

Peerless 1201

[Chapter 1201: Dramatic reversal!](#)

Master Yun Ling laughed, with a hint of disdain in his laughter: "Is the Sixth Soul Condensing Great?"

As he said, he stood in place, motionless, tall and straight, then clenched his fists and slammed out.

His aura was overwhelming, he had reached the peak in an instant, and he even suppressed his ruthless aura.

When the two collided, Master Yun Ling took a step back, his face flashed blush.

And Yin Ruqing, he flew out tens of meters, staggered, and backed a few steps before landing.

With a wow, a mouthful of blood came out.

He looked at Master Yun Ling with a face full of disbelief, pointed his finger at him, and exclaimed: "How is it possible? Yun Ling, you are already a Seventh Level Soul Condensing Expert?"

"Why is it impossible for me?" Master Yun Ling laughed and said:

"My talent is higher than you. Although I am a hundred years younger than you, my talent is far better than you. Is it strange that my cultivation base is higher than you?"

At this point, it happened to be pricked in the ruthless pain.

He led teachers to learn arts, and his strength was stronger than others, but he was too old and had worse aptitude than others. He practiced hard, so as not to be distracted by others.

But Master Yun Ling, in terms of talent, is also the proud son of heaven, and now he is even more dominant.

He was extremely angry, and even more unwilling.

Master Yun Ling said coldly, "Stop talking nonsense, take your life!"

With that, volley jumped up and rushed over, fighting with Yin mercilessly.

The two had already killed dozens of palms in a blink of an eye, and Yin Ruthlessly was under the wind, almost out of breath, and could only barely parry.

He was already hit three palms one after another, seriously injured, and his chest was stained red with blood!

And Master Yun Ling still looked indifferent.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu saw this scene, both of them showed extreme fear in their eyes, and their bodies could not help but tremble slightly.

"So strong, Master Yun Ling is so strong!"

They only knew at this time that Master Yuanling Yunling didn't show his true strength at all on weekdays.

A touch of fear and despair surged in the hearts of the two at this time. Once Master Yun Ling killed someone ruthlessly, if the time comes, the two of them will have no power to fight back, and they will return to the north and be easily killed.

Now, the two have already regretted it.

Master Yun Ling punched out again, and this punch once again knocked Yin and mercilessly away.

However, when he was about to chase, suddenly his figure shook, he snorted, and he bleeds.

A big mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

Upon seeing this scene, Yin Ruqing suddenly thought of something, and laughed loudly: "Yun Ling, you have always been pretending?"

"Your strength has not reached the seventh level of Soul Condensation Realm at all. You should have used some secret technique to forcibly improve your strength."

"Furthermore, your previous retreat was abruptly interrupted, and you also suffered a backlash. Now your true strength should not even reach the sixth level of Condensation Soul, let alone the seventh level of Condensation Soul!"

"I just need to wait for a while. When the time for your secret technique passes, you won't be my opponent."

Master Yun Ling's eyes flashed a fierce look, but it was said by Yin and mercilessly.

Yin Ruthless laughed, drew back, screamed, and punched out again.

In an instant, thousands of spears formed in front of his fist.

The bone spears stabbed towards Master Yun Ling frantically, and were blown away by Master Yun Ling with ease.

But Yin Ruqing was as if he hadn't seen it, and his fists blasted out again. This time, countless layers of bone fences descended directly from above.

If Master Yun Ling wanted to come to Yin Wuqing, he had to blast all these fences open one by one. Although this was not difficult for him, it took time and effort.

The ruthless strategy is very clear, that is, to drag, that is, to drag until Master Yunling's time runs out!

Master Yun Ling was very clear about his thoughts, but he was totally helpless.

Even his current strength is only a little higher than Yin Ruqing, and it is very limited.

I don't know how long it took, and finally, after a bit of coaxing, Master Yun Ling's aura fell crazily, and in a blink of an eye it was already reduced from the seventh level of the soul condensing state to the sixth level of the soul condensing state.

Moreover, showing a very weak state, obviously even this realm is very unstable.

Yin Ruthless laughed, and said triumphantly: "It's my turn now!"

With that, he leaped up into the air, tried his best, and attacked.

Master Yun Ling greeted him with a fist.

But this time, after the two collided, Master Yun Ling fell directly into the wind and was knocked out by the volley.

Yin Ruthlessly continued to chase without stopping, and finally blasted Master Yun Ling's palms blocking him with a punch.

Then, at extremely fast speed, ten punches in a row, all hit the same point on his chest and abdomen.

With a click, Master Yun Ling's large mana-filled robe couldn't directly withstand the powerful force, it shattered and flew like butterflies.

His tyrannical body was also directly fractured by this punch, and his chest and abdomen were bloody!

Yin ruthlessly showed no mercy, was reasonable and unforgiving, and madly attacked him by being close to Master Yun Ling.

Master Yun Ling was not his opponent at all at this time. He was hit with a dozen punches one after another, vomiting blood crazily, and his body kept hitting the rock wall.

The stone wall here was specially reinforced, but Master Yun Ling smashed into it, and it also caused countless cracks to appear on the stone wall. The whole mountain seemed to sway crazy with their battle!

Upper Yun Ling was seriously injured, and he let out his martial soul with a roar.

Yin ruthlessly sneered: "Do you have a martial arts soul?"

"My spirit is not weaker than you."

With that, he also released his martial soul.

Master Yun Ling's martial soul was the third rank of the Profound Rank, but his martial soul actually reached the fourth rank of the Profound Rank, and it was once again overwhelming Master Yun Ling.

The two spirits fought frantically.

After a while, the ruthless Martial Soul took the upper hand and directly severely injured Master Yun Ling's Martial Soul.

With a cry, he returned to Master Yun Ling's body.

After another tea time, the battle actually stopped.

Master Yun Ling was lying on the ground, already unable to fight back.

He was covered in blood and blood, his arms were shattered, his legs were shattered, and even his head was shattered in half.

And between his chest and abdomen, several large holes were broken, revealing the internal organs!

At this time, Yin Ruthless walked to the front of Yun Ling, and smiled coldly: "Yun Ling, do you have any last words?"

Master Yun Ling stared at him steadily, without saying a word.

[Chapter 1202: Fallen!](#)

Ruthlessly laughed, the laughter was full of triumph, and the pleasure after hundreds of years of resentment finally vented.

"Yun Ling, Yun Ling, you are finally going to die in front of me! Hahaha, I am so happy, do you know? It's beyond words!"

"Today, you are going to die under my hands!"

As he said, he gave a fierce kick and stepped on Master Yun Ling's head.

After stepping on this foot, Master Yun Ling will die directly.

At this time, a loud roar came from outside: "Stop!"

With this violent roar, it was clear that the sound was still hundreds of meters away, but the air suddenly twitched.

In front of Yin Wuqing, a long knife formed by condensing huge air was formed directly.

The long sword was white as ice, with a powerful force, and slashed to Yin Ruthlessly.

Yin Ruthless raised his brows: "Oh, it turns out that you are here."

Both punches out and slammed into the long knife.

The long knife shattered directly, and the ruthlessness was a step backwards. He said coldly: "It looks like it is you."

"Able to launch an attack from hundreds of meters away, the attack comes with the sound, no one in our life can do it except you."

"Get out! Gu Ruoyun!"

At the corner, Gu Ruoyun slowly walked over, watching Master Yun Ling's miserable condition on the ground, he took a deep breath, his eyes showed a touch of pain, and said softly: "I am late. "

"It's not that you are late, but that you shouldn't have come at all!"

