

Peerless 611

[Chapter 611: Break again!](#)

His consciousness poking out like hair finally touched something, and then an extremely cold feeling spread.

In this icy cold, there is also incomparable killing and blood!

At this moment, Chen Feng's soul was almost blasted away, and the catastrophe was over.

Chen Feng was horrified and hurriedly took the initiative to disconnect this stream of consciousness.

Then he opened his eyes suddenly, panting heavily, with a look of horror in his eyes.

At this time, Chen Feng realized that there was already a layer of cold sweat on his back and front. He couldn't see his face, but it was conceivable that it must be pale.

Chen Feng knew what was going on.

He split his consciousness into countless streams of consciousness and approached the great Ashura Faxiang. Just now, one of the streams of consciousness had successfully contacted the great Asura Faxiang, and because of this, he accepted a consciousness from the Asura Faxiang. .

That consciousness. It was extremely powerful, cruel, extremely cold, and extremely dark, which Chen Feng couldn't bear.

When Chen Feng thinks about it now, he still has lingering fears.

After a while, Chen Feng was relieved, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he wanted to map the great Asura's face to his body.

The first step is to fully understand the great asura dharma and fully accept the consciousness of the great asura.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and then divided his stream of consciousness into ten times smaller than the previous one, one by one, one by one, and he probed towards the great Asura Faxiang.

Finally, three hours later, he touched the Great Asura's face again.

The familiar feeling struck again.

But fortunately, this time the thickness of Chen Feng's stream of consciousness was only one-tenth of the previous time, and the consciousness intensity of the great Asura's face that came in was only one-tenth of the previous time.

Therefore, the shock he received was far less powerful than last time, but even so, he was vomiting blood.

In desperation, Chen Feng had to reduce this stream of consciousness by half again.

This time, he was finally able to bear it, and it was already the next morning.

From this day on, Chen Feng carefully practiced the Great Asura Dharma.

The sun is scorching, and it is midsummer.

Standing on the cliff, Chen Feng's eyes were fixed, and the wind mixed with strong water vapor swept over the lake, blowing his robe, and hunting.

Suddenly he moved, and his foot was wrong, not very badly, his left fist made a small and short arc, and he retracted inward, while his right fist made a circle and hit it out with a whirr.

Six dragons roundabout!

After this move, the Six Dragons whirled, a huge reversal cyclone immediately formed in front of Chen Feng, producing extremely strong suction.

The size of his cyclone has reached a diameter of five meters, and there are four dragon-shaped cyclones inside, and the cyclones produced are as many as four layers, which is equivalent to forming four huge grinding discs.

The suction force produced by the Six Dragons' Whirlpool now is twice as large as the suction force produced by Chen Feng when he first practiced.

The huge suction power came, and all the flowers, trees and rocks on the cliff next to it were absorbed.

However, Chen Feng was still not satisfied, his palm continued to push outwards, and the four grinding discs inside, like a cyclone, rotated even faster.

Between the howlings, with the sound of fierce wind, stronger suction was produced.

As a result, there was a loud bang on the cliff next to it, and the rocks were flying all together, all being sucked into the cyclone.

The entire cliff was directly destroyed by the huge suction power of Chen Feng's Six Dragons whirling.

And the lake, thirty to forty meters high from the cliff, was also directly sucked in like a long dragon.

A long and thin sea bowl, silver chain-like long dragon, came across the air and entered the cyclone of the six dragons.

Finally, the huge cyclone in front of Chen Feng stopped spinning.

Chen Feng pushed out his fists fiercely, only to hear a loud bang, the cyclone exploded in the air, and another low mountain cliff was directly destroyed.

Everything that was involved in the cyclone was crushed to pieces, and the cyclone disappeared into the air at the same time!

Then Chen Feng stood with no expression on his face.

Suddenly, he moved again, and the Purple Moon Knife in his hand suddenly came out of its sheath.

Chen Feng leaped into the air, Ziyue knife, cut horizontally, cut vertically, condensing into a huge cross in the air, and then heavily bombarded the cliff not far in front of him.

After Cross Slash bombarded it, the cliff remained motionless.

It seemed that this knife had no power, but after a short while, there were bursts of dull explosions inside the cliff.

Then, the whole cliff collapsed!

Chen Feng fell to the ground and stood up with his sword closed, his face unchanged, and no fatigue.

Chen Feng smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth: "My second stroke of the Great Dragon God Fist, Six Dragons Maneuver, has reached the Xiaocheng state, and its power is twice as powerful as the first glimpse of the door."

"The number of dragon-shaped airflows in the cyclone has increased from two to four, and the dragon-shaped airflow is more advanced. My soul-breaking cross-cut has already realized the extreme, and its power has increased by a third. One!"

"Moreover, when I practice Soul Breaking Cross Slash, I can feel the sword intent in my heart about to move, and it seems that I can step into the realm of the third move at any time!"

"And the progress of all this depends on the progress of my practice. My Hunyuan Yi Qigong has reached the peak of the fifth floor. All the acupuncture points have been opened, and I have stayed at the peak of the fifth floor. It took almost twenty days."

[Chapter 612: A chance to enter Ziyang Sword Field!](#)

"After polishing everything round and smooth, there is only the last step left, which is to get the pill that opens the fifth to sixth floors and step into the sixth floor realm!"

"And my Dragon Elephant Breaking Heaven Secret Art has opened the twenty-sixth acupuncture point of the fifth building. During this time, the amount of blood absorbed by the monsters is also very large!"

However, a wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The price paid is also huge. Now my medium-grade spirit stones have been consumed almost completely. It's time to add it."

"However, I can't act rashly. Sect Master and Xu Lao left the Zongmen two days ago and don't know where they went. There is Yang Buyi, although there is another mysterious Zongmen Supreme Elder staring at him, but it is not safe. ."

"If I leave the sect rashly at this time, it is very likely that the situation of the last time will happen again. If Yang Buyi shot himself this time, I will not escape anyway!"

"Before leaving, Xu Lao told me to wait for them to come back before leaving. Okay, then I will wait for a while!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng leaped up from the cliff and headed towards the cave mansion in the valley. He was going to take a look at Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun's entry during this time.

At the same time, in the main hall of Qianyuanzong's inner sect.

Sitting on the main hall facing the south, the most noble and most central position, here has always been that only the sovereign is qualified to sit on it.

But at this time, there was a silver-robed man on it.

This silver-robed man, about forty years old, is not young, but he has star-shaped brows and looks extremely handsome. He was obviously a handsome man when he was young.

He was wearing a silver robe, shimmering, and there were countless star dots embroidered on it. At first glance, he felt dizzy. There was a feeling that the Milky Way was covered by him.

