

Peerless 1041

[Chapter 1041: Samsung hunter!](#)

The tea in the cup exudes an extremely elegant fragrance, which makes people feel peaceful.

After making the tea, he pushed one of the cups to the other side and said lightly, "Please."

The white-haired old man who was speaking was a childish face, and he couldn't see how old he was, and he had a sense of immortality.

It's just that the cold color that flashes between the eyebrows from time to time makes people feel daunted.

Opposite him was an old man wearing black clothes and a pale face.

The old man's face looked like a dead person, and his skin was a bit transparent, as if he didn't see the sun all year round.

He gently sipped his tea, raised his eyebrows and said: "Feng Ruqing acted too high-profile, made too many enemies, and it's normal to die."

"It's not normal!" He said lightly to the gray-haired old man: "It would be fine if he died at the hands of other enemies, but this time, he died at the hands of a seventeen-year-old boy."

"This person's name is Chen Feng."

"Oh? A seventeen-year-old boy killed the master of Tianhe Qixing. It's kind of interesting." The black-clothed old man chuckled and said nothing.

The two seemed to have completely forgotten about this incident, and they were chatting while drinking tea.

After a long time, the cup of tea was only drunk, then the white-haired old man slowly picked up the cup, and the black-clothed old man got up and said goodbye.

The white-haired old man said indifferently: "After all, it is a member of my Pharmacist Association. Although he is not a good tool, he was killed. There must be an explanation."

"Otherwise, isn't my pharmacist association faceless?"

The old man in black nodded slightly.

The white-haired old man said, "Send the people in your dark hall to go!"

The black-clothed old man smiled slightly: "This little thing requires the use of the people in the dark hall, is it too trivial?"

The white-haired old man shook his head and said nothing, but the black-clothed old man said, "I understand."

Then, turned and left.

He walked slowly on the gravel path, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly to himself: "Chen Feng, it is your honor to die under the hands of my master in the dark."

The Dark Hall, the most mysterious existence among the Alchemist Association.

The law enforcement hall on the surface is an existence of their internal killings and internal law enforcement.

In fact, the Law Enforcement Hall is nothing more than a puppet display, and the people in the Law Enforcement Hall are far worse than those in the dark hall.

In the dark hall, there are countless masters, and they are proficient in various killing techniques, and their combat effectiveness is extremely strong.

This black-clothed old man, this is the dark hall master of the Danyang County branch!

After killing Feng Wuqing, Chen Feng returned to Qian Yuanzong.

Then, began to explore the terrain around Qian Yuanzong.

He was holding a map and wanted to find the same location as the terrain marked on the map, and find the entrance to the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang.

The Alchemist Association is extremely powerful, and Chen Feng is very clear about this, so Chen Feng is very eager to find the entrance to the tomb of Emperor Yin Yang.

The purpose is: to improve strength!

At this time, Chen Feng was standing on top of a mountain and looking around.

Standing in this position, within a radius of tens of miles, everything can be swept into his eyes.

Chen Feng looked at it for a long time, and then carefully compared the jade board drawn from the Cave of Thousand Demons with the map on the Jiang Devil Pestle.

However, I found out that I couldn't match the number at all.

Chen Feng shook his head disappointedly and was about to leave. Suddenly, his brows wrinkled, and a fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

His body tightened, his muscles contracted suddenly, and then he turned around and shouted sharply, "Who?"

There was a round of applause.

Then, a sneer full of disdain came with the wind: "There is such a cultivation level at a young age, and the awareness is so strong."

"Not bad, no wonder you can kill the ruthless style!"

"But, it's a pity, it's going to die in my hands today!"

Then, a person slowly walked out from behind the boulder.

This person is not tall, but extremely wide, the body is the same as the door panel.

The big head is like directly resting on his body, his neck is invisible. His eyes are very small, and a pair of eyes flashes with cold and vicious light, staring at Chen Feng firmly.

It's like a poisonous snake staring at its prey!

He was wearing a blood-colored robe, and three black stars were embroidered on the robe.

Chen Feng looked at him coldly and said, "Are you from the Pharmacists Association?"

"Yes, it belongs to the Association of Alchemists!"

The short and stout Han Yin smiled coldly: "Introduce me, I am the dark hall of the Alchemist Association, a three-star hunter, Deng Xiangcai!"

"The dark hall?" Chen Feng frowned.

Since the feud with the Alchemist Association, he has collected a lot of information about the Alchemist Association, but he has never inquired about the two words "Antang".

I don't even know what these two words mean.

"Haha, don't you know what the dark hall is?" Deng Xiangcai looked at Chen Feng and said proudly in a condescending posture:

"Everyone knows that the Pharmacists Association has a law enforcement hall, and they all think that the Law Enforcement Hall is the strongest force of the Pharmacists Association."

"It's a pity, you stupid outsiders, don't even know where the Alchemist Association really is!"

"Tell you, the real power lies in our dark hall!"

"Our dark hall has no reputation, but masters gather, and the hunters range from one star to four stars!"

"Even if it is a one-star hunter, the strength is comparable to that of a deacon in the law enforcement hall. A two-star hunter is comparable to the Feng Ruqing who was killed by you!"

"As for a three-star hunter like me, there is no one in the law enforcement hall. One person is enough to kill them all!"

"As for the four-star hunter, the strength is above me!"

Chen Feng stared at him, and there was a storm in his heart.

He knew that the Alchemist Association was very powerful, but he did not expect that he still underestimated the Alchemist Association. It turned out that the Apothecary Association still had such a powerful existence as the Dark Hall, and there were so many masters in it.

Chen Feng couldn't understand the strength of this three-star hunter, but Chen Feng felt that in front of him, he looked very small.

Deng Xiangcai sneered and said, "Well, I've talked a lot of nonsense, now it's time to send you on the road!"

"The order the hall master gave me is to take your head and see you!"

He grinned: "Those from the Law Enforcement Hall like to kill people without dying. The prisoners go back and tortured them."

"Our secret hall is different from their waste. We only need people to die, and we will get the best result!"

As he said, he looked up to the sky and let out a fierce roar, and his momentum rose wildly.

Behind him, it was not Tianhe. Instead, a sky lake appeared, with faint waves.

In the sky lake, there are hundreds of stars gleaming in it, at least three hundred.

Chen Feng looked at it, his eyes shrank sharply, and his heart was shocked: "This person, at least, is also a three-star master of Tianhu!"

[Chapter 1042: Rolling](#)

In the realm of Tianhe, one star represents ten drops of true essence, and in the realm of Tianhu, one star represents one hundred drops of true essence!

"This person's strength far exceeds me!"

After Chen Feng made this judgment, he didn't stop at the slightest, and immediately planned to escape.

However, before he ran away, he didn't just turn around and ran. It would be foolish to sell his back to his opponent directly, instead he was easily killed by his opponent.

Chen Feng let out an angry roar, and Liu Wuhun suddenly appeared behind him, and the cracking soul needle pierced Deng Xiangcai fiercely.

However, Deng Xiangcai seemed to have already prepared. As soon as the Soul Splitting Needle was about to pierce his head, a yellow mask appeared on the surface of his body.

This yellow mask is extremely thick, and it seems to be able to resist mental attacks.

After the Soul Splitting Needle pierced the yellow mask, it directly dissipated the rupture of the yellow mask.

However, Deng Xiangcai did not cause any harm!

Deng Xiangcai looked at Chen Feng and said with a disdain: "Our Association of Alchemists has already inquired about your ability clearly."

"Haha, still want to attack me? It's just a dream!"

His face became cold: "Little bastard, take it to death!"

As he said, he punched out fiercely.