After he came, Master Yun Ling was not at all happy at all. Instead, he roared in a loud voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Have you forgotten what I told you? Did you forget that I gave you the task? Don't care about anyone except him!"

"Except for his business, don't take any of your business in mind! You have only one purpose, one mission!"

Gu Ruoyun looked calm and said lightly: "You have something wrong, I can't help but come."

Master Yun Ling flashed a look of helplessness in his eyes, and said with a wry smile: "What can you do now? Will you die with me?"

Gu Ruoyun didn't say a word, just frantically using his mental power.

The spirit power surged, the mysterious skills, directly activated, and continued to rush towards Yin Ruthless.

Yin ruthlessly laughed: "Your subtle and mysterious skills are indeed powerful, but so what?"

"No matter how strong you are, it is only about the same strength as Yun Ling. He can be easily defeated by me. How about you? Are you an exception?"

With that, he thought of Gu Ruoyun's crazy attack.

Sure enough, Gu Ruoyun was not his opponent. After dozens of moves, he fell short.

After a hundred moves, he was hit in the body one after another, seriously injured, his clothes were stained with blood, and he staggered back.

At this moment, Master Yun Ling suddenly flashed a decisive look, and he let out a frantic roar.

The almost broken body flew up from the ground swiftly, then hugged his ruthless legs, and yelled frantically, "Gu Ruoyun, go! Go quickly and finish what I told you!"

A hint of hesitation flashed in Gu Ruoyun's eyes, but when he saw Master Yun Ling's almost crazy look, his heart beat fiercely, without hesitation, he immediately turned and left.

Yin Ruthless wanted to catch up, but at this time, his legs were already tightly hugged by Master Yun Ling, so tight that he couldn't escape.

Then at this moment, Master Yun Ling inhaled frantically, red light surged in his body, and his whole person instantly turned red.

Moreover, his body is still swelling continuously.

Seeing this scene, Yin Ruqing was shocked and exclaimed, "Yun Ling, you want to do this? If you do this, your soul will be wiped out! You are not dead, are you?"

Master Yun Ling laughed miserably: "I was already dead."

With that, his body swelled even more fiercely.

Yin ruthlessly wanted to break free, but couldn't break free.

His palms kept patting Master Yun Ling's body, but even if Master Yun Ling's body was about to collapse, he did not let go.

Suddenly, the red light expanded to the extreme.

Master Yunling's body. It was as swollen as a round ball, and the next moment, with a loud bang, Master Yun Ling's body exploded frantically.

And this power didn't disperse at all, instead, it all poured into Yin Ruoqing's body.

I saw a red shock wave frantically surging towards Yin and mercilessly.

With each impact, the ruthless body trembles heavily, vomiting a mouthful of blood, and the musculoskeletal body on the surface seems to be crushed.

After nine shock waves, the ruthless body suddenly stagnated for a while.

Then the next moment, with a bang, he hit the rock wall, and hit it directly into the rock wall reflecting the depth of the black iron!

The first tower of Tongtian Peak, Master Yunling, fell.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu watched the frantic battles just now, and the two of them did not dare to get out of the air.

At this time, the two quickly walked to the side of the stone wall and looked inside.

Yin Ruqing was beaten like a piece of paper, embedded in it.

The two of them looked at each other, and both saw a hint of joy in each other's eyes.

If Yin Ruqing died here, it would be the best result for them of course.

Master Yun Ling has already been removed, and Chen Feng and Ming Lan have also been arrested. If Yin Ruthlessly died at this time, maybe they could directly control the power of Ziyang Sword Field?

But just when the two were lucky. A cough suddenly came from inside.

Then, Yin Ruqing struggled and staggered out from the inside.

He coughed violently, and said coldly, "Unexpectedly, Yun Ling would hurt me before he died."

"But how did he expect that I have practiced a secret technique in the past hundred years. Does he think this can kill me? That's too naive!"

Although he was seriously injured, his momentum was still very large, and his strength was obviously not lost.

He looked at Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu with a cold expression, and suddenly Jiejie said with a weird smile: "I don't die so easily!"

"You two, it's better to settle your mind."

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu, the two of them were suddenly excited, and hurriedly laughed and said, "Brother Yin, what you said, we dare not have any unruly intentions."

"That's good." Yin ruthlessly smiled coldly, and he turned his head, a sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

He has been hit hard, and only 30% of his strength is left.

However, with 30% strength, killing Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu was also easy.

If it weren't for him to rely on dignitaries to control Ziyang Sword Field, he would kill both of them now.

[Chapter 1203: This is the end of dissatisfaction!](#)

"Okay, we should go out." Yin ruthlessly said indifferently.

Suddenly, he glanced at He Yanxiao who was blocked by meridians and threw it on the ground, and said lightly: "You two, solve him."

"Yes." Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu both responded, sneering and walking towards He Yanxiao. .

The old and fearless laughter came, and then it stopped abruptly.

Soon, the three people returned to the surface.

In the central hall, there are two Master Zixia. Move the throne that belongs only to Master Yunling to the outside of the hall, above the steps.

The disciples on the square outside the main hall showed surprise on their faces after seeing this scene.

Then in the next instant, something that shocked them even more appeared.

Yin Ruqing actually sat directly on the seat, and the disciples below suddenly made a commotion.

"How can Yin Ruqing sit on it? Doesn't this position belong only to the first Yunling Master on Tongtian Peak?"

"That's right, and it seems that Master Zixia is supporting Yin Ruqing to do this?"

"Isn't that because Master Yun Ling was in retreat, he was temporarily ruled by Yin Ruqing? Why did he sit on it himself?"

There are even a lot of disciples whose faces are directly dissatisfied.

They talked a lot, wondering what happened.

At this time, Master Zixia stood beside Yin Ruqing and said loudly:

"The disciples listened to the order. The first Yunling Master on Tongtian Peak accidentally got into a demon and burst into death while practicing."

"When I am dying, I will pass down my last words and let Senior Brother Yin take over as the first tower of Tongtian Peak! Dominate the nine main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field!"

"What?" Hearing these words, everyone was stunned, were they all shocked, all stupid.

"Master Yunling, who was the first in Tongtian Peak, who ruled Ziyang Sword Field for decades, died? He died after practicing kung fu exploded?"

Countless people were shocked, and some people didn't believe it at all. Their faces showed extreme sadness and anger.

At this time, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu had already walked to the bottom of the steps, knelt to the ground with a bang, kowtow to Yin Ruthlessly, and shouted: "See the first seat."

Seeing how the two of them did this, the two of them and the other leaders behind them looked at each other, and they could only kneel down helplessly.

And seeing them, most of the thousands of disciples on the square knelt on the ground, kowtow to Yin and mercilessly.

Yin ruthlessly laughed, his expression extremely triumphant.

He stood up suddenly. Opened his arms, his face was extremely excited, and he laughed loudly: "This Tongtian Peak is mine, and this Ziyang Sword Field is mine."

"Yun Ling, I have taken back everything that should have belonged to me."

He was so happy that he felt that he had never been so glorious in his life.

But suddenly, the smile on his face stagnated, he looked at the front coldly, and said cruelly, "You guys, why don't you kneel?"

When he said so, everyone looked back.

I saw that dozens of disciples were standing proudly, without kneeling at all.

One of the disciples said loudly: "Uncle Yin, we are not satisfied with this result!"

"You said, Yun Ling passed the first seat to you before he died, is there any evidence?"

