

## Peerless 1191

### [Chapter 1191: Humiliated that day, repaid with blood!](#)

"My lightning thunder snake, the thunder and lightning is extremely powerful, every time it has the power of the six stars in the sky, you can reach it easily, without even a single injury?"

"Impossible! I don't believe it!"

With that said, Lightning Thunder Snake let out another stern roar, and those lightning bolts madly bombarded Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood there with a smile, and said lightly: "Tell you, it's useless."

"If you can't hurt, you can't hurt. No matter how angry you go crazy, it's useless!"

With that said, the thunder and lightning that were of the size of the human body were constantly splitting and bombarding Chen Feng, but they had no effect at all.

Chen Feng was completely unscathed.

A bolt of thunder and lightning struck Chen Feng just now, and the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts in Chen Feng's dantian ran wildly, producing extremely powerful suction.

Before the power of thunder and lightning could cause harm to Chen Feng's body, he swished and was directly absorbed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

The huge cyclone was directly transformed into the pure power of thunder and lightning, and then merged into the lightning force in Chen Feng's body.

No, at this time it can't even become Lei Guang Jin Jin, this Lei Guang Jin is already as thick as a small bucket at this time.

The diameter is more than one foot, and the length is five or six meters.

He even has the embryonic form of a dragon, but it is still very rough at this time.

Just gave birth to a head and a tail in general, without even the scales, let alone specific details.

But at least a rudiment can be seen.

This unformed electric thunder dragon walked up and down in Chen Feng's Sea of True Essence, and kept cheering that reached the level of Chen Feng's soul.

Chen Feng was also extremely happy when he heard it.

Because this lightning thunder dragon is constantly getting stronger!

Another lightning strikes, Chen Feng is still safe and sound, and the lightning thunder dragon is thicker again!

Chen Feng cultivated the power of thunder and lightning himself, and naturally there was a little resistance to this power of thunder and lightning, and coupled with the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, it was simply a power doubled.

At this time, Chen Feng was already strong enough to resist the thunder and lightning in the natural world.

And now, the thunder and lightning he was facing was only created by this thunder light snake martial arts spirit.

Even if it is as thick as a human body, it has no effect on Chen Feng.

Thunder and lightning continued to fall, and the lightning thunder dragon in Chen Feng's body continued to grow.

After a while, all the lightning had disappeared, and Chen Feng was still standing there, the clouds were light and breezy.

At this time, the Thunder Lightning Snake Spirit, already tired, swayed for a while, obviously consumed a lot!

Chen Feng laughed: "What else do you have? Let's use it together!"

Miao Chenqing looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, then turned around and rushed out.

Chen Feng laughed: "Want to run?"

The phantom of the Heavenly Dragon suddenly appeared in front of him, and Chen Feng's Heavenly Dragon's step was launched with extremely fast speed.

With a brush, he came directly to Miao Chenqing's body. He smiled at Miao Chenqing and said lightly: "I didn't let you go, can you go?"

Miao Chenqing stared at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Little boy, don't deceive people too much!"

"I am a member of the Shenlong Cult! If you dare to move me, my Shenlong Cult will definitely not spare you!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Coincidentally, I wanted to have trouble with the Shenlong Cult. I still hope you can't spare me!"

With that, Chen Feng's expression changed, and he shouted coldly, "Take my life!"

With one punch, Chen Feng no longer had any reservations, and ten percent of the force poured out.

Miao Chenqing threw a fist to greet him with a bang, and fisted each other.

Chen Feng remained motionless, Miao Chenqing's arms shattered, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and he was directly beaten out for dozens of meters.

Then, Chen Feng rushed to catch up with another punch.

With a bang, he flew out again.

He vomited blood, broke his tendons, fell to the ground heavily, was badly injured and could not get up.

Chen Feng walked slowly towards him.

Suddenly, his body surged frantically and pressed down.

Miao Chenqing was crushed on the ground, like a dead dog, unable to lift her head.

His body trembled violently, and the blood was directly pressed out.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Remember? That's how you treated me back then."

"Now, it's time to pay back."

"The humiliation I have suffered can only be repaid with your blood!"

As he said, he suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed it. In the soul world, the transparent divine light flashed, and there was a wave of mental power.

And when his hands were lifted from Miao Chenqing's back, a blue thing appeared in his hands.

This blue thing was the Thunder Lightning Snake Martial Spirit that had shrunk countless times, and was still struggling fiercely at this time.

At this time, the Thunder Light Snake Martial Spirit continued to struggle, spewing out small lightning, making a snoring noise.

However, it has no effect on Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng got the thunder and lightning snake, suddenly, a huge golden silkworm cocoon popped out and appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Then, there was a gap cracked above.

The breath that came from the crevice was extremely longing.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly, "I knew you were interested in this."

He knew that Xiang Liu Wuhun especially liked to devour snake-type Wuhun, and sure enough, even if Xiang Liu Wuhun was evolving at this time, he showed a strong desire.

Chen Feng directly threw the thunder and lightning snake into it, and the thunder and lightning snake let out a terrible hiss, and then in the next instant, it was directly swallowed by the golden cocoon.

And his martial soul was swallowed, Miao Chenqing also suffered a heavy blow, he roared coldly: "Little boy, Shenlong Cult will not let you go!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "I won't let you go now!"

As he said, he stepped on his chest and smashed his chest directly, and his heart was broken into powder, completely dead!

Suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng felt that a warm current rushed out of his soul and reached his forehead.

Suddenly, the entire head became slightly hot, and the center of the eyebrows was even more hot like a furnace.

Chen Feng immediately shook all over and couldn't help closing his eyes.

Then in the next instant, his eyes slowly opened, and the huge golden cocoon still appeared in front of him.

Chen Feng knew that the evolution of Wuhun had already been completed.

At this time, the cocoons are beating pounding, like a heart, and the frequency of beating is getting faster and faster.

Suddenly, the cocoon snapped, opening a gap directly, and then a second gap.

Chen Feng looked expectantly, with excitement in his heart, a heart pounding.

He didn't know what kind of Wuhun Xiang Liu Wuhun would evolve into, and he was looking forward to it!

#### [Chapter 1192: Wuhun, second evolution!](#)

But at this time, suddenly, in Chen Feng's dantian, at the bottom of the turbulent Sea of True Essence, a little golden light suddenly lit up.

Then this little golden light rose slowly.

Zhenyuan Ocean automatically gave way to it.

The golden light rises to the surface of Shanghai, which is extremely bright.

This golden light is indeed the drop of dragon blood in Chen Fengdan's field!

This drop of dragon blood was originally asleep in the depths of the sea of true essence, but at this time, it rose slowly and suspended in the sky.

After the dragon blood turned a few times, he suddenly banged directly on the wall of Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng was in pain all over, and the blood of the dragon directly smashed through the Dantian wall!

Chen Feng wowed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out, not only physically hurt, but also his heart felt lost.

This drop of dragon blood can be said to have created him today, but now it has completely left him.

Originally, Chen Feng's martial spirit had almost evolved, and new martial spirits were about to appear, but at this time, the dragon blood fiercely shot on it and directly penetrated.

Then I saw the golden cocoon, brushed it, and it closed again.

Then the next moment the brilliance of red and gold intertwined, rising like a morning glow! A strong coercion faintly exudes from above.

That is a kind of coercion originating from the ancient dragon!

Chen Feng was dumbfounded: "The spirit of martial arts has already evolved completely, but the dragon blood suddenly appeared on the initiative and merged into it, and the spirit of martial arts fell asleep again."