After this punch was blasted, it carried a huge momentum.

A yellow beam of light shrouded directly towards Chen Feng. With this yellow beam of light shrouded in it, Chen Feng felt like his body was pinched by a big hand, and his bones seemed to be shattered.

Chen Feng uttered a roar to the sky, he was never a person willing to lose, and he would never get caught.

Chen Feng's right fist blasted out one after another, violent thunder breaking the five mountains!

This is his strongest punch, Kuang Lei Broken Wuyue and Deng Xiangcai's punches collided.

Chen Feng was shot and flew hundreds of meters away, all the bones of his arms were shattered, and he slumped behind him like soft noodles.

The internal organs were shaken so that they had moved away, vomiting blood crazily.

Just this time, he was seriously injured.

And after his lightning ball hit Deng Xiangcai's body, Deng Xiangcai grinned and didn't care, letting the lightning ball hit his body.

With a loud bang, a black wound about the size of a fist appeared on the surface of his body.

The flesh and blood inside were festering, and it was charred.

Deng Xiangcai's expression suddenly became colder and uglier, and he said in a cold voice: "Unexpectedly, you little bastard, your trick is quite powerful!"

"Obviously, the two of us are so far apart in strength, but you can still cause harm to me!"

"But it can only cause a little damage. Even if there are a hundred such injuries, it will never be fatal to me."

"And you? You will be severely injured by my punch, haha!"

As he said, he stepped forward, and shot out with a punch, exactly the same as before.

Chen Feng felt that he couldn't even hold up the strength to resist. He gritted his teeth, a roar full of unwillingness came from his throat, and the broken Yue sword was taken out of its sheath.

He tried his best to cut the mountain with one sword!

Deng Xiangcai did not evade, letting Duan Yue knife slash on himself.

With a loud bang, the Broken Yue knife seemed to slash on a huge piece of steel.

On the surface of Deng Xiangcai's body, a wound more than two feet long was cut out, but the wound was only less than an inch deep, and a little blood came out.

Deng Xiangcai tightened his muscles and the wound healed quickly.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a strong sense of powerlessness.

"This Deng Xiangcai is too strong! Even if I try my best, I can't cause him any harm!"

"My strongest killer move can only cause a slight injury to him! And he can beat me into an embarrassment with just one punch and kick."

Deng Xiangcai proudly said: "I have practiced martial arts since I was a kid. From the age of seven to now, I have been training for fifty years!"

"I'm already a steel-and-iron bone, and an attack like yours is like tickling me."

He laughed triumphantly, then walked forward, looked down at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Well, it's time to send you on the road now!"

With that, his fist smashed towards Chen Feng.

His fist was very slow, and his eyes showed a sinister light, as if he had already seen the scene where Chen Feng was killed by his own punch.

The reason why he is so slow is to give Chen Feng enough time to fear fear.

He likes to torture the enemy like this.

Just when his fist was about to hit Chen Feng, his pupils suddenly shrank slightly, and a feeling of extreme danger came.

Then, he saw that a dark pill suddenly appeared on the surface of Chen Feng's body.

The strong sense of danger came from this pill, and he immediately retracted his fist, but it was too late.

Chen Feng directly smashed the pill on him fiercely, and then the Tianhe flowed wildly, all the true essence in his body swiftly circulated, exhausted everything, and ran wildly.

In a flash, he ran out hundreds of meters.

And behind him, there was a huge explosion!

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he shouted: "Little thanks, no respect."

"Deng Xiangcai, wait, I will kill you!"

It turned out that the pill that Chen Feng had just appeared in his hand was the sky-shaking Thunder Pill.

That sky-shaking Thunder Pill was specially refined for him by An old man, and it was extremely powerful.

At this time, Deng Xiangcai was blown up by the sky-shaking Lei Dan, and was directly blown out dozens of meters away, with many wounds on the surface of his body.

The wounds were all pitch black, and even some of the meat was directly blown to rot. The whole person was pitch black, looking embarrassed.

He became angry, and let out a fierce roar: "Chen Feng, I decided that this time I violated the rules of the dark hall."

"After catching you, I must torture you well and then kill you."

With that, he frantically chased in the direction where Chen Feng was running away.

In fact, his injury is not very serious, but it is enough to affect his speed.

And Chen Feng was extremely quick to start, but the difference between the two of them was too big after all, even so, Chen Feng was constantly being pulled closer by him!

In the Aomori Mountains, there are high mountains and dense forests, and Chen Feng flees wildly in the dense forests.

He felt that his chest and lungs had become a big furnace.

The breath that came out was scorching hot, his whole body ached and his head was dizzy.

The whole person almost fainted at any time.

He was already badly injured, but desperately to promote the potential in his body, it will naturally become like this.

But Chen Feng didn't dare to slack in the slightest, because behind him, that terrifying and powerful aura was chasing behind him. Never stop!

The two chased and fled for a full five hours.

At this time, the night has passed, and even the sun is rising.

[Chapter 1043: The Great Mausoleum!](#)

Chen Feng ran out of the dense forest, came to the top of a mountain, and looked back.

He saw that about a kilometer behind him, there were constantly broken trees.

He knew that it was Deng Xiangcai who was advancing there. He was impatient to walk. Sometimes there were huge rocks or trees in front of him, and he just destroyed them with a punch.

At this time, the distance between the two was about one kilometer, which was half shorter than when they first started chasing.

Chen Feng knew that if this went on, he would soon be overtaken.

Chen Feng glanced back, intending to continue running for his life.

Suddenly, a very familiar feeling flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "The terrain here is so familiar, I must have seen it recently!"

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately took out the jade board.

Then he was surprised to find that the terrain here is exactly the same as the terrain marked on the jade board.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, and I found the entrance to the tomb of Emperor Yin Yang.

But obviously, the map on the jade board is very incomplete.

So Chen Feng took out the Jiang Mo pestle again, and he rubbed a copy of the map on the Jiang Mo pestle.

At this time, together with the map on the jade board, it became much more complete.

However, it is still not complete, and a large piece is still missing.

Looking at the incomplete map, Chen Feng muttered: "I think I must have seen it, I must have seen it! When is it? Have you forgotten it?"

Chen Feng desperately turned his mind, thinking back to the past.

Suddenly, he clapped his hands, laughed, and thought of something.

Then, with a flash of thought, he took out a parchment roll from the mustard bag.

This sheepskin scroll was the relic of Master Uncle Han Cong, and was later obtained by Chen Feng. On top of this sheepskin scroll was also a map!

Han Cong lurked in Qian Yuanzong for twenty years, just to find the location of the mark on the map.

After Chen Feng put this volume of maps into it, as expected, this map was complete.

Chen Feng looked at the map, his thoughts immediately became clear, and he remembered all the routes clearly!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, cleared his mind and continued to run forward.

Due to the delay for a while, Deng Xiangcai behind him had already chased to the distance of 500 meters.

But at this time, Chen Feng had a spectrum in his heart, but he was not so worried.

He kept escaping according to the route on the map, which was very bizarre and tortuous.

There are many places where you have to jump off a cliff or dive into the bottom of a lake, or even walk a section of underground caves!

This chase and escape continued for a full day.

Finally, Chen Feng stopped.

At this moment, there was a huge cliff in front of him. The cliff was thousands of meters away from the opposite side, and Chen Feng couldn't cross it at all.

The cliff was vast, and about a few hundred meters below, Chen Feng could see an extremely strong black wind continuously passing through it.

These gusts of wind spread across the entire cliff. Although it was hundreds of meters away, Chen Feng could still feel the bitter chill from the cyclone.

The wind brought by the cyclone can cut his skin several hundred meters away!

