

Peerless 4571

[Chapter 4571: resurrection? !](#)

The last treasure is a gatehouse carved with jade.

It is beautiful.

Although only the size of a palm, the bricks and tiles on it are all delicate.

The gatehouse has three floors.

White jade column, red tiles.

The pillars are carved like jade, the tiles are like rubies cast, and every detail is extremely real.

Even above the portal, there are some traces of knife and axe, I don't know what I have experienced.

On the steps, there is still a pool of dark red blood that is flowing.

In the middle of the gate tower, there are two scarlet gates.

What's interesting is that in the middle of the vermilion gate, another word is written: gate.

There is a door in the door, and there is a door on the door.

This thing, Chen Feng and others still don't know what's the use.

It's just that the green light and the constantly rising sense of unpredictability above show that this is also a treasure from the top of the sky.

And the level is definitely not low.

Apart from that, there is nothing else.

Chen Feng was extremely curious about these two treasures.

The jade card of reincarnation can be said to be the most precious treasure for almost everyone on the top of the sky.

And being able to be placed together with the Reincarnation Jade Plate, as a relic of the real Qingyan, no matter how you think, these two treasures should not be much worse than the Qingyan Divine Sword!

Chen Feng shook his head and said with some regret: "Unfortunately, we are still only the lowest-level reincarnation immortals."

"If we become trial immortals, then a force will be poured into the samsara jade card by the ruler of heaven."

"At that time, when faced with many things of unknown nature and paying a certain price, you can ask the Lord of Heaven through the jade card of reincarnation."

He shook his head and handed these two things to Mei Wuxia: "You put it away first."

"When I get back to the top of the sky, I will ask Fairy Yuheng, even if she doesn't know it, she can pay the price to know from the Lord of Heaven."

Mei Wuxia nodded and put away.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly thought: "What kind of existence is the rule of heaven?"

The previous scene in the sword spirit space of the Qingyan Divine Sword made Chen Feng aware of something.

The Lord of Heaven is an extremely wise existence with his own thinking.

Otherwise, he would not be able to say the phrase 'if you don't recognize that plum is the master within a cup of tea time, then obliterate'.

Chen Feng thought a little bit in his mind.

In fact, perhaps even Chen Feng didn't realize it.

He is always in RuoYu RuoNuo, plausible, peeping at everything that is dominated by heaven.

It seems that he wants to use all means to find out the various characteristics of the dominion of heaven.

It's like a painter, constantly sketching out one after another, trying to outline the entire appearance of the ruler of heaven.

Of course, it is not his face that is copied, but all aspects of him, all the characteristics and all the appearances of his existence!

All this, perhaps even Chen Feng didn't realize it.

But at this time, a husky and low laugh suddenly came: "Unexpectedly, it has not been seen for tens of thousands of years."

"Qingyan Divine Sword, the style remains the same, the old man feels very relieved!"

As soon as he said this, Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian both showed shocked faces.

Mei Wuxia shouted sharply: "Who? Get out!"

The old and hoarse voice sounded only after a moment, with a somewhat gloomy meaning: "Why, you junior, don't even recognize the ancestor?"

Grand Master!

After hearing these three words, Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian both had their pupils contracted sharply!

There was a look of horror in his eyes!

The next moment, with a bang, the rock wall behind everyone blasted open!

Originally, this is the entrance to this place.

This stone gate originally led from the cave outside to the huge cave with the Qingyan Divine Sword.

Since they came in, it was closed suddenly.

At this time, the entire stone gate and the entire stone wall were blown to pieces, connecting the two together.

It even made them clearly see the current state of the cave they had just walked through.

And the scene that happened there was amazing.

In the cave, compared with just now, it has completely changed!

On the high platform tens of meters high, a blazing blue flame was actually ignited.

And the fuel of the cyan flame turned out to be the stones on the high platform.

No, to be precise, it should be sealed in that stone, countless shadowy souls!

As the cyan flame burned, countless souls flew out of the stone, swept in by the cyan flame.

In an instant, it burned out.

But it made the fire stronger.

Countless souls were burned, screaming in the flames.

Like a group of demons dancing, full of evil and evil meanings.

The cyan flame is even more like a ghost fire.

Chen Feng was very familiar with this scene.

At the beginning, when he was outside the Yuan imperial city that day, calling for the souls of Baishanshui and the others, the cyan flame was as before.

It's just that the cyan flame before, compared with the front, is not enough to be in case.

In the cyan flame in front of him, the soul aura is thick and pure to the extreme, and also weird to the extreme!

In the cyan flame, the black giant coffin also melted directly.

A figure slowly stood up from the flames.

He sat cross-legged at the top of the flame, surrounded by a layer of cyan ghost fire.

At this time, looking at Chen Feng and the others, the mandibles closed together as if talking.

And this skeleton is indeed the skeleton of True Person Qingyan!

Chen Feng and the others clearly saw that when he looked at everyone, even though there was no flesh on his face, he clearly showed a strange smile.

It makes people shudder!

What he said just now was naturally what he said.

True person Qingyan actually lived!

The faces of Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian both showed horror.

This scene, don't say what they expected, it has even exceeded their understanding.

True person Qingyan, but someone who has been dead for tens of thousands of years!

Still alive?

Still talking?

Mei Wuxie trembled: "Master Patriarch, is it you? Is it really you?"

The white skeletal mandible trembled: "Of course it is me."

At this time, the cyan flame was already covering his white bones.

The cyan flame slowly solidified and gradually formed.

On top of his white bones, flesh and blood were gradually coming out.

Judging from his appearance, it turned out to be resurrected.

The flesh and blood is being reborn, and it seems that soon, his whole person will be restored, completely restored to the previous appearance!

Mei has no time to feel that she should be happy at this time.

But for some reason, she was always vaguely disturbed.

The next moment, True Person Qing Yan suddenly raised his head.

His face was covered with a thin layer of flesh and blood, and the flesh and blood moved, drawing out a smile, extremely strange and cold.

[Chapter 4572: vicious!](#)

The next moment, he suddenly raised his hand.

Suddenly, Mei had no time to scream and blood spurted.

And she even felt that the connection with Qingyan Divine Sword was cut off instantly.

Qingyan Divine Sword screamed, and then came to the front of Qing Yan.

Among the Qingyan Divine Sword, the sword spirit exclaimed: "What's the matter?"

"Old thing, you were resurrected? How could you be resurrected?"

"I saw you die thoroughly, turned into dead bones! Why did you come alive? Go to die!"

In her voice, there was unconcealable surprise and panic.

True person Qing Yan said with a low smile: "Qing Yan Sword Spirit, I haven't seen you in so many years, you still have such sharp teeth and sharp mouth!"

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian are stupid.

Only Chen Feng stood there with a calm expression.

Even the corners of the mouth were drawn with a smile, slightly mocking.

Then, Zhenyan Qingyan waved his hand again.

Suddenly, Mei Wuxian flew directly.

Mei Wuxie's face instantly flushed.

She felt the blood all over her body, it seemed to be gushing out.

Mixed with what I have learned over the years, mixed with all my strength, spray out!

All were absorbed by True Person Qingyan!

Mei Wuxie exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing?"

True person Qingyan laughed miserably: "Of course I want to take you, the only descendant of my sect that has been passed down to this day, all the power, blood, and blood in my body, to help me resurrect!"

He let out a big laugh.

Mei Wuxian was like falling into an ice cellar instantly, and her heart was completely cold.

