

Peerless 3451

[Chapter 3451: Wei Bailian](#)

When everyone heard it, it suddenly became a reality.

The person who spoke just now was flushed with swelling, unable to say a word, and he ducked his head and hid in the crowd!

The person who just said the difference between the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and the Scripture Hall was a middle-aged man in a green robe with a goatee.

Xu Ye was very proud of seeing everyone looking at him, he slapped haha, and smiled again:

"Tell you, this Jingshutang is a chore!"

When everyone heard it, they all raised their ears and waited for him to speak.

The middle-aged Qingpao smiled and said, "The forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion was built in the back mountain, far away from the mountain before us."

"And where we practice, work, rest, and listen to lectures on weekdays, all are in front of the mountains. It takes a lot of time to rush from the front mountain to the back mountain."

"The forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, built in the back mountain, is full of cliffs, which is very sinister."

"Countless birds, beasts and insects, countless fallen leaves, but the ancestor who is in charge of the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is the one who can't see these things the most."

"He even requested that within ten miles of the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, it should be spotless, without any insects, snakes, rats, or any fallen leaves."

"If there are fallen leaves falling down and there is no immediate cleanup, he will immediately be severely reprimanded or even punished."

"What?" Everyone was stunned when they heard: "Is it so perverted?"

"if not?"

The middle-aged man in Qingpao laughed.*novEluSb.cOM*

"You guys, after entering the Scripture Hall, if an errand is sent to the back mountain to clean the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Hall, then just wait!"

"This time and again, you can't do it in one day, and even if you are strong, you can't leave a leaf within ten miles. Who can do it?"

"It takes time, wastes energy, hard work, not to mention, and may even be severely punished, and the bamboo basket is empty."

"Others are cultivating, you are working, others are cultivating, and you are on the road."

"Why are we entering the Beidou Sword Sect?"

Someone in the crowd said loudly: "Naturally it is to improve strength."

"But if you enter the Jingshutang, how can you still have time to improve your strength?"

Everyone nodded their heads, all in agreement.

After hearing his words, many people left one after another and went to other places, preparing to join other branches.

As for Chen Feng in the crowd, after listening, there was a glimmer of light in his eyes and a chuckle at the corner of his mouth.

He whispered to himself in an inaudible voice: "This Scripture Hall is simply a messenger created by nature."

"The forbidden area of the Tibetan scripture pavilion, in the back mountains in the distance, is so hidden, presumably there is a great possibility that there will be a bright white sun spectrum in it."

"Besides, the elder in the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion has such a weird temper that no one is willing to approach him."

"In other words, there is probably no human presence there, which means that after I get there, as long as I get familiar and figure out the route, if I have to do something, it is possible that the people in Qianshan will not be able to react at all! "

After thinking about this, Chen Feng immediately made a decision: "This Scripture School, I am determined to join!"

And just as Chen Feng had this thought in his heart, suddenly a voice came from the crowd next to him: "This scripture school, I am determined!"

The voice was very loud, with a very publicity, it was the voice of a woman.

When everyone heard it, they all looked there.

Chen Feng couldn't help being curious.

I saw that the speaker was a woman.

This woman is tall, extremely coquettish, and extremely hot.

Chen Feng glanced at it, and couldn't help but feel stunned. He actually felt a kind of heartbeat.

"No! It's not a feeling of shock, but..."

Chen Feng twisted his eyebrows and said: "The feeling of desire surged instantly!"

But what kind of person he is, and when his thoughts turn, he immediately suppresses this desire!

Chen Feng couldn't help but was surprised secretly.

"This woman is the most seductive person I have ever seen, and the hottest figure."

"It actually aroused my desire just by looking at it, and I dare to conclude that she should have never practiced a similar charm technique, but she relied on her talent."

"Really a fairy!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head.

This woman was the one who was quite dissatisfied with Chen Feng in the square before and said she would teach Chen Feng a lesson.

Many people just stared at it!

The seductive woman not only didn't feel annoyed when she saw everyone's look like this, but she giggled, very proud.

It seems that I feel uniquely attractive.

Seeing that these male disciples were so obsessed for him, the female disciples among the crowd suddenly became unhappy.

A woman's voice said, "Why do you want to enter the Jingshu Hall?"

"what do you know?"

The seductive woman raised her chin and said with a sense of superiority: "After entering the Scripture Hall, you will have the opportunity to meet the elder in the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion."

"Tell you, that Tibetan Scripture Pavilion Forbidden Land Elder is the most powerful person in the entire Beidou Sword Sect."

"As long as it can be appreciated by him, and a little soup leaks from his fingers, then it will be enough for you to endure for a lifetime!"

The woman's unconvinced voice rang: "It is said that the elder has a very strange temper."

"You still have to be appreciated by him? It's not bad to be beaten by him!"

"I knew you would say that."

The seductive woman smiled triumphantly: "That's you, not me."

"My grandfather, he was very affectionate with this old ancestor at the beginning. After learning my identity, he will treat me differently."

"Of course....."

Her gaze swept across everyone's faces, filled with disdain and contempt: "As for you, forget it!"

"You people are of a low background and weak in your own strength. More importantly, you have nothing to do with that old ancestor!"

"You have entered the Jingshutang, it is really hard to endure, but it is far inferior to me."

There was a very proud expression on her face.

Seeing her so proud, the woman who spoke before was even more dissatisfied, and said loudly, "Is this Jingshutang opened by your house? Do you want to enter?"

"It's not my house, but my relationship here is much deeper than you!"

The seductive woman suddenly changed her face, staring at a place in the crowd, and screamed: "Little bitch, say one more thing, believe it or not, I slap your mouth?"

The woman who was in the crowd with him before seemed to be quite afraid of her power, so she dared not speak any more!

Seeing this, the seductive woman was even more proud and let out a harsh laugh.

There was a lot of discussion among the crowd, but the voice did not dare to be too loud for fear of being heard by her.

Through their discussion, Chen Feng learned that this woman was originally named Wei Bailian and she was also from a big family in Sky Dragon City.

[Chapter 3452: provocative](#)

Her grandfather was a high-ranking member of the Tianlongwei army more than a hundred years ago, reaching the 26th level, which can be said to be extremely prominent.

However, since her father's generation, their family has declined.

Moreover, her father died early, and his grandfather's position was inherited by his uncle.

Therefore, she can be regarded as a branch of this big family.

She shouldn't have received much attention, and her own talent is only average, but her appearance is too gorgeous, her figure is too hot!

Countless men were crazy for her, but she would have chosen Lu Haoying.

Lu Haoying is incredible.

His father ranks 28th among the Tianlongwei!

Not to mention the high level, and extremely popular, is the direct subordinate of Zhonglang General Lan Zihan.

Every time Lan Zihan leads an army, he will take him with him.

He is extremely favored, and with such a favor, it won't be a problem to rise one or two levels!

Lu Haoying was very willing to Wei Bailian, who was fascinated by her, and promised her everything.

After climbing Lu Haoying, Wei Bailian's position in the family has also risen greatly.

Moreover, in the Tianlong City rampant domineering, no one dared to provoke.

Even the people who entered the Beidou Sword Sect, although their backgrounds are quite extraordinary, they did not dare to offend her easily!

And when she said this, the elder on the high platform just shook his head.

Then, with a light cough, he said, "Okay, shut up!"

"Now, everyone stands where they want to enter."

"Yes!" Everyone nodded in response, and then began to walk towards the branch they wanted to go to.

Although after what Wei Bailian said just now, everyone understood that they couldn't compare with her.

Even if he enters the Scripture Hall, he cannot be appreciated by that old ancestor.

Therefore, there are still very few people entering the Jingshutang.

Soon the people were divided, and there were only a handful of twenty or thirty people who came to the Jingshutang.