"Now, it's the second evolution!"

"I just don't know how long it will take to complete the evolution!"

At this time, Chen Feng, even though he was stunned, he looked forward to it.

After incorporating the dragon blood, what will his new martial soul look like?

Suddenly, at this time, Wuhun trembled violently again, and huge suction power came from it.

Chen Feng was extremely surprised: "Is the evolution completed so quickly?"

Then Chen Feng was surprised to find that all his mustard bags suddenly opened, and then two things flew out of the mustard bags.

After these things appeared, the golden silkworm cocoon exudes a strong golden bright light, covering these two things.

These two things turned into blue-gray light directly from a solid, and this blue-gray light was swallowed by this huge golden silkworm cocoon.

The huge cocoons became golden, red, and cyan rays juxtaposed!

After Chen Feng watched it, he was shocked.

Because the two things that appeared had been buried deep in his mustard bag for a long time, even Chen Feng had forgotten them.

For example, there was a Martial Spirit Amplifier in it. Later, after Chen Feng's Martial Spirit surpassed the sixth yellow rank, he couldn't use it. There was also a blue-black scrap iron that exuded a heavy light.

This is the first time Chen Feng left Qian Yuanzong and went to the auction for the first time.

This thing, until now, he didn't know what's the use, but at this time it was integrated into it.

Then the golden silkworm cocoon slowly healed and returned to its original appearance.

Chen Feng's eyes widened suddenly, patted it angrily, and said:

"I thought that this time the Martial Spirit was about to evolve. It's okay for you. It turned out that it was just a bite that came out in the middle, which made me happy for nothing."

However, Chen Feng said that he was really looking forward to it, and he didn't know what kind of martial soul would be next!

Chen Feng was about to turn around and leave, suddenly a figure flew over here quickly, and came here in an instant.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "This person is so fast."

After seeing this person's appearance, Chen Feng also raised his brow slightly.

He had also met this person. It was when he was participating in the Ural auction. The coquettish auctioneer was named Su Na.

But at this moment, how can Su Na's face still have the original amorous feelings?

Her pretty face was cold and full of murderous aura. She glanced at the corpse of Miao Chenqing on the ground, and a look of extreme grief suddenly appeared in her eyes.

She walked to the corpse, half-kneeled, and gently stroked the corpse, and said, "Teacher, I'm sorry, I was late, and as a result, you lost your life!"

Suddenly she raised her head and stared at Chen Feng coldly, with a deep hatred in her eyes, and said with a cold voice: "Did you kill the teacher?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yes, it's me."

Su Na shouted violently and suddenly shouted: "You killed the teacher, I will let you pay for him!"

Before she finished her words, people rushed out quickly, with claws in their hands, and grabbed Chen Feng.

On the claws of his hands, black light soared, and each finger instantly became seven or eight meters long, forming two huge black ghost claws.

Above this black ghost claw thing, exudes a tyrannical aura!

At this moment, her aura soared, and she actually reached the Soul Condensation Realm.

Chen Feng's expression changed, he never expected that Su Na turned out to be a hidden master, her strength actually reached the Soul Condensation Realm.

He wondered very much in his heart, why this person is so powerful, why would he hide here as an ordinary auctioneer?

Chen Feng did his best and blasted out with one punch.

His punch has the power of eight stars in the sky!

However, Su Na's strength is incredible, these two huge jagged ghost claws, after touching Chen Feng's fist, directly and easily disintegrated Chen Feng's fist.

Then, the two ghost claws suddenly turned into countless black qi, and then the black qi condensed into a black giant hammer, which slammed into Chen Feng's fist and directly smashed Chen Feng's fist to pieces.

Then, the black giant hammer hit Chen Feng's chest, and Chen Feng wowed, spouting a mouthful of blood, and stepped back ten steps.

He was shocked in his heart: "Although Su Na's strength is far inferior to Dongfang Yan, she definitely entered the Soul Condensation Realm, which she cannot resist."

Su Na looked at Chen Feng with a hateful expression on her face: "Do you know? This small city is my hometown."

"This Ural auction site is where I grew up!"

"Miao Chenqing is my teacher, who has taught me for 20 years."

"Later, although I was favored by the teacher, was brought into the church for cultivation, and even named me one of the two great saints, I never forgot the teacher and would stay here for a while every year!"

"Fortunately, that's the case. Otherwise, I'm afraid that the teacher doesn't know how long to die before I can get the news."

He looked at Chen Feng with hatred on his face: "You kill the teacher and you will pay for him!"

With that, both claws grabbed Chen Feng again.

A sly smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he greeted him with a fist.

But just as the two were about to meet, a phantom of Heavenly Dragon Step suddenly appeared in front of Chen Feng.

With a flash, Chen Feng's figure flashed hundreds of meters away.

#### [Chapter 1193: Night kill](#)

Su Na's offensive immediately fell through.

She screamed frantically: "Are you still running?"

Chen Feng frantically launched the Heavenly Dragon Step and kept sweeping outward.

His speed is extremely fast, and Su Na seems to have just entered the Soul Condensation Realm not long before the speed is actually not as fast as Chen Feng.

Although she was chasing after her, the distance was getting bigger and bigger. In the end, she could only watch Chen Feng disappear from her sight!

Chen Feng escaped for dozens of miles before stopping, and he sighed softly, with a touch of happiness in his eyes.

He didn't expect Su Na to be such a master, and likewise, Su Na did not expect Chen Feng's Tianlong Step to be so fast, which also allowed him to escape.

Chen Feng shook his head. This Shenlong Sect is really outrageous. Anyone who encounters someone has such strength.

This Su Na said that he is one of the two great saints, so the other one is...

Thinking of that woman, Chen Feng's mind suddenly flashed through the period of time with her, feeling a little lost.

However, in this line, Chen Feng killed Miao Chenqing, and Wuhun's promotion also made a turn for the better. He was already very satisfied.

Therefore, Chen Feng did not stay here any longer, but left quickly and returned to Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng was walking on the road, and suddenly a voice came from behind: "Chen Feng?"

When Chen Feng looked back, a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Seven or eight people walked behind, and Chen Feng glanced at them. They were all acquaintances.

There are Ning Yu, Luo Chen, Zhang Bing and Zheng Hongchao.

There are also a few sisters, such as Shen Yanbing, Yue Linglong, and An Xueqing who have a good relationship.

It was Shen Yanbing who spoke just now.

When Chen Feng saw him, his heart trembled and said softly: "Yan Bing, long time no see."

Shen Yanbing also said softly: "Long time no see."

In fact, the two had met not long ago. Qian Yuanzong was destroyed. After Chen Feng returned, he told Shen Yanbing.

However, the two of them were busy cultivating, and Chen Feng had experienced life and death several times, so it felt that the separation time was extra long. *novelusb.com*

"Oh, you'll flirt and scold again later, let's talk business now."

Yue Linglong walked forward quickly, and after saying this, Shen Yanbing blushed immediately.

Yue Linglong looked at Chen Feng and chuckled: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, you are really amazing now. I heard that you are in the core area, and you are now the first disciple of our Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Even the arrogant core disciples, after meeting you, they will call you big brother!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Senior Sister Yue, if you talk to me like this, it would be boring."

Yue Linglong chuckled: "Okay, don't worry, why would I be polite to you? We are friends, aren't we?"

Although she had a relaxed tone, after she said these words, looking at Chen Feng, there was a hint of tension in her eyes, and her voice was trembling.

Obviously, she was very afraid that Chen Feng would not recognize him as a friend.

