

Peerless 3471

[Chapter 3471: Cooperation](#)

"I suffered a lot in front of the two of them, and I was turned into a slave by Chu Shaoyang, and now I was even more discerned by Chen Feng's plan."

She almost broke the jar and yelled angrily: "Why are you both like this!"

Chen Feng laughed!

Once her defense was broken, she could no longer sustain.

He sighed dejectedly, and sat down on the ground, disregarding his image.

Looking at Chen Feng, he said, "You are right, I really want to get out of his control."

"Just like that, it was also for bargaining with you, but you can't let my basket be empty, right?"

She looked at Chen Feng, flat her mouth, and suddenly made a pitiful look, and said: "I have been a slave under his hands for so many years, how much suffering have I suffered? How much humiliation?"

"Now, there is finally a glimmer of hope that I can get out of the sea of suffering, so I have to make a profit?"

She looked wronged, and her tears seemed to fall.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, and suddenly the laughter stopped, his expression stern: "Don't play this set with me here, tell you! It's useless!"

He looked at Feng Qingqiu and said sharply: "There is only one thing you can get, and that is my Chen Feng's promise!"

"That is to help you get out of the sea of suffering!"

"As for the other benefits, don't even think of you ass, do it or not!"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Next, there will be no better chance! Weigh ourselves!"

After all, Chen Feng turned and left.

And although he knew that he might be pretending to turn around to leave, to force himself to submit, Feng Qingqiu gave in instantaneously.

Because she dare not bet!

Chen Feng can afford to gamble, she can't afford to gamble!

Chen Feng could not use this opportunity to kill Chu Shaoyang, but wait for the next opportunity.

Anyway, he is now stronger than Chu Shaoyang.

And if she didn't have this opportunity, then next time she wanted to get out of Chu Shaoyang's clutches, she wouldn't know when it was.

"Don't go!"

She shouted!

When he heard the two words don't go, Chen Feng turned his back to him, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his heart was determined!

"It's done!"

Chen Feng would not let go when facing her.

Because Chen Feng knew that this woman was in fact both righteous and evil, extremely shrewd, and extremely scheming, far from the appearance of harmless humans and animals on the surface.

Faced with her, as long as there is a slight slackness, she will definitely be taken away by her. I don't know how much benefit.

Chen Feng might pity her and give her something to benefit after it's done.

But now, I will never promise her!

At that time it will be just charity!

"Okay, I promise you, what you say is what you say, I will cooperate with all my strength! I promise you all!"

"After it's done, all the treasures that Chu Shaoyang got from it will belong to you!"

Feng Qingqiu gritted his teeth and said.

"Okay!" Chen Feng laughed, turned around, looked at her and smiled and said: "If you promised it early, it will end?"

He paused and said, "Now, I will tell you my plan."

Chen Feng stared at her, his eyes gleaming and whispered.

Feng Qingqiu's eyes were getting brighter and brighter, looking at Chen Feng.

For her deep-scheming people who are best at playing tricks, she likes this kind of tricks the most.

In the end, she even heard excitedly.

He clapped his hands and said loudly, "Chen Feng, your trick is absolutely amazing!"

"If this strategy is successful, not only will Chu Shaoyang die without a place to bury him, but you will also be able to obtain that sixth-grade golden core smoothly!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

then. He just pressed this slightly prouder.

Chu Shaoyang is a very terrifying enemy, with tyrannical strength, deep scheming, and strong luck, which should not be underestimated.

There cannot be any relaxation!

Feng Qingqiu looked at Chen Feng, sighed and said, "Chen Feng, it is really a great opportunity to meet you here."

Chen Feng froze for a moment, waiting for her to continue.

Unexpectedly, Feng Qingqiu didn't say anything, just cast his eyes on the Sky Dragon City below.

She looked at the brightly lit and lively city with a trace of eagerness in her eyes.

But the next moment, it turned into an extremely strange and confused.

It seems that all that does not belong to her at all, and has nothing to do with her.

After a long while, she withdrew her gaze, then looked at Chen Feng and sighed:

"Do you know? Chen Feng, my sect is extremely mysterious, even though it is lonely overseas."

"However, in order to train us to join the WTO, the Zongmen deliberately put me in the extremely prosperous market in this world, and lived for 20 years."

"I have met countless people, all kinds of people, all kinds of strange."

"I have also experienced countless things and met so many right and wrong."

"And here, I am omnipotent and can use all resources to easily do everything I want."

"This world is really fascinating!"

She took a deep breath, as if she was about to inhale the mundane world into her nose.

Then he whispered: "But since I fell into Chu Shaoyang's hands five years ago, I have never lived a normal life again."

"I don't want to go back and get rid of his control all the time."

"From then on, I will never be bound by this."

"And now, you finally show up!"

She looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "Although we are cooperating, you are also the benefactor of our sisters. Our sisters will definitely be grateful to you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at her and said, "Others may be grateful to Dade, but you are telling the truth and wanting the witch who is in chaos to say this, I don't believe it."

"As long as you don't cheat me in the future!"

Feng Qingqiu stood up and walked down.

Suddenly, she turned to look at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Chen Feng, I owe you my life!"

Her expression is extremely serious.

Chen Feng didn't take this seriously, Feng Qingqiu was extremely wise, none of these were wrong.

But at the same time, she is also vicious and vicious, for fear that the world will not be chaotic.

Her deep scheming made Chen Feng very jealous. If she didn't want to cooperate with her now, Chen Feng would definitely kill her when he met her in another place.

Chen Feng disdains her words, only profit can make her loyal.

Chen Feng felt relaxed after the incident.

In the ease, but with a hint of anxiety.

He went back to Zhulin Medicinal Food Studio.

Seeing him come back, Zhong Lingzhu was very happy to pounce on him, and directly into his arms.

Lin Ran looked at him next to him, with a small smile on his lips.

Chen Feng laughed and sat there, and then said to Zhong Lingzhu: "Go, come and make me a cup of tea, whatever you want!"

[Chapter 3472: Nan Dou Pei Yuan Jin Dan, found it!](#)

Zhong Lingzhu responded with a smile, and handed a cup of herbal tea to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, drank a bowl of hot tea, leaning there, the whole person was extremely comfortable.

I just feel that this is the only place where he can relax in Sky Dragon City.

Just about to relax, just at this moment, there were footsteps outside the door.

The footsteps were obviously deliberately heavy.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and saw Lan Zihan walk in.

Seeing him coming in, everyone's faces showed fear, and they retreated without waiting for his instructions.

Obviously, he is here to find Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at Lan Zihan, smiled and said, "Master Lan, what's the matter?"

Lan Zihan looked at Chen Feng, he knew that Chen Feng was a neat person, and he never slopped.

So he said straightforwardly: "Master Chen, there is news about the matter you entrusted me to investigate."

"Oh, there is news about that matter?"

Chen Feng couldn't help but lifted up when he heard the words, suddenly sat up straight, looked at Lan Zihan and said, "Where?"

Lan Zihan looked at Chen Feng and whispered word by word: "The Nan Dou Pei Yuan Jin Dan, there is actually in Tianlong City."

"However, it is in the hands of the Shen family."

"What? In the hands of the Shen family?" Chen Feng raised his brows: "What is the origin of the Shen family?"

She seemed to know Chen Feng's doubts. Before he could ask, Lan Zihan said, "Master Chen Feng, do you know which family is the most prominent on the territory of God of War Palace?"

"Naturally it is the Grand Marshal of God of War Palace and his family."

"Yes."

Lan Zihan nodded and said, "Other than that, it's the Twelve Guards General."

Chen Feng nodded again: "But do you know that in addition to the twelve generals, there are also a group of special forces on the territory of the God of War Palace, named Shangzhu National Clan."