Chen Feng naturally stood in it. As for Shi Hongbo and Shi Yebai, both of them went to Yanwu Hall.

Chen Feng looked at it, but didn't say anything.

For them, going to Yanwutang is obviously a better choice.

And Chen Feng actually didn't care what they chose. Anyway, even if they didn't learn anything in the Beidou Sword Sect, Chen Feng left them a secret book, which would be enough for them to use for a lifetime.

At this time, Wei Bailian stood in front of the crowd.

She suddenly turned around, looked at the crowd, raised her chin, her face full of arrogance.

"Not only do I have to enter the Jingshutang, I must also take the position of a law enforcement disciple in the Jingshutang!"

It turns out that there are law enforcement disciples in each branch.

This law enforcement disciple is equivalent to the leader among many disciples.

It also helps the elders of each branch to manage their affairs.

In other words, he can basically be regarded as the first of these disciples, and has the right to direct other disciples and arrange various tasks for other disciples.

There is even some power to allocate resources for cultivation, and the authority is not small.

As for law enforcement disciples, there is only one person in each branch.

Then, Wei Bailian suddenly saw Chen Feng standing among the crowd.

Then, a sneer flashed in his eyes, and he secretly said in his heart: "Untouchable, just thinking about cleaning you up, you hit me in my hand."

"When I become a law enforcement disciple in Jingshutang, you must look good!"

Chen Feng naturally didn't know her thoughts, and Chen Feng didn't even know her.

But he keenly felt Wei Bailian's eyes falling on her face!

Chen Feng raised his brows and looked at Wei Bailian. *Novel.us*

Contacting Chen Feng's gaze, Wei Bailian did not look away, but looked at Chen Feng provocatively.

Chen Feng was taken aback: "I don't seem to know this person, and I haven't sinned against her."

However, Chen Feng quickly shook his head indifferently, not caring at all.

After everyone stood still, the elder said loudly, "Okay, now they have all stood still, then distribute them according to the current situation."

"Whichever you choose, go to."

Then he raised his voice and said, "Now, the old man will go to each branch hall!"

After all, he waved his hand.

On the far side of the sky, there are several rays of light flying from far away.

With a bang, it hit the square.

Everyone exclaimed, and then they saw that these few rays of light were actually several huge discs, each of which was about 100 meters in diameter and half a meter in thickness.

The whole body is orange and yellow, and it looks like it is cast from a special metal.

And around the disc, there were countless runes carved with seals, forming a huge magic circle.

The center of the circle is inlaid with several fist-sized gray gems.

After seeing the grey gem, some of the disciples who were quite knowledgeable exclaimed:

"Floating gems turned out to be floating gems!"

"Such a huge floating gem is extremely rare and can be said to be invaluable!"

"Yes, the Beidou Sword Sect is indeed very profound."

Each of the discs was engraved with large characters, and one of the discs was engraved with a huge script. Chen Feng and others knew that this section was used to transport the disciples of the scripture hall.

Soon, everyone stood up.

Some of the disks are full of standing, quite crowded.

But only on the disc of Jingshutang, it is sparse.

After everyone went up, the disk soon flew up, steadily.

Chen Feng couldn't help but be surprised when he saw it!

"This floating gem is really amazing!"

"Obviously these things are far from the level of Ruyizhou, but they can carry so many people, and although the flying speed is far less than that of Ruyizhou, they are enough within the scope of the God of War Palace!"

What Chen Feng values more is the role of this floating gem in the military.

It is conceivable that there must be countless floating tanks in the army of God of War.

And they can use these innumerable floating tanks to transport unknowingly how many powerhouses from one place to another in an instant.

The disc took off, quickly went straight into the sky, and then headed towards the depths of the gate of the Beidou Sword School.

Along the way, countless halls passed by everyone.

Soon, they came to a huge square at the border of the front mountain and the back mountain.

And this huge square is surrounded by six huge courtyards, each with a huge stone at the door.

On the boulder is engraved with two characters of each.

Among them, one is located in the northeast corner of the courtyard, on which two large characters are carved on the stone: Scripture.

Chen Feng knew that this must be the location of the Jingshu Hall.

Then, the discs fell on the square one after another, and then everyone entered their courtyards.

[Chapter 3453: Law enforcement disciple](#)

Chen Feng entered it and found that it was a huge martial arts field.

At the end is a simple bluestone hall, which has been built for many years, and the bluestone is even a little black.

Everyone pushed the door into it and found that there were futons inside, so they each found a futon and sat down.

At this time, it was already mid-afternoon, and the sun was shining down from the bluestone window lattice.

This hall has not been opened for a long time, and there are dust ups and downs in the beams of light.

For a moment, Chen Feng only felt extremely quiet and at ease.

After a while, a person walked out from the back hall.

Standing on the high platform in front of everyone.

This is a thin middle-aged man in his fifties. Although his body is thin and thin and looks quite ordinary, if you look closely, you will find that he has a very strong aura and has a masterful attitude.

It's just that between the eyebrows, there is a hint of dark bird from time to time, which makes people feel uncomfortable.

It seems that he is always calculating something the same.

After seeing him come out, everyone was quiet.

He looked at the crowd, glanced around, and then slowly said: "I am Ying Yiming, the elder of the teaching of the Fa in the Jingshutang."

"From now on, I will teach you martial arts techniques."

"Of course, in addition to me, occasionally other elders will come, but I am mainly responsible!"

Elder Preaching!

It is also a characteristic of the Beidou Sword School.

In each branch, there is an elder who is responsible for managing the daily life of these disciples and teaching them martial arts and techniques.

It can be said that this elder is the master of everyone.

He tapped his fingers, made a sound of gold and stone crashing, and looked at the crowd and said: "To put it bluntly, you will be in my charge in the future!"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked and shouted respectfully: "I have seen Elder Ying!"

They dare not disrespect.

It can be said that the elders who teach the Fa are their only source of martial arts.

Why did everyone join the Beidou Sword Sect? Isn't it just for practicing martial arts, to improve your strength?

If you offend this elder who teaches the Fa, you don't need to do something to clean it up, you just need to teach it well, then the time of these few years will be completely wasted.

Even, some of the flexible minds are already leaning forward to ask questions around him, taking the opportunity to build relationships.

But only Wei Bailian stood in the crowd, raising his chin, like a proud peacock.

It's just that she can't look arrogant at all with her charming and charming look, just with a hint of cruelty and arrogance as a villain.

She seemed to be confident, and she didn't even bother to curry favor with Ying Yiming at this time.

Instead, looking at the people around Ying Yiming, a disdainful smile appeared on the corners of their mouths, and a low sneer: "I just think of it now, don't you think it's too late?"

Chen Feng was not far away. Hearing these words, he glanced at her, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

However, this elder Ying Yiming looked very indifferent.

Facing the flattering and flattering of the crowd, they didn't talk at all.

After a long time, he said faintly: "Okay, all go back!"

Those people had no choice but to walk back.

Then, looking at the people sitting cross-legged below, Ying Yiming said lightly: "The branches of the Beidou Sword School are divided into upper, middle and lower classes."

"Now you people, you are in the Lower Classics School."

"After you have practiced in the Lower Jingshu Hall for one year, there will be an assessment, and those who pass the examination will automatically enter the Middle Jingshu Hall."

"If the person fails the assessment, he will fall into the lower-class Scripture School and continue to practice for another year!"

Then, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then he raised his voice and said, "People outside, come in!"

"Yes!"

There was a sound of ought to be heard outside, and then the gate of the Jingshutang Hall was pushed open.

About four or five people walked in from outside.

Each of these four or five people is quite powerful and powerful.

Moreover, their age seems to be obviously stronger than the people in the lower Scriptures.

They walked in, swept their gazes around, and their faces were full of arrogance, full of looking down on Chen Feng and others.