It feels extremely dangerous!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that this is it."

At this time, Deng Xiangcai had already chased behind him.

Deng Xiangcai looked at Chen Feng and said, "Run, you run! Jump? You jump!"

"If you remember correctly, this should be a Jedi in the Aomori Mountains."

"Five hundred meters below the cliff, and then a whole tens of thousands of meters down, all the wind within such a large distance."

"Gang Feng is so powerful that even a Soul Condensing Realm master can't resist it. If it is blown by the Gang Wind, it will directly cause a huge scar on the surface of the body."

"Falling tens of meters down, the whole person will be cut to pieces, leaving only a white bone."

"This Jedi has always been dead but no life!"

He smiled and said, "If you have the courage, you can jump down!"

Chen Feng looked back and took a deep look, with a cold voice: "Deng Xiangcai, I will kill you!"

Having said that, he actually jumped under the cliff.

Deng Xiangcai was shocked and hurriedly came to the side of the cliff, and then he saw Chen Feng had fallen rapidly.

In a blink of an eye, he has fallen into countless winds and disappeared.

Deng Xiangcai stood on the cliff, his eyes uncertain: "It seems that this little **** would rather commit suicide than fall into my hands."

But he was a little uncertain: "What if Chen Feng doesn't die?"

So he slid down the cliff and soon came to 500 meters.

Below are the layers of gang wind, Deng Xiang just came here, and countless wounds appeared on the surface of the body that was blown by the strong gang wind.

You know, Chen Feng's full blow can only leave him a small wound.

Then Deng Xiangcai reached down tentatively.

He let out a scream and quickly pulled out his hand.

I saw that his right hand was already severely injured at this time, and almost all of his five fingers were chopped off by the wind, and his flesh was bloody!

He hurriedly broke the cliff, and said in his heart: "The wind like that just now, I just got touched so little, I was almost cut off."

"Moreover, this is the outermost, weakest wind. The wind inside is only stronger."

"At this time, Chen Feng, I am afraid that even his bones have been twisted into countless bone meal, it is impossible to survive!"

Deng Xiangcai felt that he didn't need to stay here anymore and could go back to the dark hall for business.

However, Deng Xiangcai Xiangcai always felt a sense of anxiety.

He decided that he would stay here for a few more days.

What Deng Xiangcai could not think of was that after Chen Feng fell into the gang wind, the tyrannical gang wind could tear it into pieces almost instantly.

But at that moment, the surface of the golden magic pestle suddenly emitted a faint and soft light, forming a light mask that enveloped Chen Feng.

After these gang winds came into contact with the mask, they all became extremely gentle, gentle and drizzle.

Chen Feng was just in the mask, sinking slowly.

A smile wafted from the corner of his mouth: "Sure enough, it is here. I got the approval of the Vajra, and I have the qualification to enter here."

"And if I rush in, I will only be torn into pieces by the wind!"

Wrapped in the light from the vajra, Chen Feng soon came to the bottom of the valley.

At the bottom of the valley, there was an open area, and in front of Chen Feng, there was a huge cliff.

In the middle of the cliff, a gate is outlined.

But the door was closed tightly, and Chen Feng found two holes in the cliff, one by one.

The hole on the top was a bit larger. Chen Feng had just turned his mind, and the vajra in his hand flew out by itself and was embedded in the larger hole.

[Chapter 1044: Chu Shaoyang!](#)

And Chen Feng glanced at the small hole below, and suddenly had an idea, and pushed Mo Yu in his hand.

Sure enough, it just fits, not too big or too small!

The King Kong Peel and Mo Yu pulled their fingers together, and after falling into them, Chen Feng saw it, and the door made a loud bang.

Then, he slowly retreated, revealing a huge passage.

Chen Feng slowly walked inward along the passage.

At this time, An Lao appeared beside him.

An old man observed the surroundings and said in a deep voice: "Yes, this should be where the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is located."

"This is one of the entrances. I can feel the enormous aura and coercion coming from the ground!"

"I don't know if you found it. There is no trace of living creatures here. This is because all living creatures have been expelled hundreds of miles away by the coercion of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang. They dare not disturb his mausoleum!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, with a hint of joy on his face.

He knew that he was getting closer and closer to success.

Soon, Chen Feng came to a glorious hall.

In the hall, there are countless high platforms, and on each high platform is placed a huge white jade coffin, extremely luxurious.

An Lao said: "In these coffins, there should be those people who pretended to be buried with Emperor Yin and Yang."

"But these people are at the outermost periphery. Before they were alive, they should have a very low status in front of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang. They were probably maids and slaves."

Chen Feng nodded and was about to move on. Suddenly, An Lao frowned and said, "Someone is coming."

Chen Feng was shocked: "How come there are other people in this tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang?"

He was shocked: "Someone knows the clue here?"

Chen Feng listened carefully, perceiving carefully, and he heard a sound of footsteps coming here.

Chen Feng looked around, and immediately jumped onto a high platform, pushed a huge coffin away a bit, and then hid in the coffin.

He covered the coffin, but there was a gap downstairs.

Then soon, Chen Feng heard, the sound of footsteps became clear, and those people also came to this hall.

From the footsteps, Chen Feng estimated that there were about a dozen of these people coming soon.

An arrogant young voice rang: "Yes, that's right, it's here, this is the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!"

"This hall is one of the tens of thousands of funeral halls outside the tomb!"

"On each high platform, there is a pattern of Tai Chi Yin and Yang. This is the symbol of the Great Emperor!"

He let out a burst of excited laughter, and the hall shaking with laughter was buzzing:

"I, Chu Shaoyang, have been searching for more than ten years since I got clues to the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang 15 years ago, and finally found here!"

"Haha, God lives up to me, God is not thin to me!"

At this time, a cold voice suddenly rang from the side, saying: "Master Chu, don't forget this mission."

"This time, you are buying our lives for our **** evil gate. After the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is found, the benefits inside, our **** evil gate is 90%!"

"Don't laugh here, go find it!" *novelusb.Com*

This voice was very domineering, obviously he didn't put Chu Shaoyang in his eyes.

Chu Shaoyang said coldly: "Don't worry, since I promised you, I will definitely not break my promise!"

"I, Chu Shaoyang, have been in Luyang County for more than ten years, and I have never broken my trust."

Suddenly, a voice sounded, agreeing with his words.

"Indeed, what Chu Shaoyang said is right. Although he is very domineering and arrogant, he must do what he says and never break his trust."

"Chu Shaoyang kept his promises, we can believe it."

"Yes, I have counted. In fifteen years, Chu Shaoyang promised three hundred and seventy times without breaking his promise."

Chen Feng was extremely shocked: "It turns out that in this world, I am not the only one who got the clues of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang."

"And this Chu Shaoyang, much earlier than I got it, has been looking for it for 15 years."

Chen Feng looked out through the gap and saw more than ten people standing in the hall.

At the center is a black-clothed boy with a tall and handsome figure and a stiff and cold face.

He is about the same age as Chen Feng, his face is full of arrogance, and he has a domineering look at the world, as if he is the king of this world.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was shocked secretly.

An old man also said next to him: "This person has his own domineering, he is the appearance of a natural king, and he is watching the world!"

"If you have enough opportunities in the future, you will definitely become the strongest in the world, and even if you don't develop well, you can definitely dominate one side!"

He secretly exclaimed: "He is the most outstanding young man I have ever seen besides you, and even to say that he is better than you!"

Chen Feng nodded, he felt it too!

He vaguely felt that this person would be his enemy for a long time to come, and even the enemy of his life!

Around the boy in black, there are more than a dozen people wearing scarlet robes.

These people wearing scarlet robes are basically over 40 or 50 years old.

