

Peerless 1061

[Chapter 1061: Got slapped again](#)

Chen Feng only felt dizzy in front of him. There was a woman in black with him. He felt very quiet and calm in his heart. He didn't think about anything, and he passed out.

When he woke up, it was already Broken Edge Peak, his bed.

At this time, the woman in black was standing in front of the window with her back facing him.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "First seat."

The black-clothed woman turned her head and said angrily: "You stinky boy, you are so courageous, even I have calculated it! You know I will definitely save you, right?"

Chen Feng didn't hide it, and smiled and said, "It's a little bit."

The black-clothed woman gave him an angry look, but then she chuckled and looked at Chen Feng with a touch of appreciation in her eyes.

She said: "Chen Feng, what you did today is silly and stupid in the eyes of many people, but I am very happy!"

"You are a swordsman, you just want to be indomitable, silly and cute, silly and cute!"

"However, you little guy must also be prepared. This time you have such a big battle, the punishment in the sect is absolutely indispensable."

The woman in black said.

Chen Feng nodded: "I know this very well."

"No matter how you say the law enforcement hall, it is also one of the faces of the sect. It is a tool to maintain the authority of the sect. I made a noise in the law enforcement hall and killed so many law enforcement elders.

"I just don't know how strong this punishment is."

The woman in black said lightly: "Don't worry, if they really want to move you, I will never agree."

"Although my Broken Blade Peak has fallen, I can still defend my disciples."

"Furthermore," there was a look of disgust on her face: "What kind of stuff are those dogs in the Hall of Law Enforcement, who doesn't know in the sect?"

Tongtian Peak, in the Zongmen Hall.

Sun Hengbo's roar echoed in the hall: "Chen Feng, that rebel must be punished severely!"

"For the first seat, I suggest that you must catch Chen Feng, torture him, and then behead him in public to behave like you!" He shouted.

At this time, in the Tongtian Peak Hall, the first Master Yun Ling was sitting there, as if he hadn't heard the same, his expression was faint.

There were many elders sitting next to them, and many of them showed approval on their faces, and they all agreed with what Sun Hengbo said!

One of the elders sneered slightly and said: "It's just a waste without spiritual roots. If you kill it, you will kill it. It's no big deal."

"The first seat, in my opinion, should be done as Mr. Sun said."

At this time, He Yan smiled at them, with a hint of irony on his face, and said lightly: "A group of ignorant people."

These words directly changed the expressions of these elders.

Sun Hengbo said angrily: "He Yan laugh, what do you mean?"

He Yanxiao smiled and said, "It's meaningless, but did you forget? Anything that involves Chen Feng, you will definitely be beaten in the face."

"This time, you will still be beaten in the face."

Sun Hengbo was furious and kindly said: "He Yanxiao, my law enforcement hall is the facade of Ziyang Sword Field."

"A disciple who rushed into my law enforcement hall and killed so many law enforcement elders, shouldn't it be severely punished?"

He Yanxiao's expression became cold, and said, "Since you want to be reasonable, then I will be reasonable with you."

"Why did Chen Feng break into the Hall of Law Enforcement? Why did you kill the elders of Law Enforcement? You know better than anyone! Isn't it because the Hall of Law Enforcement is unfair?"

"Wei Qingyi, an outstanding disciple who just entered Nei Zong, was destroyed by Tu Yuwu's dantian and ruined his face. Why did you leave the Hall of Law Enforcement at that time?"

"Those in the Heavenly Dao Team, when they were beaten to death, why did you care?"

"You have to take care of Chen Feng's move. Who believes that you enforce the law impartially?"

Sun Hengbo made him speechless and blushed.

Only then did the elders know that they had this inside story, and each of them looked at Sun Hengbo with a little anger. They felt that they had been used just now!

However, the Supreme Elder who spoke just now has a good relationship with Sun Hengbo. Seeing that Sun Hengbo was not coming to Taiwan at this time, he quickly cleared the siege and said, "Hey, you can't say that."

"Even if Chen Feng has a thousand reasons, it is wrong to kill the Hall of Law Enforcement. If everyone learns from him, wouldn't our Ziyang Sword Field be in chaos?"

This person is rather shameless and evades the point directly.

"Furthermore," he said with a faint smile: "If you are a disciple with a very high spiritual root, it would be a pity to kill it, but it's just a waste that the spiritual root doesn't have. If you kill it, you will kill it!"

He Yan said with a smile: "Elder Xu, you keep saying that he has no spiritual roots and that he is just a trash. Then how do you explain that he has such a powerful cultivation base at a young age?"

Elder Xu was so blocked that he couldn't speak, and said with a smile: "This, there are always some adventures!"

"He has a high cultivation base now, and he has no spiritual roots. In the future, it will definitely be difficult for him to make progress!"

He Yan smiled with a weird smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at them and said: "Sun Hengbo, you will still be beaten this time, believe it or not?"

"I do not believe!"

"Would you like to make a bet?"

Sun Hengbo smiled coldly: "This time, why did I get slapped in the face this time? Just bet!"

He Yan smiled and said, "What are you betting on?"

Sun Hengbo said coldly: "Whoever loses will kneel on the core square and knock his head ten times."

"Okay!" He Yan smiled and laughed: "Then let's bet."

Sun Hengbo looked at Master Yun Ling and said loudly, "Please be the first to be fair."

He is very confident. He thinks that this first seat will definitely support him, because Chen Fengfeng is a waste without spiritual roots. It is obviously very unwise to offend himself for him.

He believes that the first seat will make a correct judgment.

Master Yun Ling seemed to have only heard their conversation at this time. He glanced at the two of them and said lazily:

"It's not a big deal. It's normal for a young man to be angry. However, he rushed into the Law Enforcement Hall. If he doesn't punish him, he will not be punished. Just punish him to spend a month thinking about it on the Houshan Broken Soul Cliff!"

Hearing this, Sun Hengbo's face that had been flushed before suddenly turned pale, and he stayed there.

He was shaking all over, his lips trembled, and he couldn't say a word.

Then, after that, his face became flushed, and his face was extremely embarrassing, as if he was slapped severely!

Master Yun Ling's words were just slaps on the face, and the hits were straightforward, and it hurt him!

The Houshan Broken Soul Cliff faces the wall, what kind of punishment is this called? And just face the wall for a month!

For Chen Feng, it was no different from no punishment.

[Chapter 1062: Spiritual power, awakening!](#)

Above the main hall, everyone also saw this very clearly.

Elder Xu's face was also extremely ugly, and there was a hint of thought in his eyes, not knowing why the first person would do this.

He Yanxiao gave out a burst of laughter, looked at Sun Hengbo, and smiled slightly: "Sun Hengbo. Was it beaten again? Was it painful to be beaten again?"

Sun Hengbo didn't know why Master Yuanling would do this.

He shouted unwillingly, "First seat, why is this?"

Master Yun Ling glanced at him faintly, and said coldly: "What kind of decision should I make, is it your turn to interfere?"

Sun Hengbo's words were already very rude, and Master Yun Ling was a little angry.

Sun Hengbo trembled in his heart, and quickly explained: "First seat, I don't mean that."

Master Yuan Ling said lightly: "Okay, this is the end of this matter."

Then, he stood up and said slowly: "In the next month, I will retreat. Don't disturb anyone."

"Go, Mrs. Ho, you are here to guard this post."

"Yes." He Yanxiao agreed.

Then, Master Yuan Ling's gaze swept lightly among the crowd, and slowly said, "At this time when I am away, the first Master Zixia at Zixia Peak will preside over the affairs of the sect."

As soon as his voice fell, an old man walked outside the hall, dressed in a purple robe, with a huge momentum and at the same time extremely restrained.

He is more than seventy years old, with a ruddy complexion and kind eyebrows.