There is a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, and his look is not arrogant, but there is an indescribable posture of a superior!

His strength is extremely powerful, his breath is turbulent, as if it is condensed into substance, he will move freely in this hall.

The elders of the inner sect and the elders who are under the pressure are even a little out of breath. These people include Yang Buyi!

That's right, at this time, in the Nei Sect, except for the Sect Master and Xu Lao who were not there, all the other Nei Sect elders and Taishang elders were all present.

The leader is naturally Yang Buyi, who has the full authority to preside over Nei Zong.

Yang Buyi coughed softly, and looked at everyone with a majestic look, and the whispering below suddenly disappeared.

He nodded in satisfaction, then walked to the middle-aged person in Yinpao and asked respectfully: "Master Xiao, I don't know what happened to you coming from Ziyang Sword Field to my remote school like Qian Yuanzong this time?"

When everyone heard this, many Nei Zong elders who didn't know the origin of this person were shocked in their hearts.

It turned out that this person came from Ziyang Sword Field!

This background is really not small!

They all only knew that the middle-aged man in silver robe suddenly came to Qian Yuanzong today, and then Yang Buyi ordered people to summon them to the Nei Zong Hall, saying that there was something to discuss, and then they realized that this person came from this way. Big.

The silver-robed middle-aged Mr. Xiao smiled slightly, looked at the crowd, and said in a deep voice:

"Some time ago, I got feedback from someone. You Qianyuanzong's inner sect held a big competition on the overall rankings. Among them, a few very good little guys emerged with great potential."

"This time I'm here to bring them to Ziyang Sword Field! To put it ugly, Qian Yuanzong is buried in front of you, so it is better to come to our Ziyang Sword Field."

After hearing this sentence, the elder Nei Zong, who was very old and very senior, sighed in his heart: "Sure enough!"

In fact, before the middle-aged silver robe spoke, they had guessed a little about his intentions.

Ziyang Sword Field, as the most powerful school in Danyang County, suppressed all other schools.

It is said to be the Nine Martial Arts in name. In fact, the total of the eight martial arts excluding Ziyang Sword Field is not enough to carry shoes to Ziyang Sword Field.

The other eight schools are all first-class sects, while Ziyang Jianchang is a second-class sect. The gap is so huge that it can't even be made up by the number!

Ziyang Sword Field also has a trick to draw a salary from the bottom of the pot: they have been monitoring other big sects for many years, and even among these big sects, there are secrets in ambush, and the information is very good.

Once among these martial arts, there are some talented figures with great potential, they will take them to Ziyang Sword Field, and be included in Ziyang Sword Field!

In this way, it not only weakened the strength of these eight sects, weakened their future potential, but also strengthened Ziyang Sword Field.

In the past few years in Ziyang Sword Field, geniuses have emerged one after another, and they have been able to overwhelm the other eight sects, which has nothing to do with this method!

And when the middle-aged elder Xiao in Yinpao finished this sentence, all the elders of the Nei Zong and Taishang elders almost came up with the same name at the same time: Chen Feng!

Everyone knows that this middle-aged silver-robed genius with potential must be Chen Feng!

There can be no one else!

Thinking of the two words Chen Feng, Yang Buyi's expression immediately turned gloomy. He definitely didn't want Chen Feng to enter the Ziyang sword field!

If Chen Feng enters the Ziyang Sword Field, he can be exposed to so many high-level martial arts and martial arts, and his strength will be improved. For him, it would be a disaster!

He didn't want to see this happen!

His heart suddenly moved, and a fire surged into his heart: "At this time, Xu Lao and Guan Nantian are not there. Among Qian Yuanzong, I am the one who has the final say!"

"Isn't this an excellent opportunity? If I can take this opportunity to push Sedum into the Ziyang Sword Field, then what am I afraid of Chen Feng? Sedum enters the Ziyang Sword Field. It will take less than half a year, absolutely Can surpass Chen Feng!"

A smile appeared on his face immediately, and he said: "Master Xiao is right. Some time ago, our Qian Yuanzong did have a sect contest, and a few nice little guys emerged. I will call them for you. Come."

Then he winked at his confidant immediately.

Those confidants all understood their hearts, and then they all whispered to other Nei Zong elders and Taishang elders.

Soon, the people in these halls reached an agreement.

They all left in a hurry, to call their family children, or proud disciples, into this hall.

But no one notified Chen Feng, and even Tang Manjin and others, who had a close relationship with Chen Feng, were not notified.

Soon, some disciples were taken to the inner palace hall one after another.

About dozens of people.

These disciples are basically the relatives of the various house elders and elders of the Supreme Supreme Being, not the most outstanding disciples who are above the total list of the Nei Zong.

[Chapter 613: Forced promotion](#)

After seeing these disciples, Yinpao middle-aged Master Xiao showed obvious dissatisfaction on his face.

His gaze swept over these disciples, and then slowly shook his head, and said lightly, "What kind of crooked melons are all this? Bring them to my eyes and let me have a look. I feel ashamed. Go down!"

"Yes Yes!"

A Nei Zong Taishang elder hurriedly responded twice, and then led these disciples down.

These disciples knew what was going on and didn't dare to say anything, so they just stepped back.

A confidant of Yang Buyi came up, and smiled at the silver-robed middle-aged Master Xiao very flatteringly: "Master Xiao, don't worry."

"In this Nei Zong general ranking competition, the most outstanding disciple among our sects is also the grandnephew of Yang Taishang. He has not been brought here yet. He will come later. After you watched it, he will definitely not Disappointed."

Master Xiao's expression eased slightly, and he nodded slightly.

This confidant has a smile on his face that has succeeded in conspiracy.

This is what he and Yang are not easy to discuss, first bring some crooked melons and dates, Master Xiao must be dissatisfied.

But Yang Jingtian is much better than these people, and then bring Yang Jingtian to create a contrast, and Master Xiao will be satisfied.

And it was at this time that in the inner sect, in the magnificent palace where Yang Buyi lived, Yang Jingtian suddenly stood up and looked at Yang Buyi with surprise.

"Uncle, is what you said is true? Do I really have a chance to enter Ziyang Sword Field? Are you lying to me?"

"of course it's true."

Yang Buyi looked at him and smiled slightly.

His beard trembled lightly and his expression was very excited. He looked at Yang Jingtian and said, "Sedum, you must live up to it today."

"Today, this opportunity to enter Ziyang Sword Field is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you and the Yang family. You must grasp it."

"As long as you can enter the Ziyang Sword Field, you will reach a higher level than before! Not only that, but if you can achieve something in the Ziyang Sword Field in the future, you can also support the younger generation of our Yang family. Let them also enter Ziyang Sword Field!"