Chen Feng smiled, his voice solemn and serious: "Of course, of course we are friends!"

Hearing what he said, the others seemed to be relieved.

Chen Feng saw that Yue Linglong was okay, and the other people's expressions were still somewhat restrained, so he smiled and said, "Everyone, when we met in the end, I always regarded you as friends."

"If you treat me like this, then this friend would be too boring to take it, so just do whatever it takes."

"It's not the No. 1 disciple who is in front of you, or the Big Brother, but Chen Feng!"

When he said this, the people went to be cautious and laughed at him.

The group walked forward talking and laughing, and Yue Linglong said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, we are going to the forbidden area, do you want to go with us?"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What are you going to do in the forbidden area?"

Yue Linglong smiled and said: "Stupid, go to the forbidden place, of course it is to collect elixir."

Chen Feng said, nodded quickly.

For him, collecting elixir seems to be a very, very remote thing, and now the elixir has no effect on his cultivation.

Yue Linglong asked again: "How about it, do you want to go with us?"

There was a look of expectation in her eyes, and Chen Feng nodded and laughed: "Of course!"

Soon, the forbidden area was opened, and everyone entered the forbidden area, picking medicinal materials all the way.

Chen Feng didn't do anything very much. He just talked and laughed with everyone, just like an old friend.

At this time, it was actually only a year since Chen Feng entered the Ziyang Sword Field, but Chen Feng felt that a long time had passed.

The days at that time, for him, seemed to have become extremely distant.

But fortunately, the hearts of the people have not changed, the hearts of the people have remained the same.

Chen Feng noticed that Zhang Bing hadn't said much on the way, and he seemed to be worried.

Chen Feng didn't take it to heart, and it was night soon.

This time they are going to stay overnight in the forbidden area. Everyone has tents and they have set up tents.

In the tent, there was a fire, and everyone was talking around the campfire for a long time, eating barbecue and drinking wine.

Chen Feng seemed a little drunk.

The night was deep, and everyone went back to their tents to sleep. Chen Feng rarely practiced cross-legged this night, but lay on all sides.

He doesn't want to practice today, he just wants to relax and sleep.

Chen Feng felt that he hadn't been so relaxed in a long time.

At this moment, the heartstrings that had been stretched seemed to relax.

And just when Chen Feng was about to wake up and was about to fall asleep, suddenly, he felt a slight but cold murderous intent, quietly rising, somewhere in the tent.

Chen Feng stagnated, then sighed faintly, and whispered to himself: "Is it true that I can't relax for a moment? Can't I have a comfortable night?"

Chen Feng immediately sat up and surveyed quietly.

If it was Chen Feng before, even if he had the current strength, he couldn't find out exactly what was going on outside, so he still had to look.

But at this time, Chen Feng closed his eyes.

In his spiritual world, the transparent divine light swallowed gently, and the light flickered.

Then, within ten meters, Chen Feng knew everything about it.

Inside a tent, a figure slowly sat up.

She opened the tent curtain and walked out lightly, without making any movement, but she held a short blade in her hand.

This short blade was dark under the moonlight, and did not emit any light.

The figure was bent over, hidden but extremely quickly touched a tent, and then got in with a swish. His movements were extremely skillful. Obviously it was not the first time to do this kind of thing.

#### [Chapter 1194: It turned out to be you!](#)

"Who is she, who is she going to kill again?"

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, and there was an indescribable loss in his eyes.

Because, he judged that this figure was Zhang Bing.

The tent that Zhang Bing touched in was that of Bishui Zongan Xueqing.

Chen Feng quickly left his tent, his figure only flashed, without disturbing anyone, he appeared in An Xueqing's tent.

At this time, An Xueqing was drowsy. She seemed to be quite depressed today. She drank a lot of alcohol and became a little drunk soon.

At this moment, Zhang Bing knelt beside him and raised the sharp blade high, but her body was trembling, but she never stabbed.

His face was extremely painful, tears fell, and his face was struggling!

Finally, she took a deep breath, as if she had made a decision.

Then, she slowly inserted the black blade into the sheath, stepped back and prepared to leave.

At this time, Chen Feng, who had been watching by the side, also nodded slightly, feeling relieved.

Zhang Bing made the right choice. If Zhang Bing dared to kill him just now, Chen Feng would definitely kill him.

This time Zhang Bing was equivalent to redeeming herself.

Zhang Bing turned his head and saw Chen Feng standing beside him.

When she was shocked, Chen Feng didn't know how long she stood here, but she didn't even notice it.

She opened her mouth instinctively, and she was about to let out a scream. At this moment, Chen Feng gently waved her hand, and an invisible and intangible true essence came out quietly, directly sealing her whole body.

Then Chen Feng grabbed him and flew out without making a single movement.

An Xueqing still sleeps very sweetly.

Chen Feng directly grabbed Zhang Bing, went behind a huge boulder in the distance, put her on the ground, and waved her hand to unlock her meridians.

Zhang Bing hung his head, his body trembling, he was obviously scared to the extreme.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Why do you do this?"

Zhang Bing didn't say a word, his body trembling more severely, his body twitched and his shoulders shook violently.

Suddenly, she raised her head, and Chen Feng saw that Zhang Bing was already full of tears at this time, and his eyes showed extreme pain.

She looked at Chen Feng and said softly: "You kill me!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "What did I kill you for? You just need to make things clear."

"To clarify, make it clear, I still treat you as a friend."

Zhang Bing looked at Chen Feng: "You, really treat me as a friend?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Zhang Bing seemed to have received endless encouragement from this action. She suddenly covered her face and started crying, her voice sad, as if she was venting.

Fortunately, it is very far away from the camp, so I am not afraid of being heard.

Zhang Bing cried for a long time before speaking slowly, and said softly, "My family is a commoner, and neither of my parents has any cultivation skills."

"One night, I was suddenly taken away. When I woke up, I saw that there were hundreds of children around me, all about my age."

"This is the beginning of a nightmare!"

There was a look of pain in her eyes, and her body couldn't help trembling. It was obvious that she was still extremely afraid when she thought of that memory.

"We were taken to a secret underground base where we didn't do anything, we just did one thing and learned the techniques of killing!"

Her eyes became cold: "Ten years later, I became an excellent killer."

"At that time, only three of our group of 500 children survived. Of the 497 who died, 130 died under my hand!"

"If I don't kill them, I will die."

"Then, I was put into the Bishui Sect by the organization's best efforts. I have stayed in the Bishui Minutes until now. For five full years, the organization has not looked for me again."

"To be honest, I even forgot about the existence of the organization. Sometimes I really think of myself as an ordinary girl, a female disciple of Ziyang Sword Field who was born in a pure Bishui Sect."

"I even had a dream. Will the organization really forget me?"

"From then on, I can learn martial arts in Ziyang Sword Field, and I can be with Zheng Hongchao forever, and even get married with him and have children in the future."

"But just three days ago, the dream was broken and the nightmare came."

"They suddenly came to me and asked me to kill Sister An."

Her body trembled violently: "I dare not disobey their orders. My fear of them has penetrated into my bones and soul. I can only do it obediently."

Chen Feng looked at him by the side, frowning slightly, he could understand this mentality.

This is a complete fear and compliance from the mind to the body.

"That killer organization is not simple, it can do this step." Chen Feng said in his heart.

He asked: "Why do they want you to kill An Xueqing?"

"I don't know." Zhang Bing shook his head: "However, they told me that after killing An Xueqing, I was asked to disguise the scene as a fire system killing."