He took a deep breath, and then gave a slightly surprised voice, looked at Mei Wuxian and said, "You, have you already entered the top of the sky?"

"Furthermore, have you already acknowledged the master with the reincarnation jade card dripping blood?"

"You are already a reincarnation fairy?"

"Amazing!"

He sneered and said: "Unexpectedly, there are really talents among my disciples and grandchildren."

"Not only really came here according to the clues I left, and my curse."

"Unexpectedly, I entered the top of the sky ahead of time!"

"It did not disappoint my expectations!"

Mei Wuxie was very strange at this time, and she broke free from the emotion just now, and she has completely calmed down.

Her eyes were red with a little sadness: "I just want to ask you, did you leave the curse on purpose?"

"Are you, you are forcing our younger generations, generations to come, desperately to find here, to earn such a ray of life for your resurrection!"

True person Qing Yan laughed without hesitation: "Yes, that's what I think!"

"I gave you all your fate!"

"Your inheritance is all left by me!"

"Use your flesh and blood to help me resurrect and rebirth, why? Shouldn't it?"

The words are full of meanness and selfishness.

"good very good!"

Mei Wuxian nodded slowly, then suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed.

That smile was full of sarcasm, unwillingness, and sadness!

"It's ridiculous, it's ridiculous!"

"We have passed on for tens of thousands of years."

"For generations, how many lives have been fought for this curse? How many people have died?"

"Unexpectedly, we are just your tools, just a tool for your resurrection!"

"Ridiculous, we are so ridiculous."

Mei has no time for a heart, and is completely cold.

It turned out that this real Qingyan was so vicious.

The reason why he worked so hard to leave the curse, and constantly forcing those who inherited his teacher's inheritance, came to the deserted ruins, looked for the treasures left by him, and looked for all clues.

In order to use their power.

Suck them up to find their traces, and rebirth themselves at the cost of their lives and bodies!

And because the techniques he cultivated were extremely strange, only those who had the same origin with him could serve as a primer to rebirth.

Nothing else will work.

That's why this curse that was extremely evil and ferocious was left behind.

The person who forced Mei has no time to come has to come! Dare not come!

This is why, just now, he asked everyone to bury his bones before being able to enter the hidden treasure chamber.

When the corpse was buried, the organ formation had already been quietly activated.

And he also concluded that after everyone saw the treasures, and even conquered the treasures, there must be some time.

This period of time was the time he had laid out the backhand, the high-level magic circle, to activate.

When everyone conquered the treasure and wanted to leave, they would find that he had begun to resurrect.

If you want to go, you can't go!

"Actually..."

True person Qing Yan suddenly smiled, "Not only you, but your companions also have the same fate!"

The next moment, he flicked his fingers.

Suddenly, a cyan ghost fire gushed out.

In an instant, Chen Feng and Tianchou Beast Slave were also directly wrapped.

Chen Feng and the Tiancun Beast Slave also flew directly, and they found that they were still struggling no matter what.

Not even the strength to work hard.

Master Qing Yan took a deep breath, and then trembled in an extremely intoxicated tone:

"Your two companions are really amazing! Where did you find these two companions?"

"A person with strong vitality and blood, the body contains the power of air luck! Obviously he is the child of a certain small world of air luck!"

"The other one is a race with magical talent, the source is mysterious and weird!"

He laughed wildly, very proud:

"God helped me too!"

He looked at Mei Wuxie: "You good disciple grandson, I really want to thank you very much! For bringing me two such good nutrients!"

Mei Wuxian was full of pain.

Looking at the two of Chen Feng, they said miserably, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I am the one who caused you."

Even in the despair and pain, she didn't cry, but at this time she was tearful.

"If I hadn't asked you to follow me here, you wouldn't have suffered such bad luck!"

"sorry Sorry!"

At this time, the Qingyan Sword Spirit emerged.

She looked at the three of Chen Feng, but her expression was a little weird.

It stands to reason that she should have hoped for the fate of Chen Feng and the others.

After all, Chen Feng just cleaned her up.

But somehow, a touch of sadness surged in her heart, she glanced at Chen Feng, and then looked at Qing Yan Zhenren and said: "You old thing, you are really yin and cruel!"

"You know what a shit!"

True person Qing Yan sneered and said, "You have to thank me!"

"You haven't been completely sealed, it's the game I deliberately set!"

He looked at the already dumbfounded Qingyan Sword Spirit: "Do you really think that the old man doesn't have the ability to seal?"

"You bastard, you look too high on yourself!"

He looked up to the sky and laughed wildly: "Because, I didn't even think about sealing you completely!"

[Chapter 4573: Withered bones in the mound](#)

There was a flash of light in Chen Feng's mind, and he said in a deep voice: "You didn't seal her deliberately at all, in order to let your descendants come here, the sword spirit will be very murderous and want Kill your descendants!"

"Therefore, with the blood and lives of your descendants, directly resurrecting you?"

"Yes, boy, you are so smart."

True person Qingyan laughed wildly: "What I'm afraid of is that when I am resurrected, I will decline extremely."

"Even my disciples and grandchildren can't kill them, so let this Qingyan Sword Spirit help me!"

"Anyway..."

He glanced at Qingyan Sword Spirit, contemptuously: "I have a way to clean her."

Qingyan Sword Spirit shivered: "You old thing is very bad!"

"In addition..."

True Person Qingyan continued: "I deliberately didn't seal you, so that when you awaken, Jianguang will rise into the sky."

"If the sword qi is strong enough, it can attract a large number of warriors."

"And the blood of these warriors, their strength, will become my resurrection supplement and become my nourishment!"

His scheming is so deep.

Every step is counted clearly.

And all this is just as he expected.

The Qingyan Divine Sword was born, and the sword light rose up!

It is indeed attracted a large number of warriors.

In addition to the five people including Gu Yifeng who were killed by Mei Wuxia, dozens of warriors were hiding there, and they had not left.

The next moment, True Person Qingyan laughed wildly: "Since you haven't left, then don't leave."

He flicked his hands continuously, and countless cyan ghost fires shot everywhere.

Suddenly, the warriors hiding in the valleys in the distance, behind the giant trees, and even in the crevices of the caves, all flew up and screamed, surrounded by cyan ghost fires, and flew towards this side.

It flew to the front in an instant.

In each of them, there is a faint cyan ghost fire connected with the real person Qingyan.

Real person Qing Yan looked at these dozens of warriors, haha laughed wildly: "I really think that the old man has no plan!"

"Sure enough, you greedy generations are attracted by the sword light of the Qingyan Divine Sword. As everyone knows, this is killing you!"

He glanced at it, and said with some contempt: "However, you should take the real power low."

"Forget it, forget it, the old man has just been resurrected, not picky eaters."

"Just reluctantly absorb it!"

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Mr. Qingyan, are you finished?"

Mortal Qingyan was taken aback for a moment, his eyes fell on Chen Feng.

I looked at him for a while and said slowly: "Boy, you don't seem to be afraid?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You old dog, but withered bones in the mound!"

"I want you to die, you have to die, what am I afraid of you doing?"

After hearing this, Master Qingyan was taken aback for a moment, and he didn't dare to say anything: "Boy, are you crazy?"

Those other strong men who were caught also all looked over, thinking Chen Feng was intimidating.

However, only Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxie were shocked in their hearts, and hope surged in an instant.

They know what Chen Feng is best, and they know that he will never tell lies!

Not to do that kind of meaningless things!

"Does Brother Chen Feng really have a way?"