"At that time, our Yang family will no longer be a family dependent on Qian Yuanzong, but will grow into a family dependent on Ziyang Sword Field! The strength can be comparable to Qian Yuanzong!"

Yang Jingtian nodded heavily, flushed and very excited.

But there was some worry in his expression, and some asked without confidence: "But Uncle, do you think I can do it? Can I be admired by that adult and enter Ziyang Sword Field?"

He was full of confidence, and he could even be said to be very arrogant.

But since getting to know Chen Feng, he has nothing to compare with Chen Feng. He was repeatedly suppressed by Chen Feng, and now he has no confidence and even began to doubt himself.

When Yang Jingtian said discouraged words, Yang Buyi's face immediately cooled down, and he said in a cold voice, "Sedum, anyone can doubt you, but you must not doubt yourself!"

"You have to have confidence in yourself, and this time I am not unprepared!"

Having said this, a sly smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: "This time I have been fully prepared, and I will definitely let you enter the Ziyang Sword Field."

"Your uncle, I, have practiced a weird method a few years ago! This method is said to be derived from the ancient magic arts, the demon disintegration method!"

"It is said that the demon disintegration method is extremely powerful and supernatural. It is a very high-level exercise! Only those who have surpassed the Tianhe realm can practice!"

"Cultivating this kind of technique, before death, can burn all the qi, essence and blood as the cost, so the strength soars, pulling the enemy to die together!"

"The gong I practiced is not as powerful and strange as the Heavenly Demon Disintegration Dafa, but it also avoids many side effects and inherits the part of the Sangong in the Heavenly Demon Disintegration Dafa."

"The reason why I practiced this technique is that after breaking through the eighth floor of the Divine Gate Realm a few years ago, my strength was no longer saved. At that time, I knew that it would be the same in my life."

"So I just want to cultivate this technique, and then when I am dying, I will infuse all the qi into your body, so that you will become an inexorable master!"

Yang Jingtian's face showed a touch of emotion: "Uncle, you are really..."

Yang Buyi slowly shook his head, his face became serious, and said, "I am not for you, but for our Yang clan. You are the most outstanding disciple of the Yang family, and I must choose you."

He smiled low, and then said: "Of course I am far from the time when the oil is exhausted and the lamp is dead, but now I can't take care of it in order to let you enter the Ziyang sword field."

"I can, at the cost of losing one-third of my cultivation base and lowering a great realm, inject part of the qi into your body, as long as you accept these qi from mine, your strength will be greatly improved and enter Ziyang Sword Field is nothing to say!"

What else does Yang Jingtian want to say, Yang Buyi has already sternly scolded: "Time is urgent, Master Xiao is still waiting, don't say so much."

Yang Jingtian also knew that time was pressing, so he quickly sat cross-legged, expelled all the distracting thoughts, and then began to slowly spin his Qi.

When his qi began to run, it was still a little bit stagnant, the amount of qi was not very large, and the quality was only average.

[Chapter : The 614th explosion, the so-called genius](#)

And just as he was running the qi, suddenly he felt his heart warm, followed by a very pure, huge, and mellow qi. It is pouring into one's own body, pouring into the meridians.

This influx of Qi Qi is more than ten times larger than the Qi Qi in his body? More than ten times more pure?

Yang Jingtian's face instantly showed joy, because he could feel that the gang qi entered his meridians, and then began to gradually merge with his gang qi.

At this time, Yang Buyi's old voice came from his ears: "Hold your breath and concentrate, and there is a wave of Gang Qi that impacts your acupoints and meridians."

Yang Jingtian nodded slowly, and immediately began to follow suit.

Under his command, this huge and extremely powerful qi began to bombard the Acupuncture Point!

With the help of this gang-qi, the acupuncture points that Yang Buyi had been difficult to open for a long time before this were directly opened, and the cyclone was condensed in it.

Break through 5 acupuncture points one after another and reach the third peak!

At this moment, Yang Jingtian felt that this qi had been exhausted, and at this moment, another mellow and huge qi was suddenly instilled into his body.

Yang Jingtian understood, and flipped his right hand, a jade box appeared in his hand.

After opening the jade box, the medicine pill inside was exposed, which was exactly what Shengjin Pill needed to break through from the third building to the fourth building.

These pills are always kept in his mustard bag to prepare for breakthroughs at any time, but they have never come in handy.

He immediately swallowed the Shengjin Dan into his mouth, and then found the Tiankou Divine Aperture, and at the same time guided the huge qi, rushing away!

After half an hour, with a loud bang, his Tiankou Divine Aperture was directly impacted and entered the fourth floor.

At this time, he had just broken into the fourth building and his foundation was not stable. The most important thing he should do is to stabilize his realm.

However, Yang Buyi thought in his heart that he might not be appreciated by Master Xiao since he had just entered the realm of the fourth floor.

Therefore, continue to urge the Gang Qi, the extremely large and mellow Gang Qi continuously poured into Yang Jingtian's body.

Continuous breakthroughs, continuous breakthroughs, one after another acupuncture points were rushed, and finally, when Yang Jingtian broke through to the ninth orifice point of the fourth building and reached the peak of the fourth building, Yang Buyi just stopped.

He slowly retracted his hands and suddenly wowed, and a mouthful of blood sprayed on Yang Jingtian's back.

Yang Jingtian quickly turned around and lost his face in shock. Looking at Yang Buyi, he exclaimed, "Uncle, how are you?"

At this time, Yang Buyi's situation looked very bad. His originally half-black and half-white hair had all turned into a snow-white color.

His beard also became white, his face was as smooth as jade, but now it was covered with wrinkles, and his eyes were dull and dull.

It seemed that in this short period of time, he was ten years old.

What worries Yang Jingtian the most is that the aura exuding from Yang Buyi's body is much weaker than before.

Obviously, Yang Buyi's strength was greatly reduced.

Seeing the worried expression on Yang Jingtian's face, Yang Buyi said indifferently: "It's okay, it's just that the strength has regressed to a great level."

"But even if this is the case, my strength is definitely no less than the average Nei Zong Taishang elder, and if you manage it well, this level may not be impossible to recover within five years, you can rest assured."

Hearing what he said, Yang Jingtian only gave a little bit of thought.

Yang Buyi looked at him with a smile at the corner of his mouth: "Yes, at the peak of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, your current strength should be stronger than Chen Feng. In terms of realm alone, Chen Feng can no longer catch up with you. ."

"Such strength is enough to enter Master Xiao's eyes, but now you still need something else, this level alone is not enough."

