamed of the world."

"Who can write your Excellency, Baishou Taixuanjing."

When he finished reading, Bai Yujing suddenly stopped, and the expression on his face changed again and again.

Chen Feng is the same.

Suddenly, the two looked up at the same time and exclaimed, "I understand!"

Bai Yujing was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at Chen Feng.

A heroic aura rose from Chen Feng's body, soaring into the sky!

At the waist, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl buzzed, exuding domineering sword intent.

Bai Yujing's body also exudes a sword intent, which resonates with the sword intent!

"Knights walk in heaven and earth, all they see and hear are good fortune."

"The world's joys, sorrows and joys, cold and warm, resentment and anguish, all are the Great Way!"

Chen Feng seemed to have forgotten everything, and in his mind, recalled the various experiences of this life.

Every piece of memory is turned into a fragment and integrated into the sword's meaning.

When integrated into one piece, the sword intent will be enhanced a bit.

"interesting."

Bai Yujing was very interested: "It took me two hundred years to integrate this poem into sword intent."

"This kid, it only took eighteen days?"

"Moreover, the sword intent on his body seems to have reached the level of fullness."

"It's the first time I've seen such a young person who has reached full form."

It took Chen Feng three days to realize this. Finally, put all the memory fragments into the sword intent.

#### [Chapter 5897: Invincible!](#)

He stood up suddenly, and the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl flew up and turned into the Extreme Intent Ye Tiandao.

On the body of the knife, there is a layer of black sword light as black as ink.

Different from the ordinary sword light, it exudes an incomparably sharp breath.

With a single slash, the sword qi was like a stormy sea, overwhelming the sky and covering the earth!

It's just a casual blow, wanting to try how my own sword intent is.

Unexpectedly, this knife was aimed at Bai Yujing!

Bai Yujing raised his brows: "Good day!"

He also pointed to a sword, and the white light skyrocketed three feet long, like a sharp sword!

A sword stabs out!

A white sword qi came flying!

boom!

The sword qi collided with the sword qi, the roaring sound exploded, and both were wiped out!

Chen Feng was startled and hurriedly said: "I just realized something, and I took out the knife at will, but I didn't expect to go towards the senior."

Bai Yujing shook his head and chuckled, "No need to apologize."

"Your saber intent seems to have just reached the level of fullness. How powerful is it?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment: "Zhenzhi is full of shape? What is that?"

Bai Yujing looked surprised: "You don't know that it is full of shape?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

Bai Yujing was dumbfounded, looked Chen Feng up and down, and suddenly laughed.

"You kid, what a freak!"

He explained to Chen Feng: "Take sword cultivation as an example, when the artistic conception touches the ultimate state, the swordsmanship has reached its peak."

"However, there is no strongest in the world, only stronger."

"The ultimate state goes up, and there are higher levels, which are the three levels of reaching fullness, boundless mind, and returning to one."

"The so-called fullness of form is to condense one's artistic conception into substance and achieve the ultimate manifestation."

"And the two levels of the boundless mind and the unity of all realms are too mysterious to describe in words, and you can only rely on your own understanding."

"If you don't have this talent, even if you have a poor life, you are not qualified to understand."

Chen Feng nodded suddenly.

The Extreme Intent Ye Tiandao is a thing of the night god, and it has the sword intent that is close to and reaches the full level.

After he got this thing, every time he used the sword technique, it would subtly enhance his understanding of the ultimate state.

Now, listening to Bai Yujing's poems, comprehending the sword intent on his body, he has successfully advanced to the level of fullness.

It's a surprise!

"No wonder Yan Qingyu will accept you as an apprentice, your talent is really good."

Bai Yujing smiled lightly: "There are two ways to cross this river."

"One is to have the strength of the fairy realm, or take advantage of the turbulence in the void and weaken the strength, rely on the treasure to protect the body and forcibly pass through."

"The second is to have an artistic conception that reaches the level of fullness, and use the power of artistic conception to break open the river."

He turned around and pointed to the direction of the hanging palace.

"There, there is a noisy junior, spare me Qingjing."

"If you can drive him away, I will give you a fortune."

Chen Feng was speechless for a while.

The junior in his mouth is probably not a thousand-year-old monster, or at least a golden immortal.

Where did he drive away when he said he would drive it away?