It is clear to everyone that these must be the disciples who have not passed the assessment from the current class!

They have been cultivating in the Beidou Sword Sect for a year. Although they failed to pass the assessment due to lack of strength, their strength is generally much better than that of the new disciples.

So they are very disdainful of new disciples, full of the meaning of looking down.

Chen Feng looked at it and smiled faintly. A group of wastes who are difficult to advance to the ranks have not succeeded in the assessment, but they want to show off in front of the newcomers. What kind of ability?

They took the initiative to walk to the front and sit down without any kind of politeness.

This made the faces of the new disciples show upset, but no one dared to speak.

Then, Ying Yiming said in a deep voice: "Now, I will appoint you law enforcement disciples who are inferior to the Jingshutang!"

"Inferior law enforcement disciple of Jingshutang?"

When everyone heard it, they all raised their spirits.

The law enforcement disciples, allocating resources, and delegating tasks can not only benefit people, but if you offend him, there will be endless troubles. Just wait and toss!

So everyone is eager to try, wanting to get this law enforcement disciple position in their hands.

And those who had stayed in the same grade even stood up and looked around.

A look at the crowd, it seems that they have taken the position of law enforcement disciple in their hands.

In their view, the position of this law enforcement disciple must be theirs.

But he didn't expect that Ying Yiming's gaze finally fell on Wei Bailian's face after sweeping around in front of everyone.

Then he smiled slightly and said, "Wei Bailian, you come to serve as a law enforcement disciple."

Wei Bailian was not surprised, but she answered very proudly.

Then, he turned to face everyone.

Everyone was stunned, and then they whispered.

"Sure enough, Wei Bailian has a deep background."

"Yes, she easily took the position of law enforcement disciple in her hands, but she can't easily offend her in the future."

Wei Bailian's triumphant gaze swept across everyone's faces, and she stayed on Chen Feng's face for a longer time.

Chen Feng felt it too, couldn't help but smile, shook his head, noncommittal.

In his opinion, what is the position of this law enforcement disciple?

Among the Beidou Sword Sect, there is only one person who can be compared with him!

A law enforcement disciple, how could he take it seriously?

But Chen Feng's move fell in Wei Bailian's eyes, but it instantly made her eyes cold.

She gritted her teeth in her heart: "The untouchables from this small place, do you look down on me with some strength? Wait for me, I must make you look good!"

[Chapter 3454: Endure it!](#)

Ying Yiming looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice, "From now on, I will speak here at noon every day."

"Talk about three hours, you can arrange the remaining time by yourself."

Ying Yiming said again: "Let's wait for the Jingshutang, and there are so many chores."

"Not only the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion in the back mountain, but also the Tianya Ancient Books Museum in the Qianshan Mountain, is also our inferior Scripture Hall."

"There are 100,000 ancient books in the Tianya Ancient Books Museum. There are no martial arts or techniques in them, but they are all notes and records of our ancestors of the Beidou Sword Sect, which are also very precious."

"Every few days, you have to take it out and dry it again to avoid mold."

"In addition, cleaning the forbidden area of the Shanzangjing Pavilion is also an errand."

When everyone heard it, all their hearts trembled.

Unexpectedly, there are so many errands in this Jingshutang!

Aside from other things, the hardest thing is undoubtedly the messenger at Qianshan Tianya Ancient Books Museum.

A hundred thousand volumes of books!

Take it out and expose it again, it's really killing people.

How long does it take to reprint? How much effort does it take? I'm afraid it may not be completed in two or three days!

In contrast, cleaning it in the back mountain is a beautiful thing.

Ying Yiming said, "Wei Bailian will allocate all these things."

Wei Bailian raised her chin even more proudly.

Everyone suddenly put on a flattering expression, looked at her, and flattered.

All for fear of being arranged by him on labor.

After speaking, Ying Yiming sat quietly beside him, watching everyone.

Then, Wei Bailian stepped onto the high platform, facing everyone, cleared her throat, smiled and said, "Next, I will arrange the errands for everyone."

She said lightly: "Since I became this law enforcement disciple today, then I should set an example for everyone."

"Today, I went to the back mountain to clean the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. I will do it."

When everyone heard it, they cursed secretly in their hearts.

"Speaking of a high-sounding look, who doesn't know that you have a deep relationship there?"

Go there and say it's cleaning, but it's actually to make a relationship with the ancestor of the forbidden area of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion!

Everyone thought so, but no one dared to reveal it!

Then, Ying Yiming's eyes fell on Chen Feng, and he smiled and said, "Your name is Feng Chen, right?"

She hung her eyes, her eyes full of disdain: "I heard that you came from a small place, and your background is not very noble."

"Then sorting out the work of Qianshan Tianya Ancient Books Museum will naturally fall on you."

"After all..."no**VEL**usb.com

She glanced across the faces of everyone, and said, "Everyone here is from a noble son. Where did you do that kind of rough work?"

"It's you untouchable, it's best for you to do these jobs."

"Those with rough hands are only worthy of this kind of work!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyes suddenly became cold, and a sharp look flashed in his eyes!

He didn't expect to be targeted as soon as he came up!

Not only did Wei Bailian aim at herself and made herself do such a heavy job, she also used this joking and disdainful tone in front of everyone.

This also made Chen Feng a little angry.

After everyone heard this, even though Chen Feng had shown great power on the square just now, they did not dare to offend, but since this chore did not fall on them, they all secretly rejoiced.

But some people don't know the battle of Chen Feng on the square.

At this time, I heard that Chen Feng was from a small place, and immediately jumped out to support Wei Bailian.

A tall and handsome young man in brocade stood up, shook the fan in his hand, pretending to be romantic.

Looking at Chen Feng, he said, "Why, untouchable, are you still not happy?"

"The law enforcement disciple asked you to do this errand. That is an order, not for your consent!"

"This is an order, understand?"

He was there to teach Chen Feng a pretentious look.

Seeing him supporting herself, Wei Bailian smiled slightly and hooked his eyes.

Suddenly, this brocade-robed youth had a look of soul and spirit, and he did not know where the soul flew.

Looking back at Chen Feng, he said hard and loudly, "Boy, don't you agree to it?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled and said, "Who are you?"

"Who am I? I am Zhou Yanbin!"

The brocade-robed young man raised his chin and his face was arrogant: "I came from Zhou's family, but I'm!"

He looked at Chen Feng contemptuously, curled his lips, and said, "Forgive you, a pariah from the countryside who has never heard of it."

"Oh, I'm a pariah from the countryside, am I?"

Chen Feng looked at him, then at Wei Bailian, a cold touch across his mouth.

In his body, the strength is vigorous, so he wants to start to teach these two people a vicious lesson.

But at this time, Ying Yiming next to him coughed slightly.

Chen Feng's heart was slightly cold.

He is not afraid of Ying Yiming, but if he does it now, it will definitely attract everyone's attention!

At that time, if you can't say your identity will be exposed, then the purpose of coming here will be discovered.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his hand dropped again.

He endured it!

Chen Feng doesn't want to cause trouble, if it gets the attention of others, it would be too unworthy!

He sighed lightly, looked at Wei Bailian and said, "Okay, I'm going to sort out the affairs of Qianshan Tianya Ancient Books Museum, I agree."

Seeing his promise, Wei Bailian was extremely proud.

With a haha smile, looking at Chen Feng, he looked like he had known it before, and he smiled: "You are a **** from the countryside, you are really interesting."

And Zhou Yanbin felt that this was his credit for intimidating Chen Feng, and looked down at Chen Feng.

At this time, among the crowd, there were also a few people with weird eyes.

They looked at Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin with a deadly expression.

These people are all powerful children who have seen Chen Feng's strength.