"You need a trick that is very amazing, enough to make Master Xiao's fancy and even shocking martial arts."

Yang Jingtian thought hard and said: "But I don't seem to be able to master the martial arts."

Yang Buyi smiled and said, "I can teach you now."

Yang Jingtian was surprised: "If you are teaching and learning now, is there still time?"

"Of course it's too late." Yang Buyi said, "But I don't want you to learn it now, as long as you can simulate it when you practice it in front of Master Xiao later, you can."

He went on to say: "The martial skill I want to teach you is a fragment of a mysterious-level martial skill!"

"Mysterious-level martial arts are extremely powerful, even people in my realm are hard to reach."

"This fragment, ten years ago, I went deep into the Aomori Mountains and found it in an unmanned grotto. Although it's just a fragment of a trick, it's a mysterious martial art after all, and the fragment is equivalent to a yellow ninth. The product is even higher!"

"I will rehearse it now. If you watch it carefully, even if you don't have the essence, you must get its shape! Only in this way can you be favored by Master Xiao!"

As he said, Yang Buyi stood up and moved slowly.

After rehearsing three times, he asked Yang Jingtian: "Did you see it clearly?"

Yang Jingtian was originally talented, but just now he concentrated all his attention and was extremely focused.

After watching it three times, he closed his eyes. After a while, he opened his eyes sharply, and said in a deep voice, "Uncle, I remember."

"At least for today, I can rehearse its rough shape!"

"It is possible that I will forget it tomorrow, or even practice such a high level five forcibly, exhausting my energy and suffering a serious illness, but at least I can remember it today!"

Yang Buyi nodded slowly, his expression revealing a trace of satisfaction, and then he took Yang Jingtian and hurried to the inner palace hall.

In the Nei Zong hall, Master Xiao had already waited quite impatiently, his face getting heavier and ugly.

Yang Buyi's confidant has been soothing next to him, saying something flatteringly!

Master Xiao gradually lost his patience. He slapped the table and shouted in a deep voice, "What is Yang Buyi messing with? You know how precious my time is!"

"I will wait another half an hour. If within half an hour, if I don't come again, I will leave Qianyuanzong directly."

As soon as the voice fell, Yang Buyi's hearty voice came from outside the hall: "Sir Xiao, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry, I've been a bit late, and kept you waiting."

Master Xiao said impatiently: "Did that talented disciple bring him? Quickly let him come and see me!"

Yang Buyi hurriedly brought Yang Jingtian behind him, and said, "This is the genius of our Qian Yuanzong, and our grandnephew, Yang Jingtian."

[Chapter 615: Very average](#)

Yang Jingtian said respectfully: "The younger generation has seen Master Xiao."

Master Xiao looked at him again, his expression was calm, and he said lightly: "At the age of eighteen, the strength of the fourth building in the Divine Gate Realm is the peak strength, but the strength is vain and the foundation is unstable. You can still see it! "

There was a whisper in the hall, and many elders talked:

"Yang Jingtian, at the age of eighteen, the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, he can be regarded as a little genius, but in the eyes of Master Xiao, he will only have seen him. From this, it can be seen that Master Xiao has a high vision?"

"It can also be seen that there are so many geniuses in Ziyang Sword Field!"

When Master Xiao said this, Yang Buyi suddenly panicked. For fear that Master Xiao could not look down on Yang Jingtian, he quickly gave Yang Jingtian a wink and said:

"Sedum, don't you still understand the profound meaning of a powerful Xuan-level martial arts? Hurry up and show it to Master Xiao!"

"Yes."

Yang Jingtian nodded. He stood on the spot, his expression calmed down, and his aura began to change, becoming very light.

Everyone feels. There seemed to be blue light spots escaping from his body, and the air was a little more humid, and everyone could even vaguely hear the sound of the thunderous waves hitting the shore.

Many people are shocked, thinking that this is a hallucination.

Yang Jingtian gently spit out three words: "Shuilongyin!"

As he said, he shot out his palms, and a blue dragon-shaped cyclone occurred out of thin air.

With these palms surging forward, like blue waves, the sound of thunderous waves hitting the shore sounded in the air, which made people listen, and the heart was beating very fast, as if it was about to jump out of the chest with this sound.

The blue waves are coming turbulently and are very powerful.

With a light wave of Master Xiao's hand, the blue waves dissipated.

He said lightly: "I have seen the power coming, so I don't need to continue using this trick."

As this blue wave disappeared, many elders in the inner sect changed from flushing to normal.

Their hearts were beating with bangs just now, and their minds were a little dizzy. At this time, when they recovered, they were a little shocked.

This trick of water dragon chanting is really powerful. It is not only powerful, but also has the effect of influencing people's mind and heart. If you are a person of lesser strength, I am afraid that the heart will be beaten rapidly by the sound of the waves hitting the shore. Reached the limit and exploded.

Master Xiao shook his head slightly: "It's more average."

These four words slowly spit out from his mouth, Yang Jingtian's face suddenly collapsed, and his heart was full of depression.

"What? You are not convinced?"

Master Xiao sneered, and said lightly: "I just said that you are so mediocre. It already gives you a lot of face. Don't you think I can't tell?"

"You didn't understand the meaning of this trick at all, you just forcibly remembered it. The moment you showed it just now is tangible and godless, just imitating it." **Novelusb.com**

"If you want to comprehend the fragments of this mysterious technique, you are still far away!"

When Yang Jingtian heard it, his face was earthy.

Master Xiao's face was full of disappointment that could not be concealed: "You Qian Yuanzong, don't you have other geniuses?"

Yang Buyi's expression changed, and he said with a wry smile: "Don't hide it from Master Xiao, Yang Jingtian is the most outstanding disciple of our Qian Yuanzong now, and there is no better than him."

"This time the overall ranking competition, other disciples of the same age are his defeaters!"

Master Xiao sighed slightly, and his expression was even more surprised. He frowned and said:

"No, this time, according to the information returned, there is at least one genius among Qian Yuanzong. The person who returns information should not be so rare or strange. Yang Jingtian's strength will not be regarded as a genius by him, could it be The information is wrong?"

He sighed lightly, stood up, and said: "Fall. No matter, you can't come to Qian Yuanzong in vain. Since there are no other people, I will take Yang Jingtian back!"

Hearing this, Yang Buyi felt ecstatic in his heart. He followed Master Xiao with a flat face, and said repeatedly: "Master Xiao, rest assured, Sedum will never let you down!"

"His talent is very high. After you enter the Ziyang sword field, you will definitely shine! This is the best person among the young generation of our Qian Yuanzong!"

"Oh, is it so?"