"The first seat is obviously my good point. Why did it suddenly explode and die? Why did it pass to you who had never appeared in the sect before?"

Yin ruthlessly said coldly: "Are you questioning me?"

This disciple said boldly: "Yes, I'm just questioning you. You said that Yun Ling was the first to pass the position to you, and you have to show evidence."

"As far as I know, Mrs. He will guard Yun Ling's first seat every time. If Yun Ling's first seat is mad this time, he will definitely be watching by the side and he will know."

"Then you invite him out, as long as he comes out to say a word, we will be convinced!"

Yin Ruqing said indifferently: "He Yanxiao, he is also dead."

"What? He Taishang is also dead?" The disciple laughed loudly: "You don't want to tell us that He Taishang is also going crazy, right?"

"Is it possible that Uncle Yun Ling and Mrs. He both exploded and died together?"

Hearing this, many disciples' expressions became extremely angry.

Many people have also heard it, and there must be something abnormal in it!

Yin Ruqing suddenly showed a smile at the corner of his mouth, with a trace of **** grimness in his smile.

He looked at these dozens of disciples and slowly asked, "Do you all think the same thing?"

"Yes!" These disciples answered one after another.

"Well, in that case, then you guys..."

He suddenly shouted: "Go to hell!"

As he said, his body surged crazily, bang bang bang, all these dozens of disciples were crushed to pieces by his aura, turning into a mass of flesh.

Seeing this scene, many people gave out a huge exclamation at the same time, and their eyes flashed with puzzled anger and fear.

Yin and mercilessly glanced across everyone's faces, and said lightly: "I am the first seat of Tongtian Peak. I dare to question how I ended up."

At this time, no one on the square dared to speak.

"What? Master Yun Ling went crazy and burst into death?"

Two exclamations suddenly sounded in the underground prison.

Both Chen Feng and Ming Lan looked at Li Zitong in front of them with disbelief, with extremely shocked expressions on their faces.

Li Zitong smiled triumphantly when he saw this look on them. He laughed and said, "Yes, just an hour ago, Old Ghost Yunling, during his retreat, he went into a demon body and died after practicing."

"Before I die, Brother Yin has already been designated to take over the first seat of Tongtian Peak, and now Senior Brother Yin Ruqing is afraid to accept the congratulations of all the disciples on the Peak!"

"This is impossible!"

Minglan exclaimed in disbelief, "Yun Ling is powerful, and he is the most authentic Profound Sect magical skill in the Ziyang sword field he cultivated. How can he get into trouble?"

"His technique is the least likely to be insane."

Suddenly there was extreme anger in her eyes, as if she was going to be angry, she looked at Li Zitong and said coldly, "Yin and ruthless killed Yun Ling, right? Yin and ruthless killed him!"

Li Zitong looked at Ming Lan, sneered, and said: "Ming Lan is the first seat, there are some things you can't talk about!"

On the contrary, it was Chen Feng who could see clearly at this time.

He had recovered from the shock of the news of Master Yun Ling's death.

He looked at Minglan First Seat, and said softly: "First Seat, everyone knows that it was Yin Ruqing who killed Master Yun Ling, but Yin Ruqing is now in control, so who dares to say anything?"

"Haha, you kid, you can see clearly at a young age."

[Chapter 1204: Awaken two spirits at once?](#)

Li Zitong laughed and said, "But it's useless to see it better."

He looked at the two of them, his expression turned hideous and smug: "You two, I should have been counting on the old ghost Yun Ling to come and save you after he leaves the customs!"

"Haha, now he is dead, I see who can come to save you, you have no hope at all, you can only close your eyes and wait for death!"

In Ming Lan's heart, as he said, a look of despair flashed.

He sighed and felt the strength of his body disappear.

If it were not for the shackles to fix her, she would almost collapse to the ground.

Li Zi was a confidant and left with a big laugh.

After he left, Chen Feng looked at Minglan, and there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes.

He said in a deep voice: "First seat, don't be discouraged. If Master Yunling is dead, we can't expect others to come to rescue, then we can only help ourselves!"

Minglan looked at him with a hint of surprise in her eyes, and said, "Chen Feng, do you have a way?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "There is a way."

"But if this method can work, I can only try it, and I will do it in one fell swoop."

As he said, his mind moved and brushed, the huge golden silkworm cocoon suddenly appeared in the underground prison, almost filling the underground prison.

Among the huge golden silkworm cocoons is the martial spirit of Chen Feng that is hatching.

Minglan was shocked and said, "What is this?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is my martial soul. It is evolving at this time, so it looks like this."

Ming Lan was even more shocked, with a thick color of disbelief in her eyes, and said: "Your martial soul can evolve? How to evolve? Is it to improve quality?"

"Yes."

Chen Feng nodded: "My Martial Spirit was only Yellow Grade 4th and 5th Grade at the beginning, but later it was raised all the way to Yellow Grade 9th Grade.

The first seat of Minglan took a breath and looked at Chen Feng, with a bright look in his eyes, and exclaimed: "Chen Feng, it turns out that you still have so many secrets."

"You actually have an evolvable martial soul, I have never heard of such a martial soul."

She suddenly looked solemnly and said: "Chen Feng, you must remember that you can't tell anyone about this in the future, otherwise it will be harmful to you."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly: "Don't worry, I understand."

The huge golden silkworm cocoon is still the same as before, continuously drumming outwards, and you can hear the popping sound inside.

Chen Feng was a little sad.

This martial soul has been hatched for so long, but there is no sign of promotion.

Chen Feng knew that the longer the promotion time, the stronger the martial soul would become.

But Chen Feng urgently needed to improve his strength, but Wuhun couldn't count on it.

An Lao appeared quietly next to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng said softly: "An Lao, what should I do now?"

"How can this Martial Spirit improve it?"

An old man looked at him and smiled slightly: "The reason for this now is very simple, because there is not enough power."

"Lack of sufficient power?" Chen Feng moved in his heart, and said, "You mean to invest a lot of spirit stones and essence stones?"

An old man said: "Yes, really smart, that should be done!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Say it earlier, I have nothing else here, there are a lot of spirit stones."

As he said, with a thought, a few mustard bags fell directly to the ground with a click.

Then, there was a flash in the mustard bag, and a dozen hills suddenly appeared in the underground prison.

Every hill is made up of spirit stones and primordial stones. At a glance, I'm afraid there are millions of them.

In the past few years, Chen Feng has accumulated countless wealth.

Among them, the original stones are piled up like hills.

Seeing this, even Minglan's first seat was a little shocked and said, "Chen Feng, you actually have so many spiritual stones."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Those who have been running around these years have saved something."

When Chen Feng practiced before, he seldom used the Lingshi Yuanshi, especially after practicing the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

It is much more efficient to directly absorb the enemy's true essence and turn it into your own true essence.

An Lao whispered beside him: "You martial soul, unpredictable, powerful and abnormal, you can evolve by devouring the martial soul of others."

"You kid, it's almost carved out of the same mold. Whether it's martial arts or humans, they absorb others to strengthen themselves. I have never heard of it."

"However, this kind of martial soul is the source of absorbing the power of other martial souls, but it needs the original stone and spirit stone to provide powerful assistance."

"To put it bluntly, it requires a huge amount of spiritual power to push him."

Chen Feng nodded and thought, the huge golden silkworm cocoon shivered twice, as if reluctantly opened a gap.

However, as soon as this gap opened, Chen Feng felt the desire for it.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and a huge suction suddenly came from the golden silkworm cocoon.

Those spirit stones piled up like hills all flew up quickly and were directly sucked into them by the suction.