They looked at Wei Bailian, and sighed in their hearts: "Is this Wei Bailian daring to offend Feng Chen? It's so reckless!"

"Yes, she doesn't even know how terrible Feng Chen is. It's really ridiculous to see her like this now."

"Also this week, Zhou Yanbin, he really took a long time, and he took the initiative to jump out and offend Feng Chen, not knowing how to write death words!"

They looked at Wei Bailian, even with a trace of pity in their eyes.

Because they know how terrible Feng Chen is!

But Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin still didn't know what a strong opponent they had provoked.

After the assignment was completed, Wei Bailian declared triumphantly: "I'll be here today. At noon tomorrow, everyone will come here to attend classes again."

Then, everyone left one after another.

She went directly to the back mountain.

Then Zhou Yanbin leaned close to her and said with a smile: "My law enforcement disciple, you have been a lot of hard work going to the back mountain, can you take me?"

Wei Bailian's face instantly became cold, her eyes fixed on him.

[Chapter 3455: Tianya Ancient Books Museum](#)

Zhou Yanbin hurriedly said: "I have no other intentions, you think, if you go there, even if you want to leave, then somehow you still have to do something."

"How can your noble body do such lowly things? You are not that kid!"

After that, he pointed to Chen Feng who had left silently.

The two laughed, and then Zhou Yanbin continued: "I'm going to work!"

"After I finished my work, you started to build a relationship with that old ancestor. I will never disturb you. You can rest assured."

He slapped his chest, and Wei Bailian was not stupid, knowing that he took the initiative to go this time, because he wanted to follow him for a bit of benefit.

But she thought about it, she really needed such a person.

So nodded and said: "Okay, you go with me!"

Hearing this, Zhou Yanbin immediately felt as much face as he had gained, and laughed, "Thank you, sir!"

Then, the two went to the back mountain.

Before leaving, Wei Bailian took a special look at Chen Feng and chuckled: "Chen Feng, work hard, have you heard?"

"Otherwise..."

Her face suddenly became cold, and she stared at Chen Feng and said, "I will let you stay here for the next three years and live a miserable life!"

There was a strong threat in her tone.

Chen Feng just shook his head faintly when he heard this, and Li didn't bother to care about her!

In Chen Feng's eyes, Wei Bailian didn't even count ants.

Would he care about a threat made by an ant to himself?

He turned around and left without replying a word.

Wei Bailian was even more furious, staring at Chen Feng's back with a distorted expression.

Zhou Yanbin hurriedly said next to him: "Don't worry, you will leave it to me to clean up this kid."

After Chen Feng left, he went straight to the Tianya Ancient Books Museum.

Tianya Ancient Books Museum is actually on the southernmost side of this square.

The seven buildings in this square, in addition to the six branch halls, are the Tianya Ancient Books Museum.

The scale of Tianya Ancient Books Museum is much larger than these branches.

The number of floors is not high, but it occupies a huge area, but it is a very old building.

There are no people here, and there are rows of green pines and cypresses planted in front.

Under the green pines and cypresses, there are forty or fifty boulders.

These boulders were originally very uneven, but after many years of polishing, they have become smooth, and there are still traces of book pages on them.

Chen Feng looked at it and raised his eyebrows.

It seems that the place to post books should be here!

I don't know how many years the book has been published here, but it has left the mark of the book on the boulder.

Before Chen Feng came to the Tianya Ancient Books Museum, he knocked on the door.

With a squeak, the door opened, and a crouching old man walked out of it and looked up at Chen Feng.

This person has no idea how old he is, his face is covered with wrinkles, his eyes are dull, like a candle in the wind.

Chen Feng arched his hands and smiled and said, "This old man, named Feng Chen in the next generation, is a disciple of Jingshutang."

"I'm here this time and take these books out to air them."

The old man nodded slowly and turned around silently.

Then, he found out a key and handed it to Chen Feng.

Then, his hoarse voice sounded.

"This time, take the first layer of these out for drying, there are more than 10,000 rolls!"

Chen Feng nodded, did not say more, just stepped into it

Once inside, Chen Feng felt as if he had entered another world.

In this Tianya Ancient Books Museum, the space is huge, with a radius of hundreds of feet.

The sunlight came in through the curtains, making it a little dim.

The space is so large that the light cannot enter, and there is a strong sense of vicissitudes permeating it.

Inside, the floor is made of sandalwood, and the walls are all pasted sandalwood, and a faint fragrance drifts out quietly.

It's extremely quiet here, and it's obviously noisy outside, but stepping into it, it gives people extremely quiet.

Here, there are bookshelves everywhere.

The bookshelves are not neatly arranged, and on the bookshelves are all kinds of books, all kinds of books.

There are silk and silk, thin paper, bamboo slips, and even some simple words written on stones, which can be regarded as a book.

I don't know what age it was passed down.

Chen Feng wandered around, only smelling the faint fragrance of books.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly.

He walked through the scroll step by step.

Finally, when Chen Feng reached the end of the hall and suddenly looked back, there was a clear understanding in his heart.

"I've walked through, this is the history of a sect!"

"What I have walked through is a long period of tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years!"

"This sect may not be very strong, not comparable to the nine major forces, but it has also experienced such a long time, with such a continuous inheritance, and I don't know how many generations it is today."

"And on this land, in this sect, how many generations are going forward?"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt shocked all over.

And the divine essence in his body was actually generated naturally and quietly filled his body.

The golden lightning spirit was instantly spread all over his body and body.

Chen Feng was taken aback: "What's going on? I obviously didn't drive the Golden Lightning Spirit!"

And the next moment, these golden lightning gods, one by one, were all easily stripped out, and they did not maintain the appearance of the battle body of the god-like figure.

and.

This and another Divine Origin Realm gradually lined up in front of Chen Feng.

Taking Chen Feng's body as the starting point, from near to far, a row of lightning gods lined up, as if two rows of welcoming teams were formed in front of him, forming a channel.

In the next moment, Chen Feng actually saw the end of this passage.

There, there is a very long time and a very short time.

The time there seemed to be controlled by Chen Feng at will.

The time there, located at the end of the gods, has an inexplicable meaning.

At that moment, Chen Feng was overjoyed, as if everything was under control.

He felt that if he had stepped through this golden lightning divine essence to reach the end of the future, the other side of the common people, he could easily control time.

Time flows by in one's own hands, or retrospectively, it is easy!

Chen Feng's heart was suddenly moved.

What did he realize at once!

"I know, I know!"

"Shen Yuan understands to the extreme, after the Shen Yuan accumulates to the extreme, it will turn into a hint of profound meaning!"

"I knew at the time that the end of the gods is the profound meaning!"

"And can it be that the profound meaning I am about to comprehend is time?"

At this time, Chen Feng had a vague guess in his heart, but it was not so refreshing.

[Chapter 3456: New discovery!](#)

And the next moment, with a bang, all these insights, all thoughts, are all broken.

Chen Feng was hit hard, and his body was twisted and fell directly to the ground.

After a long while, it took a while.

Chen Feng struggled to stand up, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "In this coincidence, I actually have a little understanding of the profound meaning."

"Great, this is really a fate given by God!"

"With today's level of insight, in the future, when my divine essence has grown to the extreme and I can practice profound meaning, I will definitely be more relaxed than others."

Then, Chen Feng cleared up his mood and stopped thinking about it.

He looked at all the scrolls on the entire floor with a wry smile at the corner of his mouth: "Do you want to dry all of them today?"

"Well, don't look at the face of others. In the face of your Beidou Sword School's historical scrolls that have made me understand, I will also put you in the air."

"I can't let you suffer from insects and dampness."

There was already a trace of awe in Chen Feng's heart.

He was not in awe of the Beidou Sword Sect, nor these people of the Beidou Sword Sect, nor even the books themselves, but the efforts made by the sages of the past.

