

Peerless 4591

[Chapter 4591: Reunion](#)

There is only one reason for the decision: these spiritual plant essences!

After he discovered that the help of these spiritual plant essences for his cultivation was not inferior to the power of those stars.

Chen Feng made this decision immediately!

What is the most precious thing on the top of the sky?

Is the number of days spent there.

Why is the number of days spent there precious, because staying there for one day is equivalent to practicing in other worlds for several years!

Why can there be such an effect?

Because, the power of stars!

After all, the power of the stars is the most precious thing on the top of the sky.

It is its foundation!

How precious is the power of the stars?

It can be seen from the limitation of the time the cultivator on the top of the sky can stay on the top of the sky.

Even the ruler of the heavens attaches great importance to the power of the stars and is unwilling to absorb too much for them.

Want to stay a few more days? Want to absorb more? can!

Get enough rewards and tasks in exchange.

And now, I discovered the essence of these spiritual plants.

With the spirit plant essence, no matter where you are, there is a power similar to the power of the stars that can be absorbed.

Then, it is equivalent to staying on the top of the sky for a long time.

What a fortune is this?

I'm afraid that even Fairy Yuheng and the others would be so excited to go crazy about it!

Chen Feng has now made clear his next goal: to obtain enough spiritual plant essence.

Well, two things are needed.

First, stay here for enough time.

Second, hunt enough spirit plant puppets to obtain enough spirit plant essence.

Of course, just staying for a long time is useless.

Lingzhi here is full of murderous intent to Chen Feng.

It is conceivable that as Chen Feng stays here for longer, the more Lingzhi puppets will be killed.

Slowly, a large army will be formed, and Chen Feng will eventually be trapped to death! Exhausted!

But, unfortunately, behind Chen Feng there is a Snake Seventeen chasing after him!

In front, there are countless spiritual puppets.

Behind him was the murderous snake seventeen.

It seems to be in desperation.

However, Chen Feng saw a glimmer of life from it!

A chance to survive!

"Without you, the longer I stay here, the more dangerous it will be."

"Not only can't hunt and kill many spirit plant puppets, you can't get much spirit plant essence, but there is the possibility of being besieged."

"But by the way, you are here! This suddenly turned things around!"

Chen Feng whispered to himself, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "There are seventeen snakes here, there are too many points to use."

Almost instantly, Chen Feng's huge and meticulous plan was formed!

I have to say that Chen Feng is extremely careful thinking, the city is extremely deep, but also extremely intelligent.

This chess game is extremely big!

Even the Seventeen Snake who hunted him down even became Chen Feng's pawn.

He forcibly transformed the huge disadvantage of Snake Seventeen into an advantage!

Chen Feng was full of pride in his heart at this time, and he couldn't wait to roar to the sky.

He looked down and looked at the numerous shadowy giant puppets in the thick fog, suddenly a kind of pride in the world as a chessboard, and I am a bearer!

Run wildly, run forward all the way.

A figure cut through the sky, traversed the endless fog, and hurried away towards the distance.

It is Chen Feng.

Chen Feng ran forward and looked back, a wry smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth.

Behind Chen Feng, dozens of extremely large figures were chasing after him.

They look stiff and sluggish, but in fact they have huge strides and extremely fast speeds.

Even at Chen Feng's speed, they couldn't get rid of them completely.

This is dozens of Lingzhi puppets.

Among these spirit plant puppets, most of them are of the Baili Overlord level.

In other words, the strength is around the peak of Six-Star Wudi.

And about 20%, he is the overlord of Thousand Miles, but the middle stage of the Seven Star Martial Emperor.

Among them, there are three more, reaching the peak of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor.

The most outstanding one is about to breakthrough to the realm of Emperor Wudi of Eight Stars.

But even so, they are definitely not Chen Feng's opponents.

However, Chen Feng didn't fight with him, instead he had another purpose.

In fact, Chen Feng could have been faster.

But he has his own thinking and does not want to be too far away.

Therefore, it is maintained at a speed that is not fast or slow.

One chase and one escape, another day.

More and more chasing soldiers behind him.

It has grown from dozens of heads before to about a hundred heads now.

At this moment, Chen Feng even felt a huge, profound, and powerful aura suddenly appearing in the chasing team behind him.

Chen Feng immediately reacted, this is a powerhouse at the overlord level.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around.

Just saw that at this moment, an extra figure appeared right in front of the team chasing him.

That figure is not so huge, it can even be said to be a little short.

But the feeling it gives is exceptionally condensed and firm.

Like a vigorous cheetah, full of agility and strength.

His gaze fell on himself, and in an instant, the distance between him and himself was directly drawn a lot.