"Shangzhu National Clan?" Chen Feng raised his brows, and suddenly asked if he realized something.

"Is it impossible to say that the family who once had a great general of the upper column nation is called the upper column nation clan?"

"Master Chen Feng is really smart."

Lan Zihan smiled and said, "This Shangzhu national clan is exactly like this!"

"The generals of the Shangzhu State are the first-class powerhouses in the God of War Palace, so these families are also called first-class families."

"These first-class families are extremely tyrannical, and each one of them is stronger than the Beidou Sword Sect!"

After all, he gave Chen Feng a deep look.

Chen Feng knew it well. Knowing that he mentioned the words Beidou Sword Sect, he was telling himself that he was very clear about his whereabouts.

Chen Feng didn't care too much. When he came to someone's site and was stared at by them, it was nothing more than normal!

"Is it possible that this Shen family is a first-class family?"

"Yes!"

Lan Zihan smiled and said: "Moreover, among the First-Rank family, they are quite powerful."

His expression suddenly sighed, and said: "The entire Dragon Vein Continent, all sect forces, have declined a lot than before, and the strong are much less than before."

"Now, the five-star Emperor Wu and even the four-star Emperor Wu can achieve the position of the great general of the Shangzhu country."

"However, ten thousand years ago, hundreds of thousands of years ago, the lowest threshold for becoming a general of the Shangzhu Nation was also the pinnacle of the Six-Star Martial Emperor!"

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely again.

This was not the first time he heard the news that the strength of the entire Dragon Vein Continent was declining.

Lan Zihan said: "Even the Grand Marshal now is just this strength!"

He patted his head and said, "Look at my brain, why did you go there again? Then talk about the Shen family."

"Shen's ancestor once had a six-star martial emperor-level general of the Shangzhu State, and this ancestor left them an extremely rich legacy."

"Although the children and grandchildren are not talented enough, and the level of effort is not enough, so the strength is declining quite powerfully, but they also maintain the dignity of the first-class family."

"However, about thousands of years ago, the Shen family had very poor talents for several generations, so the Shen family fell completely, and even made people forget the status of the first-class family!"

"but....."

He wrinkled his brows: "Just a dozen years ago, the Shen family suddenly emerged several children with mysterious blood."

"These children are extremely talented, but in just a few years, they have revived the Shen family and returned to the ranks of the first-class family!"

"It's even possible that in a few decades, General Tianlongwei will reappear in their Shen family."

Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised: "There is such a thing?"

But then, he shook his head.

The status of the Shen family now has nothing to do with him.

Since Nan Dou Pei Yuan Jin Dan is with them, Chen Feng must get it.

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked, "This Shen family has nothing to do with the one above you, right?"

Lan Zihan understood it, smiled slightly, and said: "When the adult above me was young, he traveled to study Tianlongwei and used to have wickedness with the Shen family."

When he said this, he kept silent and said nothing more.

Chen Feng was already clear in his heart, and he sighed softly, feeling quite relaxed.

The only thing he was afraid of in this Heavenly Dragon Guard was Pu Xingzhou.

As long as Pu Xingzhou doesn't care, Chen Feng goes to Shen's house without any obstacles, and no one can stop him.

However, Chen Feng does not plan to do it now.

If he kills the Shen family now, then this matter will spread throughout the entire Sky Dragon City.

With Chu Shaoyang's pervasiveness, it is impossible not to know that he has come here.

After he has been on guard, how can his strategy be successful?

Chen Feng planned to solve Chu Shaoyang first, and then rob the Nan Dou Pei Yuan Jin Dan.

He looked into the distance, his eyes firm: "On the road of cultivation, there is no one without me!"

"Since there is something I want, whether you give it or not, I have to hold it in my hand."

He glanced at Lan Zihan and knew that Lan Zihan worked so **** this matter, possibly to please Pu Xingzhou.

After all, seeing Shen's house being cleaned up, Pu Xingzhou must be quite happy in his heart.

At this time, when Chen Feng was discussing this matter with Lan Zihan, Feng Qingqiu was drilling around in Heavenly Dragon City.

She soon came to Xiacheng.

There are dozens of miles around here, but the famous Fireworks Willow Lane in Xiacheng District.

Almost all the brothels of Sky Dragon City are concentrated here.

A river runs through it. The river is not wide, but only a few hundred meters, and the length is not long, but only a few hundred miles.

It could even be said to be an inland river in Sky Dragon City, and even the city wall did not come out.

This is also the famous Golden Grotto in Tianlong City.

The river water is clear, but the river has a thick powdery aroma.

[Chapter 3473: Wu Bingshuang](#)

During the walk, I only felt the fragrance.

There are pavilions on both sides of the river, most of which are small in scale and extremely delicate.

The pavilions and pavilions are lined up, creating an extravagant scene.

In this rigidity and coldness are all increased a bit of tenderness.

At this time, it was in the early hours of the morning, and the streets were already low in the middle of the night.

When Feng Qingqiu was walking around like this, looking around, it seemed that this city had a great attraction to her.

Soon, she walked through many streets and alleys and came to a brothel.

This brothel is no different from others.

At this time the door was half open, and no women were seen. Instead, a tortoise leaned right on the post, yawning.

Seeing Feng Qingqiu's return, she immediately became energetic, hunched her waist and said with a flattering expression: "Are you back?"

Feng Qingqiu smiled slightly and said, "Go out and stroll around."

Then, he went straight in.

The turtle stared at her slim figure and swallowed fiercely.

Suddenly, he spit out a bit of sputum on the ground, and said with a sneer, "Isn't he just a bitch?"

"Although I'm still a clean-hearted person, sooner or later I want to be moved? What kind of high-ranking pretend!"

It turned out that Feng Qingqiu's identities here were just a few Qinghao people who had only been bought back by the master here half a month ago.

The host trusts her very much, she can wander around at will, and she can come back anytime.

This kind of thing is quite common here, so there is no doubt in life.

Soon, Feng Qingqiu traversed the courtyards all the way, and came to a bamboo forest in the backyard.

Bypassing the bamboo forest, there is a small courtyard in front of him, guarded by two warriors in black.

The look is cold, and the strength is strong.

Seeing Feng Qingqiu, the two slowly nodded their heads and let her enter!

Feng Qingqiu walked into this courtyard.

This place is completely different from before, full of a sense of killing.

At this time, in this small courtyard, there are many people coming and going back and forth.

They came here through various secret passages, not flying from the sky.

Therefore, it did not arouse anyone's suspicion at all. On both sides of the courtyard, there were four or five wood sheds each.

Every wood shed, the door is open at this time, and people keep coming out of it.

Feng Qingqiu knew very well that in every firewood room, there were actually four or five underground passage exits.

At this time, everyone saw her, but there was no change in expression, just a slight nod.

Feng Qingqiu walked straight into the lobby.

At this time, the crowd in the lobby is busy.

Those who come from outside are constantly sending new files here.

At the door, there were five people sitting cross-legged. These new files were sent to them. After being reviewed by them, they were sent to the long tables on both sides.

These tables are also full of files, and behind each table, there are a dozen people.

They all wore black clothes and black hats, standing with their hands down.

They kept passing the dossier forward.

The expression was solemn, only the sound of rustling pages turning.

At the end of these files, there is a huge stone table.

Sitting in the middle, facing south, is a tall stone table full of files.

At this time, a woman was sitting behind the stone table, reviewing these files attentively.

Her soap boots kept hitting the bluestone floor, making regular noises.

With so many people in the whole room, apart from this little sound, they could not hear anything else.

Quiet and solemn is a bit scary.