Perhaps they hadn't achieved much strength in their entire lives, and perhaps they hadn't brought this Beidou Sword Sect to any height.

But they wanted to do it, they worked hard for it, they struggled.

Chen Feng respected them!

Roll after volume, the old books were moved outside by Chen Feng and placed on the big stone.

The first thing that Chen Feng moved was a series of books made up of bamboo slips.

These bamboo slips are made of thin leather through which the leather has become black.

The bamboo slips have also changed from a slightly blue yellow to a heavy and deep thick yellow.

I don't know how many people have seen it, or how many people have read it, so that the surface has become extremely shiny.

Even the writing above is a little mottled.

Chen Feng spread out these bamboo slips in the hand of the big stone, letting the sun shine down.

The stone was so huge that Chen Feng spread out all these bamboo slips, and only took up only a fraction of the area!

After that, Chen Feng was busy, moving out these scrolls one by one.

It took more than an hour, and Chen Feng only moved three or four hundred volumes.

The entire first floor will be completely evacuated from the distance. I don't know how long it will take.

However, Chen Feng didn't feel any irritability or slack, let alone just walk away.

On the contrary, at this time his heart is extremely peaceful and indifferent.

When Chen Feng unfolded these ancient books, he would always look through it consciously or unconsciously.

With his current cultivation base, even if he didn't read these words seriously, it would still flow into his mind.

Therefore, Chen Feng moved, exhibited, dried and watched.

And the wisdom of those ancient people quietly flowed into his mind.

Whether it is good or bad, right or wrong, Chen Feng is always inspiring.

The ancient books here were made by thousands of ancestors of the Beidou Sword Sect, and all of them remained in these ancient books.

Perhaps they are already forgotten by people now, but these ancient books still have their traces imprinted.

Chen Feng seemed to have seen this person's life, as if countless personal experiences flashed through his mind.

It was quite comprehensible in my heart.

And when Chen Feng's heart came up with this kind of enlightenment, these enlightenments swept out and went straight into Chen Feng's mind.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt an inexplicable breath coming.

This inexplicable feeling actually came to the place where Chen Feng's luck was entangled.

It was this entanglement of air and luck that made his cultivation stagnant.

And now that Chen Feng's understanding, what he has gained from this, has actually begun to weaken the **** that entangles him a bit.

Chen Feng was suddenly surprised.

"It turns out that the understanding between me and here actually has the effect of weakening the bondage, which is great!"

"In this way, I will look here more, and if I have more understanding, my restraints will be less and less."

"When the time comes to solve the problem of Zhong Lingzhu's life experience, then I can completely open my bondage."

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt nothing right.

He raised his eyebrows and said in secret: "Why can my understanding and enlightenment be able to tear away this luck?"

"Could it be that?"

Chen Feng suddenly felt aroused in his heart and immediately understood what was going on!

"The root of everything comes from Zhong Lingzhu, a descendant of the real Thunder!"

"And I, the understanding here can be solved, then there is only one explanation, that is!"

Chen Feng suddenly stared at Zhan Zhan: "I found a trace of Zhong Lingzhu's life experience among the ancient scrolls and books I just read."

"Could it be that Zhong Lingzhu is actually related to this Beidou Sword Sect?"

Chen Feng knew immediately that he must have accidentally discovered a big secret!

Therefore, Chen Feng did not stay, and immediately jumped back in the wind, and then carefully read the volumes of classics he had just read.

A roll failed.

No clue was found in the two volumes.

There was no trace of the three volumes, and Chen Feng continued to read down without being discouraged.

Finally, when he turned to a slightly newer ancient book, he suddenly saw a sentence on it:

"This son has the blood of thunder. Although he is still young, he has already revealed his great talent. It should be possible to reach the realm of Emperor Wu in the future!"

Chen Feng's eyes jumped immediately.

Thunder!

These two words are extremely sensitive to Chen Feng now.

So Chen Feng rummaged through the book again, but never found any traces related to it.

He turned the book to the front page and carefully read the information left by the person who lived in the book.

It turned out that this book was left by an elder who was responsible for assessing talents from the Beidoujian sent six thousand five hundred years ago.

And the person with thunder blood he mentioned earlier was a fourteen-year-old boy named Zhong Binbai.

Zhong Binbai?

When Chen Feng saw it, his heart moved again: "Zhong Binbai and Zhong Lingzhu are the same surnames."

Chen Feng became excited.

He vaguely felt that he seemed to have found the beginning of a great secret!

Chen Fengmeng was alert and realized that he was a little anxious now, so he sighed gently, calming his excitement.

Then, I continued to read those classics.

Watch while carrying it.

This time, Chen Feng had a strong sense of purpose, and he looked faster.

Then, after another hour, Chen Feng read through hundreds of files.

Moreover, this time he was more mindful, and he picked up those ancient books that looked relatively new, almost thousands of years away from now.

[Chapter 3457: Zhong Binbai!](#)

Finally, after closing the dossier again, Chen Feng sighed lightly and looked at the distance with a leisurely look.

"I see, that's how it is!"

It turned out that Chen Feng actually found information in these files!

The first piece of news he found before, the boy with thunder bloodline mentioned, was actually the ancestor of Zhong Lingzhu.

And he, through the following news, also pieced together the trajectory of this person's life.

Zhong Binbai was born in a small family of martial arts, and it is said that he came from the south, which is in line with the activities of the descendants of Real Lei Ting.

He later joined the Beidou Sword Sect, and he turned out to be an extremely genius of a generation, and his strength reached the level of a five-star Wudi, and he was the first person of the Beidou Sword Sect in history.

His master deliberately let him take over as the head of the Beidou Sword Sect, but he didn't care about it.

Later, they turned against the Beidou Sword Sect.

"Fear against each other? Shouldn't it!"

Chen Feng frowned, "Even if you don't want to take over as the head, there is no need to turn your heads into enemies!"

"Furthermore, regardless of the Beidou Sword Sect or Zhong Binbai, I am afraid that they are not willing to offend the other party!"

Chen Feng was full of doubts. Continue to look down.

And soon, after reading a few classics, Chen Feng knew he was willing.

It turned out that Zhong Binbai was unwilling to take over as the head, but it was because he was not in favor of the brother, and was unwilling to fight with the brother.

However, he didn't expect that after his senior brother became the head, he couldn't tolerate him, and he actually set a trap to kill him.

However, he did not expect that Zhong Binbai was powerful, and instead of dying, he beheaded the enemy.

Furious, he rushed into the forbidden area of the Beidou Sword Sect and took away the treasure of the Beidou Sword Sect.

And the Beidou Sword Sect, because of this, weakened for a while.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "The treasure of the Beidou Sword Sect? Is it the Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu?"

But soon he realized that he had guessed wrong.

The article mentioned that the treasure is a weapon, not a secret book.

Zhong Binbai turned out of the Beidou Sword Sect and joined the Tianlongwei army alone, and ended up sitting all the way to the position of Tianlongwei.

Extremely brilliant!

But later, after his death, the bloodline left behind was also a tyrannical family that Sky Dragon City could count!

So far, the record stopped abruptly, no more!

But Chen Feng was already able to guess the back.

"I have probably guessed that since Zhong Binbai is so terrifying, he must have left countless treasures for his family, and even the treasure of the Beidou Sword Sect is among them."

"Later, his family's bloodline became weaker and weaker, and their strength became weaker and weaker. They couldn't hold onto these treasures, so they were destroyed!"

"In the battle that day, there should be strong men besieging his family and eradicating his family cleanly. Only Zhong Lingzhu survived!"

"Five-star Emperor Wu, this is a five-star Emperor Wu!"

Chen Feng whispered softly.

Five-star Emperor Wu, Chen Feng was shocked!