This person is the first Zixia real person at Zixia Peak.

Next to him, there is a middle-aged man in his forties, with an arrogant look on his face, his eyes swept around, looking high.

After Master Zixia arrived, Master Yun Ling said a few more words to him, and then left with a smile of He Yan.

He Yan said with a smile: "First seat, you forgot, I have another bet with Sun Hengbo!"

Master Yun Ling shook his head slightly and turned to leave.

Master Zixia smiled at the crowd and said, "During this month's time, my senior is in retreat, so I will deal with sect affairs temporarily."

"Everyone is fine as usual. If you have anything, you can talk to Elder Pan. Elder Pan is my nephew. When I was in Zixiafeng, he took care of Zixiafeng's affairs for me, and he did everything very safely. "

Elder Pan and Pan Ling, with their nostrils upturned, waved their hands faintly to everyone.

He Yanxiao looked at Sun Hengbo and laughed: "Let's go, Mrs. Sun, let's go to the core square, it's time for you to kowtow."

On the core square, Sun Hengbo knelt in front of He Yanxiao and knocked his head ten times.

He Yan laughed and laughed, and the thousands of disciples who were onlookers all showed weird smiles.

But they were afraid of Sun Hengbo, and no one dared to laugh out loud.

Sun Hengbo's face was hot and he felt extremely humiliated. He gave He Yan a fierce smile and turned and left quickly.

There was a bit of resentment in his eyes: "Chen Feng, if it weren't for you, it wouldn't be like this!"

"Broken Soul Cliff? Where is that?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked.

The black-clothed woman said: "The Broken Soul Cliff is a Jedi in the back mountain. It is said that there are often very strange sounds. If people with a slightly lower cultivation base are there, they will be directly dissipated by the shocking soul!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he suddenly showed a slightly surprised expression: "There is still such an evil place!"

The black-clothed woman smiled and said: "It's nothing to you. You won't be in any danger there, and if you are afraid of insecurity, you can sneak away. No one will watch you."

"You can come back after staying there for a month. This punishment is no different for you."

She looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of thought in her eyes, and said: "This decision should be made by the first Yunling Master at Tongtian Peak, but I don't know why he treats you so differently."

"You caused such a big disaster, but he only did such a small punishment?"

Chen Feng was also a little puzzled, but there were too many things he didn't understand, so he didn't want to.

"Here, this is Broken Soul Cliff?" Chen Feng looked at the huge boulder by the roadside at the back of Tongtian Peak.

On the boulder, there are three words written: Broken Soul Cliff!

And beside it, there are four **** characters: The stranger stops!

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, walked forward, and quickly climbed to the top of a cliff.

The cliffs are so high and steep, all around are bare, and nothing can be seen.

The wind whistling around here, there was a whimper from time to time, making people feel the eardrum tingling, which is extremely uncomfortable.

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

At midnight, Chen Feng was cultivating, and suddenly he heard a whimper in his ears, as if a woman was crying beside him.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and looked around. He was very empty hundreds of meters above the cliff, and there was no one at all.

Chen Feng felt that this voice came from far away, and then countless voices came from his ears.

Some of this voice resembled a scream, some resembled a battle in the battlefield, some resembled a woman crying, and some resembled a scream before dying.

Countless sounds fused together and slammed into Chen Feng's mind.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart beat violently, his eyes flushed, and his face flushed with blood.

The heart is beating wildly, almost jumping out of the chest cavity!

These voices have a strange magical power, which makes Chen Feng extremely uncomfortable. Chen Feng felt that his blood seemed to be boiling.

He couldn't control his body a bit, and tore his clothes frantically, as if this could make his extremely hot body more comfortable!

At this moment, An Lao said in a deep voice: "This is a mental attack."

Fortunately, Chen Feng still had a hint of clarity in his mind at this time, and said in horror: "Mental power attack? Is it possible that someone with a soul is going to attack me?"

An old man said: "No, it's not that there are souls who are going to attack you. This voice is coming from a very far away. By this time, it is less than one percent of its true power."

"It's not that someone is deliberately attacking you, you are just being affected!"

The uncomfortable feeling in Chen Feng's body became stronger and stronger, and he asked anxiously: "Old An, what should I do now? How should I resist attacks from mental power?"

An old man smiled slightly and said, "If you want to resist an attack from your mental power, you can only use the same mental power to defend."

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart: "Isn't my nine-yin and nine-yang magic technique capable of cultivating spiritual power?"

Chen Feng immediately began to operate the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, and as soon as the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts began to operate, Chen Feng felt a force going back from the dantian and quickly came to his mind.

When this power came to mind, Chen Fengfeng only heard a soft pop.

It was as if something had been broken in my mind.*nOVeLU**s**B.cOm*

Then for an instant, Chen Feng felt different. He felt that his ears and eyes were clear for an instant, his thinking was extremely clear, and his thinking speed was at least twice as fast as before.

There are many things that can't be remembered in the past, but they are all remembered in an instant.

His consciousness has also become extremely clear.

Chen Feng glanced around. It was still dark at this time, but he felt that he could see through everything.

[Chapter 1063: Secret Realm of Broken Soul](#)

The slightest noise could not escape his awareness, Chen Feng slowly closed his eyes, and muttered in his mouth: "Five meters away, there is a square thing, very hard and without temperature."

"This is a rock, yes."

"Beside the stone is a grass, this grass is purple, with three flower buds growing on it..."

Chen Feng murmured, saying almost everything within five meters around him, and then he opened his eyes and a smile was raised at the corner of his mouth.

Because what he said is no different from the facts!

Chen Feng let out a foul breath, looked at An Lao next to him, and said in surprise, "An Lao, what am I?"

An old man smiled and said, "Congratulations, your mental power has broken through the shackles, and you can use it!"

Although Chen Feng had guessed, he was still ecstatic at this time.

He hurriedly asked: "I can use mental power now, does it mean that I have become a soul-seed?"

"It's not the same." An old man shook his head and said, "If you want to become a soul, you need to exercise your spiritual power, and you need some special martial arts to control your spiritual power!"

"Now you are still very weak in mental power, and you can't use it, far from reaching the level of a soul-man!"

Chen Feng nodded. At this time, the circling force in his mind was indeed very weak, just a very thin mist.

An old man smiled and said: "At this time, you should be able to enter your spiritual world."

Chen Feng immediately held his breath and concentrated his attention. Following the method An Lao said, he suddenly felt the world spin.

When I opened my eyes again, I found that I had entered a vast world.

This world is as vast as a universe, like being in a Tianhe.

At this moment, in front of Chen Feng, there was a ray of transparent divine light about the thickness of a finger, which was one foot long.

Chen Feng knew that this was his mental power.

Chen Feng looked at this vast and boundless spiritual world, then looked at this transparent divine light, and said with a smile: "It's really insignificant, but I don't know when the spiritual power can fill this space."

Then, Chen Feng went back out!

At this time, the voice that came was getting louder and louder.

But Chen Feng had the mental power to resist, so he was not afraid of anything at all.

Instead, he stood up and walked in the direction of the sound.

Chen Feng followed the sound and walked for several thousand meters, already bypassing the Broken Soul Cliff and came to the back of the Broken Soul Cliff.

Behind it is a huge valley, and at the end of the valley is an extremely tall cave. The cave is written with three characters: Secret Realm of Broken Soul!

Seeing these three words, Chen Feng felt as if his spirit had been shocked and couldn't help taking a step back.

At this moment, all the voices suddenly disappeared.

Chen Feng felt that he was about to find the source of the sound, but did not expect the sound to suddenly disappear.

Chen Feng came to the front of the Secret Realm of Broken Soul. Suddenly, with a bang, a huge deep stream of ground cracked in front of him.

This deep stream is unfathomable, with a width of five meters and a length of 100 meters.