There seemed to be the sound of crushing spirit stones and essence stones.

The extremely huge spiritual power bulged out from the inside and circled in the air, but then it was sucked in by the huge golden silkworm cocoon.

These primordial stones and spirit stones simply formed a river, frantically surging into the golden cocoons, without any slowing down.

In about a cup of tea, all the spiritual stones and primordial stones were absorbed and disappeared.

At this time, the cracks in the golden cocoon suddenly closed.

Then, the golden silkworm cocoon began to beat, and the speed of the beating gradually increased. To the back, the huge underground cage that seemed to tremble lightly trembled.

Later, the vibration stopped, and the golden silkworm cocoons hovered in the air so quietly.

The next moment, with a sudden snap, the golden cocoon shell cracked.

Like an eight-petal lotus, it blooms quietly and is extremely beautiful.

Chen Feng watched extremely expectantly, expecting his martial soul to jump out.

Unfortunately, Chen Feng was disappointed.

After the cocoon split, what appeared inside was not a martial soul, but a huge bright yellow light group with a diameter of 20 meters.

You can even see through this light cluster that there are two things inside.

These two things seem to be trembling slightly, just like the budding flower bones.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was shocked.

How is this going?

Could it be said that he would actually awaken two martial souls?

[Chapter 1205: Are you also a soul master?](#)

The look on his face was both expectation and a bit of a bitter smile, and he said softly: "Wuhun, Wuhun, your appetite is really big!"

"These Lingshi Essence Stones just now are enough to create a soul condensing master."

"So many resources, but it only breaks your outer shell. It just opens the first layer. If you want to release the two buds inside, how much do you need?"

"Your appetite is really huge!"

Chen Feng is very helpless now.

He has used up all the spiritual stones in his hand, but it still doesn't work.

Minglan watched by the side and said softly: "Chen Feng, do you need a lot of Yuanshi now?"

Chen Feng said: "Yes, the first seat, do you have one here?"

He was not polite to Minglan either.

Minglan nodded, murmured a few words softly, and a mustard bag fell beside Wuhun.

Then, the bag of mustard seeds suddenly opened, and in the underground prison, sixteen hills appeared one after another.

And these sixteen hills were different from the dozen or so hills that Chen Feng had just mentioned. Only a small portion of those of Chen Feng were original stones, and most of them were made up of high-grade spirit stones.

However, the first sixteen hills of Minglan are all composed of Yuanshi.

At a glance, at least one million yuan stones are here.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and looked at Ming Lan with a look of shock in his eyes.

"These primordial stones are at least ten times larger than the primordial stones that I have just accumulated, and they are at least ten times larger, enough to be ten masters of the soul condensing state!"

Minglan looked at him, smiled faintly, and said: "Don't be surprised, if I am alone, it is impossible to accumulate so much."

She looked at Chen Feng, her eyes lightly raised: "I'm not like you, a kid who can earn money and accumulate such a rich family background."

"These primordial stones are the accumulation of generations from generation to generation."

Chen Feng's voice was a little choked, and Minglan first took out all the savings of Broken Edge Peak for himself to absorb. He didn't know what to say.

The first seat Minglan saw what he was thinking, and said with a faint smile: "Chen Feng, you are the only hope of Broken Edge Peak. If you don't use it for you, who will use it?"

"Okay, needless to say, quickly absorb it!"

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded heavily.

His mind moved, and then on the bright yellow light cluster, hundreds of bright yellow silk threads appeared.

These silk threads were embedded in the primordial stones, and then Chen Feng saw that the primordial stone swished and lit up.

Then his vision swelled three times in an instant, as if something was continuously sucked into the bright yellow object.

Then, in the next moment, the primordial stone, dimmed, shattered directly into gray powder with a snap.

The yuan stones continue to disappear, and the bright yellow object color continues to increase.

From bright yellow to golden yellow, to the end, golden light is shining, ten thousand rays of light.

Chen Feng stared unblinkingly, and he expected this thing to suddenly split.

But it is a pity that until all these primordial stones disappeared, the golden light group still showed no signs of evolution.

An Lao shook his head slightly beside him, and said, "You martial soul, your appetite is really great."

Chen Feng nodded, somewhat helpless.

So far, the power absorbed in Wuhun is equivalent to a total of eleven masters who have entered the Soul Condensation Realm.

But even so, there was no evolution, and Chen Feng was secretly shocked.

Chen Feng had nothing to absorb for him, so in desperation, he had to put it away again.

At this moment, footsteps suddenly came from above.

Li Zitong strode in.

He glanced at Chen Feng and Chen Feng coldly, and said coldly: "Someone told me before that there is a sound of vibration coming from here, what the **** are you two doing?"

Chen Feng looked at him lazily, and said lightly: "We are both **** like this now. We can only move our lips. What the **** can we do?"

"I said Elder Li, are you too courageous?"

After listening to Li Zitong, the expression on his face was even more gloomy. He suddenly walked to the side of Chen Feng's cage, stared at him, and asked in a deep voice:

"I heard that you are not only a powerful warrior, but you have also become a soul master, mastering a mysterious skill, right?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yes, so what?"

A sly smile appeared at the corner of Li Zitong's mouth. He looked at him, and suddenly bloodthirsty appeared on his face: "Since this is the case, it's easy to say."

He suddenly stepped forward, looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly shouted, "Chen Feng! Look at my eyes!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but absorbed his attention, and then looked into his eyes.

Then, Chen Feng suddenly felt a violent tremor all over, there was a sharp pain in his pupils, and a sharp pain in the depths of his mind.

In his eyes, like countless extremely long black thin needles, suddenly exploded into Chen Feng's mind.

Then Chen Feng saw a shock in his spiritual world, the surrounding edges were even broken, and the whole spiritual world was about to collapse.

After swiping it, Chen Feng went directly to the spiritual world.

Then, Chen Feng saw that the countless long black needles had already entered his spiritual world.

Numerous black long needles merged into two black long snakes, a full length of one foot.

Two black snakes opened their mouths, exposing countless fangs inside, and looked at Chen Feng coldly.

Then, a giant snake suddenly spoke.

His voice was deep and cold, just like Li Zitong's voice,

The two black snakes looked at the vast spiritual world, and then their voices revealed undisguised surprises.

"Haha, I didn't expect that your brat's spiritual world is so vast, more than ten times that of an ordinary spirit master!"

"No wonder, there are rumors that your talent above the soul is unparalleled."

He laughed triumphantly: "Hahahaha, this time I really made a lot of money."

"After devouring your spiritual power and smashing and absorbing your spiritual world, my cultivation base above the soul can definitely go to the next level."

"Maybe, you can be directly promoted to a second-level spirit master!"

"What?" Chen Feng said in shock: "Are you, you are also a soul master?"

"Yes." Li Zitong laughed.

There was a hint of coldness and pride in his voice: "I didn't expect it, did you?"

"Everyone in the world thinks that there is only Gu Ruoyun as a soul master in Ziyang Sword Field, but there is actually a second one, that is me!"

"I became a soul master fifty years ago, but I have always kept a secret and never let anyone else know."

"Sure enough, now there is a return! If Yin Ruqing knew that I was also a soul master, I would definitely not let me take care of you, hahahaha!"

[Chapter 1206: Contest in the spiritual world!](#)

He took a deep breath and said in a somewhat obsessive tone: "Chen Feng, do you know?"

"Your huge spiritual world, huge spiritual power, in front of me, attracts me like the supreme delicacy, and makes me addicted."