Chen Feng glanced at Real Person Qing Yan, rolled his eyelids, and said lazily: "Okay, don't check your cyan ghost fire sneakily here."

It turns out that this real Qingyan is really a very cunning and cunning character.

On the surface, he dismissed Chen Feng, but in fact, he was eager to release his strength one after another to check whether the cyan wild fire was abnormal, whether there were gaps and weaknesses, etc.!

After all, the green ghost fire at this time was his barrier.

After being broken by Chen Feng, he didn't feel ashamed.

In an instant, the cyan ghost fire was checked, and he smiled: "Boy, you are cheating me!"

"My cyan ghost fire, there is no gap at all!"

"With your cultivation base, even if you can break free of my control now, it is impossible to break my cyan ghost fire!"

He didn't believe what Chen Feng said, thinking he was bluffing and intimidating himself.

Chen Feng shook his head, his face full of helplessness.

"Okay, kid, don't be **** this!"

True person Qingyan's tone was full of disdain: "What's the point of saying a few more words here to let you live a few more breaths?"

Chen Feng looked at the cyan ghost fire, and said lazily: "I know, you must have been prepared for it a long time ago."

"So, these cyan ghost fires of yours are burning out of the circle, and using these ghosts as fuel, they are burning."

"Not only can it replenish your strength, it is also a very strong defense."

"It's impossible for outsiders to break from the outside, right?"

"Yes!"

True person Qingyan said proudly: "Unless there is a star soul martial arts realm powerhouse here! Otherwise it is absolutely impossible to break!"

"but!"

He looked around and said with a haha smile: "Those Star Soul Martial Gods, all of them are very busy, where is the heart to come here to fight me?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it is difficult to break from the outside."

"but if....."

Suddenly he smiled slightly, looked at Real Person Qing Yan, and said word by word: "From the inside?"

True person Qingyan was horrified but horrified, his whole body trembled, his face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "You!"

Before he could make any response, Chen Feng laughed loudly and let out a low growl: "Bring it to me!"

With Chen Feng's low roar, suddenly, on the high platform, a ray of light lit up!

On the high platform, there are countless blue wildfires.

Therefore, when the bright purple light is lit up, it looks particularly bright and bright!

Everyone was stunned and looked there.

Then I saw that the source of the purple light turned out to be a small purple jade.

The beautiful purple jade was carved into a button look.

The purple jade button was lying quietly in an inconspicuous corner on the high platform.

Only at this time, the purple jade button radiated radiantly, and the power rotated, directly forming a huge power vortex.

Extremely manic and violent.

It's like a huge thundercloud storm, being sealed inside this purple jade button!

True Person Qingyan also bowed his head in awe, staring at it firmly, and exclaimed in disbelief: "Here, when did this thing appear?"

"Did you just hit him into the blue ghost fire?"

"impossible!"

"The cyan wild fire can resist all forces, and it can also defend against these magic weapons!"

Chen Feng laughed.

With his laughter, the purple light instantly bloomed and became more and more violent!

Master Qing Yan seemed to have a premonition and exclaimed, "No, no!"

[Chapter 4574: Chen Feng left behind](#)

Before the words fell, there was a boom, and the purple jade buttons burst into pieces.

With this explosion, the incomparable force suddenly exploded.

And the most central location of the burst was on the high platform, not far from the real person Qing Yan, in a corner of the high platform.

In fact, if this power happened outside the blue ghost fire, True Person Qingyan could easily resist it.

It will not have any effect on the cyan wildfire at all.

But the problem is that this burst appeared in the cyan ghost fire!

And it's on the most terrible high platform!

From the real person Qingyan, close at hand!

Amidst the Xiaoqiang, the elbows and armpits were transformed.

No matter how powerful the cyan ghost fires on the periphery are, they cannot be prevented at all!

Even if Mortal Qingyan's organs were exhausted, he never expected that there would be such a possibility!

With this huge explosive force raging wildly, with a bang, the high platform was directly blown to pieces!

The high platform does not exist, and the magic circle dissipates.

Countless souls are no longer trapped by the green ghost fire, and are free.

They all fled madly.

And the cyan ghost fire, with a thud, was intense to the extreme, and then it shrank sharply and drifted around.

At this time, it was the critical moment for True Person Qingyan to recover his body.

The cyan ghost fire power shattered, and he was instantly backlashed.

He let out a scream, his figure was blown out from a distance, and he fell to the ground.

The flesh and blood just born on the surface of the body all began to fade downwards rapidly, and the breath was chaotic and declining.

Almost for an instant, this brilliant and seemingly invincible True Person Qingyan, as well as his cyan wild fires, fell apart!

And those cyan wildfires that controlled Chen Feng and others also disappeared.

Chen Feng and the others immediately resumed their actions.

Dozens of strong men who were trapped before, one after another survived, are grateful in their hearts.

Looking at Chen Feng, he was full of fear.

"The mysterious weirdo who trapped them just now is so powerful that it was ruined by this young man who said it was ruined!

Instantly crash!

How scary is this young man?

Chen Feng glanced at them lightly: "Don't you get out of here?"

Everyone rushed away.

For a time, there were only Chen Feng and the real person Qingyan.

The sudden interruption of the road to resurrection, as well as the backlash of the green ghost fire, made True Person Qingyan extremely painful.

A huge amount of cyan ghost fire poured into his body in an instant, burning crazily on his bones.

Even, drilled into his bones and bone marrow, making him painful to the extreme, making repeated screams in place.

Chen Feng slowly walked forward, came to the ruins of the high platform, and looked at him with a smile: "Mr. Qingyan, I said you are withered bones in the mound."

"If you want to kill you, you can kill you!"

"Now, are you convinced?"

Master Qing Yan suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Feng, with green light shining in his eyes.

"How did you? How did you do it? How did you do it!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and walked slowly to him.

The purple jade button was already completely broken, but there were still some debris left.

Chen Feng sighed gently, stretched out his hand, and took the purple jade fragments in his hand.

"I didn't do anything, it's just that I left a small trick on this high platform just now!"

Mei Wuxiao suddenly realized, and said in surprise:

"Brother Chen, when you were on this high platform just now, when you were turning around, did you put this thing?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "That's right."

Mei Wuxie was surprised: "You thought something was wrong just now?"

This is also the most doubtful thing in True Person Qingyan.

True person Qing Yan screamed: "When did you suspect me?"

"In fact, it has already started when we first entered this lake."

Chen Feng took a breath, his eyes raised slightly, but his voice was full of flying meaning:

"First of all, it is too easy for us to enter this lake. It seems that it is too easy to dive down."

"And those monsters that dealt with us are even more pitiful, and it feels like all the tests you left are very perfunctory!"

Chen Feng's voice rose louder: "At the time, I felt that everything was absolutely wrong!"

"If I am you, let me think about it, let me think about it."

Chen Feng paced back and forth, smiled and said: "I am a generation of Tianjiao, I accidentally entered the top of the sky."

"I wanted to show my ambition and pursue the secrets of Longmai Continent, but I didn't expect to suffer a catastrophe. I will die soon, and I will die soon."

"Fortunately, I still left some heritage in the Dragon Vein Continent."

"At this time, I hope that they will come here to inherit my legacy and expand the sect. I also hope that they can become stronger and enter the top of the sky."

"At this time, don't I have some basic tests for them?"

"Can someone come here to die?"

"Then what use is he holding these treasures? This will only make them die faster!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Real Person Qing Yan: "So, I will set up many tests for them, and let them pass through one difficulty after another!"

"These difficulties must be strong enough, but they will not easily die in them."