"Why didn't I know that Yang Jingtian turned out to be the most outstanding figure among the younger generation of Qian Yuanzong?"

At this moment. Suddenly a cold voice came from the entrance of the hall.

Hearing this voice, Yang Buyi suddenly trembled, his smile stiffened on his face, and his expression became very ugly.

Then a middle-aged man in a purple robe strode over from outside the temple gate and came to the crowd.

His eyes were fixed on Yang Buyi's face, Yang Buyi dared not look at him, and quickly lowered his head.

Then the purple-robed middle-aged man, his eyes swept across the faces of all the elders of the inner sect above the hall, and the elder Taishang, all of them bowed their heads, and their gazes showed fear.

The middle-aged man in the purple robe is the suzerain Guan Nantian.

He suddenly appeared at this time and saw the appearance of Guan Nantian. These talents thought of the consequences of what they did just now.

Master Xiao also noticed something wrong. He looked at Guan Nantian and asked in a deep voice, "Who are you?"

Guan Nantian said in a deep voice, "Master Xiao, right? The distinguished guest from Ziyang Sword Field is really sorry!"

[Chapter 616: This is the real genius](#)

"In the next place, it is the Sect Master Guan Nantian of Qianyuan Sect. Because of something, he left the sect, but he did not expect to leave for a short period of time, and such things happened."

He paused, and then said: "Although the ugliness of the family cannot be exposed, Master Xiao sees the process in his eyes, and I don't need to hide it.

He stared at Yang Buyi and sternly shouted: "The surname is Yang, look at this good thing you have done. Lord Xiao came to our Qianyuanzong to select the most talented disciple among our Qianyuanzong and enter the Ziyang sword field. "

"They can come into contact with higher-level martial arts techniques, broaden their horizons, and rapidly increase their strength. This is a great thing for our Qian Yuanzong, and an excellent opportunity for those talented disciples. And you?"

"For your own selfish desires, you didn't notify those talented disciples at all. You even said that Yang Jingtian is the most talented disciple of Qian Yuanzong's younger generation. Did your brain let the dog eat? You can say such shameless words!"

"Yang Jingtian didn't even enter the top 20 in the overall rankings, but you dare to brag about him as the most talented disciple. I have never seen you such a brazen person!"

Yang Jingtian's face was extremely ugly, but he was speechless to refute!

"And you!"

Guan Nantian looked at the elders coldly, clicking them one by one, with a cold expression: "Xu Lao is right, I have neglected the management of the sect during this period, and now you are not paying attention to me. Inside!"

"It seems that we really have to clean up one by one before we can let you know who is the sovereign of Qian Yuanzong!"

Then, Guan Nantian said to Master Xiao: "Master Xiao, now I will call those talented disciples in the sect to show you how about it?"

When the elders sent by Guan Nantian arrived at Chen Feng's valley cave, Chen Feng was talking with Shen Yanbing.

Shen Yanbing just came back yesterday, this time she went deep into the Aomori Mountains a lot shorter than the last time.

The medicine Chen Feng gave her for the first time, when she came back from the Aomori Mountains for the first time, there was not much left, so this time it was exhausted after only two months in it, and she had to come back. .

It's just that although he didn't stay in it for a long time this time, Shen Yanbing's strength has been greatly improved, and he has reached the early stage of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

Moreover, her strength is far beyond what the realm can reflect. At this time, if she participates in the overall ranking competition again, she will definitely be able to reach the top ten!

Looking at the elder in front of him, Chen Feng frowned, and said slowly: "The people from Ziyang Sword Field are here, and should we choose our most outstanding disciple among Qianyuan to enter Ziyang Sword Field?"

The Nei Zong elder nodded and said, "That's right."

Seeing that his gaze was a little evasive, Chen Feng immediately asked: "Dare to ask this elder, what's the inside story?"

The Nei Zong elder sighed, nothing could be done. Tell the matter roughly.

Chen Feng heard this, and a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and sneered: "Okay, Yang Buyi, really amazing."

"Let's go, Yan Bing, let's go together."

Shen Yanbing shook his head and said: "I didn't enter the top 20 of the overall list, I am not qualified to go."

"It's always good to go and have a look together. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Being able to enter the Ziyang Sword Field will change our destiny. After your return this time, your strength will be greatly improved. Maybe you will be attracted!"

When Shen Yanbing heard this, he was also heartbroken, and nodded, and the inner palace hall that the two of them thought about together flew away.

When Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing walked into the main hall, there were already more than a dozen people standing in the Nei Zong main hall.

The faces of these disciples were full of excited and expectant expressions. Obviously, they all knew that Lord Xiao came here to select genius disciples for Ziyang Sword Field and bring them to Ziyang Sword Field to practice.

Therefore, each of them tried their best to express themselves, wanting Master Xiao to pick himself up.

When the two of Chen Feng came in, Bai Shanshui had just finished his work, his demeanor was as thick as a mountain, and his legs were tied to the ground as if he were blending with the ground.

Although heavy, it didn't seem immature at all, and there was even a slight lightness.

Obviously, he has excellent control over his strength. When he saw his performance like this, Master Xiao was also quite satisfied, nodded slowly, and said lightly: "Your performance is pretty good, better than usual. Eligible to enter Ziyang Sword Field."

"But unfortunately, you are a little too old, you are already over twenty years old!"

Seeing this scene, Yang Jingtian's face was gloating.

He couldn't enter himself, and he didn't want others to enter Ziyang Sword Field.

Bai Shanshui's expression was a little sad, but then he became free and easy, smiled and said, "Thank you, Master Xiao."

He looked as usual, obviously this matter had been left behind by him and would not affect him anymore.

Seeing this scene, Master Xiao also showed a trace of surprise on his face, and he nodded slightly and said: "I didn't expect you to have such a temperament, your temperament is calm and dilute, very powerful, not affected by foreign objects, it is good."

Suddenly, his eyes froze, staring blankly at the entrance of the main hall, he saw Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing!

There was a glimmer of expression in his eyes immediately, and his expression was a little excited.

He stepped directly up, looked at Chen Feng, and said loudly: "This is the real genius!"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was shocked.

[Chapter 617: It's you!](#)

After this Master Xiao came today, his expression on his face was either contemptuous or taken for granted. No matter how good his performance was, he still had a faint look.

At this time, there was excitement on his face.

Then what kind of cultivation and talent is the person who can show his excitement.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the hall, and their faces showed unexpected expressions, because they all saw Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing.

Yang Jingtian's face was full of resentment and unwillingness, while Bai Shanshui smiled heartily at Chen Feng and the two of them: "Big Brother, Sister Shen, are you two here?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, nodded and said, "I'm a little late, please forgive me."