And among them, the weakest, Chen Feng felt that he had to surpass the Supreme Elder He Yanxiao in Ziyang Sword Field.

You know, He Yanxiao is the pinnacle master of the Sky Sea Realm! Just one step away can step into the soul condensing state!

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart, have all the elite masters of the blood evil door come out?

He quickly held his breath, not daring to make any movement.

Of these people, any one of them can easily kill a hundred of them!

The black-clothed boy came to the end of the hall, then pointed to the end of the hall and said, "Have you seen it?"

"At the end of the hall, there are a total of fifteen passages. We have a total of fifteen people here, and every passage may lead to the real emperor's burial."

"Of course, every channel may also be led to a death trap!"

As he said, he pointed to the fifth passage from left to right, and said: "I want to enter this passage, and you can choose one of the others! It depends on your choice whether it is a blessing or a curse."

Having said that, he strode to prepare to walk towards that passage.

At this moment, a tall, old-faced man from the blood evil door grabbed his shoulder, and said without a smile:

"Don't be so anxious, let's discuss which way to go."

Chu Shaoyang's expression changed, his expression a little flustered, and he said, "What do you mean?"

"It doesn't mean anything!" The old man said coldly: "I suspect that this road is the real passage to the emperor's burial, so you leave it to yourself, so you must not take this road!"

With that, he grabbed Chu Shaoyang and threw it into the leftmost passage.

He laughed and said: "Chu Shaoyang, I can still trust you, so I didn't kill you, otherwise, you are dead now."

[Chapter 1045: tyrannical! God-given body](#)

Then, toward the people of the Blood Fiend Sect, he said, "You choose one each. I have the highest cultivation level and take the path that Chu Shaoyang chose just now."

The others of the Blood Fiend Sect drank together, and then one after another chose a path forward.

And this old man walked into the life path that Chu Shaoyang chose without a hassle!

After a while, there was no movement, and Chen Feng was about to stand up.

At this time, suddenly there was the sound of footsteps from the leftmost passage, and then Chen Feng saw Chu Shaoyang walking out of it.

Chu Shaoyang returned to the hall with a smug look on his face, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Then, this smile turned into a wild laugh: "Hahahaha, **** evil door, you idiots!"

"You have done your best to the whole sect, and it took ten years to finally help me find the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!"

"I used the 14 strongest people in your Blood Fiend Sect except the Sect Master to come here with me!"

"But do you know? What you do is useless, and these fourteen elders will all become my tools!"

There was a gloomy look in his eyes: "It took me fifteen years to build a good reputation that never speaks and believes, just to win your trust!"

"You guys are fooled!"

"Haha, these fifteen passages are not a way of life at all, they are all dead ends! All are death traps!"

"And I brought you into this passage, definitely not to find a way to the depths of the emperor's burial, but..."

He took a deep breath and made a loud voice: "It is to use your blood and life to unseal the peerless magic that is sealed at the entrance of the tomb!"

Chen Feng was terrified when he heard these words.

This Chu Shaoyang really had a deep heart, and he was biased by such a huge sect as the Blood Fiend Sect.

Moreover, he sent the 14 most powerful elders to follow him, and he played with these powerful men who were far superior to him!

As soon as Chu Shaoyang's voice fell, there were screams in the channel.

The screams were terrible and full of fear, as if they had encountered the most terrifying thing.

Chu Shaoyang clapped his hands and laughed: "It's done, it's done!"

"Among the fourteen elders on stage, the weakest is in the Soul Condensation Realm. With the power of your 14 Soul Condensation Realm masters, it is enough to unlock that peerless magical skill!"

The sound of screams, one after another.

Soon, the screams became low.

Then, Chen Feng saw that numerous cracks suddenly appeared on the walls around the fourteen passages.

The stone wall instantly cracked, and then countless huge stones fell from above.

In an instant, the huge mountain belly in front of the hall collapsed instantly, revealing a large hall.

This hall was hundreds of times wider than the hall where Chen Feng and others were now.

With a radius of tens of thousands of meters, Chen Feng wondered whether the whole mountain has been hollowed out here, how could it be so huge?

The floors of this hall are all high-quality mutton white jade, and the walls are inlaid with countless treasures.

At the end of the main hall, there is a huge golden gate, which is thousands of meters high, just like the legendary gate of heaven!

Two dragons are carved on the door, and a picture of Yin and Yang is printed on the front.

The golden gate is extremely exciting.

Chen Feng took a breath, this should be the real entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang!

Chu Shaoyang strode forward with great excitement. He came to the center of the hall, fell to his knees suddenly, and shouted:

"The disciple Chu Shaoyang, inherited the mantle of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, obtained the inheritance of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and was qualified to enter the Great Emperor's Tomb!"

"The disciples will sacrifice 14 soul-condensing masters in blood, and hope that the peerless magic will appear!"

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply.

Suddenly, he jumped directly from the coffin and jumped out a hundred meters from the high platform.

The Duan Yue sword came out of its sheath, and with a fierce attitude, it severely cut it towards Chu Shaoyang.

In Chen Feng's eyes, there are fierce murderous intent!

The road of martial arts, there is no one!

The road is difficult and dangerous, and only one person can pass!

"If the inheritance of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang is obtained by Chu Shaoyang, then I will get nothing!"

"So, Chu Shaoyang must die!"

Chu Shaoyang at this time. I am full of complacency, thinking that everything is under calculation.

He didn't even expect that there was Chen Feng behind him preparing to attack.

He didn't have any defense at all, and was directly slashed by Chen Feng, severely slashed on his left shoulder.

With a loud bang, he let out a scream, his left arm was almost completely cut off, and blood spurted out wildly.

He was directly cut and flew out more than ten meters, and hit the gate hard.

The blood stained the door red. He suddenly turned around and looked at Chen Feng with a look of anger in his eyes: "Who are you? When did you come here?"

Chen Feng remained silent, but shouted sharply: "Kill!"

A cold color flashed in Chu Shaoyang's eyes, and he said, "I know, you must also have the inheritance of the great emperor of Yin and Yang. You came here, but happened to collide with me."

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were extremely cold, and he said in a cold voice:

"Only I can get the inheritance of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and everyone else who wants to get it will die!"

His words are full of domineering, as if taken for granted, as if his words are the truth!

Chen Feng said nothing, but Duan Yue Dao slashed in front of him again.

Chu Shaoyang snorted and said with disdain: "I was seriously injured just now because I was attacked by you and was unprepared."

"Now that I am prepared, do you think you can kill it?"

As he said, he took a deep breath, and in Chen Feng's line of sight, he felt that Chu Shaoyang was an instant golden light.

The whole person, the body turned into a golden color, looked extremely strong and incomparable.

He blasted out with one punch, without fancy, just with his fists!

The fist and Broken Yuedao slammed into each other heavily, and Chen Feng felt bored in his chest, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the bones of both arms were almost shattered by the shock.

He thumped back more than a dozen steps, bleeding from his mouth, and almost didn't even hold the broken Yue knife.

But Chu Shaoyang just took a step back.

He looked at his fist, there was no trace of scars on it.

Chu Shaoyang looked at Chen Feng and said proudly: "I see it, this is the power of the god-given divine body!"

"Heaven-sent divine body? What is this?" Chen Feng was suddenly startled.

An Lao's voice rang in his ears: "Heaven-sent divine body, this person turned out to be a god-given divine body!"

He went on to explain: "Chen Feng, you are of a god-level bloodline, but your divine weapon bloodline is much worse than that of a god-given divine body."