"I can't wait, I want to swallow you now!"

As he said, his voice became savage again: "Chen Feng, die!"

Then, the two black snakes rushed towards Chen Feng frantically, generating huge suction in their mouths.

Chen Feng felt that the spiritual power in his spiritual world had become unstable in an instant, and he rushed towards the fangs of the two black snakes.

But at this moment, suddenly, the transparent divine light in Chen Feng's spiritual world shuddered violently.

It was like a sleeping lion suddenly waking up, with a violent shock from above.

The light swallowed, just like the lion roaring with extreme anger!

Then in the next moment, the transparent divine light flew out in a flash.

He slammed into a black giant snake, and the black snake was knocked out several tens of meters.

Li Zitong let out a scream, and yelled in disbelief: "Here, what the **** is this?"

"Bumping on me, it almost broke my mental strength!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Things that kill you!"

Chen Feng immediately realized that Li Zitong's two black snakes, and the transparent divine light, were his own spiritual power.

Now it seems that his mental power is more dominant.

This nine-foot-long transparent divine light, after knocking the black snake into the air, seemed very proud, sending out a sharp wave.

Then, with a bang, he hit the black bear again.

Li Zitong let out a stern cry, the pain was extreme.

The two were in the world of spiritual power at this time, a contest of soul power.

Pain also directly affects the soul level, so it is extremely intense.

At this moment, the first scene that Ming Lan saw was Chen Feng and Li Zitong standing in place, their eyes sluggish and motionless.

He was well informed and immediately realized that at this time Chen Feng and Li Zitong should be competing on the soul level.

He was extremely anxious, because he felt that although Chen Feng was extremely talented, he was weak after all.

At a young age, he should not be Li Zitong's opponent.

There was anxiety in his heart, and suddenly at this moment, he saw Li Zitong's body trembled violently, his face showing extreme pain.

Minglan was overjoyed immediately, and whispered softly: "You must be able to, you must be able to, I am praying for you!"

At this moment, in the soul world, Li Zitong roared full of shame and anger, and the two black snakes flew out together, fighting with the transparent divine light.

He sternly said: "I have been cultivating for so many years, I don't believe it, my mental power is not better than you."

Chen Feng laughed: "Some people, **** is rubbish, and after many years of cultivation, it is still rubbish."

Before the words fell, the transparent divine light hit the black snake that had been hit before.

This black snake has been hit for the third time and is almost on the verge of collapse.

A little bit of light is emitted from it, and it escapes outward!

Then, the transparent divine light quickly avoided the attack of another black snake, went around to the back, and slammed into its side, hitting the black snake severely.

Li Zitong screamed again and again, and the transparent divine light faced the two black snakes, but the wind did not fall at all.

Instead, they beat the two black snakes into painful calls again and again, apparently completely suppressed!

When Li Zitong saw this scene, he immediately said to himself that it was not good.

He thought that after so many years of cultivating, his mental power must be much stronger than Chen Feng, and he would surely be able to easily defeat Chen Feng and then swallow his mental power.

Unexpectedly, it was Chen Feng who firmly suppressed him.

After the two black snakes attacked again, Li Zitong was about to run away immediately. ,

Li Zitong howled arrogantly: "Chen Feng, you wait for me. I can't compete with you in my spiritual world. After I return, I will torture you fiercely!"

"I killed you, I think your mental power is still so rampant?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Do you want to go now? Stay here when you come!"

As he said, the transparent divine light swallowed, and the momentum rose sharply, hitting the black snake that had been severely injured before.

With a bang, the black snake was directly knocked into countless black light spots.

These black light spots still wanted to recondensed into a transparent divine light, but the transparent divine light, a flash of light, directly absorbed these black light spots.

The transparent divine light brushed, the light was extremely hot.

Chen Feng felt that his soul was full of joy, it was a joy of soul growth.

However, the transparent divine light also directly changed from nine feet long to one foot and four feet long!

At this moment, Chen Feng directly swallowed half of Li Zitong's mental power. Li Zitong let out a scream of screams, and roared wildly:

"Chen Feng, you wait, I must kill you!"

At this time, Minglan saw that Li Zi passed through the seven orifices, blood was flowing, and his body trembled violently, vomiting blood.

The body's momentum was reduced crazily, and it was directly reduced from the Soul Condensation Realm to the peak of the Sky Sea.

It turned out that after half of Li Zitong's mental power was absorbed, his strength dropped so much that he could no longer maintain the strength of the Soul Condensing Realm.

Suddenly, there was light again in his dull and godless eyes, and he had obviously retreated from Chen Feng's soul world.

The moment he retired, an extremely vicious light appeared in his eyes, and he screamed: "Chen Feng, you bastard, go to death!"

As he said, he punched Chen Feng fiercely.

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts in the body slammed into motion. After Li Zitong's punch hit Chen Feng's dantian, he suddenly felt that his true essence was like a clay cow entering the sea, disappearing instantly.

And Chen Feng in front of him was not as he expected, vomiting blood and was seriously injured.

There was no change in his expression.

Li Zitong felt that his fist was stuck on Chen Feng's dantian, unable to pull it out.

And the true essence in his body surged crazily toward Chen Feng's body.

Li Zitong was shocked: "Chen Feng, what kind of evil is this? Can you absorb my true essence?"

Chen Feng sneered but looked at him with cold eyes, murderous intent surged in his eyes.

Nine yang and nine yin magical skills in his body rotate like crazy!

When he quit the spiritual world, he had already thought that Li Zitong would inevitably attack him.

And Chen Feng had long expected that after Li Zitong had lost half of his mental strength, his strength would definitely not be able to be maintained in the Soul Condensation State.

[Chapter 1207: breakthrough! Tianhai Jiuxing!](#)

As long as he could not maintain the strength of the Soul Condensation Realm, Chen Feng would have a way to deal with him.

As early as the moment he came out, he ran the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts.

These shackles only control the true essence of Chen Feng's body and cannot be shot out of the body, and cannot form an offensive, but if someone comes into contact with Chen Feng's body, Chen Feng's true essence can certainly play a role!

He knew that he could already absorb his true essence at this time!

Li Zitong, he had clearly seen the skin on his right fist, rapidly shrinking, and his entire arm seemed to have become an arm bone.

The muscles and blood all disappeared, leaving only a layer of skin attached to the bones.

Did he scream crazy, biting the tip of his tongue, and spouting blood.

In an instant, the true yuan skyrocketed.

At this time, Chen Feng was already trapped after all, and the power of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Magic Art was not as good as before.

At this moment, he broke away directly.

Li Zitong sighed for a long time, drew back quickly, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you wait for me! I see how you deal with me this time!"

Ming Lan was shocked, he didn't know what exercise Chen Feng used.

But I only know that if Li Zitong breaks free, Chen Feng may be in danger.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Death is imminent, I don't know yet, it's so stupid!"

Suddenly, with a glimpse of transparent light in his mind, a huge air barrier appeared directly behind Li Zitong.

Then, he hit Li Zitong's back hard.

Chen Feng's mysterious skills can always be used, but he does not.

Tolerant until now, suddenly activated, and it worked!

Li Zi wowed, a big mouthful of blood spurted out, his figure flew, and he directly smashed in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng immediately controlled his body and pressed against him.

Then after sticking this time, the true essence poured in frantically!

This time, Li Zitong couldn't break free anymore!

The true essence in his body rushed frantically into Chen Feng's body and entered the huge cyclone formed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

Then it was transformed into countless true essences scattered in the ocean of true essences inside Chen Feng!