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked and lost in thought.

After a long time, he had some eyebrows in his heart, and continued to ask: "Then what is the name of this killer organization? What's the background?"

Zhang Bing continued to shake his head: "I don't know."

She raised her head and smiled bitterly, looked at Chen Feng and said, "We are killing machines. As for the organization, I don't know anything."

"I only know that our organization is called Snake Tooth!"

"Snake Tooth!" Chen Feng's heart jumped after hearing these two words.

The fangs of a poisonous snake are sharp, fierce, and deadly in one blow.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "In other words, you don't know anything except the name of this organization, including the method and purpose of their placement in the Bishui Sect."

Zhang Bing nodded slowly.

At this time, Chen Feng had already caught a clue.

He had a palpitating heart: "This snake's tooth is terrible. Did they count on this day five years ago? They started to calculate my Ziyang sword field?"

"This is obviously to frame the Burning Fire Branch Sect, and the Burning Fire Branch Sect and the Bishui Sect are inherently contradictory. If this happens, there must be trouble!"

"Moreover, I don't believe that there is only one flag like Zhang Bing. There must be others!"

Seeing Chen Feng's silence, she begged softly: "Don't tell others if it's okay, especially don't tell Zheng Hongchao."

"I'm afraid that after he knows, he will never want me again."

Chen Feng looked at her, smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, no one will know about this except me."

Chen Feng asked Zhang Bing carefully about the location of the secret base.

[Chapter 1195: I said, let you go!](#)

Zhang Bing didn't say it very clearly, but only knew that it was not far from Danyang County, in the mountains south of the city.

Because every time they leave the base, they are blindfolded and take drugs that shield their perception.

When I saw the light again, I was already on a boat on a big river in the mountains.

Chen Feng secretly wrote down, planning to go there as soon as possible.

As Lin Ming approached, everyone was asleep.

Suddenly, a huge explosion sounded loudly!

Everyone felt that the entire ground was shaking violently.

The surrounding mountains shook violently, countless rocks rolled down, and everyone panicked out of the tent.

The explosion sound seemed to be coming from inside Ziyang Sword Field, but they didn't know where it was. Then, they heard a few grand shouts, and it seemed that there was a strong person coming.

After a while, a voice rang and spread throughout Ziyang Sword Field: "All disciples are not allowed to act, stay where they are."

After listening, everyone talked: "What is going on?"

"I don't know. It seems that something extraordinary has happened."

After a while, a group of people wearing blue clothes walked quickly, and their blue clothes were embroidered with \*\*\*\* long swords.

"This is Zongmen's law enforcement team, and it belongs to the first seat of the major peaks!"

"How could they be dispatched?"

"It seems that something big has indeed happened."

After these law enforcement team disciples arrived, they saw a few female disciples, and they all shined.

They looked at each other, and there was a flash of \*\*\*\* in their eyes.

They were very arrogant and arrogant, and yelled at Chen Feng and the others: "Hurry up, take off all your clothes, and let us take good care of Ziyang Sword Field."

They looked at these beautiful female disciples and smiled obscenely.

"What? Undress?"

Upon hearing this, many female disciples were suddenly shocked and angrily said, "Why?"

"In my Ziyang Sword Field, hundreds of disciples were killed overnight. Many people suspected that it was due to the enemy's main peak. Now the crowd is fierce. There have been many conflicts, and many people have died."

"The first person suspected that there were spies who entered Ziyang Sword Field, and there were many."

"Do you want to disobey?" a disciple of the law enforcement team headed by him shouted loudly: "We have ordered the first seat to right and left Ziyang Sword Field disciples in case there are spies."

"If you don't take off, you are defying the order of the first seat, and you are spies."

He said fiercely, "We are qualified to kill you on the spot!"

"You are taking the opportunity to be indecent!" a female disciple shouted.

"Just take the opportunity to be indecent, so what?" The law enforcement team disciple said with a smile: "Either take off or die, choose your own way!"

Many female disciples are flushed with anger.

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded: "I see, there is a third way!"

"That is, kill you!"

"Who? I'm so bold, dare to talk to us like this..."

The leading law enforcement team disciple shouted loudly, and then his expression changed, full of fear.

Because he saw Chen Feng.

He squeezed out a smile, bent his waist, and said flatly, "Big brother, why are you here?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If I were not here, I would still not see your atrocities!"

"Master, this, misunderstanding, misunderstanding..." the disciple explained hurriedly.

Chen Feng looked at him, but said one word coldly: "Get out!"

"Yes, yes, let's get out of here." They were terrified of Chen Feng and quickly prepared to leave.

"Hold on, did I let you go?" Chen Feng suddenly called them.

These law enforcement team disciples looked at Chen Feng in surprise.

Chen Feng said coldly, "I told you to 'get off', don't you understand human words?"

He deliberately emphasized the word roll.

The expressions of these law enforcement team disciples changed drastically. The leader looked cold and said in a cold voice, "Brother, we are ordered by the first seat..."

"I'll take care of whose order you give!" Chen Feng interrupted him with a cold voice: "Either roll or die, choose your own way!"

This is to return what they said just now.

The faces of these people showed humiliation, but no one dared to say another word. They lay on the ground one by one and began to roll outward.

It really rolled.

Seeing this scene, everyone laughed happily.

As soon as Chen Feng returned to Broken Blade Peak, he suddenly felt the atmosphere above Broken Blade Peak a bit solemn.

Everyone he saw along the way, there was some anger and sadness in his eyes.

An ominous premonition surged in Chen Feng's heart, and as soon as he entered the gate, he saw Elder Chi walking out in strides.

Elder Chi was full of anger and roared fiercely: "They dare to do this!"

Chen Feng immediately asked, "Elder Chi, what is going on? What is going on?"

Elder Chi looked at Chen Feng, his angry voice trembled violently, and said with a trembling, "They, they have arrested Minglan the first seat!"

"What? Minglan was caught first?" Chen Feng was shocked.

The first seat of Minglan is one of the nine firsts of Ziyang Sword Field. Who is qualified to catch her at Ziyang Sword Field? Who has the ability to catch her?

Elder Chi looked at Chen Feng and said in a slow voice: "It is Yin and merciless who did it."

"Yin and ruthless? Who is he? Why did he do this?"

"Yin Ruqing is an old monster in the sect." Elder Chi said softly: "He and Master Yun Ling, Master Zixia, they are of the same generation."

"Even, he is sixty or seventy years older than Master Yun Ling."

"Although this generation of them all call Master Yunling the Big Brother, it is not true. Yin Ruqing is the real Big Brother."

"His cultivation base even exceeds Master Yun Ling, and it's not more than a star or a half."

"It's just that, because Yin Ruqing is leading a teacher to learn art, he is naturally rejected by everyone in Ziyang Sword Field."

"It is said that a hundred years ago, when Yin Ruqing and Master Yun Ling competed for the first seat on the Tongtian Peak, everyone else supported Master Yun Ling. Yin Ruqing was defeated by a dozen or so enemies, and he could only retreat sadly ."

"In these years, I don't know where he went, but this time after his appearance, his strength has become more tyrannical than before. I don't know how much."

At this point, Elder Chi's eyes showed a touch of horror.

He said in an astonishing tone: "He was standing here just now, and his aura was overwhelming. I couldn't breathe under pressure."

"Minglan was the first to sit in front of him, without the strength to fight back, she was caught with a single touch!"

Chen Feng sternly shouted: "Even if he is like this, he is not qualified to catch Minglan the first seat!"