"No way, some people are too selfish and don't give me any news at all, otherwise I would have come already."

Yang is not easy to hear, his face is ugly, but he dare not refute.

Master Xiao had already guessed something and asked Guan Nantian: "Sect Master Guan, is this the person with the most talented Qian Yuan Sect of yours?"

Guan Nantian said proudly: "Yes!"

"This young man is called Chen Fengfeng, and he was the top of my Qianyuanzong Inner Sect overall ranking competition this time. He killed a master of the sixth floor of the Godsmen Realm."

"That woman is called Shen Yanbing, and her strength should not be underestimated."

Master Xiao nodded slowly and said, "Shen Yanbing, you can show it first!"

Shen Yanbing responded and raised the huge sword that was dragging behind his back. He whispered in his mouth, "Slash of Hell!"

Then the giant sword slashed all the way down.

Suddenly, the entire hall was filled with an extremely tragic sword aura, full of killing aura. The sword aura surged over the sky, causing many people with low cultivation bases to pale and tremble.

In the sword aura, endless murderous intent, the feeling seems to be that Shen Yanbing is facing the entire world alone, surrounded by powerful enemies!

She wants to kill everything, kill everything, kill everything she can see!
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Chen Feng slowly shook his head.

Shen Yanbing's move was much more powerful than before, and the **** murderous aura in it was countless times stronger than before.

Obviously, this is the change she made through fighting the monster beast in the Aomori Mountains, but this change is not good or bad.

Everyone looked at Shen Yanbing with amazement, with a look of disbelief on their faces.

How many killings did this young girl go through to make the breath of this sword like this!

This situation and situation even moved Master Xiao!

"This sword is cut out, and the sword intent has been faintly understood, and the sword intent has also brought her own characteristics!"

"The sword intent contained in the sword, this breath, and the subsequent changes are all from his own comprehension. What kind of a powerful fighting talent is this?"

"This girl will definitely grow into a combat weapon in the future!"

He waved his hand slightly, and the tragic breath of killing in the hall disappeared immediately.

Master Xiao looked at Shen Yanbing with a very satisfied look, and laughed and said: "Yes, really a genius, very talented."

"Shen Yanbing, you can follow me into the Ziyang sword field to practice!"

As soon as this statement was made, many people in the hall looked at Shen Yanbing with envy.

Stepping into the Ziyang sword field, it was a real step to the sky.

Shen Yanbing's expression was still cold, without showing any flattering expression, he just looked at Master Xiao. Sui Shengsheng said: "Chen Feng's strength exceeds me by many times, and his talent is much higher than mine."

Master Xiao was very gentle towards him: "Don't worry, I will also test him."

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said: "Chen Feng, I heard that you are the first genius of Qian Yuanzong, show your face with your skills."

He looked forward to Chen Feng very much. Although Shen Yanbing was powerful beyond his expectations, he could see through it.

As for Chen Feng, he always felt a little unpredictable and incomprehensible.

From the outside, Chen Feng's strength is only the third building in the Divine Sect Realm.

The reason for this is because Chen Feng's Hidden Breath Technique has reached the second level and can reduce his strength by two levels.

Now Chen Feng looks like the third building, but in fact he is already the pinnacle of the fifth building!

Chen Feng walked to the center of the hall and slowly pulled out the Purple Moon Knife.

He didn't use any advanced martial arts, but just drew the purple moon knife from top to bottom, from right to left, to draw a mysterious arc.

All the masters who saw this knife had a very strange feeling.

Obviously, this knife is very ordinary, it looks like a child holding a branch and doodle, any knife tricks used by any Houtian realm disciple who has learned a little rough and shallow martial arts are much more subtle than this knife.

However, this knife gave people a mysterious and mysterious feeling.

That kind of feeling, can't understand, the mystery is extremely, it seems that this knife is cut over, and there is no way to avoid it.

And in this hall, the higher the realm. This feeling becomes stronger.

The disciples of the inner sect, such as Yang Jingtian, are ignorant at all, and some even show a smile on their faces, thinking that this knife is simply a random gesture made by a villager.

But masters like Yang Buyi or even Guan Nantian, it seems that after this cut, his heart trembled and his face changed drastically!

Lord Xiao saw this knife, his eyes burst with hot light, haha laughed wildly, Huo Ran stood up, walked in front of Chen Feng, and said with excitement:

"Chen Feng, you are the genius I was looking for when I came to Qian Yuanzong this time, and the information is correct. Qian Yuanzong has indeed produced a genius who will never come out of the world!"

Chen Feng smiled and stood up.

[Chapter 618: Who is the waste?](#)

This sword is his understanding in the past six months. Over these years, he has practiced the Three Swords of Extinction.

And the Extinction Three Swords will have an additive effect on the experience of the sword intent. His understanding of the sword intent has become deeper and deeper, and now he can vaguely grasp some.

The knife that was exhibited just now contains the meaning of a knife, and the more master it is, the stronger it can be felt.

Lord Xiao is the strongest among these people and feels the strongest.

Master Xiao smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, when do you plan to go to Ziyang Sword Field with me?"

His demeanor was very impatient, and it seemed that he couldn't wait to bring Chen Feng to the Ziyang Sword Field.

There was a strange look on Chen Feng's face. He expected that he would definitely be able to enter the Ziyang Sword Field, but he didn't expect it to go so smoothly.

He pondered for a moment, and said, "I still have some things to deal with in Qian Yuanzong. It will take half a month to do anything, a month later!"

Many people showed extreme envy on their faces, and some even wanted to agree to Chen Feng's behalf and immediately went to Ziyang Sword Field with Master Xiao.

Master Xiao's face was obviously disappointed, but he didn't force Chen Feng, but smiled and said, "Okay, Chen Feng, then as you said."

Everyone's eyes dropped even more, now Master Xiao's tone. Obviously, I was discussing it with Chen Feng, which is a bit like discussing with Chen Feng's peers.

Among the crowd, Yang Jingtian's face was extremely resentful.

In his opinion, all of this should have belonged to him, and it was Chen Feng who took it away abruptly.

His face flushed, and there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes. When his mind was hot, he didn't care about anything, and he shouted sharply, "I'm not satisfied!"

As soon as Master Xiao heard this, his face immediately became cold, and Huo Ran turned around, staring at him, and said with a cold voice, "What did you say?"

Yang Jingtian strode out and screamed: "I'm not convinced! What's so powerful about Chen Feng, it was just a stab, and that stab can make even a martial artist with the highest level of acquisition more subtle than him!"

"With this knife, is he qualified to enter Ziyang Sword Field? I'm not convinced!"