However, since I know the way to get through the Void River, I'll talk about it first.

After expressing his thanks, Chen Feng urged the sword intent to condense a layer of black barrier around his body to resist the impact of Changhe.

However, the river was rushing, and even though there was a sword intent to protect his body, Chen Feng was smashed to and fro.

"My mood has just broken through, and it's not stable yet."

Chen Feng had an idea.

He wants to use the impact here to continue to condense his sword intent!

Under the full force, the knife intentionally circled around quickly, breaking through the turbulent river.

Every step he took, the sword intent on his body became more solid, thick and tyrannical.

Looking at his distant back, Bai Yujing nodded in approval.

"Yan Qingyu, you have accepted a good apprentice."

"If I meet you once, I will give him a good fortune. When I see you in the future, I will kill you severely."

After speaking, his figure gradually faded away.

An hour later, Chen Feng crossed the long river of void and collapsed in front of the upside-down palace.

He was gasping for breath all over his body as if he had collapsed.

Although tired, his face was full of excitement.

Through the tempering of the Void River, his sword intent has been completely stabilized at the level of fullness.

The shape of the sword can condense the protective barrier, and can also be attached to the body of the sword, greatly enhancing the power of the sword.

This is the power to reach fullness!

With a full blow, even if it is the second-level realm of Jinxian, it can be killed with one sword!

Suddenly, a dark crack opened in the void above the head.

The mysterious man who chased him before stepped out of the crack and overlooked Chen Feng.

"Little bastard, I didn't expect you to be able to cross the long river of void!"

"I wasted my space-splitting talisman in vain!"

He hates it so much!

The air-splitting talisman can forcibly tear apart space, spanning a million miles away.

He is using this talisman to cross the long river of void.

However, the air-splitting talisman is extremely precious, and the production method has long been lost, and one less is used!

In order to kill this waste, it took a space cracking charm!

Rolling killing intent, overwhelming!

Chen Feng was like a great enemy, and the saber intent surged out of his body, and all of them merged into the extreme intent night knives.

On the long knife, the black light is deep and arrogant!

Different from the last time, the sword intent that erupted from Chen Feng's body could actually resist the breath of the mysterious person!

"To the fullest!"

The mysterious man exclaimed!

He originally thought that Chen Feng was able to cross the long river of void because he was protected by the treasure.

But Chen Feng has mastered the artistic conception of reaching the full level!

In his opinion, Chen Feng is tantamount to using his talent to slap him in the face!

"court death!"

The mysterious man shot directly and slammed it out.

The huge handprint that covered the sky and the sun slammed down!

In Chen Feng's eyes, the fighting intent was high, and all the sword intents converged into one sword, and they fell fiercely!

"The first style of Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, shocking the world!"

This knife could only kill a cultivator of the first level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

After reaching the full-scale level, the power of this knife has fully doubled!

It can kill the second level of the Jinxian realm!

The mysterious man changed his fierce face, and turned to show horror!

Just because, Chen Feng's knife, he couldn't stop it!

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes full of horror!

Before, Chen Feng was not his one-shot enemy.

In less than a month, Chen Feng's strength has risen to such a level!

"Master, save me!"

He roared loudly, and his body collapsed.

"escape?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Can you escape?"

Pi Lian's knife light pierced through the sky, slashing the void out of tiny cracks, and slashed at the shoulder of the mysterious man.

Cut off his arm directly!

"what!"

The mysterious man screamed, clutching the bleeding wound and staggering backwards.

The terrifying sword intent rushed into the body along the wound, approaching Dantian!

It seems to smash his dantian into pieces!

"Bastard!"

The mysterious man clenched his teeth tightly, jealousy in his eyes: "I, Han Wentian, practiced martial arts at the age of ten, and became an immortal at the age of one hundred.

"You, a hairy boy, will cut off an arm?"

Chen Feng sneered: "To become an immortal at a hundred years old is also called "one in ten thousand"?" At this moment, a tyrannical aura came from the hanging palace.

[Chapter 5898: Chase!](#)

"Who gave you the courage to hurt my disciple?"

This voice is that old monster!

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly.

The breath that spreads out is comparable to the four-layer realm of Jinxian, and even stronger!

Because, in this breath, there is the power of the Golden Immortal Tribulation!

It is a golden immortal who has survived a golden immortal robbery!