Feng Qingqiu stood at the entrance of the hall, slightly backward, leaning on the pillar, holding his arms and looking at the woman, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The woman behind the stone table had dark skin in a blue suit, and she was wearing black leather armor. It was Wu Bingshuang.

One of Chu Shaoyang's slaves.

Although Wu Bingshuang came from a foreign race, her father and king admired Longmai Continent.

Since she was a child, she taught him all kinds of knowledge about the Dragon Vessel Continent, and even took her to travel in the Dragon Vessel Continent for fifteen years!

Speaking of understanding of the Dragon Vein Continent, I am afraid that she is much more transparent than most of the strong men who were born and grew up here.

Moreover, she is destined to inherit the position of patriarch in the future.

Therefore, I have been dealing with various political affairs since I was young.

That is to say, have experience, be careful, and rarely make mistakes.

Therefore, all of Chu Shaoyang's copywriting work is done by her.

This guy is really looking for someone.

Feng Qingqiu swept his gaze in the courtyard, looked at the people in black who were full of capable faces, and looked at the people who kept bringing all kinds of materials here, and couldn't help but sigh slightly.

There was a daze and fear in her eyes.

The more she came into contact with Chu Shaoyang, the more she sighed for the strength of the opponent, how powerful it was, and how deep her intentions were!

This time, after Chu Shaoyang brought them to Sky Dragon City, he discovered that Chu Shaoyang had already cultivated forces in Sky Dragon City ten years ago and made secret arrangements.

But after ten years of development, when Chu Shaoyang came here ten years later, this force had become extremely terrifying.

Just say that Feng Qingqiu entered the Beidou Sword Sect and gained the trust of the guard elder. Behind it, I don't know how many people are needed to run for it.

From this incident, it also showed that Chu Shaoyang's power here was terrifying.

Even the many great families in this Heavenly Dragon City may not be able to do this.

Feng Qingqiu said coldly on the sidelines, but he also gained something.

Chu Shaoyang was able to reach this point, and there was definitely a huge force behind him.

Take his previous layout in Sky Dragon City. At that time, he was not strong, and he didn't have many manpower, and he didn't even have much money. How could he arrange such a deep situation and arrange such a large number of manpower?

To put it bluntly, there is someone behind him!

For her, this is a new discovery!

At this moment, in a corner not far from Wu Bingshuang, Chu Shaoyang was lying on a reclining chair, leisurely.

Behind him, a woman in a white robe was rubbing his shoulders.

Chu Shaoyang looked quite enjoyable, seemingly intoxicated.

It's just that between occasionally opening and closing his eyes, the sharpness in those eyes tells Feng Qingqiu that all this he is doing now is just an illusion!

As soon as Feng Qingqiu came in, he noticed it.

Rolling his eyelids, he looked at Feng Qingqiu and said, "Are you back?"

Feng Qingqiu nodded, and his expression became polite: "Return to the master, the slave and maid have gained a lot from this trip."

"Oh? A lot!"

When Chu Shaoyang heard it, his spirits suddenly appeared.

After these few days, he was very anxious.

He had finally found out the news that the golden core was in the Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion, but the secret room where the medicine was stored needed to be opened by the head himself.

[Chapter 3474: No more doubts!](#)

But how can Chu Shaoyang do this?

He suddenly got up and said, "Go, go inside."

After that, he turned and walked in.

Seven turns and eight turns, into a secret room.

Feng Qingqiu also followed.

There is no one else except her.

Under Chu Shaoyang, Feng Qingqiu was the person in charge of the overall situation, and sometimes he would command various forces on his behalf.

Therefore, he would only talk to Feng Qingqiu about matters such as the overall situation. ,

The fewer people who know, the safer he is.

Chu Shaoyang sat down cross-legged, looked at Feng Qingqiu, and said lightly: "Let's talk about it!"

His eyes were squinted, and he seemed to be asleep, but in fact his eyes were staring at Feng Qingqiu unblinkingly.

The eyes are sharp!

As long as Feng Qingqiu's expression changes in any way, he can judge the authenticity of Feng Qingqiu's words!

Even though it has been so many years, he still deeply distrusted his slaves.

However, Feng Qingqiu had already practiced countless times before coming, so naturally he wouldn't show his feet at this time.

She looked at Chu Shaoyang and said with the usual forced flattery, but with a cold and disgusting expression in her bones:

"Master, this time, I talked a lot with Jean through the night."

"He was excited for a while and told me an allusion."

"Oh? What allusion?" Chu Shaoyang asked unhurriedly.

Feng Qingqiu said, "Thousands ago, the head of the Beidou Sword Sect had a very doting disciple."

"This disciple is not particularly talented, but the two are extremely congenial. He treats this disciple as his own son."

"However, what he didn't know was that his disciple was quite ambitious."

Chu Shaoyang looked at him without speaking and motioned for him to continue speaking.

Feng Qingqiu sighed softly, and continued: "That day, the head felt that he was going to make a breakthrough."

"So, I practiced in the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff."

"When the breakthrough came to a critical moment, he ordered his disciple to go to the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion to get the Nine-turned Heavenly Devil Golden Pill."

"Nine-turned Celestial Devil Golden Pill can make you break two levels in a short time. It can be seen that although its efficacy is extremely violent and the consequences are extremely tragic, it has an extraordinary effect on breakthroughs!"

"Pills of this level can already give birth to various visions!"

"He is ready to observe the changes in the elixir, and increase his experience by breaking through!"

"what?"

Hearing this, Chu Shaoyang couldn't help but feel shocked!

He stood up suddenly, with a look of shock on his face.

But then, he quickly calmed down, then sat back and said coldly: "Go on."

"However, how did he know that that disciple had long been sorrowful, so after taking this nine-turn heaven devil golden pill, he immediately prepared to escape."

"However, the headmaster also found out about this, so he went to the door and killed him at his residence."

"From then on, he no longer stored the Nine-turned Heavenly Devil Golden Pill in the Houshan Hidden Sword Pavilion, but placed it in the dense cave of the Qingshan Cliff!"

"and so!"

She looked at Chu Shaoyang and said word by word: "The nine-turned heavenly devil golden pill is not in the Buddhist scripture pavilion at all, but in the secret cave of Qingshan cliff where the head of the cultivation practiced!"

After that, she lowered her eyebrows and stopped talking.

Naturally, Chen Feng told him this story.

She wanted to make up a story to deceive Chu Shaoyang, but Chen Feng resolutely disagreed, thinking that the real thing must be used to really work!

So, he slightly changed the allusion he saw from the ancient books.

In his words, nine points are true and one point is false, and the only false one is that nine-turned heaven devil golden pill, which is actually located in the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

And in the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff, it is the spectrum of Shaking White Sun.

Chu Shaoyang squinted at this Qingqiu: "Is this really true?"

Feng Qingqiu said word by word: "There is absolutely no falsehood!"

She suddenly smiled bitterly: "You know, even though I hate you, but I don't want to be stupid about such things and deceive you!"

Chu Shaoyang smiled slightly, he believed this.

However, he still doubted what Feng Qingqiu said.

He immediately flicked the floor tiles next to him.

Suddenly, a secret door slid open, and a capable man in black walked in, clasped his fist and said, "Master."

Chu Shaoyang said in a deep voice, "Have you heard everything just now?"

"I heard."

"Check it out."

The man in black just nodded, then turned and left.

Seeing this scene, Feng Qingqiu took a breath. He didn't expect that there was a third person in this secret room!

All the conversations between the two fell into this person's ears!

Obviously, this person is trusted by Chu Shaoyang.

Moreover, he should be Chu Shaoyang's head of intelligence here.

Chu Shaoyang glanced at Feng Qingqiu, smiled and said, "Don't think too much, this person is named Deng Junhao, and he is my right-hand man."