Master Xiao looked at him with a look of disdain at the corner of his mouth, and said with a weird look: "You said that was a very rough cut?"

Yang Jingtian nodded and said, "Yes, not only is it very shallow, but also Chen Feng's realm is very low. You see, I am already at the pinnacle of the fourth building, and Chen Feng is just a waste in the third building. ."

"What kind of person is qualified to enter Ziyang Sword Field? I am more qualified than him!"

Master Xiao looked at him like a lunatic, idiot, idiot, and suddenly laughed so hard that tears were about to come out.

The smile on his face suddenly closed, and then he became extremely cold and stern, staring at Yang Jingtian, and said in a cold voice:

"You are the real rubbish! Are you a fart? What do you know? Chen Feng's knife just now contains the intent of a sword. The higher the strength, the more clear it is, and the **** like you. I thought it was a rough cut!"

When Yang Jingtian heard this, his face was pale, and his face showed extreme shame.

Only then did he know that it was not Chen Feng's fault, but his own ignorance, ignorance to the extreme.

He looked at the others, feeling that everyone seemed to be laughing at him.

At this time, Chen Feng walked to Yang Jingtian, smiled slightly, and said, "I am the third building in the Divine Sect Realm, and you are the pinnacle of the fourth floor, aren't you?"

"You think your realm is higher than mine, don't you?"

Yang Jingtian nodded instinctively.

Chen Feng didn't do anything, he just unlocked the restriction of Hidden Breathing Skill, so in an instant, Chen Feng's momentum skyrocketed, from the third building of the Divine Sect realm to the peak of the fifth building.

Yang Jingtian was almost out of breath with this huge momentum!

Yang Jingtian looked at Chen Feng dumbfounded, with a face full of disbelief, and asked blankly: "You, you are already the pinnacle of the fifth floor of the enemy of the gods? Did you deliberately suppress your strength before?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Now what do you think?"

He patted Yang Jingtian's dumbfounded face with a joking smile at the corner of his mouth: "Now you know who is a trash!"

After saying this, turn around and leave.

Now he doesn't pay attention to Yang Jingtian at all.

In his eyes, Yang Jingtian was unworthy of giving him shoes, and he didn't even bother to be familiar with such people.

Yang Jingtian's face turned red and white, and his lips trembled, wishing to find a place to get in.
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The humiliation in his heart was extreme, and he felt like a joke, clown. Suddenly yelled, and ran toward the outside of the hall.

He has no face to stay here, and he has done all the ugliness here today.

His face is full of resentment, in his opinion, Chen Feng brought him all these humiliations!

But no one cares about his mood, and no one cares if he leaves like this.

Master Xiao looked at Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing, and finally took a look at Bai Shanshui, and said, "You follow along!"

"what?"

Bai Shanshui was stunned and asked instinctively.

Master Xiao smiled slightly and said, "What? You don't want to?"

Only then did Bai Shanshui react, with a touch of ecstasy on his face, and quickly said: "Yes, yes, how can you not?"

He had already thought that he had no hope, and even his mood had changed, but he didn't expect that he would take him to Ziyang Sword Field again.

[Chapter 619: Look up](#)

Master Xiao looked at him, his expression became serious, and said, "The reason why I brought you is because I fancy your character. However, you are indeed a little older, and you went to Ziyang Sword Field. It's not easy to say, what level you can reach in the future depends on your own good fortune."

In this way, this time Lord Xiao came from Qian Yuanzong to select people for Ziyang Sword Field, and it ended.

Master Xiao looked at Chen Feng and said with a slight smile: "Xiao Luoxing, it is my name, as long as you remember it."

"After half a month, someone will come and take you to Ziyang Sword Field. Of course, if you have something to do, you can go there by yourself, but you must arrive at Ziyang Sword Field by the first day of September at the latest."

The latter sentence was obviously addressed to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng calculated it, it was now the middle of the month, and there was still a month and a half before the first day of September, and the time was lenient.

After giving Chen Feng and others a few more words, Xiao Luoxing said goodbye.

When he left, many Nei Zong disciples and even Nei Zong elders gathered together and congratulated the three of Chen Feng.

Many Nei Zong elders showed flattery on their faces.

Chen Feng and the others can enter Ziyang Sword Field, their status will be extraordinary in the future, and their strength will increase rapidly, and they will grow into the existence they want to look up to!

At this moment, a figure beside Guan Nantian suddenly appeared.

Elder Xu stood there, looking at Chen Feng in the crowd, with a gratified smile on his mouth.

On the mountain road, Chen Feng and Xu Lao walked side by side.

Old Xu exhorted: "Chen Feng, here is a sentence, I must warn you."

"Your talent is indeed unique in our Qian Yuanzong. It is outstanding, but the world is so big, Danyang County alone has 30,000 li in all directions, and there are countless geniuses."

"And Ziyang Sword Field is where these geniuses gather. Your talent is in it, maybe it's nothing. So after you go to Ziyang Sword Field, you must be careful. Try to keep a low profile and don't cause trouble."

"I know that you have cultivated the Great Asura Dharma, you are particular about being fierce and fierce, and you can't bear to swallow your breath."

"But, you have to know, even if it is a golden-winged big peng bird. Before spreading its wings and flying high, it should be honestly curled up in the nest, with low eyebrows and wings, not dare to make mistakes."

Chen Feng nodded, his expression was very solemn, and said solemnly: "Old Xu, don't worry, I will keep your words in my heart."

"After entering Ziyang Sword Field, I must act in a low-key manner. If I were not bullied by others, I would never take the initiative to cause trouble."

Old Xu nodded and said, "That's right. By the way, your body is the same mountain, how are you practicing now?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said with a wry smile: "The effect is not very good. I am still stuck at the level of connecting my own spirit with the Great Asura method visualized in my body."

"It's almost half of the connection now. After the connection is complete, the ghost can be mapped out."

Mr. Xu said, "This speed is already very fast, so don't rush for it."

"By the way, if there is anything you don't understand about your support body, you can ask Ran Yuxue for advice."

"Ran Yuxue was at the top of the Nei Zong Grand Competition 7 years ago. She has been practicing Tuo Ti Tong Shan A for a long time. Although her strength is far inferior to you, her understanding of Tu Ti Tong Shan A should be better than You are stronger."

Chen Feng nodded without saying anything, but he would never ask Ran Yuxue for advice.

After a few more words, Chen Feng said goodbye.

It is also a coincidence that at this moment, a person walked across from him, with a beautiful appearance, dressed in white, floating like an immortal, with a cold expression.

It is Ran Yuxue.

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, his eyes extremely indifferent, and then he went wrong and prepared to leave.