Chen Feng immediately stepped back, smacking his tongue secretly.

Just now, an extremely raging and huge force came directly in front of him, splitting such a huge crack.

"This force is extremely powerful, if it falls on me, it will directly crush me to pieces!"

"This is a force that has surpassed the Heavenly Sea Realm and reached the Soul Condensation Realm. Even in the Ziyang Sword Field, this should be one of the strongest!"

"Obviously, the person who issued this move did not have malicious intent, he just issued a warning to me."

A vague and hoarse voice came: "Boy, what are you doing here?"

Chen Feng followed the sound and saw a gray-robed old man sitting cross-legged on a boulder next to the cave.

He looked at Chen Feng with indifferent eyes.

Chen Feng bowed and said honestly: "Dare to ask this senior, are you the elder of Ziyang Sword Field?"

The gray-robed old man said lightly: "Yes, you can call me Gu Ruoyun!"

"The disciple has seen Gu Taishang," Chen Feng said honestly: "The disciple caused trouble and was punished to think about it on the top of the Cliff of Breaking Soul. He heard a sound from here in the middle of the night, so he walked over and pursued it. to here."

"Unexpectedly, after coming here, the voice disappeared."

"Oh, you said this kind of sound!" Gu Ruoyun said: "Every day in the middle of the night, this kind of sound will be remembered. It will sound for an hour on time and then disappear! Don't worry too much."

Gu Ruoyun looked at Chen Feng and said, "If it's okay, you can leave. It's dangerous here, and it's not something someone with your strength can come."

Chen Feng finally said, "Master Gu, I wonder if the disciple can enter this place?"

Gu Ruoyun squinted at him, and said lightly: "You should be able to tell that I am a soul-condensing cultivation base. Even my cultivation base says it is dangerous. Are you going to die?"

The voice was flat, as if to state a fact.

Chen Feng showed firmness in his eyes, and said: "Gu Taishang, I hope to give me a chance."

Chen Feng vaguely felt that this cave was very important to him, and the things in this cave would be an opportunity for him to become stronger.

So Chen Feng, must enter here today.

Seeing Chen Feng's persistence, Gu Ruoyun showed a look of surprise on his face, but this surprise then turned into apathy.

He said slowly: "Since you insist on going in, then just let you die and don't blame me."

With that, he waved his sleeves and turned away.

Chen Feng bowed deeply to his back and said, "Thank you Gu Taishang."

Then, he strode into the Secret Realm of Broken Soul!

Elder Gu floated away and said indifferently: "As soon as you enter the Secret Realm of Broken Soul, the soul is broken and shadowless."

"How can the danger in the Secret Realm of Broken Soul be what you can expect? Young people, sometimes they have to pay for what they do. This price is sometimes even a life!"

Not long after entering the Secret Realm of Broken Soul, Chen Feng saw the bones.

Countless bones, layer upon layer, have been spreading forward.

The Secret Realm of Broken Soul is very high, hundreds of meters long, and these bones are stacked on both sides of the cave from the bottom to the top.

Chen Feng looked at it roughly, and there were only one hundred thousand bones within ten meters of his hand.

And these bones spread forward, not knowing how far and how long.

However, Chen Feng had seen the kind of battle in the Cave of Thousand Demons, and it was not so shocking.

He kept walking forward, a full tens of thousands of meters deep.

What surprised Chen Feng was that there were so many bones on both sides that no soul stone was produced, and all the bones were clean.

There was no grieving spirit or evil spirit at all.

[Chapter 1064: Soul beast!](#)

Chen Feng was very strange, and murmured: "It shouldn't be. With so many bones, some ghosts will become resentful spirits because they are too heavy to dissipate after death."

"It stands to reason that on my way, I should have encountered thousands of resentful spirits. How could there be no such thing?"

This made him very surprised.

Finally, Chen Feng came to a hall.

The hall is as high as a kilometer, as if hollowing out the belly of the mountain, and to Chen Feng's shock, the hall is obviously man-made. The walls are divided into nine sides, and a huge bronze bell hangs in front of each wall. Extremely!

Chen Feng murmured, "Here, what is this place?"

At this moment, he suddenly felt an extremely dangerous breath rushing towards him from the side.

Chen Feng turned around silently, and then he saw a cloud of phantom rushing towards him.

This phantom is not big, it looks like a tiger, showing a faint gray, a bit translucent, but Chen Feng can see its appearance clearly, if it has substance, it looks the same. Very weird.

There was a ferocious look in his eyes, and he rushed towards Chen Feng.

An Lao exclaimed: "This, this is a soul beast!"

"Soul beast?" Chen Feng also showed a touch of horror in his eyes.

Soul beasts are a very special kind of spirit beasts, very rare. They exist as a kind of spiritual body, and their attack methods are extremely strange.

And one thing in common is that they are all very powerful, and the lowest-strength spirit beast also has the strength of the sixth-grade spirit beast.

Sixth-rank spirit beast, that is already equivalent to the strength of the human martial artist in the middle of the Heavenly Lake realm!

"No wonder there were no evil spirits and wraith spirits, and they were all swallowed by this spirit beast!"

Faced with the powerful soul beast for the first time, Chen Feng didn't dare to neglect at all, the Duan Yue Sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and then slashed forward frantically.

It is Lightning Prison Wheel Light Slash.

Chen Feng knew that a spiritual body like a soul beast needed this kind of lightning and natural power to attack.

The Lightning Prison Wheel Guangzhan crazily crushed the soul beast's body. At this time, the soul beast's face seemed to show a strange disdain.

Then, the soul beast dissipated directly, and when the Lightning Prison Wheel Light Slash disappeared, it appeared directly above Chen Feng's head.

Then, he blasted directly at Chen Feng's head.

With Chen Feng's determined mind, he couldn't help but let out a scream, feeling extremely painful, as if his mind was torn alive.

At this time, Chen Feng's spiritual world was violently turbulent, and a ray of transparent divine light in the spiritual world was directly shaken away.

The mental power that Chen Feng had just appeared was directly obliterated by this soul beast!

Chen Feng fell heavily to the ground, trembling all over, bleeding from his seven orifices, and suffered severe injuries.

The soul beast let out a smug smirk, then opened its huge mouth and let out an extremely sharp laugh.

This sharp laughter hit Chen Feng directly.

Chen Feng's heart beat violently again, and the surface of his body was red, and even blood would seep out of his pores!

Chen Feng felt that he had difficulty breathing.

"This soul beast is so powerful and weird!"

At this time, the soul beast stopped the sharp cry.

Before Chen Feng could breathe a sigh of relief, the soul beast suddenly turned his body into a flat film, and enveloped Chen Feng in it.

Chen Feng felt that he was dizzy and unable to fight back.

The soul beast began to desperately squeeze Chen Feng's body.

He actually wanted to squeeze Chen Feng's soul out, and Chen Feng also gradually realized the feeling of being out of his body, he felt that he was going to die in the next instant!

The Pharmacist Association, still that small courtyard, still those two people, still the pot of tea.

However, the look on their faces at this time is a bit ugly.

The dark hall master Zhao Guang flashed his right hand, and a pitch-black sphere appeared, like a black crystal sculpture.

Exactly the same as Feng Ruqing used at the beginning, he knocked on the sphere, and then said lightly: "Deng Xiang is dead."

"Before he died, I only had half a breath to see what happened before his death. This shows that after he died, the murderer had discovered our secret and destroyed it."

He said lightly: "However, even this half-breathing time is enough for me to see a lot of things."

"The murderer is Chen Feng."

"It's Chen Feng again?" Su Yucheng, the president of the Danyang County Branch of the Alchemist Association, raised his brows slightly, his eyes slightly hazy.

He slowly said, "Chen Feng, this little guy, is not strong, but it seems to have caused some trouble for us!"