"It's not that you don't believe you, but you are prepared."

Feng Qingqiu sneered and stopped talking, which was in line with her consistent temperament.

At this time, she couldn't help but feel lucky.

"Fortunately, the story that Chen Feng told me was a real one, except that the treasure in it was replaced with this nine-turned heavenly devil golden pill!"

"Even if you go to check, there is absolutely nothing wrong!"

Time passed by, very long.

Deng Junhao came back only after a short period of time.

Then, looking at Chu Shaoyang, he said softly: "Back to the master, thousands of years ago, there was indeed a fight between the head of the Beidou Sword Sect and his most trusted disciple."

"The big disciple was killed, and the head was heartbroken, and there was no breakthrough in strength."

"But a month later, he died of illness."

"As for why, I really can't find out!"

Feng Qingqiu's face showed an appropriate look of shock: "This, you can all find it?"

Her shock is really not fake.

As a result, she had a clear understanding of Chu Shaoyang's power here.

But after Chu Shaoyang heard Deng Junhao's words, there was no doubt.

If Feng Qingqiu hadn't really heard this sentence from the guard elder, then it would be impossible to know such a secret.

After all, she had never been to Sky Dragon City, and the Beidou Sword Sect was not a big role in Sky Dragon City.

How could she know a secret in this Beidou Sword Sect that happened thousands of years ago?

Therefore, he now has no doubts about Feng Qingqiu.

Immediately began to make judgments based on what Feng Qingqiu said.

He pondered: "If this is the case, then you still have to go to the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff."

Feng Qingqiu said lightly: "The head is in the Qingshan Yang Secret Cave. Master, do you think you will be the opponent of the Beidou Sword Sect head now?"

Chu Shaoyang said: "That old immortal thing, I'm afraid it is also the pinnacle of the four-star Wudi. It is about to break into the powerhouse of the five-star Wudi. How can I be his opponent now?"

[Chapter 3475: Finally hooked!](#)

After he said this sentence, his thoughts couldn't help but start to spread down according to Feng Qingqiu's suggestions, and said softly:

"If you want to get that treasure, you have to draw him out. What happened in the Beidou Sword Sect to draw him out?"

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

At the same time, Feng Qingqiu also gave a high-five and said, "Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion!"

"Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion!"

She and Chu Shaoyang said these five words almost at the same time.

Chu Shaoyang laughed loudly and pointed at her: "Yes, it is the Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion!"

"Only when the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion is attacked, the old immortal will leave the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff!"

He gave Feng Qingqiu a meaningful look, then smiled and said, "Feng Qingqiu, you have a lot of wise strategies, you must have thought of this plan a long time ago."

"Why, you didn't say it, but let me say it?"

Feng Qingqiu suddenly broke out in a cold sweat, not knowing how to explain it.

However, Chu Shaoyang laughed loudly, with a clear expression:

"I know, in fact, you haven't always liked to make ideas with me, just don't want to help the gangster."

"But well, you are the kind of eager temper."

"You have actually seen what to do with these plans, but I can't guess." *novelusb.com*

"So, you can't help but show off and say the most critical point, so I guessed it naturally."

He looked at Feng Qingqiu triumphantly: "Because I have always been inferior to you in terms of wisdom, hahaha, this time I have won you once."

When he said these words, the string that had been tight in Feng Qingqiu's heart snapped and broke!

In an instant, her mood became extremely relaxed.

"Chu Shaoyang, you finally got the bait!"

A voice echoed in her heart.

"It turns out that he didn't doubt me!"

"It turns out that he thought I didn't say it because I didn't want to do anything for him but couldn't help showing off!"

"Finally, Chu Shaoyang, Chu Shaoyang, you finally think of this layer!"

"And the most important thing is that you didn't doubt me! In this case, you finally thought of this plan!"

Now, she is very grateful to Chen Feng.

Because if it weren't for Chen Feng's persistence, let alone whether this plan would be successful, I'm afraid she would have died now and accepted by Chu Shaoyang.

It turned out that she made an agreement after discussing with Chen Feng.

That is, Chen Feng asked her not to tell Chu Shaoyang this idea personally.

This plan absolutely cannot be said from her mouth, she can only guide it bit by bit, and let Chu Shaoyang propose this plan herself.

Feng Qingqiu was extremely incomprehensible at that time.

Because she felt that Chu Shaoyang would not doubt it, but now, she was suddenly sweating on her back.

Because of what Chu Shaoyang said just now, she suddenly realized that if she said it herself, Chu Shaoyang would definitely doubt it.

Because she had never liked to take the initiative to make ideas for Chu Shaoyang, if she took the initiative this time, how could Chu Shaoyang not doubt it?

A moaning tremor passed slowly in her heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what kind of monster are you?"

"You and Chu Shaoyang have only met once, and you know him better than me, someone who has been with him for several years!"

"You really are fateful opponents!"

The more Chu Shaoyang thought about it, the more he found this plan feasible.

He discussed with Feng Qingqiu and Deng Junhao for a full three hours and decided on various details.

Then he laughed, clapped his hands, and said, "Everyone, go down and prepare!"

"Three days later, we raided the Beidou Sword Sect Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion!"

Both of them nodded slowly.

Chu Shaoyang continued, "Feng Qingqiu, you continue to go to the Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion, stare at the old thing, and continue to talk."

"Yes!"

With a reluctant expression on his face, Feng Qingqiu responded and turned and left.

Behind her, Chu Shaoyang looked at her back, with a smug smile on his lips.

"What if you are reluctant, don't you want to serve me?"

What she couldn't see was that Feng Qingqiu's cold and reluctant face remained unchanged until she left the house and this area.

When she was about to come to the Beidou Sword Sect, suddenly the corners of her mouth curled up slightly, revealing a smile.

The smile grew stronger, and finally turned into a burst of happy laughter!

There was a deep hatred in her eyes, and she whispered softly: "Chu Shaoyang, Chu Shaoyang, in three days, it will be your death date!"

She was about to stand up all over her excitement, and the delight in her eyes could hardly hide.

In fact, if it were not for her extremely strong self-control just now, she couldn't hide the excitement in her heart at all.

She almost couldn't wait to tell Chen Feng the news.

Soon, she came to the neighbourhood of the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Suddenly there was a flower in front of her, and Chen Feng appeared in front of her.

Chen Feng looked at her with a calm expression: "How is it?"

Feng Qingqiu looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and uttered two words softly: "It's done!"

"It's done!"

As soon as these two words were spit out, Chen Feng trembled violently, almost couldn't help laughing out loud.

But Chen Feng knew that now is not the time to celebrate.

The best thing I should do now is to calm down!

Then, Chen Feng pulled her sleeves: "Let's go, find a quiet place to talk!"

"it is good!"

The two soon came to a very quiet cliff.

After that, he repeated this plan over and over again and tried it out countless times.

Make sure that there are no more omissions, just let go.

At this moment, Feng Qingqiu looked at Chen Feng with a faint expression in his eyes: "Chen Feng, I have done what I should do."

"You will do all the rest."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry."

"How can I rest assured? I am extremely confident of you, you are even a better character than Chu Shaoyang! But this fact is too big!"

She stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "If something goes wrong with this matter, and our sisters fail to get rid of them, and if they are still his slaves, they will definitely be tortured day and night by him, and be in pain!"

"If this happens because of you!"

Feng Qingqiu said with a grim expression: "I will never let you go as a ghost!"

Chen Feng looked at her and smiled slightly, but slowly spit out four words: "Everything has me!"

Everything has me!

As soon as these four words were said, Feng Qingqiu felt inexplicably relieved somehow.

She nodded and stopped talking!

After a while, she left for the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Chen Feng looked at her back, only feeling heavy.