Without hesitation, Chen Feng retreated.

This breath is like a maggot in the tarsus, far faster than his speed, and crushes him fiercely!

"You can't escape!"

At the gate of the palace, an old man dressed in a black robe with white hair and beard came in.

The majestic breath, like a taotao river, roars out!

Chen Feng was instantly held in place, and the golden light was flowing on his body, which was already urging the real dragon to break free from the suppression of his breath.

However, the more he struggled, the stronger the suppression force of this breath.

The golden light is getting dim.

The terrifying pressure penetrates the flesh and blood, straight to the bone marrow!

The severe pain followed, no less than the pain the body suffered when it suffered a calamity!

"Master!"

Han Wentian looked at the old monster, gritted his teeth and said: "This little beast, I don't know where to realize the full-scale sword intent, I didn't check it for a while, and his arm was cut off by him!"

"Don't kill him first, wait for his immortal soul to be drawn, and hand it over to Tu'er!"

"The disciple is going to chop off his hands and feet, throw them into the medicine vat, and make them into human jelly!"

The old monster glanced at him and said indifferently: "I have cultivated you for so many years, but you can't even beat the peak of the fairyland in Lingxu?"

"What's the use of keeping you?"

Killing intent, out of the body!

Instantly poured into Han Wentian's body, the ice was biting to the bone!

Han Wentian's face changed suddenly, he knelt in front of the old monster and begged for mercy:

"Master, calm down!"

"The magic you taught me, I will be able to master it in ten years at the latest!"

"At that time, the disciple is willing to cut the blood pill to extend his life for the master!"

Continue your life?

Chen Feng suddenly frowned.

It was only then that he discovered that although the old monster had a strong aura, he was strong on the outside and working on the inside.

Qi and blood are depleted, life will be exhausted, and only strong strength can support the broken body.

The old monster gave Han Wentian a deep look, and said solemnly, "If that's the case, I'll keep you for another ten years."

"If you succeed in the blood pill, you will be saved. If you fail to repair it, there is no need to keep you."

Han Wentian frowned and lowered his head, a fierce look flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, Master."

The old monster turned his eyes and landed on Chen Feng.

In the turbid eyes, a flash of excitement flashed: "Four hundred years, four hundred years!"

"I finally waited for this half-life immortal soul!"

"With this Immortal Soul, I can challenge the second Golden Immortal Tribulation. If I succeed, I can live another 300 years!"

He couldn't wait: "Boy, accept your order!"

The old monster was shocked, his five fingers were like hooks, and he went straight to Chen Feng's head!

Between heaven and earth, the wind and clouds are surging!

The power of Jinxian Jinxian directly solidified and blocked the space around Chen Feng.

Form an invisible cage and suppress it ruthlessly!

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, Taotao's immortal power surged wildly, and all of them merged into Jiye Yetian Knife.

The blade trembled, and the sound of the blade resounded!

Even though he was suppressed by his breath, Chen Feng gritted his teeth and tried his best to mobilize Xianli and Zhenlong Xuanshen's great supernatural powers, and cut them down with one sword!

click!

The sound of shattering sounded.

The cage formed by the condensed breath was cracked by him.

The old monster trembled, suddenly stopped, his face suddenly turned white, and he spurted a mouthful of blood.

"How can you break free from my oppression?"

He stared at Chen Feng, shocked and angry!

With his current physical condition, he cannot withstand the impact of any force.

He thought that with his strength, he could easily kill Chen Feng.



I never thought that this kid at the peak of the fairyland in the imaginary land could break free from his suppression, but instead hurt himself!

Chen Feng also realized this.

The knife just now almost used up all his immortal power.

However, the old monster's lifespan was depleted, and it was only forcibly maintained by strength.

If you fight recklessly, you will lose, but if you continue to drag it on, he may not be his opponent!

Behind him, the long river of void surged, and the surging power made people shudder.

Chen Feng thought about it and laughed: "Old man, don't you want the half-life immortal soul in my body?"

"If you have a seed, come and get it!"

He turned around suddenly and headed straight for the Void River.

"Bastard!"

The old monster's face changed suddenly!

This kid must have seen that his life span is short, and he can't support it for long.

Deliberately hiding in the long river of void, trying to use the power of the long river to hold him down!