"It's not some trouble." Zhao Guang, the master of the dark hall, said: "He has killed more than 30 people in our Alchemist Association, including a deputy hall master of the law enforcement hall and a two-star hunter from the dark hall! Two more A first-class alchemist."

Su Yucheng said lightly: "This Chen Feng, isn't his strength very bad? A two-star hunter can't solve him?"

Zhao Guang smiled bitterly and said: "I don't know this. The news we got a month ago, he obviously just entered the Tianhe Realm."

"It is completely enough to kill him with a three-star two-star hunter in the Tianhe realm. He has no room to fight back."

"But, what I saw with my own eyes just now was that he killed Deng Xiangcai."

There was a solemn look in his eyes, and he said, "President, I think it's better to tell you something."

Su Yucheng raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Say!"

Zhao Guang said: "I looked through all the files about him and found that five months ago, he was just a disciple of an unknown little sect."

"Now that Xiaozongmen has been slaughtered by Feng Ruqing's people. And four months ago, he had just stepped into the ninth building of the Divine Sect Realm."

"Two months ago, he had already entered the Tianhe realm. Being able to kill Deng Xiangcai means that his strength has entered the Tianhu realm, or even higher!"

He took a deep breath and slowly said, "Guild President, the speed of this young man's cultivation is reaching the peak, which is simply unimaginable."

"If this child is not eliminated, there will be endless suffering in the future!"

"He has forged a deep hatred with our Pharmacists Association. With his character, he is absolutely immortal!"

"Hehe, it's kind of interesting." Su Yucheng smiled, "It seems that this little guy has grown quickly!"

He shook his sleeves, stood up slowly, and said faintly, "Well, then I'll go to Ziyang Sword Field. Presumably, Ziyang Sword Field will give me this face."

His voice gradually became a little colder: "Since such a talent can't be used by us, we must destroy him, and we must not leave behind trouble!"

[Chapter 1065: The strong come!](#)

"This, is this a soul beast?" At this moment, Gu Ruoyun outside the cave showed a look of horror.

Then he shook his head, sighed and said, "This little guy has really bad luck. Those spirit beasts have already passed an hour."

"It stands to reason that even if you go in again, you won't encounter it. However, he didn't expect that he would directly lead out the spirit beasts."

"It seems that there must be something in this little guy that these soul beasts are particularly coveted. No wonder, he wants to enter the soul-breaking secret realm so much."

"He is afraid, but also wants to go in and find something."

He sighed, but he didn't mean to save Chen Feng at all. He just said indifferently: "The road you have chosen is about to finish. If you die on the road, you can't blame others!"

He shook his head and said: "If you run into a soul beast, you are unlucky. The soul beast is powerful and very difficult to deal with. Even I am a little jealous, let alone you!" [novelSb.cOm](#)

He had no hope for Chen Feng to survive.

Tongtian Peak, above the main hall, is the first theme in the center, which is the position where Master Yun Ling can sit.

Pan Ling didn't dare to sit there, but he placed a seat next to him and sat there carelessly.

The meaning is obvious, he is now above everyone else.

At his left and right, there were a dozen Supreme Elders sitting on their respective sides, all of them showing some impatience.

Pan Ling seemed completely unaware of it, and talked endlessly there.

Although everyone was dissatisfied, no one dared to say it. Now they have to listen to Pan Ling. This is the rules of the sect and it is very strict.

Pan Ling was talking triumphantly from above, and suddenly, everyone heard a strong sound of breaking through the sky outside, and they were constantly approaching here.

A great elder stood up, his face solemnly said: "This is someone driving the flying behemoth toward us."

Pan Ling stood up and said, "I want to see, who dares to be so arrogant on the site of our Ziyang sword field!"

With that, walked out of the hall.

When they walked out of the main hall and came to the square in front of them, they saw a huge black shadow approaching quickly in the distance.

From a black spot to a black shadow, almost instantly, it suddenly appeared in the sky in front of the hall.

Everyone felt that the sun was covered by the darkness in front of them.

Everyone looked up in amazement, and saw that what hovered in the sky was a huge golden tiger. This golden tiger was six to seven hundred meters long at the front and back, and it was as huge as a mountain.

On its two wings, there are two huge fleshy wings with a wingspan of thousands of meters, which looks like a giant mountain in the air.

Every time the two meat wings tremble, a hurricane can be set off, making people almost unsteady on the square!

"What a powerful spirit beast is this, at least it is also a 9th-rank spirit beast! Extremely powerful!" an elder exclaimed.

And the other person said with a deep gaze: "This is not a spirit beast."

"You see, the body of this giant golden tiger is translucent. This is not a natural spirit beast, but a condensed martial soul."

"This is the martial soul of a strong soul condensing state!"

When everyone heard it, they all looked at it, and it really was like this.

After confirming this, they all took a breath!

Such a huge martial soul is extremely powerful, and this person can definitely be regarded as first-class among the strong souls.

After hovering on the square for a while, this huge golden-winged tiger suddenly dropped its head and flew towards the core square.

Pan Ling and others cursed secretly in their hearts, but had to follow.

Soon, this golden-winged tiger came to the top of the core square.

In the core square, tens of thousands of core disciples gathered here, and the sudden arrival of the golden-winged giant tiger greatly shocked everyone.

People looked up at him one after another, with shocking expressions on their faces!

Then, the golden-winged giant tiger slowly descended, and a huge gust of wind caused some core disciples to stagger.

People stepped aside, and finally, the golden winged tiger fell to the ground.

Everyone also saw the two people standing on the tiger's head.

One was a refined middle-aged man in his fifties, and beside him stood a young man in his twenties.

This young man looks very handsome and has a noble temperament, but his face has an undisguised haughty color.

Standing on the head of the tiger with his hands under his shoulder, he looked at the core disciples of Ziyang Sword Field with a faint snort in his nose, extremely disdainful.

Then, instead of looking at them, he looked at the distant mountains.

Obviously, these core disciples were not in his eyes at all!

Pan Ling and other elders rushed over. He looked at the elegant middle-aged man and said in a deep voice, "I don't know who your Excellency is. Come to my Ziyang Sword Field, what's the point?"

The elegant middle-aged man did not answer him, but said lightly: "Where is the Master Yuan Ling?"

He asked Master Yuan Ling as soon as he opened his mouth, not even asking who Pan Ling was. Obviously, he didn't put Pan Ling in his eyes at all, thinking that he was not qualified to talk to himself.

A look of sorrow flashed across Pan Ling's face, and he said faintly: "Master Yun Ling is in retreat, now I am presiding over the Ziyang Sword Field."

"Are you presiding over the Ziyang Sword Field?" The elegant middle-aged raised his brows and said, "Is the first of the other main peaks all dead? It's your turn?"

Upon hearing this, Pan Ling's expression immediately turned ugly, and said coldly: "What do you mean by your excellency?"

Ruya middle-aged said lightly: "I mean, you are totally unworthy to stand here and talk to me!"

"Who is your excellency?" Pan Ling said, holding back his anger.

He knew that this person was definitely not easy to provoke, and he didn't dare to offend him.

Pan Ling is definitely a bully and fearful of hardships, and when he encounters real hard stubble, he persuades him.

At this time, a well-informed Taishang elder exclaimed: "The spirit of martial arts is a golden tiger with huge wings. It is said that this spirit is only owned by a certain expert in the Alchemist Association!"

"And it's still a master of the soul condensing state, how many such masters are there in Danyang County?"

"Your Excellency, is it Su Yucheng, the president of the Danyang County Alchemist Association? Your martial arts spirit is a fifth-rank Xuan rank, a golden-winged flying tiger!"

The ruyi middle-aged proudly said: "You are not all blind at Ziyang Sword Field, and there are still people who can know me!"