"Ming Lan's first seat, what did he make wrong?"

[Chapter 1196: Fight to the end!](#)

Elder Chi said softly: "The charge they placed on Minglan's first seat is for ineffective care?"

"What? Insufficient care?" Chen Feng suspected that his ears had misheard. What kind of \*\*\*\* is this?

Elder Chi said, "Did you hear the extremely loud bursting sound last night?"

"I heard." Chen Feng said.

"What does this have to do with Minglan's first arrest?"

Elder Chi sighed: "Below our cutting edge, it is said that several big monsters are sealed."

"These great monsters are extremely tyrannical in strength, and it can even be said that they have reached the realm of the Ninth-Rank Spirit Beast. They used to do evil in this large lake area and harm the surrounding area."

"However, I was captured by our Patriarch, and imprisoned under Broken Blade Peak."

"So, when you are breaking the blade and sleeping at night, you should hear a fierce monster roar from time to time."

Chen Feng nodded: "I can indeed hear it."

"That's it." Elder Chi nodded and said, "This is their cry."

"And these big monsters are imprisoned, and the duty of care lies with us, of course, on the first seat of Broken Blade Peak."

"To be honest, if it is really the responsibility of Broken Edge Peak, then Minglan was arrested for the first time. I also recognize it, but the fact is completely different."

Chen Feng heard this and immediately asked: "What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

Elder Chi said: "According to the rules of the sect, every fifty years, the first nine of Ziyang Sword Field should gather at Broken Blade Peak to reinforce the seal on that great demon."

"Nine people must work together to do this, but the other main peaks have not been here for 500 years."

"It's not that we don't let them come, but that they don't want to go to our Broken Blade Peak. They look down on Broken Blade Peak, so how can they go?"

"This seal has not been reinforced for five hundred years. Once it shattered, the big demon escaped. Is it our responsibility?"

For some reason, Chen Feng suddenly thought of Lin Ming's weird smile at this time, and immediately asked, "Where is Lin Ming?"

"What? Lin Ming?" Hearing these two words, Elder Chi was surprised: "What are you doing with Lin Ming?"

Chen Feng said anxiously, "Don't ask so much, maybe Lin Ming has something to do with this matter."

Elder Chi nodded, and immediately asked a few handyman disciples to ask.

After the handyman disciples listened, they said, "Brother Lin Ming has not seen anyone since yesterday."

"What? I haven't seen anyone since yesterday?" When Elder Chi heard this, his brows wrinkled.

He naturally realized that something was wrong at this time.

Chen Feng shook his head: "Now it's meaningless to catch Lin Ming. I don't know where to start. I have no clue."

With that, he turned and walked under the Broken Blade Peak.

Elder Chi exclaimed: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

Without looking back, Chen Feng said softly, "I'm going to find Minglan the first seat."

"What? Are you looking for Minglan's first seat? Minglan's first seat has been arrested by them!"

"Then I will go to them for the theory!" Elder Chi shook his head, looked at Chen Feng, and said loudly, "Chen Feng, they won't listen to your theory."

"Then I will fight them to death!" His voice was as cold as ice.

"What? Are you fighting them to death?"

"No, absolutely not, you absolutely cannot be their opponent, there are so many soul-condensing masters among them, you can't beat anyone!" Elder Chi almost roared out.

Chen Feng turned his head, his expression was full of firmness. Looking at him, he said word by word:

"Then I want to go."

"Even if I die, I have to go! Minglan's first seat treats me as a mountain. At this time, all I can do is nothing more!"

"After fighting for a life, I can't let Minglan first be wronged!"

His eyes were filled with unrelenting determination.

Seeing such a look, Elder Chi couldn't help but tremble. He looked at Chen Feng, his expression suddenly relaxed, he let out a sigh of relief, and said:

"Then I will go with you, the big deal is death."

The expression was relaxed, and life and death had already been ignored.

"No." Chen Feng continued to shake his head.

"Why?" Elder Chi shouted.

Chen Feng said: "We Broken Edge Peak, we have always been thin. If Minglan and I are both dead, then Broken Edge Peak can only count on you."

"If something happens to you, then we will break the heritage of Broken Edge Peak."

He looked down at the huge mountain peak that looked like a broken blade, and said softly: "How can we cut off this vein?"

In the end, Elder Chi was persuaded by Chen Feng, he did not follow, but guarded the Broken Blade Peak.

Tongtian Peak, the Hall of the Peak!

Chen Feng came to this pinnacle hall once, that was the time to test Linggen.

At this time, he came here again.

At this time, the inside and outside of the hall were full of disciples.

On the square in front of the main hall, there are five different posts, ten steps and one post, and there are powerful core disciples standing there.

As soon as Chen Feng boarded the square, there was a core disciple standing in front, shouting loudly: "Who? Come here, stop immediately!"

"Can you come to the core of the sect?"

Chen Feng had been lowering his head before, but now he slowly raised his head, looked at these disciples, and said softly, "It's me."

"Huh? Big brother?"

"It turned out to be a big brother!"

When these core disciples saw Chen Feng, their faces immediately showed respect and fear, and they quickly bowed their heads in salute.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly. When he walked in front of him, the core disciples glanced at each other, suddenly stretched out their hands at the same time, stopped in front of Chen Feng, and said in a deep voice:

"Master, the first seat has already given an order, no one can enter here, please don't make us embarrassed!"

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly: "The order under the first seat? Which order under the first seat?"

Before the few people could answer, he smiled faintly: "Are you a few of them, Master Zixia?"

"Yes, it is Uncle Zixia." These core disciples said.

Chen Feng sneered: "For the entire Ziyang Sword Field, I only listen to the orders of two people, one is Master Yunling, and the other is the first seat of Minglan!"

As he said, he strode forward.

Those disciples still stopped in front of him.

Chen Feng looked cold: "Go away!"

As he said, he didn't make any movements at all, but his aura surged crazily, and he immediately shook, shook them out.

These people fell to the ground with severe pain.

Then, Chen Feng continued to move forward. All those who stood in front of him were all stunned by him, and no one dared to stand in front of Chen Feng anymore.

In the crowd, where Chen Feng passed, a passage even split.

[Chapter 1197: Enemy with the world!](#)

Chen Feng walked directly to the front of the hall.

At this time, someone had already reported the existence of those in the hall.

When Chen Feng walked to the front of the hall, there were already a few people in the hall.

The head is a dry old man.

Chen Feng had not seen him before, so he immediately judged that this person was ruthless.

Looking at him ruthlessly, Jie Jie laughed strangely: "You kid, you are really good, so unruly, it's a bit of my demeanor."

Master Zixia looked at Chen Feng, her expression was cold, and she shouted sharply, "Chen Feng, you rebel."

"Dare to disobey the order and break into the sect of the sect! Are you convicted?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said softly: "Hand over Minglan's first seat?"

"Haha, it turns out to be here to save Minglan!" Master Zixia sneered with disdain.

Ren Qingzhu, still ruthlessly, the corners of their mouths also showed a mocking smile.

Master Zixia laughed: "Should I say you are pathetic, or should I say you are pathetic?"

"Do you know that you are so arrogant and ignorant."

"Ming Lan was captured by a few of us. With your strength, how dare you save Ming Lan?"

Chen Feng ignored him, but said softly again: "Hand over Minglan's first seat."

"Boy, what did I say, didn't you hear? Are you looking for death?"

Chen Feng still ignored it, but repeated it again: "Hand over Minglan's first seat."