Don't forget, Li Zitong is a master of the Soul Condensation Realm. Although he fell from the Soul Condensation Realm to the peak of the Sky Sea due to half of his mental power being swallowed by Chen Feng, his true essence has not been lost.

The majesty of the true essence in his body is still the level of a condensing soul realm master.

At this time, Chen Feng absorbed two-thirds of the true essence in his body into his Dantian.

In Chen Feng's body, in the dantian, the light instantly shined, dispelling all the black power.

There was no trace of black power in the entire Dantian.

Chen Feng's shackles trembled violently, and the light surged wildly, almost disintegrating.

The power of this shackle was directly expelled from the Dantian.

Chen Feng's dantian regained freedom.

The huge ocean of true essence instantly expanded wildly outwards, and directly doubled in size.

Chen Feng's dantian is also rapidly expanding, that photoelectric thunder dragon, swimming frantically in the ocean of true essence, bursting into cheers.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly appeared behind a huge sky.

In the sky and sea, the seventh big star suddenly appeared, then became extremely bright, and then the eighth big star quietly lit up.

As the true essence in Li Zitong continued to pour into it, the eighth star became brighter and brighter.

Li Zitong saw this scene with great regret.

He could see that Chen Feng was absorbing the true essence from his body to strengthen his own strength.

He let out a terrible scream, and suddenly screamed, behind him, a martial soul suddenly appeared.

He tried desperately, and even released his martial soul.

His martial spirit is tens of meters high, and he is a huge golden armor warrior.

Two black rays of light flashed in succession. Obviously, the Martial Soul in his body was the second rank of Profound Grade.

This huge golden-armored warrior is holding a big silver sword in his hands.

His martial soul, the solidified part is only a little, obviously, his strength is indeed not long after entering the soul condensing state.

And just as the huge martial soul roared and wanted to kill Chen Feng, suddenly, beside him, a bright yellow light group suddenly appeared.

Then, above the light ball, countless bright yellow silk threads suddenly shot out.

These countless bright yellow silk threads smashed into the huge golden armored warrior spirit.

Then only heard, the golden armor warrior let out a stern roar.

Then, all the silk threads became thicker by more than five times, and all the bright yellow threads became extremely thick.

Countless strengths were extracted from the physical strength of the golden armored warriors and entered the martial soul that Chen Feng was incubating!

The golden armored warrior let out a stern roar, and his figure shrank sharply, from a height of more than fifty meters to a height of more than 30 meters and a height of more than 20 meters.

Then with a bang, it disappeared without a trace.

He was directly swallowed by the martial spirit that Chen Feng was incubating.

Seeing this scene, Li Zitong yelled in disbelief: "My martial soul, ah, how could it be..."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "How can it be impossible?"

His expression suddenly became cold: "Not only your martial soul, you are going to be finished."

With that said, Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magic directly absorbed Li Zitong's last real essence.

After absorbing the last trace of true essence, with a bang, behind Chen Feng, in the sea of heaven, the ninth big star suddenly jumped out of the water.

Chen Feng's strength can reach Tianhai directly!

Li Zitong is not dead, but he is still lingering.

Chen Feng stared at him and said with a cold voice: "Li Zitong, just now, you swallowed my mental power, now it's time for me!"

With that, Chen Feng stared at Li Zitong's eyes suddenly and roared fiercely.

Then the next moment, the transparent divine light in Chen Feng's spiritual world was swiped and appeared directly in Li Zitong's spiritual world.

Li Zitong's spiritual world is small and dim, just like a small black house.

It was not like Chen Feng's spiritual world at all, it was so radiant, like a universe, extremely magnificent.

Then Chen Feng saw that the black little snake was shrinking in the corner, looking at the transparent divine light with fear.

Chen Feng laughed: "Die!" *novelusB.COM*

The transparent divine light rushed out frantically and hit the black snake hard.

The black snake screamed sternly, and at this time, he was knocked into a crush.

Then, the transparent divine light hit it again.

The black snake dodged desperately, but couldn't avoid it.

Again, this time, it was directly hit into a black spot of light and dissipated.

Then the next moment, the black light spot was absorbed by the transparent divine light.

With a swish, the transparent divine light returned to Chen Feng's mind, and then the light began to skyrocket.

[Chapter 1208: Kill Minglan, blood sacrifice!](#)

In the end, the transparent divine light skyrocketed to one foot and seven feet long before it stopped!

Li Zitong's body, turned into a corpse, fell heavily to the ground.

His eyes widened, his eyes were full of unwillingness, but his breath was gone.

Chen Feng felt a powerful sense of power.

His true essence is extremely condensed, which is several levels higher than others.

At this moment, although he was still only the nine stars of Tianhai, his true strength had already reached the Soul Condensation Realm.

These shackles can hardly hold him now.

At this time, the incubating spirit in front of Chen Feng suddenly changed!

Just now, he swallowed another powerful martial soul, a second-grade mysterious martial soul.

Finally, after swallowing this second-rank Xuan rank martial soul, let it **** up the last trace of strength.

Then the next moment, with a bang, the golden light group suddenly shrank inward.

Then, it seemed that the two flower bones were sucked in extremely quickly.

All these golden rays of light shrank, and the two flower bones grew up instantly.

From only the size of a human head, it became as big as a water tank.

A golden color, a pure blue color.

Chen Feng's eyes didn't blink, staring at these two flower bones, his heart was full of expectation, so excited that his body was shaking slightly.

He knew that his next Wuhun was about to appear.

The incubation of Wuhun has been completed!

I saw that these two huge flower bones began to bloom.

One layer of petals appeared quietly, and then the second layer.

Among the flowers, two rays of light began to flicker, and Chen Feng couldn't open his eyes anymore.

Chen Feng suddenly felt a little bit of emotion in his heart. Look at the princes of Ziyang Sword Field, these first ones, their martial arts are all mysterious.

Moreover, it was at this level when the spirit was awakened.

His own martial spirit was only a yellow level at first, much lower than them.

"However, my spirit can be upgraded! I must be stronger than them and can reach a higher realm!"

At the same moment, in front of the central hall, ruthlessly looked at the obedient people with a smug look on their faces, haha laughed:

"Now, the nine main peaks, the first of the eight, have all agreed to be the master of Ziyang Sword Field."

"Since you are so loving, I can't shirk it. There is still one person left, Minglan."

A cold color flashed in his eyes, and he shouted: "The first Minglan on Broken Blade Peak, colluding with foreign thieves, and releasing the demon suppressed under Broken Blade Peak without authorization, let my Ziyang Sword Field Patriarch's efforts be paid for. Flow, **** it."

A fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and he roared loudly: "Today this day of great joy, bring Minglan to this place and kill her as a blood sacrifice!"

After saying this, there was no sound below.

Suddenly, Master Zixia clapped loudly and said with a smile: "Okay, Master Wise! That should be done."

"That's right." Ren Qingzhu echoed, "Minglan, that bitch, let go of the big demon. I don't know how serious it will cause me at Ziyang Sword Field. Killing her is still mild!"

The other first seats also echoed.

Yin Ruqing nodded triumphantly and shouted loudly, "Bring Minglan here quickly."

The corner of Master Zixia's mouth showed a bloodthirsty color: "Okay, I will bring him personally."

"That's right." Yin Ruqing suddenly moved in his heart and exhorted: "Bring Chen Feng too."

His idea was to let Chen Feng see Minglan being killed with his own eyes, and he was afraid in his heart.**novelUsB.com**

When the time comes, he will confess as soon as possible when torturing him again.