As soon as this statement came out, many onlookers of Ziyang sword field disciples all uttered exclamations and looked at him with extremely admiring eyes.

Soul Condensing Realm masters are far superior to them in strength, in their eyes, they are just like legendary characters.

And this martial soul has reached the fifth stage of the Profound Rank, which is a realm that they can't even imagine.

A fifth-rank Xuan rank, such a huge martial soul, think about how powerful it would be!

[Chapter 1066: Hand over Chen Feng](#)

This elegant middle-aged man seemed to be very polite, with a faint smile on his face, but his attitude was superior, exactly like an order.

However, Pan Ling didn't dare to have any resistance or arrogance in front of him, all his arrogance just disappeared, and a thick flattering smile appeared on his face!

Because this person turned out to be the president of the Alchemist Association, this is a big man he absolutely dare not offend!

He immediately got a few inches shorter, nodded and asked with a bow: "President Su, what can I do for you?"

Su Yucheng glanced at him and said lightly: "Although you are low in status and poor in strength, but for the sake of respectful attitude, I will reluctantly say a few words to you!"

He pointed to the handsome young man next to him, smiled and said, "This is the old man's grandson, Su Moran."

"My grandson has been in retreat for several years, and he broke through today. He is quite advanced. I want to travel all over Danyang County and try to compete with the great masters in Danyang County."

"Ziyang Sword Field is the guardian school of Danyang County. There are a lot of talents in it, so come here!"

Su Moran, a handsome young man next to him, jumped down from the tiger's head, arched his hands to the crowd, and said faintly: "Please enlighten me from the seniors of Ziyang Sword Field."

Although he spoke very politely, his attitude was very arrogant.

"So that's the case." Pan Ling nodded and said with a smile: "If this is the case, then our Ziyang sword field can't neglect the guests."

As he said, he turned his eyes to see a disciple, then smiled and said, "Tu Yuwu, you go up and compete with him."

Tu Yuwu also watched the excitement. He was strong, and many people followed him. He was also standing in front of the disciples, so Pan Ling saw him at a glance.

Tu Yuwu nodded and strode forward with confidence.

He thought of Su Moran, arching his hands and said, "Brother Su, please enlighten me."

Su Moran glanced at him indifferently, and said slowly: "You are not my opponent, go back!"

When Tu Yuwu heard it, his face flushed suddenly, and he said coldly: "If you haven't fought, how do you know that I am not your opponent?"

Su Moran shook his head, and said with a little disdain: "Insult yourself."

When these four words were just spoken, everyone saw that a purple lightning appeared suddenly.

It turned out to be Su Moran's figure, and the speed was so fast that the next moment, everyone let out a huge exclamation.

Because at this time, Su Moran's palm has been pressed on Tu Yuwu's forehead, and he can shake Tu Yuwu to pieces with a gentle release of his palm strength.

At this time, Tu Yuwu's hand was pressed on the hilt of the sword, and he had not had time to pull out the sword.

Tu Yuwu was in a cold sweat, and his face was extremely frightened.

He looked at Su Moran like a ghost, and muttered: "How is it possible? How could his strength be so much higher than mine?"

"In front of him, I have absolutely no resistance at all!"

Su Moran withdrew his hand back, and said lightly: "Accepted."

Tu Yuwu's face was pale, and he stepped aside in despair!

All the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field were stunned. They looked at this scene in a daze, and they didn't want to believe it!

"How is it possible? Senior Brother Tu Yuwu, but the top five among the core disciples, dignified Tianhu five-star cultivation base!"

"How could he defeat Senior Brother Tu so easily? I think he has no effort at all! Tu Yuwu can't even draw a sword in front of him!"

"The difference in strength between the two is extremely huge. Has he already reached the Heavenly Sea Realm?"

"I don't think Tian Haijing can do it!"

"Impossible? How can he reach the Soul Condensation Realm at such a young age?" Everyone suddenly discovered a terrible fact.

Even the elders who are too elders sucked.

Because just now, Su Moran's movements, even they did not see clearly.

fast! It's too fast!

They whispered: "This Su Mo is amazing. At this age and strength, he is definitely second to none among the younger generation in Danyang County!"

"Don't talk about the younger generation, how many of us old men are stronger than him?"

"I'm afraid that even Mu Chunhan, who is known as the proud son of heaven and the first young man in the Ziyang sword field, is not his opponent!"

Su Mo looked arrogantly at the audience.

But no one had any opinions, everyone looked at him in awe.

At this moment, he is as bright as a blazing sun. Countless female disciples looked at him with admiration and admiration in their eyes.

Pan Ling smiled and said: "As expected of a famous family, Young Master Su is really powerful, and we admire it!"

Su Yucheng smiled slightly and said a few polite words.

Then he said: "This time I come over, there is one more thing."

He looked at Su Moran, and Su Moran said lightly: "Yes, grandpa and I came here this time to ask for someone from Ziyang Sword Field."

"This person has offended our Alchemist Association. We have to take him back and put him to death on the spot, with his head hung on the mountain gate, in order to show his example."

He looked indifferent, as if this incident was not about killing a person but killing a chicken!

"This person is named Chen Feng."

"Chen Feng, who is this?" Pan Ling frowned and asked.

He had just arrived at Tongtian Peak and had no idea who Chen Feng was.

At the side, after Tu Yuwu listened, his face immediately showed a touch of disdain, and said lightly: "It's just a waste that doesn't even have a spiritual root."

As if he had found a point of venting, he spoke viciously to Chen Feng.

"Oh, it turned out to be a trash that doesn't even have a spiritual root!" When Pan Ling heard it, his expression immediately became relaxed.

Originally, although he was very fond of Su Moran and Su Yucheng, it was also very inappropriate to surrender the disciples from Ziyang Sword Field.

But when Chen Feng heard that he was a trash that didn't even have spiritual roots, he immediately felt no guilt!

Tu Yuwu added another sentence, saying: "He is a disciple of Broken Blade Peak."

"A disciple of Broken Blade Peak?" Pan Ling sneered, "Is that one of us at Ziyang Sword Field?"

As he said, he shouted loudly: "Go to a few people and arrest Chen Feng! Then give it to President Su!"

After Su Moran and Su Yucheng listened, they looked at each other, and their faces were slightly surprised.

The two of them originally thought that since Chen Feng had such a strong strength, the speed of his cultivation increased so fast, he must be a powerful figure in Ziyang Sword Field.

Unexpectedly, he would be so squeezed out of Ziyang Sword Field.

After listening to the senior officials of Ziyang Sword Field, they would hand him over without saying anything.

A smile appeared at the corner of Su Yucheng's mouth. Of course he was more satisfied with the smooth progress.

[Chapter 1067: Soul beast, kill!](#)

At this time, a purple glow flashed and kept approaching here.

Then, the real Ziyang strode forward.

He saw this scene before him, then took a look at Su Yucheng, smiled and said, "It turns out to be President Su."

Su Yucheng glanced at him and said with a smile: "Master Zixia, long time no see."

Obviously, the two of them knew each other in the past.

The two exchanged a few words, Master Zixia asked Pan Ling: "What's going on here?"

Pan Ling recounted the process, Master Zixia slowly shook her head, somewhat disapproving.

But when I thought that Pan Ling had already agreed, and Su Yucheng personally came to ask for someone, he also had to give this face.

So he sighed secretly, but didn't say anything to stop it.

Pan Ling shouted loudly: "Where is Chen Feng? Has he caught it yet? Why is it so slow?"

Someone said: "Chen Feng is now being punished on the Houshan Soul Breaking Cliff, thinking about it, and it will take a while to catch him."

Pan Ling anxiously urged: "Hurry up, hurry up, don't let President Su and Young Master Su wait in a hurry."

Judging from his appearance, people who don't know thought he was Su Yucheng's servant!