However, with the immortal soul of life in front of him, he just gave up, he was not reconciled!

The old monster's heart was ruthless, and he fully urged the power of Jinxian to protect his body, and then rushed into the long river of void.

At the entrance of the main hall, Han Wentian looked at the two people who disappeared in the long river, and a sinister color flashed in his eyes.

"Do you think that if you hide in the long river, Master can't help you?"

"If Shizun makes that move, even if he dies, he will pull you to death together!"

"The immortal soul of life, and the blood pill on this old thing are all mine!"

...

In the long river, Chen Feng used his sword intent with all his strength to break through the waves.

Behind him, the old monster chased after him.

The realm gap is too big, even if there is a sword intent to protect the body, it is still impossible to escape the pursuit of the old monster.

"die!"

The old monster hissed.

At this time, he was bleeding from his nose and mouth, and he was at the end of the fight.

Only by beheading Chen Feng, refining and merging the two souls of life into one, can there be a chance of life!

The golden light on his body exploded, and when he punched out, it was like the brilliance of the blazing sun, dazzling!

With one punch, it broke through the waves of the long river and hit Chen Feng's heart!

Seeing that he couldn't run, Chen Feng simply stopped running, and tried his best to stimulate the real dragon's mysterious body, and also punched.

boom!

The qi burst out, setting off a huge wave!

Countless time and space turbulence, flowing by the side.

The old monster was shaken back a few steps, his seven orifices bleed, and his body was about to collapse.

And Chen Feng was blasted out directly, his fist bones were shattered, and his arms were broken.

The internal organs were even more shattered by the shock, and it was heart-wrenching!

Falling into the long river, submerged by the turbulent flow of time and space, and losing vitality in an instant.

If it weren't for the body protection of the real dragon's profound body, even if the strength of this old thing was not more than 50% of the peak period, it only had the strength of the triple golden immortal.

Just this punch can kill him directly!

"Not dead yet?"

The old monster stared at Lin Yun, his eyes seemed to be spitting fire.

Right now, even when he moved his body, it was accompanied by a piercing pain.

Without the support of strength, his physical body will inevitably be swallowed up by the river, and even the primordial spirit will never be left behind!

If you don't kill Chen Feng, you will surely die!

He tried his best to kill Chen Feng!

At this moment, a figure appeared in his peripheral vision.

Like a stroll in a leisurely courtyard, strolling in the long river of void.

As he walks, he recites poetry, with a thoughtful look.

It is Bai Yujing!

The old monster's face changed suddenly, and he suddenly stopped and stood on the ground.

Looking at Bai Yujing, my heart lingered: "Senior, I didn't know you happened to pass by here." "Please forgive me!"

#### [Chapter 5899: Both loses!](#)

Bai Yujing paused and said lightly, "Nangong Qingyun, I didn't kill you that day because you had your troubles."

"However, for the sake of a mere mortal soul, you have to fight for your life, what about it?"

Listening to his tone made countless cultivators jealous, and the immortal soul of life that he would risk his life to fight for was the weeds on the roadside.

He didn't even bother to look at it.

It was his indifferent tone that deeply hurt Nangong Qingyun.

Nangong Qingyun was instantly furious, and roared wildly: "You are just lucky to have such a state!"

"If you are like me, your talent is limited by the order of heaven and earth, the upper limit is blocked, and you can't get it after a thousand years of hard work! You can only wait to die!"

"You, are you still in the mood to say such a thing?"

Bai Yujing frowned slightly: "Cultivation is to go against the sky."

"Of course talent is important, but luck is also a crucial part."

He wanted to say something, but frowned again, and finally sighed: "Forget it, if you insist on doing this, I won't stop you."

"However, if you want to fight elsewhere and disturb my practice again, don't want your old life."

Nangong Qingyun's eyes were full of anger, but he couldn't help Bai Yujing.

He knew that Bai Yujing was just disdainful.

Once he makes a move, I am afraid that if he moves his fingers, he can easily take his life.

After Chen Feng heard this, he looked at Nangong Qingyun suspiciously.

What difficulties does he have, and even Baiyu Jingdu sympathizes with him?

However, Chen Feng didn't care what reason he had.

If you want to kill yourself, then kill him first!

Outside the long river of void, there is a familiar aura.

The clone he had been waiting for for a long time finally arrived!