"This is the real way of thinking, not like you!"

He looked down at True Person Qingyan:

"Everything you have done looks like saying to your disciples and grandchildren: 'Come on, come on, the test here is not difficult at all, come and save me quickly!'"

"It doesn't look like a test, but like a temptation!"

These words directly stunned Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxia.

The two looked at Chen Feng, the Tiancun Beast slaves were full of admiration, and Mei Wuxian's eyes were even more brilliant.

True person Qingyan was stupid.

He expects Ai Ai to say: "However, what you said is just your speculation and cannot be counted!"

"Yes, these are not counted."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "However, another news made me believe in my judgment!"

Chen Feng pointed to the real person Qingyan and said coldly: "You have spent decades or even hundreds of years at the top of the sky, mixing up like this."

"Your disciples and grandchildren should have grown to be extremely strong long ago."

"And you, did not bring them to the top of the sky, did not support them at all!"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "I've heard from someone that in the past tens of thousands of years, there has been no strong person on the top of the sky in the Dragon Vein Continent."

"I don't believe that, tens of thousands of years ago, the Dragon Vein Continent where the aura had not completely exhausted, could there be no Tianjiao?"

"There must be! And it must be more than now!"

[Chapter 4575: Torture](#)

"There must be enough people who are qualified to be brought to the top of the sky by you!"

"But there are none at all!"

"What does this mean?"

He stared at the real person Qing Yan, and said word by word: "This shows that after you, no one will come here again!"

"This shows that you are a selfish, mean and shameless villain who only thinks of yourself!"

"And a villain like you, would be kind enough to let your disciples and grandchildren inherit your inheritance? Would you let them inherit your inheritance so easily?"

"Not to mention, when Mei had no time to mention the curse you left behind, I felt that a grandparent who was really broad-minded and considered for his seed, how could he leave such a vicious curse?"

"at that time!"

Chen Feng said solemnly: "I even suspected you already!"

True person Qingyan, with a blank expression on his face at this time: "These, what I did is wrong, but it doesn't make sense."

"There are also those who started sects, who will leave a similar curse!"

Chen Feng nodded: "You are right, so at that time, I was already extremely suspicious of you, but I was not sure yet."

"But then, one of your actions made my suspicion deep enough."

"That is!"

Chen Feng said slowly: "The reaction after putting the bones into the giant coffin."

"On the bright side, after putting the bones in the giant coffin, the magic circle will be activated, and the magic circle will be illuminated by light to open a door."

"But the flaw lies here."

A hint of ridicule appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's just opening a door. It is necessary to activate the entire formation of the high platform? So much trouble?"

"Even a five-star martial emperor can open the portal by brute force."

"When you do this, you just want to conceal your true purpose!"

"And your real purpose is to use the power of Gaotai to call upon you and resurrect you!"

"And it just so happened that I also called people souls, and I also wanted to resurrect others."

"Therefore, I am slightly more sensitive to this breath."

Real Qing Yan hissed: "But these are still guesses! Still not counting?"

"Yes, these are still guesses."

Chen Feng smiled brilliantly: "But there is one thing that turned my guess into reality."

"When I was reading the memory of the Qingyan God Sword Spirit, I saw something in his memory."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Although Qingyan Sword Spirit is bad enough, it is actually stupid enough."

"She is in the game and can't see the arrangements you made, but I can see clearly outside."

Qingyan Jianling was startled for a moment when he heard Chen Feng's evaluation of him, then he was ashamed to death.

She thought she was omnipotent and wanted to kill this and that.

As everyone knows, in Chen Feng's eyes, he is just an idiot who was led by someone and played with applause!

Just a bad enough fool.

A sense of frustration surged in Qingyan Sword Spirit's heart.

But for some reason, this made her even more convinced of Chen Feng.

"So, to prevent accidents, I have left one of my treasures on that high platform long before I entered this place."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "This treasure is extremely offensive, and its power is equivalent to a blow from Emperor Wudi of Seven Stars."

"This offensive is of course nothing to you, but if he is inside the circle, it bursts into pieces."

"At your most critical moment, suddenly burst!"

"Then, the consequences..."

Chen Feng smiled lightly and raised his hands: "With a bang, you will be wiped out!"

The real person Qing Yan who Chen Feng said was trembling and desperate.

There was a miserable heart in his heart, and he trembled and said, "My true person Qingyan, on the top of the sky, is also a generation of outstanding people."

"At the beginning, I also broke into the name of Norman University, established the prestige of Norman University, and has a great foundation!"

"In the ordinary world of Xiaoqian, I am also a figure of the level of ancient power in the legend!"

"even!"

His voice became loud and loud: "Even after being attacked by someone before and almost fell to death, I have left enough."

"Can help me resurrect and rise again! Get everything that should belong to me!"

"but!"

With unspeakable madness and despair in his voice, he screamed: "Why did I meet you?"

"I don't think there is anything flawed at all, it turns out to be full of flaws here!"

Opportunity in his voice was already crying: "I'm not convinced! I'm not reconciled!"

"If you don't accept it, you have to accept it."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, stepped forward, and lifted it directly.

"Well, don't think about these useless now, I have a few questions for you."

A joke, who is Chen Feng?

Now Master Qingyan has been captured alive, and Chen Feng will squeeze him out of the value in Master Qingyan!

How is it possible to let it go gently?

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

"Princess Qingyan is placed on the top of the sky. At its peak, I am afraid that it will be many times stronger than Fairy Yuheng and others."

"The things he experienced on the top of the sky, the things he left, the secrets in him, I am afraid that they can bring us great benefits."

"If we can get these secrets in our hands, it will be of great benefit to our promotion and cultivation on the top of the sky."

"For my next big plan, its value is inestimable."

Master Qing Yan gritted his teeth and said with a grin: "Chen Feng, since you know my life."

"Of course I also know that I can be regarded as a generation of talents at the top of the sky."

"Do you think you can let me offer the treasure honestly?"

Chen Feng smiled lowly: "Actually, it doesn't matter if you don't explain."

Real Qing Yan's face suddenly changed: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If you have said everything now, it will only save me a lot of effort and effort."

"If you don't explain, I also have other means."

Master Qing Yan forced a calm look: "Then what can you do to me?"

"What about you?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It just drags your soul into purgatory, and tortured over and over again."

"Then, it's easy to see all your memories clearly."

After hearing this sentence, True Person Qingyan didn't believe it at all.

"Boy, don't want to bluff me!"

"At the top of the sky, there is not no magical power involving soul, but it is extremely rare and extremely precious.

"Even the characters at the pinnacle of the sky rarely possess such abilities, how could you possibly have them?"

After hearing what he said, not only did Chen Feng not be angry, but he was happy.

"Sure enough, sure enough, I defrauded Real Person Qingyan."

[Chapter 4576: Break into the rune](#)

It turned out that Chen Feng said this to find out from the true Qingyan population, the reality of the magical martial arts involving the soul level in the top of the sky.

He knew that if he asked directly, Master Qing Yan would definitely not say.

And it is also possible to think that strange goods can live there, and put forward various conditions to Chen Feng.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply lied to him.

"Sure enough, as I guessed before, even on the top of the sky, the magical powers involving souls are extremely rare."

"And the supernatural powers of the level of my heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation divine art, I am afraid it is even rarer."

Chen Feng looked at Master Qingyan, smiled and said, "It's very few people who have this ability, but I'm sorry, but I do."

If the real person Qingyan is at the peak now, Chen Feng is really helpless with him.

Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic power is now the most, which means it can deal with the nine-star Wudi.

At this time, Zhenyan Qingyan was interrupted by Chen Feng on his road to resurrection.

Not only is his body extremely fragile, he has no combat effectiveness.

Moreover, his newly born soul is like a candle in the wind, with very low intensity.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

The heaven and earth reincarnation magical power is ready to go, and huge erect pupils appear.

The blue light spilt directly towards the real person Qing Yan.

Seeing this huge erected pupil, the Qingyan Sword Spirit suddenly screamed and plunged into the Qingyan Divine Sword.

Obviously he was scared away by the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth.

As the blue light entered the body, True Person Qingyan immediately felt that the soul in his body was about to be stripped out, and the pain was extreme.

His soul, just born, is extremely fragile.

It is the most important time to first combine with the body.

At this time, it seemed that he was about to be stripped from the body abruptly. The pain caused him to tremble violently, and he couldn't help screaming again and again.

More importantly, Chen Feng has already proved that he has the ability to torture the soul!

From here to the blue light, Master Qingyan felt the breath of the soul realm that made him tremble!

This also means that all the resistance made by True Person Qingyan will have no effect.

Even if he was carrying it to death now, gritted his teeth and refused to move, when Chen Feng flipped through his memory, he would naturally see clearly.

This is also the reason why Chen Feng touched Zhun Qingyan's lifeline and determined that he would definitely speak.

People who are extraordinarily selfish and good at calculations like Zhenyan Qingyan will never waste their energy and endure pain in vain.

Once he realized that what he was doing was useless, he would just say it.

Sure enough, Chen Feng did not expect it.

After feeling that his soul was about to be stripped of his body, True Person Qingyan did not hesitate, and immediately screamed: "I said, I will tell you everything!"

Chen Feng did not stop immediately, but the blue light penetrated inside for a while.

Almost stripped the soul of True Person Qingyan alive, causing extreme pain to True Person Qingyan, and he was extremely panic before stopping.

"Toast and not eat fine wine!"

Chen Feng said lightly and clapped his hands: "The first question, the penultimate mural, is it the secret of the Dragon Vessel Continent you discovered? What does that mean?"

Chen Feng is now extremely urgent to find the truth about the Dragon Vein Continent.

It is even more urgent to enter the Middle Thousand World to which the Dragon Vein Continent belongs.

The top of the sky, the cultivation effect is very good, but the top of the sky can't stay for long.

It would be nice to stay there for a few days at most in a few months.

He needs a shelter!

Now the Dragon Vein Continent is too shallow to hide his wandering dragon.

Moreover, he now adapts to the environment of the top of the sky before returning to the Dragon Vein Continent. Not only will his strength not improve, but will begin to decline.

True Qing Yan said: "These clues are what I got from a certain Zhongqian world."

"I went there once when I was on a mission, and I ran into a strong man. I felt a bit familiar from the Dragon Vein Continent on him."

"and then?"

Chen Feng asked.

"This person's strength is also quite strong, at least he has reached the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

True person Qing Yan continued: "He is a descendant of a well-known family. Their family is extremely strange."

"It has always been a single pass. By him, it is already the 30th generation."

"I didn't feel right at the time. I asked him where his ancestors came from, but he couldn't say clearly, only that the ancestor left a painting."

Mei Wuxia said, "That painting is the penultimate one of your murals?"

"Yes."

True person Qing Yan nodded: "After I was seriously injured, although there is a way to resurrect, I am afraid of memory loss."

"So, I painted the most important things in my life in the mural."

Mei Wuxia sneered and said: "Fifty percent of the most important things in your life are to call the wind and rain on the top of the sky and enjoy everyone's praise, right?"

True person Qingyan was not ashamed, and retorted, "I just like this feeling."

"For me, this is the most important thing."

Mei Wuxia was directly grinned by the ancestor.

It is really rare that this person is so shameless.

Chen Feng asked, "What happened to that person? Did he leave no more clues?"

"Having passed on for tens of generations, tens of thousands of years, the ancient things of their family have long been forgotten."

"The only thing left is this painting."

"And this person..."

True person Qing Yan sighed, "He died later, and he died clean without leaving a word."

Chen Feng frowned.

This clue is so broken.

"This is all the clues you found about the Dragon Vein Continent?"

True person Qing Yan nodded: "All are here."

"No way, although the top of the sky leads to many worlds, too many are not necessarily a good thing."

"There are so many stars, hundreds of thousands of millions or even tens of millions of small thousand worlds, middle thousand worlds, in which I want to find a world that is close to being blocked for hundreds of thousands of years and millions of years, staying alone in silence. How difficult is the clue to the poor dragon vein continent in the cold universe?"

Chen Feng nodded.

He knew that True Person Qing Yan had nothing lie, and the remarks just now gave him hope.

From another world, I perceive a person with the aura of the Dragon Vein Continent.

This means that someone has definitely successfully left the Dragon Vein Continent.

Instead of leaving the Dragon Vein Continent in a short time like he did, he successfully left and went to a world that had nothing to do with the Dragon Vein Continent.

And the world he went to turned out to be a middle-thousand world, much stronger than the Dragon Vein Continent.

That also means that it is a precedent to break through the Dragon Vein Continent and successfully go to the Middle Thousand World.

Chen Feng pointed to the treasure like a vermilion gate: "What is this?"

"The name of this object, break into the rune!"

"Break into the rune?"

Chen Feng was very interesting.

Master Qingyan closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "You know, there are countless fairy mountains on the top of the sky."

"However, people who live there are only about 10% of them."

"The vast majority are uninhabited."

Chen Feng and others nodded.

"In fact, many of them were not uninhabited, but there were people there, but when the entire sect forces that occupied this fairy mountain died, the fairy mountain was closed."

[Chapter 4577: Key of Trial](#)

When Chen Feng heard this, his eyes lit up, and his breathing was a bit heavy for an instant: "Could it be that what you are going to give us is a once closed fairy mountain?"

"In that fairy mountain are there a lot of things you left behind, treasures?"

Master Qingyan nodded solemnly: "Yes, there is only one possibility for the Lord of Heaven to close the fairy mountain."

"It's that everyone in this school is dead!"

"originally....."

He smiled yinly: "Many people in our school don't have to die, but on the day I was attacked. I designed them to die."

"And I am also in this state."

"Therefore, the Lord of Heaven will believe that our school is dead, and will shut down the fairy mountain, and I have already reserved many treasures in the fairy mountain in advance."

He sighed softly: "When the time comes, when I return to the top of the sky, as long as I open the fairy mountain and take out the reserved things, I will be a top power."

Tiancun Beast Slave and Mei Wuxian looked at each other, this real Qingyan was really vicious!

"What is this?"

Chen Feng pointed to the huge bronze key.

"This thing is called the key of trial?"

"The key of trial?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What is this for?"

"The key of trial can be used when entering the world of trials."

True Human Qing Yan said: "Whether it is the world of ordinary trials or the world of death trials, all of them are randomly entered."

"All trial tasks are also randomly arranged. You can only choose you to enter the world of death trials, or the world of ordinary trials, but which world you can choose!"

Mei Wuxia lost her voice: "Could it be that this key of trial can enter the world she wants to enter?"

"Yes!"

True person Qing Yan nodded: "With this key of trial, you can go to whatever world you want!"

Hearing this, Chen Feng was shocked and sighed softly.

The look in his eyes suddenly became confused.

His heart was full of ecstasy: "God helps me too!"