The ancestors of Zhong Lingzhu were so terrifying, and the descendants of the real person Lei Ting had such an outstanding talent!

Five-star Emperor Wu!

Even with Chen Feng's current strength, he needs to look up.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "This Zhong Binbai is actually so terrifying!"

"However, before I entered the Beidou Sword Sect, I inquired so much news, but never heard of his name. It seems..."

His eyes were deep: "His name has been deliberately erased, so that it is impossible to find out."

"And that person, why should he erase his traces? Who is the person doing this? It must be the strong man who wiped out the Zhong Lingzhu family!"

"This person is absolutely powerful and powerful, otherwise he can't do this at all!"

Thinking of facing such a strong opponent, Chen Feng didn't have any fear.

At this time, the disciples in the other branches were also finished.

One after another came out.

It's not that they spend too much time on it, it's that the scripture hall where Chen Feng and the others are in is so simple, everyone comes out without a cup of tea time!

The other branch halls taught me martial arts for two hours.

When everyone came out, they saw a young man in white going back and forth inside and outside the Tianya Ancient Books Museum, taking out the books inside and putting them on the boulder to dry.

Many people who didn't know Chen Feng's identity and had never seen him before, laughed secretly.

But soon they couldn't laugh, but looked at Chen Feng with a trace of fear in their eyes.

It turned out that someone who knew Chen Feng's identity and had seen him was terrifying, quietly told them what Chen Feng had done.

They were shocked!

It turned out that this young man in white was such a terrifying strong man!

Suddenly, there was a commotion among the crowd, and then they pointed to the door of a courtyard and whispered.

"Bai Jingwan came out."

"She is Bai Jingwan? She is as beautiful as a god, she is stunning!"

"Yes! And she not only has an extremely beautiful face, but also has an excellent temperament. This woman is really like a figure in the sky."

Everyone looked there, their eyes full of admiration.

Some people even bowed their heads in ashamed form, and didn't dare to look at him, feeling that they didn't deserve it.

The person who came out was Bai Jingwan.

She carried an ordinary cloth bag in her hand, just like the girl next door, but she did not hide her peerless appearance.

In the face of everyone's praise, praise, and even coveted gazes, her gaze did not change at all, she just walked out coldly!

Except for when she was in front of Chen Feng, she cleverly smiled and relied on her, she had such a cold expression on anyone facing anyone.

Seeing him coming out, everyone unconsciously gave him a path.

And he had just walked to the square and was about to leave, and suddenly he saw Chen Feng and was taken aback.

Then, there was a very happy expression on his face!

Seeing Chen Feng, she felt extremely happy, and ran over quickly.

Looking at Chen Feng, he asked, "En Gong, what are you doing here?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled bitterly: "I told you, I am not your benefactor."

"I don't care, I think you are my benefactor, then you are."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Well, that's up to you."

After that, he spread out the scroll in his hand to dry.

Seeing that Chen Feng was actually ignoring herself, Bai Jingwan felt angrily.

Standing there with a puffed face, he said in his heart: "Am I so unattractive?"

Suddenly, she seemed to think of something, and then said to Chen Feng: "I'll help you!"

Throwing the cloth bag aside, he entered the Tianya Ancient Books Museum again, brought the books from it, and followed Chen Feng to dry there, so he learned something.

[Chapter 3458: Shocking and secret!](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and did not stop her.

Seeing this scene, everyone was in an uproar.

"Bai Jingwan went to help Feng Chen move the book?"

"Yes, can it be said that Bai Jingwan, a fairy-like character, actually admires Feng Chen?"

"It is possible. After all, the two, not to mention the appearance of talented women, at least match in talent and strength!"

"Yes, such a terrifying person can be worthy of such a fairy-like woman!"

Many people sigh in their hearts.

At this time, Shi Hongbo and Shi Yebai also walked out.

When they saw Chen Feng busy here, they were taken aback for a while, and they also came over to inquire.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Didn't you see it, I'm hanging the book here, an errand was assigned to it."

"So many books want you to come alone?" Shi Hongbo said angrily: "They are deliberately suppressing you."

"Haha! It doesn't matter if you suppress or not suppress." Chen Feng has learned from the book, and he is in a good mood, and he is not willing to say anything.

Shi Yebai gently pulled his brother's sleeve to tell him not to talk nonsense.

Then, Yanran smiled and said, "Feng Chen, I'll help you!"

At the same time, she turned her gaze and looked at Bai Jingwan next to her, and suddenly a touch of surprise appeared in her eyes.

The next moment, I felt a hint of threat.

He could feel that when Bai Jingwan and Feng Chen got along, although they didn't speak, they seemed to have an unspeakable tacit understanding and warmth.

Obviously, the relationship between this woman and Feng Chen is definitely not the one that asked Xia Nengbi.

The two of them also got busy here with Chen Feng.

Soon, Qi Wenxia and Gui Qingwen also came out.

After seeing this scene, Qi Wenxia hesitated for a while, bit his lip and pulled Gui Qingwen to the place quickly.

When Gui Qingwen saw Chen Feng, his legs were soft, his heart was cramped, and his mind was not clear.

The whole person just felt dizzy, thinking about everything was uncomfortable and uncomfortable.

That's how Qi Wenxia came over. When she woke up that day, she found that she was already working here.

Chen Feng ignored her and didn't even glance at both of them.

However, Gui Qingwen only felt that he would be very happy to be next to Chen Feng, and would not care about it at all.

And one after another, there are powerful children who have seen Chen Feng's prestige that day.

After seeing this scene, after a while, they also came up to help.

They are all smart, knowing that this is a good opportunity to make friends with Feng Chen, and at least they can improve their impression in his heart.

If Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin saw this scene at this time, they would definitely be shocked.

No one will flatter others for no reason, and no one will do things for others for no reason.

But now there are dozens of children who were born in the powerful family of Sky Dragon City who came here to help Chen Feng publish books with a very eager and even flattering attitude.

And one after another, they seem to be afraid that they won't have their own place if they arrive late.

Ruo Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin, seeing their posture in the book, the respect, even flattery and fear when they speak to Chen Feng.

They will definitely realize that Feng Chen, who they regard as a country untouchable, is a terrifyingly terrifying person who can't provoke him at all!

But unfortunately, they are not here.

Many disciples in several branches have seen it, but they are not included.

Soon, Zuo Tianhe walked out, and he saw Chen Feng in the blink of an eye.

Suddenly, his heart jumped, and his face showed extreme fear.

Seeing that he hadn't paid attention to himself at all, I felt a little bit more calm.

And then, when he saw Gui Qingwen again, he was immediately taken aback, as if he didn't think of when she would be here.

But the next moment, his pupils suddenly shrank.

It turned out that he noticed that Gui Qingwen had just finished drying a scroll at this time, and was looking at Chen Feng.

She was standing there with a small smile on the corner of her mouth, her eyes flushed, and her face was full of peach blossoms.

And this kind of emotion had never been seen in Gui Qingwen's eyes when he looked at him.

Zuo Tianhe was hit hard, feeling that his heart was torn into countless pieces in an instant.

He could see clearly that Gui Qingwen absolutely admired Feng Chen very much, and he did not know how many times he admired him more than before.

"how come?"

He muttered to himself like a fool.

It took a long while before he came back to his senses, and at this time his eyes were full of bitter resentment, and he whispered softly: "Chen Feng, Gui Qingwen!"

"Okay! You guys and dogs!"

"Okay! Wait for me, I won't let you go, wait for me! I will make you extremely miserable!"

His eyes were full of resentment, thinking about how to retaliate against Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng naturally didn't know his thoughts.

Even if I knew it, I wouldn't care about it.

With their help, Chen Feng made rapid progress.

It took about an hour to finish all these books.