Master Zixia was happy, faster.

After a while, he came to the underground prison.

At this time, Chen Feng, Wuhun was undergoing final evolution.

The two lotus flowers have gradually opened their petals. Chen Feng can even see that a lotus flower reveals a thick golden light, while the other lotus flower reveals a burst of extremely cold, yet again. Vigorous green light.

However, at this moment, he felt an extremely huge pressure pouring over here.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly shuddered, and Ming Lan looked at each other, and both eyes showed a touch of horror.

Chen Feng estimated that it would take at least a cup of tea for his martial soul to completely evolve.

And the time for a cup of tea is obviously not enough.

Chen Feng even felt that huge aura was very familiar, and he immediately deduced that it was the aura of Master Zixia.

Chen Feng's thoughts turned sharply: "My martial soul is evolving, and it is not an opponent of Master Zixia at all. He is a second-level master of Soul Condensation."

"If it is discovered by him, I will definitely die at this time. He won't give me time to evolve my spirit."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng took a deep breath and put away the martial soul.

At this time, Wuhun was in the final stage of evolution and seemed very reluctant to be put away by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng exhausted his strength and finally let him disappear.

Then, Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he brushed Li Zitong's body directly into fly ash.

With a hand raised, a gust of wind surged, and the fly ash disappeared.

And almost at the moment the fly ash disappeared, Master Zixia appeared in the underground prison.

He was very arrogant and didn't ask the guards if Li Zitong had come down.

Therefore, there is no doubt about the two Chen Feng.

At this moment, what he saw in front of him was Chen Feng and Ming Lan, both standing motionless in the cage, with an angry but helpless look on their faces.

Seeing Chen Feng's look like this, Master Zixia felt very fast, and laughed and said, "Chen Feng, aren't you crazy? Are you ruthless?"

"How does it feel to be trapped here now, unable to move?"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, without speaking.

Master Zixia laughed and said: "Tell you, this is not the result! Next, you will taste the taste of being unable to move, but you can only watch yourself die!"

As he said, he waved his hand, a steel cage as thick as a thigh, instantly twisted.

Then, he grabbed Chen Feng and Minglan in his hands, carried them two, and quickly left the underground prison.

Soon, just before the central hall.

At this time, before the central hall, there were already tens of thousands of people gathered, and all the core disciples were gathered in the second place.

Then, they saw Chen Feng and Ming Lan being led to the front.

Yin ruthlessly looked at them two, and said lightly: "Kneel down!"

The two stood there erect, motionless, staring coldly at Yin Ruqing.

"The Master Palm taught you to kneel down, didn't you hear?" Master Zixia said viciously beside her.

[Chapter 1209: A powerful enemy is coming!](#)

Chen Feng and Ming Lan showed indifferent stubbornness on their faces, as if they hadn't heard them.

Master Zixia smiled coldly, walked behind the two of them, and suddenly kicked heavily at the place where their knees were bent.

The two couldn't resist at all at this time, and with a bang, they were forced to kneel down straight.

Knee hit the steps, almost shattered, painful!

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Master Zixia, I can guarantee that you will pay for what you did just now."

Facing his extremely cold, murderous gaze, Master Zixia couldn't help but shiver violently.

Then he became angry, looking at Chen Feng, and snarled fiercely: "I want to see, how do you make me pay!"

As he said, with a snap, a big slap in the face slapped Chen Feng.

Blood spilled from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, still looking at him coldly.

Then there was another slap in the face.

Master Zixia slapped dozens of slaps, and Chen Feng's mouth was full of blood, but Chen Feng still had cold eyes and stared at him fiercely!

Seeing this scene, many core disciples showed admiration and anger on their faces.

It is Chen Feng who admires, and Master Zixia who is angry.

Wei Qingyi and Wei Hongxiu stood in the crowd, tears in their eyes.

Wei Qingyi stubbornly pulled Wei Hongshou's clothes without letting her jump on it.

At this time, she went up, only to die!

"Okay." Yin Ruthless said lightly.

Master Zixia quickly responded respectfully, stopped her hand, and stepped aside.

Yin ruthlessly looked at them coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Minglan, do you know your sins?"

Minglan laughed, and the laughter was full of disdain and anger: "What's wrong with me?"

Before Yin Ruthlessly could speak, Master Zixia rushed to the side and said, "You are not able to take care of it, and letting go of the great demon is a capital crime."

"Haha, I can't take care of it? Let go of the big demon?" Minglan giggled, looked at him with disdain and contempt: "What is going on, you know better than me."

"I have invited you at least five times in the past 30 years to reinforce the seal. If it weren't for your various evasions and delays in going to reinforce it, how could these great monsters escape easily?"

Master Zixia's face was stagnant, and he was so blocked that he could not speak!

Seeing Master Zixia like this, Ren Qingzhu immediately said to the side, "But in the end, it's because you didn't manage well, so you must die!"

Minglan smiled desolately: "If you want me to die, just tell me, why make these excuses?"

"I can die, but I must not insult my reputation of Broken Blade Peak."

Ruthlessly sullenly said: "I just want to insult you Broken Edge Peak, so what?"

"Tell you, I will not only kill you today, but also kill all the people of Broken Blade Peak. Starting today, Broken Blade Peak will be removed from Ziyang Sword Field!"

"From now on, there will only be eight main peaks left in Ziyang Sword Field."

After hearing this, everyone let out a huge exclamation, and many people's faces were angry, but no one dared to speak.

Only Chen Feng suddenly looked up at this moment, with a pair of icy eyes that pierced Yin and mercilessly like a sharp sword.

He spoke word by word, with an extremely serious expression, as if he had made the most solemn oath: "Yin and ruthlessly, I, Chen Feng, swear here that I will kill you!"

Yin ruthless laughed: "Chen Feng, it's a pity, it's Minglan who will die later, and then you."

The killing intent was surging in his heart. The words Chen Feng said made him make up his mind to kill Chen Feng immediately after the torture revealed the secret!

With that, he walked to the front and stretched out his hand to seal Minglan's meridians so that she could not even speak.

Then, his right palm slapped Minglan's head fiercely.

But at this moment, suddenly there was an earth-shattering explosion from a distance.

With a bang, the entire mountain trembled violently.

Everyone looked back in amazement, looking in the direction of the sound.

Then I saw that in the distance, it seemed that entire peaks had been collapsed, and countless rocks rolled down.

In the big lake, huge waves of hundreds of feet high are surging.

"Looking at the direction of the explosion, it should be the mountain gate."

"Why is the direction of the mountain gate like this? What happened?"

Everyone talked a lot, thinking of what happened in the past two days, their faces were all uneasy.

And the ruthless brow frowned.

He stopped his movements and said coldly: "What the **** is going on?"

With that said, Xiang Ren Qingzhu raised his chin: "Go and see."

Ren Qingzhu nodded and was about to leave.

Suddenly at this time, there were shouts of killing from the sky, almost instantly, the shouts of killing seemed to fill every corner of Ziyang Sword Field.

Then, the screams of screams continued to sound, densely and violently.

At this moment, it seemed that countless people from Ziyang Sword Field were killed.

When the crowd listened, they were suddenly even more panicked, and they were talking in a mess, looking around.

They could see that in the far distance of Ziyang Sword Field, there were **** blossoms and blood, and screams continued to be heard.

There seemed to be countless enemies attacking all directions of Ziyang Sword Field at the same time.