"Unexpectedly, the key of trial that I could get here!"

"In this case, the last and most important link in my big plan is finally completed!"

Mei Wuxia said: "Why do you have this thing?"

True person Qingyan smiled bitterly and said, "You think I want to, because I actually died completely before."

Chen Feng nodded.

On the top of the sky, heaven dominates, why is it so vast?

How can such a mighty powerhouse be easily concealed?

Since True Person Qingyan was deemed dead at the top of the sky, then he was definitely dead.

Although it is now resurrected, the previous death cannot be faked.

There was a flash of inspiration in Chen Feng's mind, and he blurted out: "You were dead at the sword of the sky before, and now it means that you are not on the top of the sky."

"If you want to return to the top of the sky, you need to get a reincarnation jade medal again."

"It is also necessary to re-enter the world of trials and complete related tasks to become a trial fairy again, and then to become a fairy in the sky again!"

He stretched his hand to the yellowed samsara jade:

"This jade card of reincarnation is not your previous jade card of reincarnation, or it is not just your previous jade card of reincarnation."

"It's that you plan to confess the Lord with him again after you are born again."

"clever."

Master Qing Yan pointed to Chen Feng: "You are very smart, so draw inferences about it."

"Before, I was dead at the top of the sky, and all my backhands were on the top of the sky."

"All the hope that I want to re-emerge is also on the top of the sky, and I will definitely return to the top of the sky."

"If I want to go back to the top of the sky, I have to walk those roads again."

Chen Feng said flatly: "And you will never easily enter the world of ordinary trials."

"Yes."

True person Qingyan said with a smile: "My ancient power was not given for nothing. I had expected this kind of thing to happen, so I left a lot of backs for myself in a certain death trial world. ."

"A word of advice to you."

True person Qingyan said suddenly: "Cherish every opportunity to enter the mission world after entering the top of the sky."

"Never choose easy entry. The easier the task, the more likely it will keep you alive."

"However, it will be harmful to your future practice."

"If you enter the most difficult task from the beginning, the future will be limitless."

He shook his head and said, "After I died this time, I actually thought a lot."

"There were a lot of tricks before, but who knows it hurts myself."

The Tiancun Beast Slave suddenly raised his voice: "Old thing, you don't want us to deliberately choose the most difficult tasks and die in it?"

Real Qing Yan laughed: "Yes, that's what I think."

"However, I'm a shameless man!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

True person Qingyan is indeed Yangmou.

True person Qingyan knew very well what kind of personality Chen Feng was. He was definitely the kind of temperament who would not fall behind and must choose the most difficult task.

He told himself plainly, and he was sure that he would definitely choose the hardest.

Then naturally, it would be easy to die in the task world, then it is equivalent to achieving his goal.

However, Chen Feng would not care about this either.

Originally, what he thought was the world of death trial!

Chen Feng has finished asking.

He took a deep breath, pointed at Real Person Qingyan, and said lightly: "No time, kill him!"

Mei Wuxia was taken aback for a moment, then her expression suddenly became excited.

Her breathing became thick and heavy, her eyes were red, with an unstoppable killing intent, but she was even more confused.

In the end, the confusion dissipated and became extremely firm.

He walked slowly in front of Real Person Qing Yan, and suddenly smiled slightly: "Master Grandpa, do you know?"

"I started to remember, and I was tortured by this curse since I learned about my teacher's inheritance."

"Later, I learned that it was not only me, not only my master, all of our sects from generations to generations were tortured to death by this curse."

"I know that you are responsible for the curse. I can't believe it. How could our Patriarch be such a person?"

"I tried desperately to make excuses, I force myself not to hate you!"

"I told myself, Patriarch was also forced by helplessness and forced!"

"I tried desperately to find any excuses and deceived myself so hard that I even believed it!"

"But now, I just found out!"

She smiled sadly: "All this is just self-deception."

"You are such a shameless and dirty beast!"

[Chapter 4578: Heartbreaker!](#)

"You have caused us to suffer such pain for generations to come for your own selfishness!"

After all, the Qingyan Divine Sword in his hand stabbed down.

Real Man Qing Yan screamed: "Mei Wuxia, do you dare to deceive the master and destroy the ancestor?"

He is an extremely cunning man who is good at prying people's hearts.

He knows what words are the most lethal to people like Mei Wuxia.

Sure enough, there was a touch of pain and hesitation on Mei Wuxia's face.

For her, the four words deceiving the master and destroying the ancestor are really unbearable.

There was a worrisome expression on the Tiancun Beast Slave's face, for fear that she would let Moral Qingyan go.

Chen Feng's expression was faint, without any worries at all.

Since he gave the decision to Mei Wuxia, he fully trusted Mei Wuxia.

And he also believed that Mei Wuxia would never let herself down.

Mei Wuxia's face was confused and painful.

Seeing this, Master Qingyan became even more excited, and sternly shouted: "Although I have done all kinds of wrong things, I am also your ancestor!"

"I gave you your lives for generations, and I gave you the inheritance!"

"You want to deceive the master and destroy the ancestors? Are you worthy of your master? Are you worthy of the ancestors?"

But at this moment, Mei Wuxia suddenly opened his eyes.

In his eyes, there was a clear light, and he had obviously cut off the demons.

A crisp sneer: "Everything I do now is precisely for my master, precisely for the masters of the past!"

The long sword in his hand did not hesitate, and the sword directly pierced the chest of Real Man Qing Yan!

Broken his slightly condensed heart just now!

True person Qingyan screamed as he was severely injured, and blood spurted out.

Mei Wuxia's voice was stern and decisive, without any muddles: "This sword is for myself, for the suffering I have suffered over the years!"

Then, another sword stabbed!

"This sword is for my master, for me to see her being cursed and tortured to death!"

Then, it was another sword, like a thunder!

This sword directly shattered Mortal Qingyan's body.

Mortal Qingyan drifted away in an instant and gradually disappeared.

He knew he was going to die.

In a daze, he heard Mei Wuxia's last words: "This sword is for the ancestors and ancestors! It is for all those who were tortured to death by you!"

Her voice was sonorous and powerful: "Even if I deceive my master and destroy my ancestors today, I have no flaws, and I have a clear conscience!"

And at the moment when the real person Qingyan was killed by Mei Wuxiao, a blue light suddenly rose on the surface of Mei Wuxiao's body.

In the air, it turns into a phantom, just like Mei Wuxian.

In the next moment, this phantom image was cracked and disappeared without a trace!

Mei had no time to perceive for a moment, and then shouted in surprise: "The curse is gone! The curse of our sect for generations is gone!"

She cried and laughed, extremely happy.

Chen Feng's face was filled with relief.

Fortunately, it wasn't just Mei Wuxia who killed the real Qingyan.

More importantly, Mei Wuxia finally got rid of the past and cut off the demons.

She will be a brand new one, she will no longer be troubled by the past, and she will no longer have to bear such a heavy curse!

At the location of the real person Qingyan, countless blue wildfires suddenly rose up.

Burn out that high platform.

Everyone is also preparing to leave. *NOVELSb.COM*

Here, there is no longer anything of value.

The surroundings are silent.

So far, everything ends.

Chen Feng's complexion was as steady as usual, nothing unusual.

He can't let himself show the slightest weakness!

In fact, Chen Feng knows that he is suffering now.

His headache was almost splitting, and he felt that the golden spiritual world was shaking.

Before, when Chen Feng dealt with the crazy tiger, he used the Heaven and Earth Repetitive Reincarnation Technique twice in succession, which had already made his spirit almost intolerable.