Master Zixia has already lost his patience. He grinned grimly: "Okay, since you want to see your \*\*\*\* first, then you go with her!"

As he said, he leaped into the air like a big bird, rushing down frantically, and slapped Chen Feng with a palm.

This palm shot was extremely powerful, covering all parts of Chen Feng's figure.

There is no way to hide Chen Feng, there is no way to avoid, but he can only resist!

Master Zixia flashed a hideous look: "I think this time, who can come to save you!"

"Is it the old immortal Yun Ling, or the old fellow Gu Ruoyun? Tell you, no one can save you today!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, a touch of determination flashed, and suddenly a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

On this trip, he is already determined to die,

I'm not afraid of death, so what else?

Suddenly, a core disciple shouted: "Chen Feng, you are so arrogant, you dare to be an enemy of Uncle Zixia? You are too arrogant!"

"Yes, Uncle Zixia can crush you with just one finger!"

Countless people agreed.

The accusations and curses came all over the world!

At this time, Master Zixia attacked fiercely.

Yin Ruqing waited for someone to sneer at the joke.

The other disciples all looked at Chen Feng with dead eyes!

Chen Feng, helpless!

It seems to be an enemy of the world!

Chen Feng suddenly laughed up to the sky!

He opened his arms and chanted with a long voice, "What about being an enemy of the world? For thousands of years, I am going!"

He stood still, not moving at all.

Then, in front of him, there was a huge air barrier that was three meters long, three meters wide, and two meters thick.

This huge air barrier suddenly formed in Chen Feng's spiritual world at the moment his mental power flashed.

At the same time, in Chen Feng's Dantian True Essence Ocean, the lightning thunder dragon wandered frantically, jumped out of the sea, and let out a silent roar.

Then, on the air barrier in front of Chen Feng, there was a crackling, with countless lightning flashes.

There are nine thunder and lightning dragons above, circling and whistling among them, exuding extremely strong pressure.

With a bang, this air barrier collided with Master Zixia's punch.

Chen Feng snorted and took two steps back, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

And Master Zixia was shocked and flew back.

Seeing this scene, all the disciples on the square let out an exclamation!

"It's really tyrannical. I haven't seen it for a few days now, so my strength has improved again?"

"Yes, his moves can hardly shake Master Zixia, Master Zixia is a master of Soul Condensation! Could it be said that Chen Feng is also a master of Soul Condensation?"

"I think even if it is not the Soul Condensation Realm, it is at least the peak of the Sky Sea Realm."

"You said, how did he form this trick? He didn't move his hands and his mouth, so he formed this trick directly! It's weird!"

These disciples had no knowledge, but it was impossible for Ren Qingzhu and Yin Ruthless to fail to see it.

There were also several other heads standing in front of the hall. Seeing this scene, they all let out a low exclamation and shouted out:

"Essence mysterious technique, this turned out to be an essential mysterious technique!"

Many people even showed a touch of fear in their eyes. The powerful power that can only be used by spirit masters such as subtle mysterious skills was once a nightmare for many of them.

At the beginning, Master Yun Ling stood out among their disciples of the same generation, but even Master Yun Ling was always held down by Gu Ruoyun in the early stage.

Because Gu Ruoyun is a soul-seer, he possesses subtle and mysterious skills, better than anyone else!

Master Zixia was so shocked that he flew out and landed on the ground. His face was flushed, and a look of shame flashed in his eyes, feeling that he had lost face.

He looked at Chen Feng with a cold look on his face, and said, "Chen Feng, I didn't expect you to possess subtle and mysterious skills."

"But what about that? You are still not my opponent! I am a master of soul condensing. I just used 30% of my strength. Later, if I use 70% of my strength, I can kill you!"

Chen Feng didn't say anything else, but just said: "Hand over Minglan's first seat."

"You are really looking for death!" Master Zixia screamed and then blasted out another punch.

This time, he used 70% of his power.

Facing an aura that was twice as powerful as last time, and facing this seemingly powerful force, Chen Feng roared up to the sky, arms spread out, and a transparent divine light in the spiritual world flickered crazily.

The tremendous spiritual power gushes out.

At this moment, Chen Feng has tried his best.

And inside him, the lightning thunder dragon also roared crazy.

Countless lightning flashes crazily.

This time, Chen Feng = the huge prison of life and death formed in front of him, a full one-third larger than just now.

It is five meters long, five meters wide, and three meters thick!

It was like a huge wall, rushing towards the front frantically.

And the nine thunder dragons lingering on it are also a third larger than just now!

With a bang, this time, the life and death cage was directly shattered and vanished in the air.

However, Master Zixia didn't do it either, killing Chen Feng directly as he said, instead falling heavily to the ground.

#### [Chapter 1198: Lose face](#)

His face was lost, and his eyes were filled with anger.

A smile appeared at the corner of Yin Ruqing's mouth: "It's really interesting!"

The other disciples even let out a huge exclamation: "Chen Feng = current strength, it is already so powerful!"

Master Zixia roared again, this time he used ten percent of his power.

This time, he finally smashed Chen Feng's life and death cage, and then shot Chen Feng out several tens of meters, vomiting blood.

But how can this be?

He couldn't bring up any joy at all in his heart, but he felt that his face was lost and his face was lost.

Use ten percent of the power to deal with a junior to capture him, it's not glorious at all.

He looked at Chen Feng with a strong murderous intent in his eyes, and was about to slay the killer and kill Chen Feng.

Suddenly at this time, Yin Ruthlessly said indifferently: "Okay, after all, it is the address of our Ziyang Sword Field. It's a pity to kill him like that. Please lock him up first!"

"Isn't he going to see Ming Lan? Then lock him and Ming Lan that \*\*\*\* together."

Master Zixia took her hand and nodded angrily.

He was unwilling, but he dared not defy Ying Yin's ruthless order.

Soon, Chen Feng was sealed with all meridians, and then his body was covered with shackles made of light green metal.

Master Zixia looked at him and said coldly: "This kind of shackles are very effective against all warriors below the Soul Condensation Realm."

"The true essence in your body cannot be used at all. After being shackled, even ordinary people are inferior!"

Chen Feng was silent.

He had already made such preparations, but even so, Chen Feng did not hesitate and came here resolutely.

Yin ruthlessly gave Chen Feng a glance.

In fact, what he just said was not what he really thought.

The reason why he left Chen Feng was definitely not because he was concerned about the face of the same clan.

Rather, he knew that Chen Feng was a soul eater, and he was very interested after he had already practiced a mysterious skill.

He wanted to torture this mysterious technique from Chen Feng's mouth!

Chen Feng was taken down, and he was taken out from the core square all the way to the back mountain.

There is a courtyard in the back mountain, completely made of black stones, with a gloomy murderous aura.

Chen Feng found that there were blood stains everywhere on the walls and the ground of this yard, which had turned dark red.

Obviously, I don't know how many years it has been.

Inside, there was a mixture of blood and rancid corpses, which made people feel nauseous.

In the main hall, a man walked out. This man was in his fifties and was tall and obese.

He glanced at Chen Feng: "Oh, isn't this the famous Chen Feng? Why did he get here?"

Chen Feng glanced at him. This person was a bit familiar. He should have seen it before, but he couldn't remember who it was!

"Haha, I can't even see the situation clearly. I dare to offend Senior Brother Yin and Senior Brother Zixia. It deserves to be caught here."

"You deserve it if you die, who told you to be blind!"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, a look of disgust flashed in his eyes, and did not speak.