Chen Feng did not take action, but maintained the sword intent to protect his body and rushed out of the long river of void.

Nangong Qingyun followed closely.

The moment he rushed out of the long river, he hissed and roared: "There is no limit now, let's see where you can escape!"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "The current you, your strength is not one in ten, but it is comparable to the second-level peak of Jinxian."

"so what?"

Nangong Qingyun smiled grimly: "To kill you, the second-level peak of Jinxian is enough!"

He was about to make a move, but saw a figure very similar to Chen Feng coming from the air!

"Separate?"

Nangong Qingyun was stunned for a moment, but he could feel the breath coming from the figure, and he was horrified!

"No, this is an incarnation from outside the body!"

Incarnate outside the body, like a second self.

Not only has the strength comparable to the body, but also can cultivate independently.

There was once a powerful person who condensed several incarnations outside the body, learned all kinds of secret methods in the world, and became one!

See through the mysteries of the Holy King's Realm, step into the Holy King's Realm, and fight the invincible hand in the same realm!

Nangong Qingyun's eyes are full of jealousy!

"Why?"

"You have only cultivated for a hundred years, and you not only possess strength far beyond the realm, but also master the forbidden method of incarnation outside the body!"

He vomited blood again and again, and his body could no longer support his strength.

The next moment, a silver spirit body rushed out of the flesh and slammed into Chen Feng!

There was also a blood-colored bead that flew out of the flesh and hung above the head of the spirit.

Bloody!

"Kill you, the immortal soul of life and the forbidden law of incarnation are mine!"

Nangong Qingyun has gone crazy!

He bet everything, and only by killing Chen Feng can he have a chance!

"wishful thinking!"

Chen Feng snorted coldly and killed Nangong Qingyun with a knife.

The strength of the incarnation outside the body is not as good as the main body, and the immortal power condenses the formation to assist Chen Feng.

Arrays are faster than people.

A huge cyan formation blocked Nangong Qingyun's way.

"reverse!"

The avatar outside the body shouted, and the retrograde formation.

Nangong Qingyun was instantly suppressed by the formation, and the few remaining primordial powers were quickly swallowed by the formation!

Reversing the formation method can burst out the power that is many times stronger than the ordinary formation method!

However, it requires a lot of immortal power as support.

The incarnation outside the body absorbs the power of immortal robbery, and in terms of the concentration of immortal force, it does not even lose the body!

Seeing that there was no hope of escape, Nangong Qingyun turned into a ray of silver light and got into the blood beads.

The blood beads hummed, countless cracks appeared on the surface, and dazzling red light was pierced!

A terrifying force spread out from the inside of the blood bead!

"No, he's going to blow himself up!"

The incarnation outside the body exclaimed, and immediately rushed in front of Chen Feng.

Boom!

The blood beads burst, and endless blood-colored waves poured out, slamming into the body outside the body.

In just a few short breaths, the blown flesh and blood of the incarnation outside the body was blurred and shattered!

Chen Feng tried his best to activate the real dragon's mysterious powers, but he couldn't stop this power, and a big hole was blown to pieces in his chest!

It even broke one hand and one foot, and fell straight into the depths of the void.

At this time, Bai Yujing came from the air, tapped his fingertips, and held up Chen Feng from the air.

"You kid, it's really a headache."

He sighed, and with Chen Feng, who was about to faint, stepped into a crack in the void and disappeared.

...

Seven days later.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and found himself in an unfamiliar place.

There are stone walls all around, only a little blue flame, hanging in the air, barely illuminating the surroundings.

"you're awake?"

Bai Yujing sat cross-legged beside him, and when he saw him awake, he sighed: "Nangong Qingyun has practiced the blood and soul refining method for nearly a thousand years."

"Even if your life is about to be exhausted, the power of the violent burst is enough to kill you thousands of times."

"But he didn't expect that your incarnation outside the body has the power to temporarily reverse the order of heaven and earth, and you are more physique, which saves your life."

Hearing these words, he recovered from his confused state.

The stinging pain in his body was the injury left by Nangong Qingyun's self-destruction, which almost shattered his whole body and blood, penetrating his heart.

"It was a bit of a fluke indeed."

Chen Feng sighed and said curiously, "Senior came to the rescue, and this junior is very grateful."