The spiritual world is almost always unstable.

Although he rested for a day or two later, after entering here, he used the Qingyan Sword Spirit again.

It caused extremely serious consequences.

Chen Feng naturally knew before using it, but he had to use it in that situation just now!

No, just die!

Now, the connection between Chen Feng and the golden spiritual world has become extremely fragile, with numerous cracks appearing, and it is vaguely unstable.

"As long as I use the heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic once again without any supplement, then I am afraid that my connection with the golden spiritual world will be disconnected."

This consequence is something Chen Feng cannot bear.

He will never allow this to happen.

That also means that in the next death trial world, his heaven and earth reincarnation magical skill will be abolished.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "I'm looking for some treasures that have a lot of spiritual power to absorb, or simply..."

His eyes flashed: "Raise the Heaven and Earth Repetitive Reincarnation Divine Art. If Heaven and Earth Repetitive Reincarnation Divine Art can be upgraded to one level, then all these problems will be solved!"

"Moreover, it can also solve my current lack of combat effectiveness!"

Now, the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth is indeed very useful, but there are some reluctances in the face of crazy tigers.

It is hard for Chen Feng to imagine, if it is to face Snake Seventeen, how much effect can it play?

Now dealing with the Eight-Star Emperor Wudi powerhouse, he can only make the other party dazed.

And if it was to deal with the Nine Star Martial Emperor peak powerhouse like Snake Seventeen, he might not even have the ability to make the opponent trance.

It won't work at all!

In other words, it will be completely tasteless.

The advancement of heaven and earth's repetitive reincarnation magic is imperative and imminent.

"Besides, we need to add some ultimate moves."

Chen Feng found that when he faced these powerhouses, he seemed to have no other means other than the power of reincarnation of heaven and earth and the use of star veins.

This is something he cannot tolerate.

Chen Feng remembered the unique knowledge of Emperor Crazy Sabre that he had obtained in the Valley of Fallen Stars: "The Supreme Emperor Sabre"!

"That's too ridiculous, can I practice cultivation now?"

What happened within a few hours seemed like a dream.

When Chen Feng was about to leave, he suddenly raised his brows, as if feeling something, he looked at the high platform that had been burned to death just now.

At this time, Chen Feng saw a white light quietly flashing above the ruins of the high platform.

Chen Feng stepped forward and waved his finger lightly, and the white light fell into his hand.

This white light turned out to be a piece of bone.

It seemed to be knocked down from some bone, about the size of a half palm.

The whole body is as shiny as jade, and there is an indescribable feeling of ghosts and charms in it.

When Chen Feng touched it with his hand, he immediately felt cold in his palm.

The meaning of coldness actually spread all the way from the palm of the hand, all the way to the arms, to the chest, and to the heart.

It spread all over the body in an instant, and the whole body was cold, and the soul seemed to plunge into endless darkness in an instant.

[Chapter 4579: Return to the top of the sky](#)

It was almost directly absorbed by this white bone fragment!

Chen Feng shivered violently, and his heart jumped fiercely.

In the golden spiritual world, the light flashed, and then the soul that seemed to sink into the ancient desolation and death was abruptly pulled back.

He shuddered violently, then suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the white bone fragments in his hands, feeling lingering.

"What is this? It is so evil?"

"As soon as I touch it, it feels as if my soul has to be sucked into it!"

Chen Feng swept it, and knew something about it.

Presumably, this white bone fragment was originally hidden in this high platform, and the original formation on the high platform, its formation eye, is most likely the white bone fragment.

Carefully put away the white bone fragments, Chen Feng and others saw nothing else, and left quickly.

On the way back, the three of them were quite happy.

This trip was very rewarding.

First, after possessing the Qingyan Divine Sword, Mei Wuxia's combat effectiveness was greatly improved.

Of course, most of her combat power is above that Qingyan Divine Sword.

Second, Chen Feng knew that someone on the Dragon Vein Continent could break through the void and go to other worlds!

Third, unlock the secret treasure key to the fairy mountain blessed land where True Person Qingyan was before.

You know, the blessed place before True Person Qingyan is a fourth-grade fairy mountain!

The Beidou blessed land of Fairy Yuheng and others is only a seventh-grade blessed land.

And in that fourth-grade fairy mountain blessed land, all the secret treasures of the hundreds of years before Qing Yanzhen's life were stored, and he prepared all his savings for his comeback.

That was a senior Celestial Celestial being even more powerful than Fairy Yuheng, the life savings of an existence that could be called the ancient power!

The richness of its storage makes people tremble to think about.

However, they also know very well that it is impossible to open it now.

The fourth-grade fairy mountain blessed land is dangerous. I am afraid that Fairy Yuheng and others will die if they go.

Let alone a few of them.

And what delighted Chen Feng the most, and what Chen Feng liked the most, was not the treasures above.

What he values most is the key of trial!

The value of this secret treasure to Chen Feng will be immeasurable!

Because this treasure directly affects Chen Feng's next big plan!

Chen Feng and others soon returned to Fairy Yuheng's residence in the ancient ruins.

Before the reincarnation fairy completed the trial task, he only had three days to stay on top of the sky.

Even those immortals in the sky would have to spend a lot of money in exchange for one day of cultivation time there.

Chen Feng and others had only one and a half days of cultivation time left there.

This day and a half must be spent before entering the trial mission, and it must not be wasted easily.

Therefore, the three of them practiced peacefully in the palace in the tree.

However, it feels extremely awkward to practice.

Very simple, because there is no environment inside the top of the sky.

There is no power of stars at all.

Inside the top of the sky, the richness of aura is unmatched outside.

To put it bluntly, the aura in the top of the sky is ten thousand times as dense as the ruins of the deserted ancient ruins, which is a bit insulting to the top of the sky.

Because these are two completely different levels of power.

The top of the sky is filled with aura of stars, but the power of stars diffuses out.

The aura of the stars is many times higher than the strongest power that can be obtained in the deserted ancient ruins!

It is not an increase in the magnitude, but an improvement in the level.

After practicing for several hours, Chen Feng and others looked at each other and smiled relatively bitterly.

They finally know now why those people are so yearning for the top of the sky, even if they spend a huge price to stay in the top of the sky to cultivate.

It is because the cultivation speed inside the top of the sky is thousands of times faster than outside!

Even, it's not a matter of the length of the cultivation time, but there is no improvement at all outside.

They also understand why the top of the sky is so harsh on the time they stay there.

No one wants their own high-grade power to be taken away by others for unlimited practice!

After another day and night, Chen Feng and others discovered that they were cultivating here, and there was no possibility of any improvement at all. It was not bad if they could maintain their strength without declining.

In other words, they are completely at loss here.

The speed of aura replenishment is not as fast as their huge and powerful cultivation bases lose.

Chen Feng and the others simply stopped staying here, instead they went out and started hunting the Gu Ming Beast Demon King.

Yes, he was preparing to open the relic left by Yan Qingyu.

To open that ruin, you have to hunt down twelve Gu Ming Beast Demon Kings and take away some of their characteristics.

Chen Feng wanted to do this for a long time, but couldn't make it.

Now idle is idle, why not do it?

The three left and started hunting.

The twenty-eighth day.

Mei Wuxia severely cut down with a sword, and directly cut off the left wing of an ancient Ming beast that looked like Jinpeng.

This Gu Ming beast suddenly ate pain and let out a screaming scream, his body lost its balance, and it turned and fell.