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded next to him: "Who wants to hand over Chen Feng?"

When everyone heard this voice, they all looked in surprise in the direction that came from.

Then, I saw a woman in black, with bulging clothes, beautiful face, floating like a fairy, slowly walking towards this side.

The woman in black came closer, staring at Master Zixia coldly, and said lightly, "Master Zixia, are you going to hand over my disciple from Broken Blade Peak?"

Master Zixia glanced at him, frowned slightly, and then said distantly, "Minglan, why are you here?"

The black-clothed woman sneered: "I'm not coming yet? I won't come again. My disciple of Broken Edge Peak will be sold by you, and you will be sold to outsiders!"

When Master Zixia heard this, her face suddenly pulled down, and she said coldly, "Ming Lan, don't speak too badly, who told Chen Feng that he offended the people of the Alchemist Association!"

"Is it possible that the trouble he caused himself should involve the sect?"

A whisper suddenly sounded below.

"Who is this person? How dare to speak to the first Master Zixia at Zixia Peak?"

"He is the first seat on Broken Blade Peak, but I never knew her name in the past, it turned out that she was named Minglan."

"Ha, the first seat at Broken Blade Peak?" The person's voice suddenly became contemptuous: "What is she? How dare you talk to Master Zixia like this?"

"Her status, in the sect, I'm afraid that a supreme elder connected to Tianfeng can't match it!"

Only then did Pan Ling know that the woman in black was the first person on Broken Blade Peak.

However, he didn't put it in his eyes at all, and said with a sneer: "Ming Lan is the first seat, your disciple from Broken Peak caused trouble and was chased to the door."

"I really lost my face at Ziyang Sword Field! I don't know how you disciplined it?"

Ming Lanyu's face was cold, she gave him a cold look, and said with a cold voice, "What are you? Get out of here!"

Speaking of a slap, even though the two were more than ten meters apart, this slap easily slapped Pan Ling's face.

He slapped him out more than ten meters, and his face suddenly swelled.

He looked at Minglan, covered his face with his left hand, and shouted ferociously: "You old bitch, how dare you hit me?"

Minglan's eyes narrowed dangerously, and a cold light flashed: "What did you say? What did you call me just now?"

In her hand, the black light condensed, full of destructive power.

Master Zixia immediately stood in front of Pan Ling and said faintly: "Minglan, as the leader of a peak, you don't need to be familiar with a younger generation, right?"

"A slap and a lesson is enough. Why, is it possible that you still want to kill him?"

"He talked to me like this, what's wrong with me killing him?" Minglan let out a sneer of disdain, looked at him, and said mockingly:

"Now that I am the first seat of Yifeng? Why didn't you say that when you were so contemptuous?"

Master Zixia flushed with redness, and was blocked by her for a while to speak.

It was at this time, in the back mountain, in the secret realm of Broken Soul.

Chen Feng was tightly wrapped in the film formed by the soul beast.

His soul. Almost have to be squeezed out.

Even at this time, if someone is watching by the side, you can see that Chen Feng's soul has gradually separated from her body.

There is already a head on his body, and the soul is still squeezing out.

Slowly, Chen Feng's entire upper body appeared on his body.

It is as if the other person is lying there, but the soul is sitting up from the body.

Very weird.

At this time, An Lao could only be in the jade pendant, he could not even appear at all.

A soul body like him has absolutely no resistance to the soul beast, because the soul beast can easily swallow him!

"Am I going to die? Am I going to die?"

There was a voice echoing in Chen Feng's heart. His heart was extremely desperate. He felt extremely sleepy, and he might fall asleep at any time.

And Chen Feng knew very well that once he fell asleep, he would be finished.

As long as you fall asleep, it means your soul is completely separated from the body and you will die directly.

Chen Feng suddenly bit the tip of his tongue fiercely, and the severe pain instantly made him sober.

He let out a violent roar: "How can I die? With so many responsibilities, how can I die?"

In his body, with this violent roar, the nine-yin and nine-yang magic work went crazy.

After the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers were running, Chen Feng's body of huge suction came.

The red light on the surface of his body flickered, and the soul beast felt the red light shining on his body, and it burned extremely hard, almost melting him.

The soul beast suddenly let out a sharp cry, trying to escape, but it was too late.

The red light is like sticking him, not only makes him unable to break free, but also drags him into Chen Feng's body!

In a blink of an eye, the soul beast already had a full one-third of its body, and was sucked in by Chen Feng alive!

Chen Feng's soul, half of which was separated, suddenly lay back.

In an instant, all the uncomfortable feelings of Chen Feng disappeared, and the whole person became refreshed, his eyes were exquisite and comfortable.

His brain is also extremely clear.

Not only that, Chen Feng felt that his detection ability, memory, and mental abilities had all been improved.

Because Chen Feng's mental power has been improved.

One-third of the soul beast was sucked into Chen Feng's body and directly came to the spiritual world in Chen Feng's mind.

At this time, a touch of the previously broken transparent divine light in the spiritual world has not only reappeared at this time, but has also become more condensed from the previous one-foot length to one and a half feet long!

[Chapter 1068: Spiritual power, skyrocketing!](#)

A stream of translucent mist constantly penetrated into the spiritual world.

This is the mental power of the soul beast being continuously sucked into Chen Feng's body!

Chen Feng suddenly showed a cold smile at the corner of his mouth, suddenly opened his eyes, stared at the soul beast in front of him, and pinched his body with both hands.

He roared: "Die!"

In Chen Feng's palm, a red light flashed, directly enveloping the soul beast.

The soul beast let out a scream, which turned into a plume of smoke and dissipated.

And the majestic and pure mental power all poured into Chen Feng's spiritual world.

With a sneer, the transparent divine light directly changed from one and a half feet to two feet long!

After Chen Feng closed his eyes, the range he could perceive also expanded from five meters to seven meters!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly narrowed his eyes.

Because when this soul beast died, Chen Feng saw that from the wall, there were eight more soul beasts showing through, occupying eight positions around his body and surrounding him.

Chen Feng was surprised first, then ecstatic.

Because at this time, these powerful soul beasts may appear to others to be life-killing demons, and they are powerful opponents that cannot be matched at all.

But in his opinion, this is the spiritual power delivered to the door!

Chen Feng laughed wildly, didn't wait for these soul beasts to come up and attack, and flew out, palms shot forward fiercely.

The soul beast in front of him, with a look of disdain on his face, ran straight forward.

He could feel that there was no strong force on Chen Feng's palms, so he wanted to face Chen Feng head-on.

However, just when the two were about to collide, a strange smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

On his palm, red light flickered, and then there was a burst of suction.

The soul beast felt that an extremely dangerous intuition came, and he wanted to avoid it, but it was too late.

The huge suction sucked him directly.

The red light in Chen Feng's palm directly melted it, refining his body into pure mental power, and then inhaled it.

However, in just one stick of incense, this soul beast has been completely refined.

And the transparent divine light in Chen Feng's mind has also changed from two feet long to three feet long!

At this time, the other seven spirit beasts had already discovered Chen Feng's toughness.

The faces of these soul beasts were extremely angry.

Relying on their special characteristics as soul beasts, they have never been injured, let alone killed, in these years.

They had always torn the enemy apart. At this time, Chen Feng easily killed their two partners!

The remaining seven soul beasts were extremely angry, and they screamed sharply, rushing towards Chen Feng frantically!

Chen Feng suddenly felt extremely strong pressure.

The seven sharp screams directly formed seven tangible and qualitative transparent giant claws, grabbing them towards Chen Feng.

After catching Chen Feng, he began to tear his soul directly through his body.

Chen Feng felt that his soul seemed to be torn into pieces directly, being torn out alive from his body.

The feeling of death of a very familiar person came again.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared, roaring extremely angry.

The nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers ran wildly, and in an instant, seven red lights appeared in his body.

Then, these seven red lights flowed up, following the seven huge transparent magic claws, they spread directly to the bodies of the seven soul beasts.

After touching the red light, the bodies of these seven soul beasts were immediately ablated, wherever the red light hits, it melted to wherever it went, causing them extremely blazing pain.

They screamed bitterly.

When their bodies are touched by red light, they will directly transform into the purest mental power, and then be absorbed by Chen Feng!

The seven soul beasts all hurriedly backed away.

Chen Feng got a chance to breathe and moved his soul back into his body. After the whole person returned to normal, he immediately began to hunt down these soul beasts.

"Boom!" Chen Feng directly pressed his hands on the head of a soul beast and ablated its head.

Then, with both hands fiercely inserted in, it fiercely inserted into the body of this soul beast.

With the power of his palm, the red light flickered, and with a hard pull, he directly tore the soul beast's body in half.

Both halves of the body were transformed into invisible mental powers, and the transparent mist floated in the palm of Chen Feng's hand, and then was sucked hard by Chen Feng, all inhaled into the spiritual world.

One soul beast was killed, and then Chen Feng killed the second soul beast!

"Kill, kill, kill!" Chen Feng's eyes were blood red, and he beheaded the soul beast again.

Then, he pounced on the third soul beast.

Heads of soul beasts were beheaded by Chen Feng one after another, and in Chen Feng's spiritual world, the transparent divine light was constantly skyrocketing!

Finally, the last soul beast. It was directly torn into countless pieces by Chen Feng, and then melted one by one with red light.

When he died, the sharp cry of the soul beast in the entire space disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. At this time, in his spiritual world, the length of the divine light had reached nine feet, and the light seemed to be extremely sharp.

And Chen Feng, sitting on the ground, closed his eyes.

He found that after closing his eyes, the range of mental energy he could feel had reached ten meters.

If Chen Feng understands this ten-meter range, everything will not escape his grasp, and he will be easily insightful!

At this time, An Lao appeared and looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of approval in the corner of his mouth, and said:

"Chen Feng, you are very powerful. You have already mastered the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art in such a short time, and you can kill these soul beasts, very good!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's still the credit of magic!"

At this time, Chen Feng's mental power was strong, and his feeling of being able to perceive everything and control everything with his spirit was even stronger.

This feeling made him extremely comfortable.

An old man said: "Your current mental strength should have reached the level of a first-level spirit master!"

"Are you only a first-level spirit master?" Chen Feng said slightly disappointed.

An old man glared at him, and said angrily: "Boy, don't be so dissatisfied, you know, the soul master is not actually the lowest level existence among the soul people."

"Under the soul master, there is still such a existence as the soul-seer apprentice. The vast majority of the soul-men will stay as the soul-seer apprentice for ten years or more."

"At least, you have to stay for five years before you can be promoted to a soul master. During the period of time when the soul is apprentice, they mainly accumulate spiritual power."

"If you can't reach this level of mental power, you will never be able to enter the realm of a soul master."

An old man said: "Soul people are very rare, but most of them have stayed with soul people apprentices for a lifetime!"

[Chapter 1069: No one wants to hand him over!](#)

"A first-level spirit master, even in Danyang County, or even the entire Qingzhou, I am afraid it is very rare, you still don't know enough?"

Only then did Chen Feng know the power of the soul master.

He smiled slightly: "So that's it."

Then, Chen Feng looked at the nine giant bronze clocks hanging around.

On the huge bronze clock, there are countless complicated words and symbols carved.

After Chen Feng came to him, he couldn't help but reached out and touched it.

Suddenly at this moment, in his spiritual world, the transparent divine light burst into light.

Then, he slammed heavily on the huge bronze clock in front of Chen Feng, and the huge bronze clock made a loud noise.

The bells sounded far and wide, and Chen Feng's ears were humming.

Not only this giant clock.

The transparent divine light came out through the body, constantly ejecting on the nine giant clocks, and every time they ejected, the giant clock made a huge sound.

In the end, the nine giant bronze clocks roared together.

The sound shook the world and the entire Ziyang Sword Field!

On the core square, the smell of gunpowder is strong, and the situation is already tense!

Master Zixia took a deep breath and said, "Minglan, I don't want to quarrel with you here, but today, Chen Feng, I must hand it over."

"Chen Feng has caused a big disaster outside, causing people from the Alchemists Association to come to ask for him. If Chen Feng is not handed over, are you waiting for a war with the Alchemists Association?"

Minglan laughed, his voice full of sarcasm: "Use a disciple's life to avoid a big battle?"

"Haha, what a magnificent sounding? But when did my Ziyang sword field fall to this point? I actually need to send out disciples to avoid a big battle?"

"Furthermore," he suddenly looked at Su Yucheng and said coldly: "Su Yucheng, I ask you if you don't hand over this disciple."

"Does your pharmacist association really have the guts to fight our Ziyang sword field?"

Su Yucheng was silent.

Master Zixia's face was embarrassed, everyone knew that a big battle would not be so easily set off.

But now he is already riding a tiger and cannot get off the stage.

So he defended himself and said coldly: "It's very possible."

"It's very possible, right?" Minglan smiled: "That's really a big battle, so what?"

"My ancestor of the Ziyang Sword Field, overcoming all obstacles, and setting up the Ziyang Sword Field, we are not afraid of anyone coming! Has my Ziyang Sword Field reduced to such a fearful level?"

"Go to war! What are you afraid of?"

"Okay!" When the disciples around Ziyang Sword Field heard such words of pride, each one was extremely shocked, with excitement on their faces, applauding!

Master Zixia couldn't get off the stage, her face flushed, and she sternly shouted, "Minglan, how can you tell me here?"

Ming Lan, the black-clothed woman, let out a disdainful laugh: "Haha, well said, well said! Chen Feng is my disciple of Broken Blade Peak, why can't I be scornful?"

Her face became cold: "My family affairs at Ziyang Sword Field, when is it for others to point fingers? Even if Chen Feng commits something wrong again, he is also from Ziyang Sword Field!"

"What are you doing this way? Look at what you look like, it looks like a dog like the Alchemist Association! Wagging your tail!"

Master Zixia was furious: "Minglan, you are presumptuous!"

He took a deep breath and said in a cold voice, "Minglan, I don't have the same knowledge as you, but as long as I am here today, Chen Feng must be called out."

Ming Lan also sneered: "As long as the first Ming Lan of Broken Blade Peak is there, no one can hand over Chen Feng."

Master Zixia sneered disdainfully: "You who break the blade are also called the first seat?"

At this moment, a cyan light flashed suddenly, and a tall and thin middle-aged man with large sleeves and a toga appeared.

On his clothes are embroidered with countless verdant bamboos.

He smiled and said: "Two first seats, stop the dispute!"

There was a commotion immediately below: "The first seat of Qingzhu Peak is here."

"Today this matter is really no small trouble, because a Chen Feng has come to so many first seats, and also the chairman of the Alchemist Association!"

"Well, a waste that has no inspiration, can cause such a big wave? It is really ridiculous!"

He smiled and said: "Why don't the two disputes any more, they won't have any results. Now that Brother Yunling is not there, why don't we call the other peaks and come together to decide this matter?"

Although he was asking for their opinions, he only saw Master Zixia, not Minglan at all.

Master Zixia nodded, and seeing him nod, the first seat of Qingzhu Peak didn't ask Minglan's opinion at all, and ignored it.

Then, take out a green jade flute, put it beside your mouth, and blew it gently.

Soon, the sound of the flute was melodious, spreading far away, with a very secret frequency.

Several other leaders in Ziyang Sword Field heard this flute sound.

So soon, after a while, a few rays of light swept towards this side, and came to the core square one after another.