"Oh, dare you look at me with this kind of eyes? I've been caught here, yet dare to play sideways?" The tall, fat man's eyes flashed with a cold look, and he stepped forward and suddenly punched him. Boom on Chen Feng's belly.

At this time, Chen Feng had no strength to fight back. After being hit by a punch, he felt a sharp pain.

With a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and this punch was already severely injured.

But Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear, he still looked at him with such cold eyes.

The tall and fat man was a little hairy when he was seen, and then he started to feel angry from his heart, feeling that he would have such a fear, which really lost face, so he hit again.

Chen Feng was beaten to blood spurt again, but he still looked at him with this extremely cold gaze.

The tall fat man was furious and was about to beat Chen Feng to death.

At this time, the disciple who escorted Chen Feng over said: "Elder Li, your lord has an order to keep his life and not to kill him."

Elder Li stopped angrily, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Remember my name, my name is Li Zitong."

"From today, I will be your nightmare until you die."

He laughed extremely viciously: "Aren't you dissatisfied? Don't you dare to play sideways with me? I will toss you until you are convinced!"

Chen Feng was pushed into a house next to him by several disciples. There was a big hole in the middle of the house. These disciples led Chen Feng down the stairs.

I don't know how far I have gone, Chen Feng felt that at least there were thousands of steps, reaching more than a thousand meters deep into the belly of the mountain.

And every one meter, there is a guard standing here, the strength is quite good.

After reaching the bottom, there is a huge fighting hall, which is dark and humid, full of rancid smell, and it feels very disgusting.

As soon as Chen Feng came in, his eyes immediately fixed on a place.

That was a cell in the corner, because at this time, there was only one person in the entire underground prison, and he was locked in here.

This person was dressed in black, with long hair loose, and her body was also shackled in exactly the same way as Chen Feng.

However, the shackles were not green, but red.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "The first seat!"

After hearing Chen Feng's cry, the man suddenly raised his head. After seeing Chen Feng clearly, he was shocked and shouted:

"Chen Feng, why have you been arrested? How can they treat you like this!"

Chen Feng looked at her with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and smiled: "The first seat, I took the initiative to find you here. I am not their opponent, so I was caught."

Minglan looked at him for the first time and said angrily: "Why are you so stupid? Why are you here to die?"

"You know you are not their opponent!"

Chen Feng looked at her, and said slowly: "The first seat, there are some things that you know you can't do, and you have to do it."

"How kind are you to me? I can't just watch you being imprisoned alive."

"Even if I am stupid to do this, I must do it."

Minglan listened, was silent, looked at Chen Feng, suddenly his eyes were red, and two lines of tears quietly fell: "Chen Feng, why are you so stupid?"

The underground prison fell silent, with only two breathing sounds, one lightly and the other heavy.

The heavy one belonged to Chen Feng. He was already seriously injured. At this time, after putting on the green shackles, all the true essences in his body were locked, unable to move, and he couldn't even find healing.

#### [Chapter 1199: Only hope](#)

He is breathing very fast now, his face is flushed, and he even feels that he is about to coma, almost losing consciousness.

The disciples who escorted him down have already left, and there are only him and Minglan here.

When Minglan saw Chen Feng look like this, she was shocked and exclaimed, "Chen Feng, what's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng did not answer.

He was short of breath at this time and had fallen into a semi-conscious state, Ming Lan's first shout was extremely far away to him.

It is extremely difficult for him to even open his mouth, and the serious injury has already put him on the verge of death.

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the ocean of true essence was pitch black, like a frozen iron block, without a trace.

Above the green shackles, two tyrannical forces penetrated directly into Chen Feng's body and into Chen Feng's dantian.

His dantian also seemed to be blocked alive, without a trace of light!

Chen Feng even had hallucinations. In this hallucination, he saw the master, saw the senior sister, and saw all the people he cared about.

And behind them, there was a thick fog. Through the thick fog, Chen Feng could still see two figures, but they couldn't see their faces clearly.

Just when Chen Feng was about to cast aside the thick fog and look at the two figures, suddenly at this moment, his eyes turned into darkness with a brush.

Then Chen Feng felt that his body continued to sink and float downward, as if falling like an abyss.

Chen Feng felt a stunned: "Am I going to die?"

He knew that this was a precursor before death. Once he fell to the bottom, his consciousness would completely disappear, his soul would dissipate, and the whole person would be completely dead.

But at this moment, two lights suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's dantian.

These two lights are one red and one blue, one yin and one yang, one hot and one cold.

After these two rays of light appeared, they immediately pierced the black power.

But the shackles suddenly buzzed, and black power poured in, but they could not have any effect on the red and blue rays.

After the two sides confronted each other for a while, the black power seemed to have acquiesced to the existence of this situation and stopped instilling it.

Then, the red and blue rays of light instantly combined to form a cyclone, which slowly turned. *NoVELUS.com*

Although it turned countless times slower than usual, and its strength was countless times weaker, it was a force that gave birth.

The gentle power pouring into Chen Feng healed Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng was shocked, and suddenly stood up straight, sweating profusely, and immediately woke up.

He had lingering fears, and he almost really died just now. Fortunately, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers played a role at the critical moment.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art is really amazing, and it can still work in this situation!"

Although the operation of the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art brought life to Chen Feng and made him sober, it was not enough to restore his combat effectiveness.

In fact, at this time, the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art was only trapped in a small area of the dantian, and could only barely maintain it to prevent Chen Feng from dying.

Want to break free from the shackles, that is really a dream.

Seeing Chen Feng panting heavily, it was no longer the way he was dying just now, Ming Lan was a little relieved.

She looked at Chen Feng and whispered: "Chen Feng, what happened to you just now?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, don't worry, I'm fine."

Minglan looked at him and sighed faintly: "Chen Feng, I am very touched by you, but you are really stupid. Do you know what I expect of you?"

"Even if something happened to me, I don't want it to happen to you. As long as you are here, the inheritance of Broken Blade will not be cut off!"

Chen Feng was silent for a while, and suddenly said softly: "It's just that some things must be persisted after all."

Minglan sighed faintly and said nothing.

Although she complained about Chen Feng, she was extremely relieved that Chen Feng could treat her like this. Looking at Chen Feng, her eyes were exceptionally soft.

Chen Feng said: "First seat, are we going to be trapped here?"

Ming Lan shook her head: "Not necessarily, things may turn around."

"This time, while Master Yuan Ling was in retreat, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu colluded with Yin and mercilessly and usurped the power of the sect."

"However, this time will definitely not last too long. As long as Master Yuanling leaves the barrier, they will be finished immediately."

A complex color flashed in her eyes and said, "Although Senior Brother Yunling, he also excludes Broken Blade Peak very much and despise us, but he will at least not do that."

"As long as Master Yun Ling goes out and regains control of the situation, he will definitely release us."

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said, "Not to mention, he values you so much."

Chen Feng listened, feeling a little relieved.

At this time, in the depths of Tongtian Peak, outside a secret stone room, He Yanxiao was standing there.

At this time, in the secret stone room, Master Yun Ling was retreating.

And He Yanxiao is guarding for him outside at this time. He Yanxiao is the Supreme Elder who is most trusted by Master Yun Ling. Every time Master Yun Ling is in retreat, He Yan laughs outside for him. guard.

He Yanxiao has been so old and has experienced countless winds and rains. He always seems to be calm and calm.

But at this time, he was full of irritability and restlessness. He glanced at the door of the stone room from time to time. He wanted to speak several times, but finally held back.

Just this morning, I heard a loud noise, which caused a huge vibration, and even the underground stone room seemed to tremble.