Now he didn't put Ran Yuxue in his eyes at all. In his eyes, Ran Yuxue was like transparent air, not even worth his anger.

Ran Yuxue looked at Chen Feng with complicated eyes.

Once upon a time, she could stand in front of Yan Qingyu's grave, look at Chen Feng with extremely arrogant eyes, and spit out coldly, the master is a waste, and the apprentice is indeed a waste!

Once upon a time, she could bring Ran Changling to the Waizong with an attitude of looking down.

At that time, Chen Feng was not in her eyes at all, and even a few months ago, she could seldom treat Chen Feng at will.

Chen Feng had never been regarded by her at all, nor was she valued at all. In her eyes, Chen Feng was not even a level opponent.

At this time, when she saw Chen Feng, she suddenly realized that Chen Feng was already a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field, the first genius of Qian Yuanzong, and a master at the top of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

It is already an existence she needs to look up to!

At this time, Chen Feng wanted to kill her easily!

Such a huge gap made her feel extremely uncomfortable, and Chen Feng did not even hate her, but was indifferent and completely ignored, making her face pale.

She looked at Chen Feng with a strong sense of frustration and humiliation in her heart, and a voice questioned her even more.

"Am I wrong? Am I really wrong?"

Ran Yuxue watched Chen Feng about to walk past her, and suddenly remembered her purpose for coming here this time.

She gritted her teeth, quickly walked two steps, caught up with Chen Feng, and stood in front of Chen Feng.

[Chapter 620: It's time to leave](#)

Chen Feng frowned, and asked: "Uncle Ran, what's the matter?"

The attitude is extremely cold.

Ran Yuxue bit her lip and whispered: "You, I heard that you have entered the Ziyang Sword Field. Can you help Changling?"

When this was finished, she was flushed, and she felt that her face seemed to be burnt, extremely hot.

The humiliation in his heart, overwhelming, made his mind dizzy and almost fainted.

Chen Feng looked at her with a look like a madman: "What did you say? Let me give Ran Changling a hand?"

Ran Yuxue was stabbed by his attitude. She had already summoned the courage to say this to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's current attitude is obviously rejection. She immediately turned around and walked away quickly, but left a sentence: "I'm sorry, it's presumptuous, I shouldn't make such a request."

Looking at his leaving back, Chen Feng shook his head, turned and left, without taking her to heart.

On the high cliff, Chen Feng's white clothes are like snow, handsome as a fairy.

The sky is gloomy, and the wind is hunting.

On the mountain road in the distance, a simple carriage stopped there.

Shen Yanbing smiled and said, "Chen Feng, Bai Shanshui and I are leaving."

Chen Feng nodded: "Although I won't go with you this time, I can see you off."

Half a month passed quickly.

Today, the people from Ziyang Sword Field came to Qian Yuanzong.

Soon, Chen Feng saw the people coming from Ziyang Sword Field this time.

Beyond his expectation. I thought that anyone who came to Ziyang Sword Field would be very proud.

But I didn't expect that this time it was a young man in his twenties with a baby face, who looked very pleasing.

Seeing Chen Feng, he smiled and said, "This is Junior Brother Chen Feng, right? My name is Wu Dongyang, and this time I am the one who is responsible for bringing you over."

He was very gentle, and Chen Feng also reciprocated, smiling and saying, "I have seen Brother Wu."

"It's a pity that I can't go with you this time. This time Bai Shanshui and Shen Yanbing passed by. I will rush to Ziyang Sword Field alone in half a month."

Wu Dongyang nodded and said with a smile: "That's fine, but it's a pity, I can't chat with you all the way."

He was a distinguished visitor from Ziyang Sword Field. Guan Nantian and other senior officials of Qian Yuanzong were quite polite to him. This baby-faced youth was not arrogant at all, and he was very gentle.

He smiled and said: "You don't know that once every few years, Ziyang Sword Field takes in the job of recruiting newcomers, but it is a very popular task!"

"In the mission hall, as long as you hang out, you will soon be snatched away. This job is easy, the rewards are high, and you can get the contribution of the sect. That is really popular."

He asked mysteriously: "Do you know how I grabbed this task?"

Everyone was very cooperative, and laughed: "I don't know."

Wu Dongyang laughed, very proud, and said: "I have acquaintances, and I learned the news in advance. This time Ziyang Sword Field will recruit disciples from outside on a large scale. I guessed that the mission hall would definitely issue related tasks."

"So, I was directly outside the mission hall, slept on the floor for half a month, and finally grabbed this mission, hahahaha, am I very witty?"

Everyone heard a burst of sweat.

It turned out that Wu Dongyang turned out to be a chatter, but such a person is better to get along with.

After talking for a while, Wu Dongyang took Shen Yanbing and Bai Shanshui away.

Chen Feng sent them all the way until they were nowhere to be seen at the foot of the mountain.

Half a month later, one early morning.

Chen Feng woke up from the practice and slowly let out a spit of breath.

"My Hunyuan Yi Qigong has made no progress in the past half a month. It just polished the meridian of the fifth floor, Shaoyang Sanjiao meridian, into a round and smooth."

"All the acupuncture points have been perfected, and the meridians have been smooth. As long as you swallow a Qiqiao Linglong Pill, you will be able to enter the sixth floor!"

"On the contrary, it is the Dragon Elephant Breaking the Heavens Art. It has reached the 30th Acupuncture Point of the Fifth Floor! This period of time is quite fast."

Chen Feng sighed softly, now is the time to leave.

There are twenty days left, that is, the first day of September, which is the last time limit for Ziyang Sword Field.

The Ziyang Sword Field was tens of thousands of miles away from Qian Yuanzong, and it took twenty days to rush by, just enough.

"With my current strength, in this Qianyuanzong, it has almost reached the peak. Except for those fragments of Xuan-level martial arts that can be comprehended only by the suzerain and very few elders, the other Qianyuanzong is the highest. The level of martial arts has no effect on me."

"To put it bluntly, Qian Yuanzong is a sect that stays at the level of the gods, and the highest level of the Qianyuanzong, even if such old and suzerain Guan Nantian is only a strong man at the gods."

"If I stay in Qianyuanzong again, I can only boil time slowly. I can improve my realm through time, and the speed will be greatly slowed down. It is also just right to go to Ziyang Sword Field at this time."

Chen Feng stood up, walked to a training room, and opened the door to enter.

There was no one in the training room, but it was very clean, and obviously someone cleaned it every day.

In the corner of the training room, there is also a pot of small flowers.

At this time, the flowers are blooming, white as snow, and the nose is refreshing.

Chen Feng walked here, sat down in the middle of the training room, as if mumbling to himself.