He has always been a very trustworthy person, and since he agreed to Feng Qingqiu, he will never go back!

[Chapter 3476: Master, it's been a long time waiting for you!](#)

Moreover, he was quite sympathetic to the experience of Feng Qingqiu.

Now, the safety of these girls' lives is tied to them.

He let out a sigh of relief, sorted out the things he had to do tomorrow, and then whispered softly: "The most distressing thing now is how to approach the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff and pass this news to the head of the Beidou Sword Sect."

Chen Feng is not afraid of being discovered. You must know that even the Lord's Mansion of the Emperor City can come and go freely. Who can find him?

But the problem is that he is unwilling to let this news pass too many people's hands.

Chu Shaoyang can do this, who knows how many people he has planted in the Beidou Sword Sect?

Especially next to the head, I'm afraid there are people with him.

If he passed his hands, wouldn't Chu Shaoyang know everything?

The best situation, of course, is that this letter is directly delivered to the head.

Once again, it was also in the hands of his cronies.

What Chen Feng set for himself was: the most, the most, not able to pass the hands of more than two people!

It is naturally easy to throw a letter at the door of the secret cave lightly, but I don't know who picked it up, maybe it's spreading somewhere!

The plan is here, and Chen Feng will never allow any errors.

Chen Feng thought about it for a long time, only then had an eyebrow in his heart, so he also left.

Second, Chen Feng went to the Beidou Sword Sect as usual, but he was always thinking about how to inform the head of the Beidou Sword Sect so that he was a little absent-minded.

And at this moment, suddenly, a loud and powerful shout came from the square:

"All disciples, come here to meet!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, wondering what was going on.

Upon hearing this voice, Ying Yiming looked awe-inspiring, and then said in a deep voice: "The first call, everyone, go!"

Everyone nodded one after another and walked out.

Everyone was at a loss, wondering why the headmaster came here.

But at this moment, only Chen Feng lowered his head.

Therefore, no one saw it. At this time, a sly smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"Master, it's been a long time waiting for you!"

He whispered softly in a voice that only he could hear:

"Master, presumably you had a good drink with our Tianlongweizhong Lang, Master Lan Zihan last night!"

"Presumably, during the dinner, Master Zhong Lang, Lan Zihan, accidentally mentioned that when he came back that time, he met a young man with excellent talents. Upon asking, he realized that he was a newcomer to the Beidou Sword Sect this year. Disciple!"

"Presumably, Master Lan Zihan left you to lean against Hong Cui Cui last night!"

"Presumably, after a night of romance, you can't wait to rush over today to see what the legendary genius looks like!"

"presumably!"

Chen Feng abruptly stood up, raised his head, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It is not presumably, but inevitable! Everything is under my control!"

He slowly clenched his fists, his face full of confidence.

After coming to the square outside, Chen Feng found that not only were they inferior to the Jingshu Hall, but the other six branch halls had also come out, all standing on the square in confusion.

At this time, the white-haired elder who brought them here before, is already standing here.

Now, Chen Feng already knows his name.

This person was named Shi Qishui, and he was one of the three leaders of the Beidou Sword Sect and was in charge of them.

This person is of extremely high status and powerful.

Shi Qishui stood proudly on the sky, seeing everyone coming out, he faced them and said:

"Boys, since you joined the Beidou Sword Sect, you probably haven't seen the head of our Beidou Sword Sect!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was in an uproar!

"What he meant, could it be that the head is coming soon?"

When everyone heard this, they were all very excited and shouted: "I haven't seen it!"

"Haha, let you see and see today."

Shi Qishui was also very happy for everyone's support, and laughed loudly: "After a quarter of an hour, the head will come here."

Everyone was quite excited.

But it was just a little excited, and the emotions were not too intense.

After all, so many powerful children among them, they usually see that some of the strong in their own family are not weaker than the head of the Beidou Sword Sect, so they don't think he is so powerful and mysterious.

This is also a characteristic of Beidou Sword School.

Everyone just watched them curiously.

And about a quarter of an hour later, a big sword came from a distance.

This big sword is hundreds of meters in length and 20 meters in width, just like a huge iron plate, lying in the sky.

Its whole body is a piece of red gold.

Above that sword body, there were nine golden dragons constantly roaming.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but his eyes jumped: "This sword is definitely a treasure!"

The nine dragons are obviously the sword spirits sealed in the giant sword.

But the ordinary sword spirit, hidden in the weapon, would not easily appear at all.

And the sword spirit of this sword not only appeared, but also so prominent and domineering!

It can be seen that his sword spirit has been developed for many years, and he is extremely powerful!

So that the giant sword itself could not suppress them, so that they were constantly rolling outside.

The huge sword came from across the sky, looking like a huge golden dragon flying over.

With such a posture, everyone could not help but exclaim!

Some of those who didn't care about it were all awe-inspiring.

This is giving them a smashing power.

Soon, this giant sword came directly above the square.

At the same time, the nine golden dragons that were constantly wandering on the giant sword suddenly opened their eyes together.

Suddenly, eighteen rays of cold and electricity-like lights crisscross the square.

They opened their huge mouths and roared, and countless sword auras spewed out from the huge mouths.

The entire sword is radiant, and Chen Feng can't help but feel envy in his heart!

"The level of this giant sword should be higher than my extremely high Longyang sword!"

At this time, Shi Qishui yelled: "Disciples, I have seen the master!"

"Yes!"

Many disciples bowed and saluted, and said in unison: "I have seen Master Chief!"

Shocked everywhere!

There was a burst of laughter from the Great Sword, but there was a sharpness in the laughter, which made people feel uncomfortable no matter how they heard it.

As this burst of laughter sounded, another voice rang: "Everyone, don't give me the gift!"

Then, above the giant sword, the light gradually dissipated.

Everyone saw that two people were standing on the giant sword at this time.

One of them was a short, fat old man, whose hair and beard were all white.

[Chapter 3477: Would you like to practice in the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff?](#)

His hair is extremely long, hanging down to the position of the back heel.

His face was extremely ruddy, Chen Feng looked at it, and felt that ruddy was quite abnormal.

It's not like the usual full red, but with a little bright red, a little **** color.

It makes people see it, and it feels quite weird.

This person is the head of the Beidou Sword Sect who is less than Gao Zhuo.

Next to Xian Yu Gao Zhuo is a young man in his thirties.

This young man was the exact opposite of him, tall and thin, standing there wandering, as if a gust of wind could blow him away.

And similar to Xian Yu Gaozhuo, his face also showed that abnormal red.

This person is named Hou Hongzhuo.

He is the most trusted disciple of Xian Yu Gao Zhuo, he is in charge of many daily affairs, and he is very powerful in the Beidou Sword Sect.

When Chen Feng saw it, he knew it.

Obviously, if it's just one person, there may be other reasons, but if two people are like this, and they are masters and apprentices, then it means that this happens because they have practiced special martial arts.

At this time, beside Chen Feng, there was a whispering sound.

"Looking at the person in charge, his **** yin and yang skills seem to have reached the ninth level."

"Yes, the blood evil yin and yang technique is the supreme technique that can only be practiced by the head of the Beidou Sword Sect! It is said that when you reach the ninth level, you can break through the peak of the four-star martial emperor and step into the realm of the five-star martial emperor!"

"Able to practice the blood evil yin and yang skills to this level, Xian Yu Gaozhuo is the best master in the past thousand years!"

That's it!

Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly: "Sure enough, it was caused by the practiced technique! And it seems that this should be an evil technique!"

At this time, Xian Yu Gaozhuo's eyes slowly swept across everyone's faces!

This time he came here, not on a whim, but came to see a few people.