"But, senior didn't say not to intervene in this matter, why did you regret it?"

Bai Yujing said angrily, "If your master knows, I'm watching you die here, why don't you fight with me?"

Chen Feng became more and more puzzled.

What kind of identity is his own master?

Even a powerful sword immortal like Bai Yujing has to give him a bit of thinness.

"This is Nangong Qingyun's memory, you can see for yourself."

Bai Yujing pointed at Chen Feng's eyebrows.

Immediately, the memories of Nangong Qingyun's life flooded into his mind.

Nangong Qingyun is the most talented immortal of the younger generation in the great world called Great Sirius!

He was born with an immortal body since he was a child, and he was able to easily break through the immortal realm that was difficult for ordinary people to reach.

However, after breaking through the fairyland of the imaginary land, he could no longer feel the existence of the order of heaven and earth.

Not only him, but all the cultivators in the entire Great Sirius Star had a bottleneck in their cultivation, and it was difficult for them to break through.

After hundreds of years of hard work, he finally discovered that it was the star soul of Great Sirius that suffered heavy damage, causing the world order to collapse.

Continue to stay in Great Sirius, there is only one dead end.

Nangong Qingyun was ruthless, and at the cost of destroying his body, he escaped from the Great Sirius and came here.

In order to become stronger, he does not hesitate to practice evil powers, and uses the lives of innocent practitioners to temper blood pills and prolong life!

#### [Chapter 5900: Daxianhu becomes unpredictable!](#)

In addition, for the half of the soul in Chen Feng's body, he slaughtered Yang Xiu's family and raised them for hundreds of years, just to take away his soul and prolong his life.

After reading it, Chen Feng finally understood why Bai Yujing sympathized with Nangong Qingyun.

If it weren't for the accident of Great Sirius, it would not be impossible to advance to the Holy King Realm with Nangong Qingyun's talent.

"This is the other half of the soul in his body."

Bai Yujing raised his hand and waved, and a light blue light group rose in his hand.

The brilliance is dim, and the breath is sluggish.

Chen Feng raised his hand and touched the light blue light group, which instantly poured into his body and came to the sea of consciousness.

The other half of the life fairy soul has been in a deep sleep state.

After feeling the familiar breath, the golden streamer lit up and gathered into a golden crow.

The golden streamer is extremely dazzling, comparable to the brilliance of the blazing sun.

And this Golden Crow has three legs, and its body is filled with a strong flame of fire.

The blue light group turned into a huge phoenix wearing blue feathers!

Jinwu and Luanfeng hovered over the sea of consciousness.

Gradually, Jinwu and Luanfeng joined head-to-tail and turned into a huge ring.

Chen Feng had never seen such a strange fairy soul.

Just when he was in doubt, a stream of light flew out of the ring, merged into the sea of consciousness, and brought a lot of information.

The power of the six souls, the golden feather ring!

This is a mutated immortal soul, originally just an inconspicuous ring.

Yang Xiu obtained the blood of Jinwu and Luanfeng from a powerful person and merged them into the ring.

It took seven calamities to condense this golden feather ring, possessing the power of six souls!

However, this divine ring is not complete.

There are nine disasters in total, and the last two remaining are far more difficult than the previous seven combined!

If successful, the Divine Ring will be promoted and possess the power of eight souls!

If you lose, the divine ring will be broken and the divine form will be destroyed!

Feeling the breath emanating from the Divine Ring, Chen Feng was shocked.

"The natal immortal soul with the power of the six souls is twice as strong as my ancient Buddha immortal soul, the treasure of the Three Lives!"

"However, this natal immortal soul is too strong, and only by stepping into the golden immortal realm can it be barely controlled."

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

The uncontrollable divine ring is useless.

However, when he looked at Jin Wu and Luan Feng who were sleeping on the ring of God, he suddenly thought of something.

Golden Feather Divine Ring, Golden Crow and Luan Feng united as one, is the power of six souls.

If separated, although the power is greatly reduced, both Jinwu and Luanfeng have the power of three souls.

He has nine heavens and ten earths and souls, and can condense the incarnation outside the body.

What if half of the power of the Golden Feather Divine Ring was distributed to the incarnation outside the body?

With this in mind, Chen Feng runs the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Tiangong.

This time, he split half of his full power into the avatar outside the body.