The old man walked out, glanced at Chen Feng, and then at the people who were helping Chen Feng.

He nodded slowly, and then said: "Okay, your errand is complete, you can go."

Chen Feng nodded, then turned and left.

There is no respect, nor flattery, but extremely indifferent.

Seeing his look like this, the old man showed a deep surprise in his eyes.

When Chen Feng returned, naturally he went back with Shi Yebai and the others. They asked why Chen Feng did this and other things. Chen Feng just smiled indifferently, not wanting to upset them.

One day passed by.

The next day, Chen Feng and others continued to come to the Beidou Sword Sect, but this time the three of them came early and did not wait for Qi Wenxia to pick them up.

After all, it was still a bit embarrassing, and Chen Feng didn't want to owe favor to others for nothing.

Soon, he arrived at the main hall of the Inferior Scripture Hall.

After a while, Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin came over.

However, both of them had some English expressions, and it was obvious that things did not go smoothly at the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

After a while, Ying Yiming came over and taught some knowledge of martial arts and exercises, and taught him a method of vomiting the mind!

Of course, Chen Feng didn't care much about this.

He was cultivating, but he didn't know how much higher he was than the Beidou Sword Sect. He just listened to it with a plain face.

After it was over, he got up again, ready to leave.

At this time, Wei Bailian stopped Chen Feng suddenly, and said with a sneer: "Feng Chen, how is your work?"

She dangled her eyes with a playful expression on her face.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled faintly, and ignored it.

Just turned and left.

Chen Feng's patience with her has now reached its limit. If she dares to provoke and seek trouble again, Chen Feng wouldn't mind giving her a severe lesson!

Then, Chen Feng went to the Tianya Ancient Books Museum.

It didn't take long for him to go, the people from other branch offices also came over, very tacitly helping Chen Feng with work.

Today, Chen Feng mainly aired some chatting notes.

Chen Feng found that in this kind of chatting notes, among the things that a person has done in his life, some very interesting things can often be found in those small things, which made Chen Feng a lot of feelings and can also get many small secrets .

It's just that Chen Feng doesn't care much about those secrets.

Soon, the sunset went down, and Chen Feng was also ready to leave.

At this moment, he opened a yellowed book titled "Basic Sword Technique of the Beidou Sword School".

The book is thin and unremarkable.

But after Chen Feng glanced at it, his eyes widened suddenly, and his heart beat frantically.

In an instant, the pupils contracted sharply, and the whole body seemed to be stiff.

Standing still, I didn't move!

Chen Feng was completely shocked by what he saw in the book when he glanced over it just now.

So that he is stupid there now.

Only after a long time did he come back to his senses!

At this time, Chen Feng hurriedly closed the scroll, and then sighed softly.

He glanced around, seeing that no one saw his anomaly, he was a little relieved.

Then, he calmed down a bit!

At this time, Chen Feng felt like Huang Zhongda Lu was ringing in his heart.

"Unexpectedly, I found its trace!"

"God! Good fortune in the heavens! The fate is so deep! I deserve this thing!"

"I have discovered this earth-shattering secret in the basic swordsmanship that can be seen everywhere in this sect!"

When Chen Feng completely calmed down, he unfolded the scroll again, and then read it carefully.

"July 16, the sky is cloudy and rainy."

"The head is closed on the top of Qingshan Cliff, in order to break into the realm of the four-star Wudi."

"By the order of the head, I went to the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and took the Shaoguang Bairi Celestial Book."

[Chapter 3459: Shaoguang Bairixianpu news!](#)

"Yu has always been calm, not in a hurry."

"Qingshan Cliff to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, if you don't rush, you need a cup of tea time. To fetch the book, you need a cup of tea. From the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion back to the Qingshan Cliff, you need a cup of tea. time."

"So, adding up, three cups of tea, nine hundred breathing times."

"That is, the best opportunity for the rest of my life! That is, I have the best opportunity to shed light on the fairy spectrum!"

"Yu quickly stepped into the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and then walked out quickly, looking at the Shaoguang Bairi Fairy Book on the road..."

As Chen Feng read down, a scene of a long-hidden treacherous past finally fell into his eyes, making Chen Feng extremely excited and shocked!

It turns out that the person who wrote this notebook was a disciple who passed down the commander of the Beidou Sword Sect 11 thousand years ago.

The most respected by the head, the relationship between the two is like a father and son.

Any secrets that the headmaster has will be entrusted to him.

Even going to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion to get the Shaoguang Bairi Fairy Book is all entrusted to him.

And this person is ill-intentioned, and he meant to take the position of the head and replace him.

And he knew that if he wanted to seize the position of the head, then he had to practice Shaking the White Sun Spectrum.

If you follow the normal path, it will be impossible in this life to seize the position of the master in his lifetime.

He knows that his talent is average, let alone costing Master, I'm afraid it would be good not to be consumed by Master!

At this point, he took this opportunity to copy the Shaoguang Bairixian on the road.

However, the vast and profound spectrum of the white sun fairy spectrum, each word and sentence, takes time to finish reading.

If you don't finish reading, you won't be able to copy it at all.

This level of classics is not just a simple transcription.

Moreover, he was afraid of causing Master's suspicion, so he dared not delay, and only transcribed a quarter of the length in a haste.

And he recorded this quarter of the space in the font gap of this basic swordsmanship book!

No one can think of it, the supreme treasure of the Beidou Sword Sect is hiding here.

When Chen Feng saw the last paragraph, his heart was violent, so he turned a few pages in succession.

Sure enough, I saw that in the crooked text of this thin booklet, there are tiny tiny prints.

These tiny tiny characters are mysterious and powerful, and they are a very powerful technique.

Chen Feng vaguely saw that there were some mysterious ways to control the law.

Chen Feng's heart was pounding, and only one voice reverberated: "Sure enough, it is the Yaoguang Bairi Xianpu! It really is the Yaoguang Bairi Xianpu!"

When Chen Feng glanced at it, he found that in this book, apart from the fact that it was recorded on the first few pages, all the crevices between the scriptures in the back were Yaoguang Bairixian Genealogy.

It can be seen that the fact that there is a quarter of the space is not a false statement.

Chen Feng sighed.

"There is still such a thing, there is still such a secret."

Chen Feng was silent. After a long while, the corners of his mouth twitched slightly, as if he wanted to show a smile.

At this time, his heart was already extremely agitated!

"It turns out that the Yaoguang Bairi Celestial Book is no longer in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, but is stored in the secret cave of Qingya Mountain where the head of the retreat is located!"

Chen Feng just wanted to laugh: "It's a mistake, it's a mistake!"

"I thought that Yaoguang Bairi Xianpu was in the Houshan Jingshu Pavilion, so I joined the Jingshutang."

"As everyone knows, it's right to join the Jingshuyuan! But in fact, Yaoguang Bairi Xianpu is not in the Jingshan Pavilion at all, but in the secret cave of the Qingshan Cliff!"

"The secret to this news is hidden in an inconspicuous basic sword book at Qianshan Tianya Ancient Books Museum!"

Chen Feng couldn't help sighing: "Really, things are impermanent, this is really my fate!"

"If I don't come today, then I'm afraid that I will search the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, and it will be impossible to get a trace of the Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu."

"And now, I got it, not only got a quarter of the fragments, but also got a specific location!"

Until now, Chen Feng still had an unreal feeling: "I got it? Just got it?"

After a while, he was awakened.

He was extremely happy in his heart, and there was boundless ecstasy: "Wei Bai Lian, Wei Bai Lian, I should really thank you!"

"If you hadn't sent me here, how could I read these scriptures?"

"If I don't read these scriptures, how can I know the traces of the Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu?"

However, after he rejoiced for a while, he suppressed the joy.

He repeated it in a low voice: "Wei Bailian, I should really thank you very much!"