[Chapter 1046: Nine Yin and Nine Yang Magical Art!](#)

"You only have a god-level bloodline, and his god-given divine body is a god-level body from muscles to bones to bloodlines, and then to the skin."

"It's much higher than your god-level bloodline!"

Chu Shaoyang laughed wildly: "I will let you die and be a ghost!"

"My god-given divine body is called the Diamond Incorruptible Body. As the cultivation base increases, the Diamond Incorruptible Body will become stronger and stronger."

"I am now the Tianhe Nine Stars cultivation base, and my King Kong is not bad, you can't do any harm to it at all."

As he said, he strode forward, without the slightest fancy moves, just a punch, blasting towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also shot out with a punch, violent thunder breaking the five mountains!

As a result, after the lightning ball hit the opponent's golden fist, it was directly shattered.

Did not cause any harm to Chu Shaoyang at all!

And Chu Shaoyang's fist hit Chen Feng, immediately punching a huge blood hole in Chen Feng's right chest.

The fist was inserted directly into Chen Feng's chest, and it kept coming out from above Chen Feng's back.

Blood spurts wildly!

Then, he punched Chen Feng's stomach again.

With a loud bang, Chen Feng's belly was smeared with flesh and blood, and his bones were shattered, flying out more than ten meters away.

With these two punches, Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying!

He was extremely horrified: "This Chu Shaoyang, how can the strength be so powerful? I am not an opponent at all, and I don't have any resistance!"

There was even a hint of despair in Chen Feng's eyes.

Among all his peers, he has always been the strongest person.

But at this time, encountering this Chu Shaoyang, he was completely crushed.

The two are obviously similar in age, but Chu Shaoyang's strength is far better than him!

Even if the King Kong is not used, Chen Feng is definitely not doing it!

Moreover, he also has a godsend body!

At this moment, Chen Feng's confidence in himself was shaken. This Chu Shaoyang truly surpassed himself in all aspects!

In Chen Feng's heart, a strong feeling of jealousy could not help.

Chu Shaoyang waved his fist, looked down at Chen Feng, and said, "Although I am only Tianhe Nine Stars, after using the King Kong indestructible body, even the Heavenly Lake Realm master is not my opponent, let alone you!"

At this time, countless images flashed across Chen Feng's mind.

There is a missing master, there is a sister Han Yuer, there is...

In Chen Feng's heart, there was a sudden surge of pride, and his strong confidence was restored instantly.

A voice roared in my heart: "I want to find the mystery of Master's disappearance, I want to find my senior sister Han Yu'er, I want to achieve the highest peak and set foot on the top of the mainland!"

"How can I give in so easily? How can I die so easily?"

This momentum supported Chen Feng to stand up, looked at Chu Shaoyang, and shouted, "Come on, fight!"

Chen Feng's body was crumbling, bloody.

But the momentum rose to the sky, extremely tyrannical.

Chu Shaoyang was also taken aback, and then said grimly: "Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

At this moment, there was a sudden roar on the door behind the two.

Then, there was a more intense tremor.

Then, the door suddenly opened, and from the door, countless red and black auras flowed out.

In the end, these countless red and black qi condensed into a giant dragon.

This giant dragon is thousands of meters long and has a huge body like a mountain.

The hall is so huge, but it feels like the dragon is a little aggrieved in it.

What is even more shocking is that the dragon's body is half red and half black.

Half as hot as fire and half as cold as ice.

The giant dragon looked at them with indifferent eyes, and suddenly made a huge voice:

"You two juniors, dare to disturb my sleep, really **** it!"

As he said, his body exuded momentum.

Just now, Chu Shaoyang's impervious body aura was already very powerful, but after the aura of the giant dragon radiated, it was more than a million times stronger than him?

Chu Shaoyang was directly pressed so that the King Kong body disappeared, and he knelt on the ground with a bang, unable to get up at all!

Chen Feng was shocked, how powerful is this?

Chen Feng remembered that he could not get up when he was lying on the ground with the aura of Tu Yuwu, but the aura of Tu Yuwu couldn't compare with the one ten thousandth of the giant dragon in front of him!

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Old An, this fierce spirit seems to be bigger than the one in the underground ocean."

Old An yelled and said, "Unseen guy, where is this evil spirit?"

"How can the fierce spirit be so blatant, bright and tyrannical?"

"This is clearly a peerless magic!"

"What? Peerless magic?" Chen Feng was completely shocked when he heard it.

In his thoughts. All martial arts techniques are recorded, whether they are recorded on stone slabs, sheepskin scrolls or ancient books, but how could it be like this?

This, this is clearly a powerful creature!

An old man said: "The truly powerful magic is not passed down in ordinary ways at all."

"These martial arts and martial arts have already produced souls and have their own wisdom. Not only do the martial artists get them, they will also choose their own masters."

"If the martial artist is congenial, they will even take the initiative to attach, and once their master dies, they will regain their freedom and become like this!"

"Even, they can condense into entities!"

Chen Feng was shocked!

He hurriedly asked: "What level is such a magical skill? Profound level or earth level?"

An old man said: "This kind of magical skill is the worst and worst, and it is also a heavenly skill!"

A burst of unspeakable excitement and shock surged in Chen Feng's heart, and the Heavenly Grade Cultivation Technique was right in front of him. Isn't this the magical skill that he pursued when he came to the tomb of Yin and Yang?

The aura that radiated from the giant dragon became stronger and stronger, and Chu Shaoyang was almost crushed into meatloaf.

On the contrary, Chen Feng was not so good.

On the contrary, he felt that being pulled by the dragon's breath, the power of yin and yang in his body was about to move, and he felt very close.

Chu Shaoyang shouted: "This senior, I have obtained the inheritance of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and obtained the qualification to enter the mausoleum. Please don't hurt me by accident!"

The dragon's gaze turned on the two of them, and the momentum was slightly reduced.

His voice is very good: "Do you know what is here?"

"I know, I know, this is the mausoleum of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, and you are transformed by powerful magic." Chu Shaoyang rushed to answer.

The dragon corrected and said: "It is not a powerful magical power, but a very powerful, wise and magical weapon, destroying the world and destroying the earth, and it is transformed by a magical power!"

When the two heard it, they both felt a chill.

This giant dragon is very individual...

The dragon looked at the two and slowly said, "My name, nine yin and nine yang magic skills!"

"My master is the ancient and modern, the great emperor of Yin and Yang, I was created by him!"

[Chapter 1047: Who to choose?](#)

"I can feel it, you all have the qualifications to enter the tomb."

"So, I need to consider, Chu Shaoyang and Chen Feng, which one of you should I recognize as the master."

After hearing this, Chu Shaoyang was very proud. Taking it for granted, he said, "Do you still have to ask? Of course you want to find me!"

He waved his fist like a demonstration, and said to the dragon: "Senior, look at me, I am so strong, far better than the trash behind me."

"Moreover, I also have a god-given divine body. King Kong is not bad, and my strength is far better than him!"

"Choose me to give full play to your power!"

The dragon looked at him and snorted coldly: "Laughter!"

As he said, a force of pressure came down, directly pressing Chu Shaoyang onto the ground, spurting blood.

He felt that his bones were about to be broken, and he hurriedly begged for mercy: "Senior, senior, I know I was wrong, I never dare to be so presumptuous anymore!"

The dragon snorted coldly, and then regained its momentum.

As for Chen Feng, he has been silent for a while.

He was thinking about what strategy he should adopt and what he should say so that this dragon can choose himself!

He didn't say anything rashly. At this moment, seeing Chu Shaoyang so embarrassed, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He was secretly refreshed: "Call you to talk more!"

At this time, the dragon looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "You are not a good person. You secretly attacked, and the result is still so miserable. It's really shameful!"