And the screams and shouts of killing were constantly advancing toward the Tongtian Peak and toward this central hall.

Obviously, these enemies are killing extremely fast.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they shouted: "A powerful enemy is coming."

There was a commotion in the square.

Yin ruthlessly said coldly, "What is it? Shut me up?"

"Haha, the first place in the newly appointed Ziyang Sword Field, what a majesty!"

At this time, a voice full of playfulness came, and then everyone heard a few stern sounds.

Six or seven black shadows hurriedly approached here.

Soon, these seven dark shadows came to the square.

They brushed it, and stood still on the square, looking at the crowd, filled with overlooks and a hint of pride.

Everyone was shocked: "These seven people came from the sky, and obviously they have reached the soul-condensing state."

There were seven masters in the Soul Condensation Realm who came to Ziyang Sword Field at the same time, and in such an arrogant way.

Obviously, the comer is not good!

At this moment, Chen Feng also heard the movement, and suddenly looked back.

Then, his gaze froze immediately, his body seemed to be stiff, he could not move a single movement, his gaze looked at a certain place, and it was full of heat and excitement.

Of these seven people, he knew three.

One of them, wearing an ice blue robe, a long blue hair, and a tall old man, was the leader of the Dragon Sect, Long Houshui, whom he saw when he was in the Palace of Heavy Fire!

And a woman next to him, with a cold look, beautiful appearance, and a touch of unbearable charm on her face, it is the goddess of the Dragon Sect, Luo Zilan!

[Chapter 1210: What about the three of us?](#)

The other one is also the saint of the Dragon Sect, Suna.

Chen Feng looked at Luo Zilan with fiery eyes, and a voice echoed loudly in his heart: "Sister Saint!"

He didn't know why, after seeing Luo Zilan, he couldn't help being excited.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly realized that in his heart, there was absolutely an inexplicable feeling for Luo Zilan.

But soon, Chen Feng was extremely disappointed, and his hot eyes became depressed and low.

Because Luo Zilan's gaze swept across everyone's faces and Chen Feng's face, but it seemed as if she hadn't seen him at all, she was extremely indifferent and didn't stay at all.

Chen Feng lowered his head, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself: "She doesn't remember me anymore."

"No wonder, in her heart, what can I be? It's normal if you don't remember me."

Thinking of the words Long Houshui and Shenlongjiao, Chen Feng gave a violent tremor, shaking violently.

He forcibly ordered himself to expel this emotion, and a voice echoed loudly in his heart: "Chen Feng, how can you indulge in the love of your children?"

"At this time, Minglan's first seat still needs you to save. At this time, the fate of the entire Broken Blade needs you to redeem it. How can you feel so sorry for yourself here?"

"What you have to do now is to be sane, and then judge what to do next! How can you rescue Minglan the first seat!"

Staring at Long Houshui ruthlessly, he can naturally see that this person is the leader of the few people here.

He said coldly: "Who is your Excellency? Why trespass into my Ziyang Sword Field?"

Long Houshui looked at him with a curl of his mouth, revealing a disdainful smile: "You don't even know who I am, and you are worthy of being the first seat of Tongtian Peak? Are you delusional to be the head teacher of Ziyang Sword Field? Haha!"

As he spoke, there was a burst of disdain.

Behind him, everyone sneered disdainfully.

Yin Ruqing's complexion immediately turned gloomy. The most annoying thing about his background and this method of getting the first place was that others looked down on him.

He said coldly: "I don't care who you are? Since you are here today, since you dare to enter my Ziyang sword field in this way, then you must die."

"Hahahaha, really arrogant."

Long Houshui laughed loudly: "Even Yunling dare not say something like this. You, an old thing who doesn't know where it came from, dare to threaten me like this?"

He laughed loudly: "Tell you, I am Dragon Sect leader Long Houshui, and these few are also masters of my Shenlong Sect, all of whom are above the Soul Condensation Realm."

As he said, he raised his head and looked down proudly at the people on the square.

After hearing this, there was a commotion in the square.

"This person is actually the leader of the Shenlong Sect?"

"What does he mean by killing me at Ziyang Sword Field? Is he here to directly provoke?"

"What else do you mean? I must have heard about the chaos in the Ziyang Sword Field, so I felt that the opportunity for him to be the Dragon Cult had arrived, and he was going to pick it up!"

The Shenlong Sect is definitely famous in Danyang County. Although almost no one has seen them, everyone has heard of such a powerful and mysterious sect, and it is specifically against Ziyang Sword Field.

This person's guess was really right, Long Houshui had just such a plan.

Yin ruthlessly stared at him, and said coldly: "So, the one who attacked Ziyang Sword Field is your Shenlong Cult?"

"Yes, it is our Shenlong Sect."

Long Houshui laughed and said, "Are you shocked and surprised? Does it feel sudden?"

"Tell you, I shouldn't be shocked at all. For this day, my Shenlong Cult has been arranged for decades. We can attack at any time, just waiting for an opportunity to launch."

"And you, personally gave me this opportunity." **nOvelusB.CoM**

He stared at Yin ruthlessly and smiled: "I would also like to thank you. If you hadn't killed Master Yuan Ling and acted against you, I wouldn't dare to do that!"

Yin ruthlessly shook his head, coldly spit out two words: "Ignorance."

"You are only seven masters in the condensed soul realm, but in Ziyang sword field, do you know how many masters in the condensed soul realm have?"

"Tell you, the nine main peaks together, there are a total of 17 soul-condensing masters, ten more than you!"

He arrogantly said: "Even if it is the internal chaos in Ziyang sword field, the strength is definitely not comparable to your Shenlong Cult!"

"Oh? Really? How about adding us?"

At this time, suddenly a long laugh came.

A rough voice suddenly sounded: "Does that still need to be asked? With the three of us, their Ziyang sword field is naturally only for death."

"Haha, their founding ancestor at the beginning has exhausted every effort to deal with us, let alone these unworthy descendants!"

Everyone suddenly felt that the sky seemed to be darkened, and when they looked up, they saw three huge figures, covering the sky and the sun.

Then the next moment, with a bang, it slammed heavily on the square.

The square trembled violently, and the entire mountain seemed to tremble for a while. Numerous huge cracks appeared in the square.

Then, the three figures slowly stood up straight.

After everyone saw it clearly, they all gasped!

Each of these three huge figures is hundreds of meters in size.

One of them is a huge ice tiger covered with frost!

The other one was a huge cyan lizard without scales, but was covered with huge green pustules.

From time to time, a pustule ruptured, and the smelly green pus inside flowed out, and it fell on the ground directly corroding the stone ground into large pits. The green pus exuded a foul smell, which made people smell, and it was almost nauseous.

The other one is a giant bear, a giant golden bear.

The body was covered with extremely heavy scale armor, and the body was not at all smaller than the ice giant tiger, on the contrary, it was a whole circle larger than those two.

Two arms, almost as long as the body, extremely thick, and the fist is like a small hill, almost hanging down to the ground!

Seeing these three huge figures, a touch of horror appeared on Yin Ruqing's face. He looked at them in shock and exclaimed:

"He, the three of them, aren't the three big monsters imprisoned in our Broken Blade Peak? He will cooperate with you?"

"Could it be that you rescued them?"

"Yes." A rough voice sounded: "It seems that you are not stupid yet, hahaha."

It was the huge ice tiger who spoke!

The Golden Armored Giant Bear stared at Yin and ruthlessly, and then his savage gaze swept across everyone's faces. The disciples of Ziyang Sword Field who met his gaze couldn't help taking two steps back.