Although Chen Feng said so, his eyes were cold, without any gratitude.

What I said is the irony of nature!

Chen Feng will not forget how Wei Bailian treated Chen Feng before.

Chen Feng continued to turn to the front and read down.

This time, the text was broken in the middle, and when it was written later, the handwriting was scribbled, far less calm than before.

There was even a hint of ostentation in the previous line, but now, it is panic!

Soon, Chen Feng knew why those words and handwritings were rather scribbled.

It turned out that it didn't take long for this person to be discovered by the head of the time secretly practicing Shake Guang Bai Sun Xian Pu.

Under the anger of the head, he wants to abandon his martial arts and imprison him forever.

And he, not the kind of temperament that sits and waits for death, actually directly attacked the boss.

He is not the opponent in charge. After losing, he fled back to his residence and wrote this in a hurry.

Chen Feng looked down again and found that there was blood all over the pages of the next few pages. It was obvious that she was already seriously injured, and her lamp was gone.

After that, there is nothing.

Chen Feng doesn't know how he will end up, but he must have died thoroughly!

Chen Feng didn't know how this scripture was passed down. No one has discovered it so far. It should be because of the excellent basic swordsmanship on the outside that it did not attract the attention of others.

Chen Feng sighed, silent for a long time.

At this time, Bai Jingwan's voice rang from the side: "Gongong, it's time to go!"

"Good!" Chen Feng agreed in a daze.

The scroll fell silently into the sleeve.

Follow her and walk out.

No one noticed his movements.

Bai Jingwan was stunned.

She looked at it, and Chen Feng suddenly said in a daze: "You, I just called you my benefactor, did you agree?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at her, and suddenly reached out and rubbed her head.

The voice suddenly became deep and hoarse, just like the voice pretended that night.

[Chapter 3460: come! Teach me!](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Why can't I admit what I did?"

Bai Jingwan looked at Chen Feng and was stunned.

In the next moment, boundless ecstasy and excitement poured into his heart.

Suddenly, she squatted directly on the ground and cried.

But it is not sad, but excitement and joy!

Chen Feng looked at her, touched her head, and squatted down beside her.

At this time, it was dusk, and the dim sunlight poured down through the gaps in the leaves, and it was mottled.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at the endless classics in this Tianya Ancient Books Museum, and couldn't help feeling in his heart.

"I think these scrolls have been piled up here since they were written. No one has taken care of them seriously, let alone read them. If you really read them, you will definitely get something."

"Now, it's cheaper for me."

After Chen Feng returned, he couldn't wait to open the fragments of the Shaking White Sun Book of Immortals.

Then, take a closer look.

Upon seeing it, Chen Feng exclaimed:

"Sure enough, the mystery is incomparable! The subtle words are great, and in every sentence, there are inexplicable truths of mystery and extremely powerful force."

Many more are methods handed down from ancient times. At first glance, they are extremely crude, barbaric, and primitive, but when you look carefully, you can feel the beauty of them, and the mystery is hard to say.

However, when Chen Feng continued to look down, suddenly, blood surged and a mouthful of blood came out!

It turned out that the following suddenly broke off, with a huge amount of space missing.

Chen Feng felt his brain dizzy, his body swayed, and he almost couldn't help falling directly to the ground.

Chen Feng knew what was going on.

When he was reading, he was instinctively understanding and practicing instinctively, and the power in his body worked for it.

But at this moment it stopped abruptly, as if the practice was directly interrupted!

After a long while, he recovered.

Then, a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"The level of this mysterious technique is not weaker than that of my idol Stepping Tian Zhenzheng, I'm afraid it has reached the ninth level of the Wilderness Level or even higher."

"If you want to practice, you must proceed step by step, and there must be no interruption!"

"The fragment of this fragment was originally copied from the fragment, and it is normal that there are some breaks."

Then, Chen Feng looked down.

Sure enough, after a long period of time, I saw the new text again.

But this time, Chen Feng didn't dare to go deep.

He shook his head: "The Yaoguang Bairi Fairy Score of the Beidou Sword Sect is about one-third of the original piece, and the fragment of this fragment is a quarter of the fragment of the Yaoguang Bairixian score. ."

"That is, I only have one twelfth of the full version here."

"The fragments of the Shaking White Sun of the Beidou Sword School are only one-third, but they are not too few."

"Moreover, after so many years, the wisdom of the sages has been polished, and their power has been reduced, but they can be cultivated, and there is not much harm."

"However, this fragmented volume is different!"

"If I am cultivating now, I'm afraid it would be light to get into trouble!"

Chen Feng shook his head and collected the fragments, no longer looking closely.

"We still have to wait until we go to the green mountains and secret caves, and take the real Yaoguang Bairixian spectrum in our hands."

On the third day, Chen Feng went to the Beidou Sword Sect as usual.

This time, he made a special trip to leave early, and did not wait to go to the Tianya Ancient Books Museum after class, but went directly to the Tianya Ancient Books Museum early.

After two days of cleaning up, there are not many unorganized books left in the Tianya Ancient Books Museum.

Chen Feng wants to finish it today.

Although he has already received great benefits in it now, Chen Feng wanted to organize it this time. It's not about getting benefits again, but about beginning and ending.

After all, after these two days, he has already had some feelings for this place.

This time, without anyone helping, Chen Feng transported these ancient scrolls bit by bit.

His expression was peaceful and plain, so he seemed to do things more quickly.

And it took less than three hours. Before the class, Chen Feng had already transported all these classics.

The old man looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his mouth, then raised his eyebrows and said:

"Young man! I have stayed here for decades, and I have never seen a person as calm and peaceful as you!"

"On the first day when others came here, they were reluctant, and on the second day they shouted furiously. When they waited until the third and fourth days, some even just quit."

"It's really rare to see you like you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, said no more, and left.

Looking at Chen Feng's back, the old man flashed deep thought in his eyes.

Soon, Chen Feng arrived at the Inferior Jingshu Hall.

Although he came early, after the hard work just now, when he came here, the class was already full of people.

Wei Bailian and Zhou Yanbin are also there.

However, after Chen Feng watched it, he couldn't help but stunned slightly.

It turned out that these two people were extremely embarrassed.

Wei Bailian had a blue nose and a swollen face. There was a deep palm print on her face. At first glance, she was slapped with a big slap in the face.

And Zhou Yanbin was torn to ragged clothes, just like a beggar.

Where is the romantic son half a minute ago?

They both sat there with a gloomy expression!

Chen Feng knew at a glance that the two of them must have been ruthlessly cleaned up in the Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion.

Not only didn't get any benefit, but ended up so miserably.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and shook his head.

He now has no concern for the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion. To him, there is no value there.

When Wei Bailian came in from Chen Feng, she stared at Chen Feng.

At this moment, when she saw Chen Feng shaking his head, she was even more furious.

Standing up, walking to Chen Feng, staring at him, said coldly:

"Chen Feng, what did you smile just now?"

Chen Feng looked up and looked at her, feeling greasy in his heart.

Obviously, Wei Bailian is looking for something now!

Chen Feng said indifferently: "I laughed at me, what is it to you?"

Wei Bailian's expression even screamed: "You untouchable, dare you to talk to me in this tone?"

Chen Feng said lazily: "Why don't I dare?"

Now, Chen Feng is completely fed up with them.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng has already obtained the information of Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu.

For him, it doesn't make much sense for him to stay in the Lower Jingshutang now, and he doesn't have any scruples.

Wei Bailian stared at Chen Feng and didn't seem to expect his reaction like this, and sneered: "Okay, very good, you're fine."

"How dare you talk to me like this? I will teach you severely now!"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, just lowered his head and rubbed his fingers, then raised his head, raised his eyebrows and smiled: "Okay! Come, teach me!"