The immortal power of the stars poured out of the body, and in front of him, a avatar that was exactly the same as him was condensed.

At the same time, he activated the Golden Feather Divine Ring.

The Golden Crow screamed, rushed out of the body, and merged into the incarnation outside the body.

Incarnation, bright golden light lit up, like a round of blazing sun, extremely dazzling.

Chen Feng thought again that the real dragon and mysterious body supernatural powers he practiced had already entered the stage.

However, he possesses a variety of secret techniques, and his body has a powerful power far beyond that of ordinary martial artists.



More than enough to chew!

He injected the power of the real dragon's profound body supernatural powers into the incarnation outside the body.

After a stick of incense, the aura of the incarnation outside the body has reached the half-step Jinxian realm.

The avatar outside the body slowly opened his eyes and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "From now on, you will practice the supernatural powers of the real dragon and the mysterious body, and I will temper the power of the stars."

"When you break through the Holy King Realm, then integrate your power."

The avatar outside the body nodded: "I promised Kongtong to find the Moon Night Dragon Heart for him."

"After I find Yueye Longxin, I will take care of the Xinghe Sword Sect for you."

Chen Feng nodded and watched his avatar leave.

On the side, Bai Yujing looked at Chen Feng with a smile: "By taking advantage of the forbidden method, you are very courageous!"

"Breaking through the Holy King's realm in this way can indeed surpass the warriors of the same realm several times."

"However, the difficulty of breaking through is tenfold!"

Chen Feng naturally knew this.

"I'm still young and have endless talent."

"Even if you do this, it will take hundreds of years to break through the Holy King Realm."

"But once I break through, my strength can even crush all the powerhouses in the third realm higher than me."

Bai Yujing laughed: "You kid, what a lunatic!"

"However, cultivating a single path is basically sailing against the current. If you don't have the guts, how can you get to where you are today?"

He narrowed his eyes slightly, stared at Chen Feng for a long time, and said again: "I took care of you before because of Yan Qingyu's face."

"This time, because of your talent, I will give you a fortune!"

Bai Yujing got up slowly, her robes automatically without wind.

A mysterious and quaint aura rose from him.

"I used poetry to enter the sword, practiced for thousands of years, and realized the six-style immemorial secret method!"

"It's all passed on to you today. Whether you can comprehend it depends on your comprehension."

"listen!"

Bai Yujing uses the sword to refer to the sky!

The figure suddenly rises, and it stops when it reaches 10,000 meters.

Then, point out!

The world is shaking!

Over the hall, a vast starry sky appeared.

Among them, a star shone brightly, turned into a fierce tiger, and slaughtered it!

At this moment, Bai Yujing's movements changed, and when he pulled out the sword, a bright streamer lit up in his eyes and shot out together with the sword finger!

In an instant, it penetrated the stone wall of the main hall, and the entire connecting wall began to disintegrate, softened into mud, and finally turned into fly ash and dispersed with the wind.

Bai Yujing calmly withdrew his hand, and the aura that was bubbling on his body gradually subsided.

Chen Feng was shocked!

The moment before, he raised his hands and gestures, evoking the power of the heavens, the earth, and the stars.

The next moment, the breath faded, like ordinary people, retractable and free!

Bai Yujing looked at Chen Feng with a smile: "Da Xianhu has become an unpredictable fool, he looked like an ordinary person back then!"

"What I just performed is the first half of this poem, a total of three moves."

Chen Feng frowned: "Just now, I only saw one move, why did he say it was three moves?"

"Is it possible that these three tricks are actually hidden?"

His thoughts were heavy, recalling the move just now.

But the more I think about it, the more I feel that the mysterious is very, very changing, where is this trick? Where are the three tricks?

It is clearly a million tricks!

In an instant, he felt his head bulge, and his brain seemed to explode!

This move is really too mysterious!

Bai Yujing didn't break it, smiled slightly, and continued, "As for the second half of the sentence, I'll pass it on to you when I see you again."

"The premise is that you can understand the first half of the sentence."

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment: "When will we meet again?"

"When was that? Where will we meet again?"

Bai Yujing smiled lightly: "Didn't you always want to see Yan Qingyu?"

"If you can find the star soul of Great Sirius, you will know his whereabouts." "Also, if you want to break through the realm of heaven, you must obtain the power of the star soul."