It turned out that he heard the news yesterday that there are so many talented generations among his new disciples.

So he came over and took a look.

Then, his gaze swept toward the many disciples below.

At this time, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly a little surging!

He just released his talent a little bit, and in his martial soul space, the breath of the snake martial soul quietly radiated.

But even such a small amount of distribution is enough to make Chen Feng's talent as bright as a dazzling star.

So the next moment, he attracted the attention of Xian Yu Gaozhuo!

Suddenly, Xian Yu Gaozhuo's eyes flashed and looked at Chen Feng.

He muttered to himself: "This son, gives me a feeling of lightening."

But after all, he is the head, deep-minded, and will not act easily.

He lowered his voice and whispered to the side Hongzhuo: "Look at that person."

Following his gaze, Hou Hongzhuo looked at Chen Feng.

His gaze swept across Chen Feng's face, then he shook his head slightly, a hint of contempt flashed in his eyes, and said in a low voice: "Master, the disciple is dull, but I can't see the strangeness of the second son. I just feel that he has something strange. It's just a good bag!"

What he meant was that Chen Fengkong had his own expression, but he didn't have any talent at all, let alone an amazing genius.

After Xianyu Gaozhuo listened to him, he scanned Chen Feng again.

He watched it carefully this time, and he couldn't help but feel a little disappointed after reading it.

It turned out that this time, after he read it carefully, he found that, as Hou Hongzhuo said, this person was really talented.

"It seems that I just missed it." He secretly said in his heart.

But he didn't know it, he didn't look away, just because Chen Feng deliberately let him see away.

Chen Feng released a little talent, which caught his attention.

After feeling his second detection, he deliberately concealed his talent.

Because Chen Feng just wanted to draw his attention, but he didn't let him know his true talent.

However, Xian Yu Gaozhuo still felt a little strange in his heart.

So he said softly: "Hou Hongzhuo, go down and ask him if you would like to practice in the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff for a period of time."

After hearing this, Hou Hongzhuo was taken aback.

Then, a strong jealousy flashed in his eyes.

To practice in the dense caves of Qingshan Cliff is an unparalleled honor in the Beidou Sword Sect!

Saying that it was going to the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff, the cultivation seems to have just changed the place of cultivation, but in fact, this move has an extremely deep meaning.

This is actually the head of the Beidou Sword Sect who chooses his own disciples.

And let him go to the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff to practice in order to observe the person's behavior, behavior, and even survey his talents to judge whether he is qualified to become a personal disciple in the future.

But generally speaking, those who can enter the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff will become a personal biography in all likelihood.

Hou Hongzhuo is now a personal disciple whom Gao Zhuo values most.

But even he, after entering the Beidou Sword Sect for three years, only entered the eyes of Gao Zhuo and entered the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff.

And this kid has just entered the sect, but within a few days, he has the opportunity to enter the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff!

How does this make him not jealous?

But no matter how jealous he is, he still has to listen to Gao Zhuo's orders.

So, he respectfully responded, and then slowly flew down from the giant sword.

Seeing him flying down, everyone was a little stunned, not knowing what he was going to do when he came down.

And then, they saw that Hou Hongzhuo went straight to Feng Chen!

Suddenly, everyone made a sound of discussion: "What is he doing to Feng Chen?"

"I guess Feng Chen might have good luck at the National Chiao Tung University!"

"Yeah, it's impossible to come to him for no reason. Could it be that the head of the head is actually interested in Feng Chen?"

As soon as this statement was made, many people's faces suddenly showed envy.

Soon, their speculation was confirmed.

Hou Hongzhuo walked up to Chen Feng, looked at him in a condescending manner, and said lightly, "Boy, Master ordered me to come."

"Just ask you, would you like to practice in the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff?"

After hearing this, everyone was in an uproar, as if the pot was exploding.

"God! The head master wants Feng Chen to enter the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff to practice?"

"This is a once in a lifetime opportunity!"

"Yes, entering Qingshan Ya dense cave to practice, it means that one foot has stepped into the threshold of a direct disciple!"

"Yes, if there is no accident, he will definitely become a personal disciple in the future, trained by the leader himself, and cultivate the most powerful martial arts among the sects! This Feng Chen really has a great opportunity!"

Everyone is very envious.

This is especially true for some disciples from poor families or small families.

[Chapter 3478: Refuse!](#)

Becoming a personal disciple means getting a chance to change your life.

Someone said: "Do you guess Feng Chen will agree?"

"Isn't this nonsense? Of course Feng Chen will agree!"

"Haha, who doesn't agree? Even if the direct descendants of the most top family are here, they will agree to it. No one will think that there is little inheritance."

Among the crowd, Bai Jingwan and others saw this scene, their faces were full of pride!

"This is Feng Chen! This is my friend!"

However, when Bai Jingwan looked at Chen Feng, she suddenly felt a strange feeling.

She had a vague hunch, Feng Chen should not agree.

Facing Hou Hongzhuo's question, Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his brows, a flash of sorrow deliberately flashed in his eyes.

This is what he pretended to deliberately give Hou Hongzhuo an illusion that for Feng Chen, this incident was very unexpected.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Hou Hongzhuo and said, "Sorry, the kindness is in my heart."

"It's just that I don't have the ability to enter the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff, and I hope to report back to the master."

"Okay, did you agree? Okay, then go with me..."

When Hou Hongzhuo saw Chen Feng speaking, he thought he had agreed, so he instinctively said such a sentence.

But when he was halfway through his words, he suddenly realized that Chen Feng had actually refused!

He suddenly realized that what Chen Feng said was a rejection!

As a result, he showed an expression of extreme astonishment on his face and stared at Chen Feng in disbelief: "What did you say? You refused?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You heard me right, I really refused."

Hou Hongzhuo finally recovered at this time.

He looked at Chen Feng, the corner of his eyes suddenly jumped, staring at Chen Feng and said, "Do you know what a great opportunity you missed?"

Chen Feng smiled and spread out his hands, and said nothing.

But the meaning is already obvious.

"good very good!"

Hou Hongzhuo nodded.

The shock in his heart has not dissipated, but it suddenly turned into rage!

"Boy, you really don't know how to praise!"

He walked in front of Chen Feng, stared at Chen Feng, lowered his voice almost to Chen Feng's face, and said word by word: "You **** don't know how to praise!"

His eyes were full of anger.

He didn't know why he was so angry, but what he didn't realize was:

He was so jealous of Chen Feng that he was afraid that he would enter the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff, but this young man didn't care at all and didn't take it seriously.

This made the psychological gap in his heart too big to be added, and it made him angry into anger.

Suddenly, he smiled contemptuously, looked at Chen Feng and said: "Okay, don't agree if you don't agree."

"Boy, you will regret it!"

He shook his head, his eyes full of disdain: "It's really muddy and can't get on the wall. If you want to help you, you don't appreciate it."

"Well, then you just stay in this dust!"

The eyes he looked at Chen Feng were full of contempt and disdain!

What he didn't realize was that, in fact, he used this posture to cover up his guilty conscience and weakness!

He didn't want to admit that what he wanted in his dreams was easily rejected by this young man. This scene made him ashamed.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and at the moment he turned and left, Chen Feng folded his hands in his sleeves and gently raised it.

No one saw this movement, and then Hongzhuo didn't know that Chen Feng had already done tricks on him, so he turned and left!

Looking at his back, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, leisurely and high.

Xianyu Gaozhuo and Hou Hongzhuo will never know what this conversation will bring to them.

Hou Hongzhuo returned to the giant sword, and after reporting to Xianyu Gaozhuo, Xianyu Gaozhuo was surprised at first, and then embarrassed.

"This son, I really don't know how to praise!"