"Yes, yes."

Chu Shaoyang added fuel and jealousy next to him and said: "Senior, if you choose such a trash, maybe he was beaten to death within a few days of going out!"

"Then you have been wronged! After all, if the master dies, you will definitely come back here, and there is no idea how many years before a new person will come in."

"As long as you don't have a new owner, you will always be here, life is so boring, you can do nothing but sleep!"

He looked confident and said: "So, you must choose a stronger person!"

After hearing this, the dragon nodded solemnly, with a thoughtful look in his eyes.

Obviously, quite agree with his words!

When Chen Feng heard this, he was a little anxious, his mind turned sharply, and he quickly said, "Senior, you can't say that."

"You think, if he is strong, even if you choose him, you will only help him like that."

"And if you choose a weaker person, you will be more helpful to him, and it will bring him an extremely complete change. Shouldn't you choose a more challenging existence like you? Only in this way can you show your tyranny!"

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on the face of the giant dragon, and he looked very proud.

He said complacently: "You little guy, you can talk. That's right, that's the truth!"

"My old man is so strong, I really should do a more difficult challenge."

Chu Shaoyang cursed secretly in his heart: "Damn it, this little bastard, why is it so powerful?"

When he saw that the dragon agreed with Chen Feng's words, he was immediately anxious. He was also an expert in his mind and his tongue. He quickly said:

"Senior, you can't say that. It is something that many exercises can do to make the weak stronger."

"Even some **** exercises can be done, but making the strong stronger can only be done by truly powerful divine arts, isn't it?"

After hearing this, the dragon nodded slightly: "This is a bit reasonable."

Next, the two argued with each other.

The character of this giant dragon seemed very indecisive and indecisive. For a while, I felt that what Chen Feng said was right, and what Chu Shaoyang said was right, and he couldn't make a decision at all.

The two quarreled for an hour, and they talked dryly, and they didn't tell a winner.

The dragon finally became impatient, and said angrily: "Well, you two little bunnies, don't make a noise."

The loud voice shook the two of them almost to death.

Then, the dragon said slowly: "The master once told me that if you can't make a judgment in the future, use this trick to measure you."

After listening to Chu Shaoyang, he quickly asked, "Which trick?"

With a sinister expression on the face of the giant dragon, he said, "That is, use aura to suppress it."

"What? Use momentum to suppress? That's great!" Upon hearing this, Chu Shaoyang immediately said proudly: "Okay, then please use momentum to suppress it!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a full face, and said proudly: "I'm a King Kong not bad, and I'm Tianhe Nine Star. I don't know how much stronger than you!"

"How long can you support the predecessor's aura? I will definitely be much longer than you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "In this case, you might as well try."

In fact, Chen Feng was also delighted when he heard the dragon speak of suppressing it with aura.

He thought about it just now.

Just now, Chu Shaoyang was lying on the ground and unable to get up, but he had no influence at all!

The dragon smiled and said, "It's ready, isn't it? Then I'm about to start!"

As he said, its aura suddenly climbed and pressed towards the two of them.

Only this time, he didn't use a strong momentum at the beginning, but made progress gradually.

The aura at the beginning was much weaker than when he pressured the two, so Chu Shaoyang was able to stand up straight.

But as the aura gradually strengthened, Chu Shaoyang's body couldn't help but bend downward.

First, he lowered his head and gritted his teeth, his muscles were tight, but he was useless, and he gradually bent down under pressure.

The aura of the giant dragon gradually increased. After about a stick of incense, Chu Shaoyang finally couldn't hold it, and with a bang, he was directly pressed to the ground on one knee.

At this time, he looked up to the sky and let out an angry roar, and the golden light on the surface of his body flickered, directly activating the Vajra Immortal.

The god-given divine body is really strong. After he activated the Immortal Body, he was covered in steel and iron, and he stood up straight!

He was extremely proud at this time, without looking back, he smiled at Chen Feng behind him: "Did you see it?"

"This is the strength of my Vajra incorruptible body. After I activate a god-given divine body like mine, I can stand under this momentum for a long time, how about you?"

"How are you now? Haha, I'm afraid you've been crushed by this aura so you can't get up on the ground!"

In his expectation, Chen Feng must have been crushed on the ground at this time, even unable to insist on kneeling on the ground.

After he finished speaking, he heard no movement behind him, and he was immediately even more proud.

He laughed wildly and said: "It turns out that you have been crushed to death by this aura, hahaha, the inheritance is now mine!"

[Chapter 1048: breakthrough! Crazy breakthrough!](#)

Then, he looked at the dragon and said, "Senior, now Chen Feng has been crushed to death. I am the only one who has inherited the Great Emperor Yin and Yang. You should choose me!"

His expression was extremely triumphant, and even his tone was a little impolite. He looked at the dragon and said, "Quickly get rid of the momentum!"

The dragon's expression immediately became colder: "Are you ordering me!"

When Chu Shaoyang heard it, regret suddenly surged in his heart, knowing that his tone was a little bad.

But he also relied on it. Now Chen Feng was dead, and he was the only one left. The dragon had no choice at all.

Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts can only choose to belong to oneself!

So he smiled and didn't smile, and said in a rather strong tone: "The younger generation was a bit reckless just now, so now the younger generation asks the senior to withdraw its momentum, okay?"

"After all, it is meaningless to press me with aura now, and now I am the only inheritor left, right?"

A deep irony appeared in the dragon's eyes: "You look back."

Upon hearing this, a very bad feeling flashed in Chu Shaoyang's heart.

He hurriedly looked back, and then his eyes widened immediately, with an unbelievable look in his eyes, and exclaimed: "You, how can you still stand now?"

It turned out that he turned around and saw that Chen Feng was still standing there.

Moreover, Chen Feng's expression was very relaxed and looked effortless.

He didn't have to spend all his energy to stand.

Chen Feng looked at him with a ridiculous smile on the corner of his mouth, and said: "You can't do it, doesn't mean that others can't do it either."

At this moment, the dragon looked at Chen Feng, and his eyes flickered slightly with a hint of clarity.

At this time, Chen Feng really felt very comfortable, and the momentum that the dragon pressed down contained a trace of understanding of the power of yin and yang.

This activated the power of yin and yang in his body, and the power of yin and yang in his body was constantly wandering.

Chen Feng felt that his body was lazy for a while, unspeakably comfortable, and he would not be bent at all.

At this time, the dragon's eyes flashed, and his momentum surged.

Chu Shaoyang was directly pressed to his knees, almost lying directly on the ground.

Then he looked at Chen Feng and saw that Chen Feng also fell to the ground.

He immediately laughed triumphantly: "So you can't hold it anymore. Did you just pretend to be?"

The dragon's cold voice came: "Idiot, look at it clearly."

Chu Shaoyang took a closer look, and said in shock, "You? Are you actually cultivating?"

It turned out that Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged at this time, with a leisurely look, waves of spiritual energy surged out of his body, and he was actually practicing.

It turned out that after the giant dragon had gained momentum, his understanding of the power of yin and yang had increased to a level, which directly inspired the Qi Jue in Chen Feng's body.

The Huaqi Jue worked on its own and began to crazily transform the power of Yin and Yang.

Chen Feng's aura continued to rise. At this time, the Qi Jue in his body was stimulated by the dragon's aura, running at a speed ten times faster than before.

The power of yin and yang was continuously sucked into his body, and the true essence was transformed rapidly, dripping into the Tianhe at the bottom of Chen Feng's Dantian.

Soon, ten drops have been transformed.

In the past, it took three to five hours to transform ten drops, but now it only takes a short cup of tea.

A beam of light flashed across the surface of Chen Feng's body, and the Tianhe pattern suddenly appeared behind him.