He Yanxiao knew very well that in order to reach this underground stone chamber at a depth of several thousand meters in the middle of the mountain, the vibration must be extremely large.

He knew that something big must have happened in Ziyang Sword Field.

He wanted to go out and check it out, but he thought that Master Yunlin was still in retreat and his behavior was directly related to the life and death of the first tower of Tongtian Peak, so he didn't dare to act rashly.

He knew very well in his heart that Master Yun Ling could feel the shock in the stone chamber, but Master Yun Ling did not react at all.

He Yanxiao somewhat understood what was going on.

Because Master Yun Ling once told him before this retreat that this retreat is extremely important, and whether it can break through the bottleneck depends on this time.

He suspected that Master Yun Ling had clearly sensed it, but it might be a breakthrough in the bottleneck, so he ignored it.

He Yanxiao was fidgeting here. Suddenly, he stiffened suddenly, looked towards the end of the passage, and shouted: "Who? Sneaky, get out!"

"Haha, I didn't expect to see each other in a hundred years. The little boy who followed me at the beginning has become a master now. He is really impressive!"

#### [Chapter 1200: Yun Ling, I want to kill you!](#)

A cold voice filled with joking came.

Then, He Yanxiao saw Yin and ruthlessly, Master Yun Ling and Master Zixia came in.

After He Yanxiao saw Yin Ruqing, his eyes widened in an instant, and there was a deep look of fear in his eyes that could not be controlled.

He looked at Yin Ruthless, his expression on his face was shocked, and the storm surged in his heart: "Yin, Yin Ruthless, it's you? Why are you here?"

Yin ruthlessly smiled coldly: "I am also a member of Ziyang Sword Field, I have not been expelled from Ziyang Sword Field yet? Why can't I come here?"

He Yanxiao looked at Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu behind Yin Wuqing, and shouted sharply, "Zixia, Ren Qingzhu, what is going on?"

"Why did Yin Ruqing return to the sect? Why did you come here again?"

Master Zixia glanced at He Yan coldly and smiled, and said in a dark voice, "Does this still need to be asked?"

"He Yan laughed, you are really getting back, and you can even ask such naive questions."

Ren Qingzhu laughed and said, "He Yan laughed, why did the two of us and Brother Yin appear here? Can't you understand?"

"We came here, of course to kill the old thing Yun Ling! As for after killing Yun Ling..."

He laughed and said: "Brother Yin, naturally it is the first tower of Tongtian Peak, and it is also the common head of the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field."

Yin ruthlessly listened, and laughed proudly!

In He Yanxiao's eyes, anger was rising, but his heart was cold and sinking.

There was even a hint of despair in his eyes.

Because the shadow that Yin Ruqing brought to him was too great, because Yin Ruqing was an invincible existence in the eyes of people like them.

Even Master Yun Ling didn't give them such a feeling!

He roared: "Zixia, Ren Qingzhu, Brother Yunling treats you very well, you dare to betray him?"

"Huh? Do you treat us badly?" Master Zixia's eyes showed a bit of resentment: "He is so partial for that little bastard, even at the mercy of letting me down!"

"Furthermore, I even promised that little \*\*\*\* to allow him to challenge the two of us when he enters the Soul Condensation Realm. This is directly killing us both!"

He roared furiously: "Yun Ling wants our life, should we give it out obediently? Of course we have to resist!"

Yin ruthlessly said coldly: "Don't talk nonsense, He Yan laughed, get out of here, I'm going in and kill Yun Ling."

He Yanxiao suddenly stopped at Shimen, and the front voice was extremely firm: "I want to move Senior Brother Yunling, step over my body!"

"You? What are you? You still want to block my way?" A look of disdain appeared on Yin Ruoqing's face: "He Yanxiao, have you forgotten how I cleaned it up?"

He Yanxiao said coldly: "Of course I didn't forget."

"Then you don't hurry up?" Yin ruthlessly shouted.

He Yanxiao's mouth showed a hint of contempt: "Knowing that you can't do it, you have to insist on some things."

He looked at Yin and mercilessly, and said contemptuously: "A person like you can understand, huh?"

Yin Ruoqing was irritated by his gaze, and he let out a violent shout.

He Yan smiled and greeted him immediately.

But the gap between his strength and Yin Ruqing is too big. After three moves, he was directly hit in the chest by a punch of Yin Ruqing.

With a bang, he hit the stone wall, vomiting blood, and was seriously injured.

Master Yun Ling immediately pounced, and when he stretched out his hand, he sealed his meridians.

Then Yin Ruthless walked to Shimen, slammed his foot, kicked directly on it, and laughed loudly: "Yun Ling, get out, I will kill you today!"

With a kick and a bang, Shimen shivered heavily, and the whole mountain seemed to be trembling.*NOVELSb.COM*

There was no movement inside.

Then, Yin Ruoqing kicked it out again.

This time with a bang, the loud noise was even greater.

Suddenly, everyone heard a sound of vomiting blood coming from inside.

There was a smile on the faces of Yin Ruqing.

They had already successfully interrupted Master Yun Ling's practice, and it seemed that he had a backlash, directly wounding and vomiting blood.

Suddenly, with a bang, Shimen suddenly opened, and Master Yun Ling walked out of it.

With a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, he looked at Yin and merciless, and said with a cold expression: "Yin and merciless, you are here!"

Then, his gaze swept towards Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu, and nodded slightly: "Okay, very good, I didn't expect that you two would dare to betray me."

Master Ren Qingzhu and Zixia didn't dare to touch her gaze.

The two lowered their heads, Yin Ruqing suddenly furious, and generally roared out of control, "Yun Ling, what else are you pretending? You are all about to die!"

Master Yun Ling looked at Yin Ruthless, and suddenly laughed: "Yin Ruthless, why do you have such a reaction?"

"Because you are jealous of me, because you fear me in your heart."

"So my normal behavior, in your opinion, is a pretense!"

"You have to admit that you are inferior to me, right?"

Yin Ruthless was pricked in the sore spot by him, and snarled: "You fart!"

Yin ruthlessly said: "Stop talking nonsense, just do it!"

"After I killed you, this Ziziyang sword field, this Tongtian Peak, naturally all belong to me."

He looked up to the sky and laughed, his laughter was full of anger and pride: "It should be my thing.

As he said, he strode forward and shot out his palms.

After the palms were shot, the air seemed to be solidified.

With an extremely tyrannical aura, he madly pressed towards Master Yun Ling, his strength climbed madly, and he reached the sixth level of Soul Condensation directly.

"It turned out to be the Sixth Layer of Ning Soul. It turned out that Senior Brother Yin was already so strong unknowingly."

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu looked at each other, and both saw a hint of horror in each other's eyes.

They are also masters of the soul condensing state, but they are only the second level of the condensing soul, and the yin and ruthlessness of the sixth level of the soul condensing are not at the same level.

They previously estimated that Yin Ruqing's strength might be between the fourth and fifth levels of Ninghun, but they did not expect that when he shot at this time, his strength had actually reached the sixth level of Ninghun.

This really shocked them.

However, I am also full of confidence in the next step.

With such a master as Yin Ruqing, who is the opponent?

I'm afraid Master Yun Ling will be hard to resist!

Both of them watched the showdown with expectation.

Yin ruthlessly said coldly, "Yun Ling, let me see how much you have grown over the years? Now I am the Sixth Condensed Soul, how about you?"

"What kind of cultivation is you? Can you compare to me?"

He is full of confidence, and Yun Ling's cultivation level is absolutely impossible to match him.