Among the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field, apart from Master Yun Ling's retreat, there are already six of them here.

The other two, one is in retreat, the other is leaving the Ziyang sword field for a wandering, and they have not returned yet!

The first seat at Qingzhu Peak, he explained the process in general, then smiled and said, "Everyone, that's about it."

"Now, the six of us will decide whether or not Chen Feng should be handed over!"

He then smiled and said: "Let me first say, from my point of view, it is no pity to hand over a waste that does not even have a spiritual root."

There was a look of contempt on his face, and he said: "It's ridiculous, there are people who are fighting with their own people because of such a trash, and they almost have to do it. It's ridiculous!"

His remarks were clearly mocking Minglan!

A gorgeous middle-aged beautiful woman embroidered with intricate flowers on her dress giggled, glanced at Minglan, and said:

"This kind of person can be the first, no wonder a certain line is getting worse!"

With that, she and the first two of Qing Zhufeng laughed triumphantly.

This woman is the first one in Baihua Peak.

Master Zixia also showed a smile at the corner of her mouth.

Minglan's expression was indifferent, but the anger in her eyes was almost unconcealable!

Next, the other two firsts also expressed their views, and they all agreed to hand over Chen Feng!

With a touch of sarcasm in the corner of his eyes, Master Zixia looked at Minglan: "Minglan, you have also seen it. Among the six first seats, five of them have agreed to call out Chen Feng."

"What else can you say?"

Ming Lan took a deep breath, her eyes showed a touch of decisiveness, and said lightly: "No matter how you decide, as long as I am here today, Chen Feng will definitely not be handed over!"

[Chapter 1070: Bell of the Soulman!](#)

"If you want to hand over Chen Feng, you can! Take my life away first!"

"It's really shameless, what do you think you are?" The first seat of Qingzhu Peak suddenly roared:

"Minglan, your cutting edge has already fallen, and it has become what it is now."

"We think that you can be considered as a succession of inheritance, to give you face, don't shame you!"

As he said, he turned around and said: "Tu Yuwu, you go to Houshan and bring Chen Feng."

Tu Yuwu nodded and was about to turn around and leave.

Minglan coldly shouted, "Who dares to go?"

An aura shrouded in front of Tu Yuwu directly.

The first seat of Qingzhu Peak sneered: "I can't help myself."

As he said, a palm shot out, and an aura enveloped Minglan.

At the same time, he winked at Master Zixia and Baihuafeng Headmaster, both of them understood, and both shot them with one palm.

The three heads are gathered together, and they are inferior to the woman in black.

The woman in black was directly crushed and froze on the spot, unable to move!

Finally, he could no longer bear the tremendous pressure, and fell to the ground with a bang.

And the direction of kneeling was the direction of Master Zixia.

The first Qingzhu Peak laughed and said: "Junior Sister Minglan, you don't need to be so polite. Although the status of our two peaks is quite different, they are all in the same line of Ziyang Sword Field after all."

"You kneel and kowtow to me, I can't afford it!"

The voice was full of playfulness, and the woman in black showed endless anger and hatred!

At this moment, extremely humiliating!

At this moment, everyone suddenly heard the sound of a huge bell from the back mountain.

The sound of the bell, strong and pure, seemed to directly shock the soul.

Their souls seemed to tremble once too.

Many people even felt like worshipping, as if the bell was far above their souls and they needed to look up.

There are quite a few disciples who have cultivation bases and a little lower, kneeling directly on the ground, kowtow in the direction where the bell is coming.

His eyes are full of respect!

For the many first seats, the elder Taishang suddenly thought of something, and his face suddenly became extremely shocked.

Staring blankly at the direction of Houshan, even Su Yucheng. His face also changed suddenly, and he was extremely shocked. He murmured:

"This, the sound of this bell directly shocks the soul, this is the bell of the soul, is there another soul in Danyang County?"

"Only a soul who has reached the level of a soul master can ring the bell of the soul man. Could it be possible that there is a soul man hidden in the bell of the Ziyang sword field?"

At this time, Master Zixia, Qingzhu Peak was the first, and when the peaks were the first, they almost turned their heads and looked towards the back mountain.

Their faces also showed an undisguised shock.

The upper Zixia murmured: "Here, this is the bell of the soul, this is the bell of the soul from the secret realm of Broken Soul in the back mountain!"

"The bell of the soulman is ringing, which means that my Ziyang sword field is about to awaken a soulman!"

"The bell of the soul hasn't been ringed for many years, three hundred years or five hundred years?"

And at this time, at the same moment, deep in the Ziyang sword field, in a cavern secret room, the Master Yuan Ling who was retreating and meditating suddenly opened his eyes.

And outside Shimen, He Yanxiao, who guarded him, also stood up immediately.

Both faces showed shock at the same time!

"The bell of the soul is ringing, this is the awakening of a soul!" Master Yuanling, the expression on his face was surprised at first, and then turned into a thick smile.

"Soul man, another soul man will appear in my Ziyang sword field!"

"How many years have it been? Three hundred years, three hundred years. The last time a soul-man appeared, it dates back to three hundred years ago! It is precisely because of the appearance of that soul-man that I have risen again in Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Does the appearance of this soul-man represent the opportunity for my Ziyang Sword Field to rise again?" *NOvelus&.com*

The number of souls is extremely rare, and the strength of souls is extremely powerful, and it can make other people become very powerful. The appearance of a soul is immeasurable to a sect.

Even the Ziyang sword field of Nuo Da, is very excited about this.

At this time, inside and outside the Ziyang sword field, everyone's eyes were looking in the direction of Soul Broken Realm.

Master Yuan Ling shouted: "He Yanxiao, immediately go to the secret realm of Soul Breaking at Houshan and bring the disciple who rang the bell of the soul to see me."

He Yan smiled and immediately turned around to leave.

And just at this moment, there was another sound of bell ringing, which was the second roar of the bell of the soul.

Two bells of the souls were rang, and the bells rang twice!

Master Yuan Ling's face was dumbfounded, and then the joy on his face turned into ecstasy!

"Twice the bell of the soul, and the bell of the soul rang twice! This was only done by a predecessor a thousand years ago! It has been a full thousand years, and my Ziyang sword field has not performed such a miracle. !"

He immediately added: "He Yanxiao, invite that disciple over."

In the word 'please', the tone is emphasized!

He Yan smiled and understood, nodded, he was about to leave.

Suddenly, at this time, another soul-man's bell rang!

When Master Yun Ling heard this, he was dumbfounded.

After a while, he let out a gaggle of laughter, mad and ecstatic.

He immediately opened the door and shouted: "You don't need to go, I will personally welcome this disciple back!"

He Yanxiao looked at Master Yuan Ling's ecstatic expression, with a smile on his mouth.

He knew very well why Master Yun Ling would be so gaffe.

Three bells of the souls!

The more soul-man's bells ringing, the stronger the soul-man's talent.

Since the creation of Ziyang Sword Field. Before that, only one person had rang the bell of the three souls!

This person is the founder of Ziyang Sword Field! It is also a powerful existence of both soul and martial arts!

At this time, on the core square, Master Zixia and others also screamed.

"Three bells of the soul, this disciple actually rang the bell of the three lives of souls! This shows that his mixed talent is extremely powerful, second only to the founder of the school!"

Many of the disciples around didn't even know what the Soul Man's Clock represented.

Some well-informed senior disciples explained to them with half show off, and these people were shocked afterwards.

"Who is this disciple of the Soulman's Bell? The talent is so powerful that it is second only to the founder of the school!"

"What kind of concept is that? That's a rare talent that has only been seen for thousands of years!"

Su Yucheng's expression was so gloomy, a soul man appeared in Ziyang Sword Field, and the appearance of a soul man with such a high level of talent was definitely not good news for him.