An unpleasant color flashed in Gao Zhuo's eyes.

However, he then waved his hand and said, "Forget it, don't care about him!"

"Since he doesn't know how to promote, then he has to miss this opportunity, and it is him who regrets later!"

He looked like Chen Feng was a beggar, and he was giving money to Chen Feng.

Don't want Chen Feng, that's not knowing how to praise!

"Yes!"

Hou Hongzhuo fanned the fire next to him: "This kid, you simply don't know the height of the sky."

A flash of pride and fortune flashed in Hou Hongzhuo's eyes.

Xian Yu Gaozhuo felt dull for a while, and looked at Chen Feng again.

After a closer look, he also found that there was nothing special about this young man who had just made his eyes shine.

Xian Yu Gaozhuo couldn't help but shook his head, but didn't think much about it. He just felt like he had missed it.

Under disappointment, he looked away again,

And suddenly, his eyes lit up again.

It turned out that he had already seen Bai Jingwan.

Bai Jingwan's talent, Chen Feng felt astonishing at first glance, and almost overflowed with his full talent. How could Xian Yu Gaozhuo not see it?

Immediately, he was secretly happy: "It turns out that the extremely talented person Lan Zihan said is actually her!"

"And she's still a woman, and she looks so beautiful."

A strange color flashed in his eyes: "This little girl is really good! She looks beautiful and has good talent. If she is accepted as a disciple, wouldn't it?"

He had already turned his mind and didn't know how many thoughts.

It's just that, after all, he is still a face-to-face person. At this time, in front of so many people, he can't say directly accepting Bai Jingwan as a disciple.

So, he just kept this matter in mind.

Planning to find another opportunity to accept Bai Jingwan as a disciple.

Putting Bai Jingwan down, her gaze swept across Chen Feng's face again, and her hatred was immediately used again.

He was rejected by a new disciple in public. In order to maintain his decency, although he was so angry in his heart, he wanted to kill Chen Feng, but he still couldn't get angry.

This emotion made him feel extremely aggrieved.

So he was ready to leave, but still a little unwilling in his heart.

I think it would be too cheap to leave like this. This is Feng Chen.

He beckoned, and said to Shi Qishui: "Come here."

Shi Qishui hurriedly flew over respectfully and said with a smile: "Master, what's your order?"

Xian Yu Gaozhuo pointed at Chen Feng, and then whispered to Shi Qishui: "The one named Feng Chen, find a chance, find some disciples, and destroy him!"

After Shi Qishui listened, he couldn't help being shocked.

There was an expression of disbelief on his face, and he couldn't believe that the dignified head of the Beidou Sword Sect, who was less than Gao Zhuo, could say such a thing!

You know, what Xianyu Gaozhuo said can be described as despicable.

He wanted to find someone to deal with one of his disciples?

And just because this disciple refused his request!

"What? Didn't you hear?"

[Chapter 3479: That's it!](#)

Xian Yu Gaozhuo said in a low voice.

Shi Qishui quickly struggled out of the state of distraction, he did not intercede for Feng Chen.

Because he has always known that Xian Yu Gaozhuo's temperament is most for face.

It's useless for anyone to intercede at this time!

He sighed in his heart, glanced at Chen Feng, and secretly said: "Feng Chen, if you are to blame, you can only blame you for sculpting his face in public!"

He dared not neglect, and said softly: "Yes, I understand."

"As long as you know."

Xianyu Gaozhuo nodded slowly, then walked away.

Both he and Shi Qishui's voices were extremely low, and they were at a high place. No one below could hear what they were saying.

But Chen Feng was an exception, he heard clearly.

After listening to these words, Chen Feng seemed to be nothing, but he was already sneered!

A cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I'll deal with someone like you, that's really right!"

Looking at the backs of them leaving, watching the glimmer of the golden sword disappear in the clouds, Chen Feng showed a smile on the corner of his mouth, and slowly uttered two words: "It's done!"

It turns out that what happened today was no accident at all.

The reason why Xianyu Gaozhuo came here today is not a whim at all.

Yesterday, Chen Feng visited Lan Zihan and asked Lan Zihan to help him do such a scene.

He didn't tell Lan Zihan his purpose, only that he wanted to invite Lan Zihan to invite the head of the Beidou Sword Sect to have a casual meal, and tell him one or two stories in the table, nothing more.

Lan Zihan didn't ask Chen Feng's purpose either, he just agreed.

As long as Chen Feng's request is not extremely outrageous, he will not refuse.

So, the head of the Beidou Sword Sect, Xian Yu Gaozhuo, overheard the news inadvertently during the meeting, so he remembered it.

So, he came over today.

As a result, Chen Feng displayed a little of his talent appropriately and appropriately.

Thus, it attracted his attention.

And with the identity of Xian Yu Gaozhuo, it is naturally impossible to see himself.

Therefore, he will only send Hou Hongzhuo.

However, after Hongzhuo's cultivation, Chen Feng would not find anything left on him.

However, not finding it now does not mean that it will not be discovered in the future.

He would still find out after he returned, so naturally he would tell Xian Yu Gaozhuo.

Therefore, Chen Feng would naturally spread the news to Xian Yu Gao Zhuo.

Soon, Xianyu Gaozhuo and Hou Hongzhuo left the square where these new disciples were.

The huge sword surrounded by nine golden dragons whizzed past, tearing the air, brushing it, and nailing it to the side of the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff.

It is strange to say that if an ordinary rock is nailed in by this giant sword, I am afraid that the entire cliff will be broken with a bang.

But this is not the case here in the Qingshan Cliff Secret Cave. The long sword was nailed to a depth of about ten meters, and the entire Qingshan Cliff didn't even shake.

The rock is not broken.

And if you look closely, you will find that when the tip of the giant sword hit the green mountain cliff, the extremely dense rock shrank slightly.

Then, the entire cliff was shocked, and light waves flashed.

Then, the light wave spread along the entire cliff.

At that moment, countless existences similar to meridians appeared on the entire cliff.

This is similar to the existence of meridians, which directly disperses the force of the giant sword impact, and is borne by the entire cliff, even the entire mountain peak, and the entire mountain range.

So, naturally, the cliff is safe and sound.

After all, looking at the entire Sky Dragon City, no one can split a mountain with a single sword.

It turned out that there was a huge and powerful formation on this green mountain cliff!

The big sword inserted into the cliff, like a platform, Xian Yu Gaozhuo and Hou Hongzhuo walked down slowly.

And beside the giant sword, there is a huge mountain platform with a radius of several hundred meters.

This platform is located in the middle section of Qingshan Cliff, below which is a cliff tens of thousands of meters deep.

At first glance, the white clouds are lingering, and you can't see to the bottom.

Looking up, it is the giant peak jumping into the sky.

This green mountain cliff is extremely high, with a round bottom and a pointed top, a large bottom and a small top, standing proudly, slightly curved.

Its shape is even like a curved fang.

In fact, its name was Qingshanya, the tooth of the tooth.

Later, a certain Beidou sword sect leader felt that the name was unsightly, so he changed it to the cliff of the cliff.

The two walked down and came to the platform.

At the end of the platform is a bronze gate on which seven stars are embossed.

There are thin lines connected, and countless dark lines are looming, forming a huge formation.

The seven stars are shining, and countless light veins are connected to the bronze gate from all over the cliff, and then to the seven stars.

If there is that formation master here, you can tell at a glance, these seven stars are the seven eyes of the entire Qingshan Cliff formation!

Before the two walked to the gate, they were ready to go in.

At this time, Hou Hongzhuo turned his neck and shook his shoulders again.

He tugged at the skirt of his clothes, only feeling not so comfortable anywhere.

Xianyu Gaozhuo noticed his anomaly and was taken aback for a moment: "What's the matter?"