However, Chen Feng leaped high, and seven star veins were revealed above his body, and he slammed out with a punch.

With a bang, it punched a big hole in the chest and abdomen of this ancient Ming beast.

However, this Gu Ming beast is really extremely powerful.

Not only had the strength reached the Eight-Star Emperor Wudi, but he was also extremely cunning, fleeing wildly.

But on its escape route, the celestial beast slaves are standing by themselves.

With a wild laugh, he flew on the body of this ancient Ming beast.

Punch after punch, smashed down hard.

Not only Chen Feng, but the Celestial Remnant Beast Slave's cultivation on the top of the sky is also very rewarding.

It's just strange to say that he didn't condense star veins.

However, his body became stronger and tougher, much stronger than when Chen Feng first saw him.

Every punch fell, this ancient Ming beast screamed sternly.

However, after ten breaths, it was beaten to death by the celestial beast slave.

The body began to disappear in bursts of black energy, and soon, there was only a huge claw that was as large as a small house.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, took a closer look at the thing and put it away.

Slowly said, "I got the token of the fourth king of the ancient dark beasts!"

For more than 20 days, they had already beheaded four ancient Ming Beast Demon Kings.

In fact, it didn't have to be so troublesome, mainly because too much time was wasted on the road.

It is not difficult to kill the king of these ancient underworld beasts, but how to find them.

Several people looked at each other: "Now, it's time to go back!"

Counting the days, there was still a day and a half before the trial mission started.

When Chen Feng and the others opened the jade card of reincarnation, a light gate appeared in front of them.

[Chapter 4580: Lotus Talisman](#)

The green light gushes out and swallows the three of them.

In the next moment, the three of them returned to the Blessed Land.

When I came back here, I felt unspeakably comfortable, and it seemed that there was happiness and joy everywhere in my body.

In the Blessed Land of the Big Dipper, everyone is practicing quietly, no different from the past.

Feeling the arrival of Chen Feng and others' breath, many people came out to watch.

Looking at him, there was awe, but also gloating.

Obviously, in the eyes of many people, Chen Feng has only one or two days left to live.

They all knew the strength of Snake Seventeen, and they were definitely not what Chen Feng could resist now.

Chen Feng didn't care what they thought, and the three went back to practice.

The time to be on top of the sky is very precious, and they don't want to waste a second.

Seeing that Chen Feng was going to practice, all of them shouted, panicking and returning to their residence to continue practicing.

Who doesn't know how terrible Chen Feng is now?

Last time, he forcibly absorbed all the power of the stars in the Big Dipper Land, forcing everyone to stop their cultivation.

It took a few days to go back and waited for the power of the stars to increase before entering again.

In the abode, the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara runs.

Chen Feng once again sank into the practice space of the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva of Comprehension.

Behind him, an ancient Buddha phantom also appeared quietly.

During the twenty-odd days outside, Chen Feng wanted to practice but was unable to practice.

This feeling is extremely painful.

He is already full of longing for the power of cultivating stars now.

The page of the Introduction to the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara is opened.

Above the sky, the light fell, and a golden handwriting slowly fell down again.

The eighth golden verse: so!

The huge vortex appeared in the golden sutra cultivation space of the Great Bodhisattva of Buddhism at the same time and above the sky.

The power of stars was sucked into it one after another.

Time passed by every minute.

Soon, three hours later, the eighth star veins condensed!

Chen Feng's cultivation momentum did not stop.

It is the ninth golden verse again: Ruo!

In the early morning of the second day, with a loud bang, the ninth star vein was directly solidified and formed!

Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath: "The ninth star vein has finally taken shape."

"In one night, two star veins were condensed, which was much slower than the previous practice."

But Chen Feng was mentally prepared.

After all, it is impossible to practice as fast as in the past.

It was so fast before, because he was silent for too long and burst out all at once.

Now, this is a normal speed.

"Nine stars!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, the light flashed: "It is enough!"

Chen Feng got up and withdrew from the Buddha's Golden Sutra practice space.

There are three hours left, that is, when the trial tower opens.

Now, it's time to prepare.

At this moment, the entrance of Beidou Fortune Land opened with a bang!

Fairy Yuheng walked out of it.

She was covered with blood, her face was exhausted, and there were many wounds on her body.

Obviously, experienced a fierce battle.

However, there was a touch of relaxation on her face, and when she saw the huge whirlpool appearing above her head, a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth:

"This guy Chen Feng has already come back?"

She went straight to the door of Chen Feng Abode, kicked the door carelessly, and strode in.

When she came in, Chen Feng just opened his eyes.

Fairy Yuheng ignored the bloodstained body, and went straight to the bed, lay down, and groaned comfortably, "I'm exhausted."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, smiled and said, "What are you doing?"

"What did you do? Not for you!"

After that, a light flashed in his hand and a jade talisman appeared.

This emerald green jade symbol is about a foot high, showing an irregular shape overall.

It seems to be formed naturally.

And inside is exuding rich vitality to the extreme.

This kind of vitality, the force of life is extremely strong, it seems that the intention is to flourish.

The strong vitality in the emerald jade talisman is one of the strongest that Chen Feng has seen in these years!

Almost the moment this emerald jade talisman was taken out, the vitality was spilled out!

In the abode, those bamboos actually began to glow with new buds.

The flowers and trees outside began to grow wildly!

Even on the mountain where the Abode was located, the vegetation grew wildly in an instant.

It grew several feet tall almost out of thin air.

"Such a strong vitality?"

Chen Feng's heart jumped.

Fairy Yuheng said lazily: "This object is called the Lotus Flower Talisman, and it can block the death blow for you!"

"What? Lotus Talisman? Can it block the death blow?"

A treasure of this level? What level is it? Has it reached the treasure level?

And how much did Fairy Yuheng cost to get this treasure?

Chen Feng's heart was indescribable.

Fairy Yuheng laughed: "Don't worry, this treasure is not that precious either."

"This kind of treasure is divided into two categories, corresponding to different levels. This piece is for the use of the martial emperor realm powerhouse. Our Star Soul and Martial God cannot use it."

"The ones used by the Wudi realm powerhouse are the lowest among all the lotus talismans, and it is quite easy to get them."

She looked at Chen Feng and laughed: "I just did a task casually and got it."

It's just that she is like this, it doesn't look like she just did a task casually.

Looking at Fairy Yuheng, Chen Feng suddenly looked solemn and slowly said, "Yuheng, thank you."

Fairy Yuheng was taken aback for a moment, and then a bit more grateful in his eyes.

"Okay, okay, we don't need to be so polite."

Fairy Yuheng waved his hand: "Hurry up and brand your soul into it!"

It seems that in the eyes of the Lord of Heaven, it is extremely important to drop blood to recognize the Lord.

Essence and blood is one of the most important things for a warrior.

Therefore, at the top of the sky, except for the samsara jade card, which is used to recognize the master by dripping blood, everything else is done through the samsara jade card, and there is no need to drip blood to recognize the master.

Just use the jade card of reincarnation and brand your soul on it.

This method is also very simple.

Fairy Yuheng gave a few pointers, and Chen Feng knew it.

Chen Feng clenched the jade card of reincarnation, his mind slowly immersed in it.

After about a cup of tea, he opened his eyes and sighed softly.

The soul has already been branded into the lotus charm.

It was strange to say that a figure slowly revealed in the lotus flower jade talisman.

Dressed in white, chic and upright, it was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng even felt faintly that he had a sense of being closely related to it.

He took a deep breath and squeezed the lotus charm.