When Tianhe first appeared, there were only five stars, but in a flash, there was one more star, turning into six.

Seeing this scene, Chu Shaoyang was completely stunned.

He turned his head back with a face full of disbelief, and looked at the dragon, as if he was asking for proof, and his voice said grimly: "He, is he actually breaking through?"

He felt that he was suffocated to death.

"I'm resisting this momentum so hard, and Chen Feng is actually breaking through with this momentum?"

The dragon slowly nodded, a clear look flashed in his eyes, and said softly, "That's it!"

Speaking of him directly withdrawing his momentum, Chu Shaoyang jumped up suddenly and shouted: "Why do you want to withdraw your momentum?"

The dragon said: "Because I have already made a decision."

"What decision?" Chu Shaoyang had a bad feeling in his heart.

He knew that the dragon said this was definitely not choosing himself!

"Huh? No!" The dragon suddenly stretched out its huge claws and scratched his head, shook his head and said, "No."

As he said, his aura suddenly appeared again, this time much stronger than before, and he directly pressed Chu Shaoyang on the ground, and fell a dog to eat shit.

Chu Shaoyang's spirit was about to collapse, and he shouted angrily, "Didn't you say that you have made a decision? Why do you want to use your aura to suppress me again!"

The dragon said solemnly: "Because I found that only when I use my aura to crush him, this little guy will break through faster."

"As soon as I withdrew my momentum, his cultivation speed suddenly slowed down."

When Chu Shaoyang heard this, his head became dizzy with anger. Can't wait to swear.

"The reason why I suffered from such an innocent disaster and was crushed on the ground was because the dragon wanted to create convenience for the waste behind me!"

At this time, the aura of the giant dragon continued to increase, and driven by the aura of the giant dragon, the transformation speed of the Qi Hua Jue became faster and faster.

With a "boom", another beam of light appeared on Chen Feng's surface, and the number of stars in the Tianhe behind him increased by one.

Then, after a cup of tea, the number of stars increased by one, reaching eight stars!

Seeing this scene, Chu Shaoyang was stunned, and shouted in surprise, "How could it be so fast? It is impossible for me to cultivate so fast!"

"I'm the proud son of heaven, a god-given divine body, and a person with extremely high talent. Could he practice faster than me?"

He was shocked and couldn't believe what he saw.

At this time, Chen Feng felt very comfortable up and down, his true essence was surging, and his strength was constantly increasing.

Just now, Chen Feng's Huaqi Jue had broken through to the third level, and his strength continued to increase.

Moreover, it also healed his injuries.

All the injuries inside and outside his body were easily healed by the power emanating from this jade-colored true essence.

Chen Feng discovered that Jade True Qi was not only extremely powerful, it allowed him to far exceed his opponents at the same level, and could challenge across levels. It also possessed a powerful healing ability, which made Chen Feng's ability to recover from his injuries stronger.

Especially every time he was promoted, his injuries would recover a lot.

The Huaqi Jue was still running, and the jade true essence continued to fall like rain, causing Chen Feng's strength to rise rapidly.

But Chen Feng clearly felt that the speed of Huaqi Jue's transformation had been much slower than before.

Suddenly, with a boom, the Tai Chi Yin and Yang pattern formed by Hua Qi Jue dissipated directly.

And Chen Feng's strength is also fixed in Tianhe Eight Stars!

[Chapter 1049: Why do you have to force me to slap you in the face?](#)

Chen Feng felt a sense of loss, and when he reached the peak of Huaqi Jue, he naturally disappeared.*noVELus&.Com*

It cannot allow itself to step into a higher realm.

At this time, the power of Yin and Yang in Chen Feng's body had already been transformed by one thousandth.

This one-thousandth of the yin and yang power also directly increased his strength to Tianhe Eight Stars.

At this moment, in the Tianhe behind Chen Feng, the eight stars were unusually bright.

Chen Feng slowly stood up, opened his eyes, his arms shook, his bones burst, his momentum soared, and he was comparable to Chu Shaoyang.

Chu Shaoyang turned around and suddenly shouted: "Senior, have you chosen him as the inheritor?"

The dragon nodded slowly: "Yes, I have chosen him."

"I'm not convinced!" His eyes were full of anger: "Even after the breakthrough, he is only the eight stars of Tianhe, not as good as the nine stars of Tianhe."

"Furthermore, after I use the Vajra Incorruptible Body, he is even less likely to be my opponent. Why should you choose him as the inheritor."

He roared with extreme anger: "I am a god-given body, but I am not a bad body!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Chu Shaoyang, I didn't want to hit you in the face, why do you have to come up and let me hit?"

Chu Shaoyang said with a grim expression: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "The god-sent divine body is a fart, I am the body of yin and yang!"

The body of yin and yang, Chu Shaoyang was shocked when he heard these four words.

He was totally lost and muttered: "No wonder, no wonder."

He finally knew why the dragon would choose the body of Yin and Yang.

The body of the giant dragon is nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, and the great emperor of Yin and Yang also has a deep relationship with the body of Yin and Yang.

The nine yin and nine yang must fit Chen Feng's body of yin and yang. If you don't choose Chen Feng, would you still choose him?

The dragon snorted coldly and said: "Besides, you dare to offend me like that. You think I can only choose you, and you show arrogance."

"Your mood is very bad, and I will not choose you for this alone."

As he said, he snorted coldly: "Hurry up! If it wasn't for you to get the inheritance of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, I would have killed you long ago."

At this time, Chu Shaoyang made a move that Chen Feng could not expect.

He originally thought that Chu Shaoyang would leave immediately, but he didn't expect that Chu Shaoyang knelt on the ground and banged his head at the dragon, begging:

"Senior, I was wrong just now, the disciple should not offend you, the disciple really knows that it was wrong."

"Senior, please give me another chance!"

He kept kowtow and begged.

Chen Feng's heart shuddered. This person can bend and stretch, and he is definitely a great enemy not to be underestimated!

The dragon looked at Chu Shaoyang, his eyes gradually softened. In fact, he liked Chu Shaoyang very much.

Chu Shaoyang is full of domineering, in Chu Shaoyang, he seems to be able to see a trace of the great Yin and Yang Emperor.

He secretly said in his heart: "After all, he is also a person who has inherited the great emperor, and has a fate with my master, no matter it!"

He sighed and said, "You haven't got the inheritance from me, but you can't let you come here for nothing."

As he said, he flicked his fingers twice, and two jade-colored rays of light broke through the air directly into Chu Shaoyang's body.

Then, he said lightly: "I have promised you two benefits, now hurry up and don't get entangled anymore."

Chu Shaoyang is a person who knows how to advance and retreat. He just did that just to get benefits.

Now that the benefits were obtained, he didn't stop at all, didn't say thank you to the dragon, got up immediately, gave Chen Feng a very bitter look, and quickly left here.

The dragon looked at Chen Feng with extremely complicated eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Actually, you should be very clear in your heart that Chu Shaoyang, his strength and talent, are definitely better than you."

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

The dragon continued: "I chose you only because of your yin and yang body, nothing more."

The dragon was actually not so satisfied with Chen Feng. If Chen Feng could merge with Chu Shaoyang, he would be the happiest, but unfortunately it was impossible.

Chen Feng continued to nod.

The dragon said solemnly: "Although I choose you as the master, it doesn't mean you can control everything about me."

"If you do evil with my power and slaughter creatures, I will also get out of your control and kill you!"

Chen Feng was righteous and awe-inspiring, and said: "This, please rest assured, seniors, Chen Feng is definitely not a murderer of innocent people."