"I can't tell the disciple, but I feel a little strange all over," Hou Hongzhuo said very uncomfortably.

He couldn't tell where it was uncomfortable.

But the more so, it makes him feel more irritable.

He shook his body vigorously, and there was a burst of bones all over his body, which seemed to ease slightly.

Xian Yu Gaozhuo did not say any more, but pressed his palms on the door. *novelusb.com*

Then a wave of power surged from his palms and poured into the seven eyes.

The seven array eyes light up one by one, from the first to the furthest one.

Then, there was a sudden bang, and all the seven stars were lit up.

Then, the light passed from them along with countless light veins.

In an instant, the entire cliff seemed to light up, and then the bronze gate slowly opened a gap, allowing only one person to enter.

This is the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff, where the head of the Beidou Sword School has practiced over the years!

Except for the head, no one can open it.

Inside are stored the remains of the heads of the Beidou Sword Sect since its establishment, as well as countless treasures!

Xianyu Gaozhuo walked in, and Hou Hongzhuo followed behind him and prepared to go in.

And at the moment he stepped into the bronze gate, suddenly there was a sharp light flashing above those seven array eyes.

Then, with a bang, these forces bombarded him!

Hou Hongzhuo let out a scream, as if he was struck by lightning, he was hit and flew out more than ten meters, and fell to the ground hard.

He was stunned: "What is going on?"

[Chapter 3480: Signaling](#)

Xian Yu Gaozhuo had walked into the door at this time, and was stunned when he saw this scene, not knowing what happened.

After a while, he looked at Hou Hongzhuo, thoughtfully, and said Shen Shen: "It seems that you have something dirty on your body when you go out this time."

"Something dirty?" Hou Hongzhuo was stunned: "Tui'er didn't do anything!"

Xian Yu Gaozhuo looked at him and smiled, "Of course I know you didn't do anything."

"I see everything you do, but what you don't want to do does not mean that others will not do anything to you!"

"It seems that you are a good man."

After all, he strode out and grabbed Hou Hongzhuo and came to the bronze gate again.

Then, he went in first, holding Hou Hongzhuo and slowly carrying it inside.

There was a huge power coming from the bronze gate. He wanted to push Hou Hongzhuo out, but Xianyu Gaozhuo pulled him in.

The Hou Hongzhuo caught in it was naturally in pain, but he gritted his teeth and didn't even dare to say a word.

And Xian Yu Gaozhuo's fingers kept tapping on his body.

Suddenly, he seemed to be able to touch it, and then a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said coldly: "I found you!"

In the next moment, he pointed like a knife and swiped the back of Hou Hongzhuo's neck.

Suddenly, a blood arrow shot out, and there was another shiny thing shot out after that.

Xian Yu Gaozhuo grabbed it in his hand.

At the same time, Hou Hongzhuo's body also entered the bronze giant gate without hindrance.

Obviously, as the blood spattered from the back of his neck just now, the foreign body in his body has also been removed.

At this time, Hou Hongzhuo ignored the pain in his body, hurriedly covered the wound, looked at Xian Yu Gaozhuo, and said in astonishment: "Master! What is this?"

Xian Yu Gaozhuo had no words, just took the shiny thing in his hand and looked at it.

I saw it was a spar about the size of a small fingernail.

Above the spar, there is nothing!

Xian Yu Gaozhuo took a look, and he knew it in his heart, and said, "This is a way for high-level warriors to deliver news."

Then he smashed the spar with a snap!noV**e**lusb.COm

It is strange to say that as the spar shattered, it did not turn into powder, but into dozens of extremely small pieces.

Every broken piece rose in the wind, and in a flash, it turned into a typing.

Dozens of broken pieces are dozens of big characters.

These big characters whirl in the air for a while, and then automatically spread out, forming a few sentences in the air.

After seeing these few words, Hou Hongzhuo's face changed drastically. He looked at Xian Yu Gaozhuo in disbelief and exclaimed:

"What? Someone wants to sneak attack on our Beidou Sword Sect?"

Xianyu Gaozhuo glared at him: "Shut up!"

Hou Hongzhuo hurriedly fell silent, standing there without daring to say a word honestly.

And Xian Yu Gaozhuo also looked at the two words condensed in the air with a solemn expression: "So it is!"

The above words are exactly:

Two days later, at noon, the Beidou Sword Sect Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, a powerful enemy attacked!

The true purpose of a powerful enemy is the treasure of the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff!

The Houshan Buddhist Scripture Pavilion, but bait.

Two sentences, just two simple sentences.

However, these two sentences caused endless waves in Xianyu Gaozhuo's heart.

Because of these two sentences, countless information is revealed.

First, the enemy is naturally coming to attack the Beidou Sword Sect!

Second, and most importantly, the most shocking thing for Xian Yu Gao Zhuo is that the person who revealed the news knew the secret of the Beidou Sword Sect.

Actually know that there is a peerless treasure in the secret cave of Qingshan Cliff!

Hou Hongzhuo stood by for a long time, but still didn't hold back, and said, "Master, is this person telling us true or false? Will it be bluffing us?"

Xian Yu Gaozhuo glared at him, and said coldly: "How much risk do you need to take to do these methods under the nose of your teacher?"

"Suffering such a big risk, just to make fun of us, but to make enemies with us? Do you think it is possible?"

When Hou Hongzhuo heard it, it really made sense.

Xian Yu Gao Zhuo said coldly: "The person who sent us the message can avoid my feelings and plant this thing on you, then this person is absolutely powerful."

"He is so strong and knows so much about the internal affairs of our Beidou Sword Sect. He is definitely not trying to play us."

"It is 90% possible that it is true!"

He sighed slightly, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It seems that the Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu in the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff has been targeted!"

The information that Chen Feng gave him caused him to mislead him, making him think that the opponent's goal was the shining white sun spectrum stored in the dense cave of Qingshan Cliff.

As everyone knows, the opponent's goal is actually the golden core stored in the Houshan Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Both of them had incomplete information, only Chen Feng had the most complete information, and knew everything clearly.

That's why he was able to make arrangements calmly.

Hou Hongzhuo looked at his master and whispered softly: "Master, since the opponent will covet our treasure, do you want to move this Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu first?"

After hearing his words, Xian Yu Gaozhuo's eyes flashed with a haze.

Then, looking at him with a smile, he said without a smile: "If you don't do this kind of work for your teacher, then you will naturally find a disciple you trust the most to do."

"So, this matter will fall on you, right?"

Hearing Xianyu Gaozhuo's words and seeing Xianyu Gaozhuo's cold expression, Hou Hongzhuo shivered suddenly.

He suddenly remembered the legend passed down in the Beidou Sword School.

The legend of master-disciple fratricide!

So he immediately understood why the master was like this. Obviously, the master had already thought about it and thought he was wrong, and took this opportunity to take away the Shaoguang Bairi Xianpu.

He quickly trembled: "Master, the disciple dare not, the disciple has no intention of this!"

With a plop, he actually knelt directly on the ground.

Xian Yu Gaozhuo also felt that he was making a fuss.

He warned Dasheng in his heart, took a deep breath, and a voice echoed in his heart: "I know, this matter has a great impact on me."

"So much so that my mentality is out of balance now, and my mood is already chaotic, so that's why I am so angry with him."

"Don't mess, don't mess!"

He thought carefully for a moment, and then his mind gradually settled down.

"If you sneak attack silently, then I really might have followed your way!"

"But now, I have received specific news, so how can I be fooled again?"

"Since you dare to sneak attack on my Beidou Sword Sect, then you can come and you won't be able to look back!"

After that, he showed a sullen look on his face, and said coldly: "There is no need for any changes or arrangements."