"My Great Asura is fierce and fierce, but this is fierce and fierce, only for evildoers."

The dragon nodded, and then said: "There is a second requirement, that is, since you have inherited the nine-yin and nine-yang power, you must inherit the wish of my lord before his life."

Chen Feng asked quickly: "What was the wish of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang during his lifetime?"

The dragon shook his head and said, "You will know from now on, but I can't tell you yet."

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay!"

The dragon showed a hint of satisfaction and said, "Actually, I can see that your temperament is much better than that of Chu Shaoyang."

"In the way of martial arts, character is also extremely important."

The dragon said: "My name is Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, now I will tell you in detail, what are the benefits of this Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art!"

Chen Feng listened attentively. He wanted to know how powerful the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, which was at the lowest level and even surpassed the Heaven level exercises, was.

Seeing that he listened carefully, the dragon smiled and said: "This nine-yin and nine-yang magical technique has three benefits."

"The first benefit is..." He looked at Chen Feng, with a strange and awe-inspiring look in his eyes: "Even in this world, all the cultivation resources have disappeared."

"As long as there are people, as long as there are warriors, you can practice as long as you can reach the top!"

"What!" After Chen Feng heard this, his whole body trembled, and a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of some terrible fact, and suddenly exclaimed, "You mean, this nine-yin and nine-yang magic technique can absorb the power of other warriors?"

The dragon smiled and corrected and said: "It's devouring, swallowing!"

His smile was filled with fierce astonishment: "The martial artist in the world is just divided into five elements, and the five elements all come from yin and yang, and yin and yang are the origin of the five elements."

"So, after you have cultivated the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, you can directly swallow the martial artist's qi and true essence to practice!"

Chen Feng was shocked and trembling after hearing this.

Because he knows what this exercise method represents.

Although it was extremely powerful, but it was also full of evil spirits, which made him wonder whether the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art was a magical power outside the evil spirit.

[Chapter 1050: Soul and Wu Shuangxiu](#)

Although he didn't ask, but the dragon saw it too, snorted coldly, and said, "I know what you are thinking."

"But divine power is just a tool. It is human beings that determine whether a divine function is good or bad."

"You use this exercise method to do bad things, no matter how open and upright the exercise method is, it is also an evil gong and demon attack. If you use it to do good deeds, then no matter how insidious it is, it will be upright and upright!"

Chen Feng was shocked, and a layer of cold sweat broke out all over his body.

He quickly stood up, bowed deeply, and solemnly said: "The junior has been taught!"

The dragon nodded slightly, nodded and said, "You have a pretty good savvy. You are not the kind of stubborn person who can't change from the past."

As he said, there was a touch of depression in his eyes.

Chen Feng asked, "Is it possible that the predecessors have encountered such a person?"

"Yes." The dragon slowly nodded, his eyes revealed a touch of recollection, and said:

"About a hundred years ago, there was a man who entered the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang and came here."

"He is extremely talented, far better than you and Chu Shaoyang, and his domineering is definitely stronger than Chu Shaoyang, even he is a body of Yin and Yang."

"Everything about him is extremely in line with my requirements, but unfortunately, this person is extremely stubborn, thinking that the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art is extremely evil and not decent."

"I chose him, but he even wanted to kill me! Of course, I was defeated in the end."

"In the end, I still couldn't bear to ruin such a genius, so I sent him out without killing him."

Chen Feng was frightened to hear that there are still such amazing talents in the world!

Actually condensed all the advantages of himself and Chu Shaoyang!

Chen Feng asked: "What's his name?"

The dragon said: "This person is named Qin Wudi."

"Qin Wudi." Chen Feng kept this name in his heart!

The dragon shook his head and said sadly, "Forget it, don't mention him."

Then he said: "I will go on to say the second benefit."

"The second advantage is that the nine-yin and nine-yang magical skill is not only a magical skill of the road of the martial artist, but also a magical skill of the road of the soul-cultivator."

"In other words, practicing Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art can not only enhance your true essence, but also enhance your mental power!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Since you are the body of yin and yang, you must also know what is going on with the soul?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I know."

With a look of surprise on his face, he said: "Unexpectedly, the miraculous technique of nine yin and nine yang is so magical that you can cultivate the way of the martial artist and the way of the soul at the same time. This is a powerful method for soul and martial arts!"

The dragon said proudly: "Otherwise, the Great Emperor Yin and Yang, how could he use this magical skill as one of the powerful magical arts at the bottom of the four pressure boxes and place it at the four entrances of the tomb!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art can not only devour the true essence and qi of the warrior, but also the spiritual power of the soul."

"Of course, some exercises can also use the method of refining the spirit beast inner alchemy to extract the power from the spirit beast inner alchemy into one's own body and absorb it."

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, there is such a technique."

"Compared with nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, this kind of exercise is a scum."

The giant dragon laughed and said: "Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art can be absorbed directly without refining, and there is no need to work so hard."

"Moreover, there is a kind of spirit beast in this world named soul beast. The soul beast in human corresponding to this kind of soul beast mainly uses spiritual power as a way of fighting."

"Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art can also directly absorb the spiritual power of the soul beast!"

After listening to Chen Feng, he could only continue to admire.

Nine Yangs and Nine Yins magic arts are really amazing! It was so powerful that he didn't even know what to say.

Then the dragon said: "The third benefit is that as long as the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art has enough true essence and spiritual power to absorb, there is no bottleneck at all."

"It can directly help you break through to a higher realm!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed and said, "Senior, are there any other benefits?"

The dragon glared at him very dissatisfied, and said: "These two benefits are already what other people dream of. You want other benefits. You are too greedy!"

Chen Feng hurriedly scratched his head and said, "Yes, what the predecessor said is right, I am a little bit greedy."

At this time, the dragon suddenly said: "Of course, there are so many advantages, and there is one disadvantage."

Chen Feng quickly asked, "What is the drawback?"

The dragon said: "After you have cultivated the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts, it is equivalent to dual cultivation of soul and martial arts.

"And if your Soul Realm is not broken, then the Martial Realm will not break either."

"What?" Chen Feng was stunned after listening!

Although he had already possessed enormous spiritual power and the capital to become a soul after he became the body of yin and yang, he has not yet awakened the soul at all, and he does not know when he can awaken.

Doesn't that mean that from now on, I will no longer make progress for a long time?

The dragon glanced at him and said lazily, "Don't worry."

"You have a special physique, at least you have to reach the sky lake level to awaken the soul."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was relieved!

The dragon said: "I have said the pros and cons, do you have anything else to ask?"

Chen Feng hurriedly asked a few questions, and the dragon answered one by one.

"Right, senior."

Chen Feng suddenly asked: "You just said that Emperor Yin and Yang placed four powerful magic arts at the four entrances."

"In other words, besides this, there are three other entrances to this emperor's burial. And is each entrance sealed with a powerful magic?"

When he said this, his face showed undisguised surprise and excitement.

Just one nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is already extremely powerful, if the other three divine art are all obtained by oneself, wouldn't your own strength...

Chen Feng trembled with excitement after thinking about it.

Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art said: "Yes, besides me, the other three entrances have also sealed a divine art. Every divine art is very powerful, not inferior to me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly showed an expression that he had missed his mouth. He immediately corrected him and said: "I made a mistake, I made a mistake, they are far worse than me!"

There was a trace of complacency on his face, and he said, "I am a technique, and all three of them are martial arts. There is no technique but only martial arts. Is there a fart?"

"I am the source of everything, so I am much stronger than them!"

Chen Feng hurriedly agreed and said: "Yes, that's right, the cultivation technique is the root cause, and there is everything with a senior."

The dragon laughed, Chen Feng's flattery made him very comfortable!