Chen Feng had to increase his speed slightly.

He still didn't want to fight these puppets head-on.

As a result, he unexpectedly accelerated as Chen Feng increased his speed.

Chen Feng had to increase his speed three times in a row before he could maintain his distance with this ten thousand li overlord-level spirit planted puppet.

Chen Feng keenly felt a little bit of mockery in that cold gaze.

A spirit wave suddenly spread: "You humble and lowly human being, will you only run away?"

Chen Feng shook his head, with a hint of mockery at the corner of his mouth.

"It's just an eight-star martial emperor's mid-level ten thousand li overlord. I don't want to fight with you. Do you think my strength is not good and I will only run away?"

"Said taunting?"

The cold color in Chen Feng's eyes flashed.

And also at this time!

Above the sky in the distance, an emerald green light suddenly lit up.

As the emerald green light lit up, there was a breath that Chen Feng was very familiar with, and it suddenly passed.

Chen Feng raised his brows, and a smile was drawn at the corners of his mouth: "After waiting for a day, it finally came. It was much faster than I expected."

The green light is getting closer.

Soon, he came to the front.

This is a Lingzhi flying boat, about a hundred meters long and a dozen meters wide.

Not too big, but slender, with a bit of indescribable sharpness.

Like a long green pine needle.

It feels very comfortable.

Around it, there was a circle of green light lingering.

And there was a person standing on the bow, fluttering in white.

It's not Pei Muyu, who is it?

[Chapter 4592: Seven days](#)

After a long absence, the familiar face came into view again.

Chen Feng was in agitated mood for a while.

As for the woman standing on the bow of the ship, after seeing Chen Feng, she was instantly stupid.

Standing there blankly as if struck by lightning.

A moment later, he uttered a cry of extreme joy: "Brother Chen!"

A flash of white light,

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt the warm fragrant nephrite in his arms.

Pei Muyu jumped directly into his arms and hugged him tightly.

She was shaking all over, her lips trembled, as if she wanted to say something, but she couldn't say it.

Only in the next moment, he let out a sharp yell, buried his head in Chen Feng's arms, and howled.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt that his shirt on his chest was wet.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and patted her shoulder lightly.

It seems that I want to say something, but I can't say anything.

Pei Muyu wailed loudly, as if to vent all the grievances, misses, and pains in the past few years.

All the people in the Xuanming Seven Seas realm knew that she was tyrannical, and they all knew her ascend to the sky in one step.

Who knows that when she was sleeping at night, she was suffering from lovesickness and sleeplessness?

Who knows that she made breakthroughs through crazy cultivation, just to see Chen Feng as soon as possible?

Who knows that she has carried the entire Shengyang Academy with her own strength, facing the fears and panics that have appeared in her heart when facing those monsters?

Who knows these?

She also didn't want to talk to others.

The only person qualified to hear her say these words is Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng is not in front of him, it has been six years!

After crying for a long time, the emotion seemed to vent.

Suddenly, she straightened up and looked at Chen Feng, with tears still in her eyes.

But he asked in a loud voice angrily: "Didn't you say that you will come back to see me soon? Why did you make me wait for six years?"

"Six years?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, and then he woke up.

The time flow rate of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm and the Longmai Continent is different.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "I have my own difficulties."

"Do you have any difficulties? Let me hear it!"

Pei Muyu's small mouth could almost hang the oil bottle, with a look of reluctance.

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing when he saw it.

With a bend of her finger, a popcorn bomb hit her head: "You little fellow, don't you let it go?"

Chen Feng is not a cool person. He has arranged a lot here before, so how could he not come back?

Among other things, he must come back and take Pei Muyu away.

Regardless of Pei Muyu's talent, Chen Feng would not allow him to sink in a world like Xuanming Seven Seas Realm based on her relationship with Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng originally planned to take Pei Muyu away after he had a certain foundation on the top of the sky.

"Hmph, if you can't tell me, you know to use your identity to scare people!"

Pei Muyu said angrily.

He stretched out his hand and twisted it fiercely on the soft flesh of Chen Feng's waist, but the next moment he burst into laughter, hugging Chen Feng's arm happily.

"Okay, OK, as long as you come."

At this time, the hundreds of chasing soldiers behind him were also getting closer and closer.

Especially the head of the ten thousand li overlord level Lingzhi puppet at the front.

Feeling the horrible aura of these existences, Pei Muyu's heart trembled suddenly.

"How did you provoke them? Why are there so many chasing soldiers?"

She felt that the weakest in her was stronger than herself.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Let's talk while walking."

The two returned to the Lingzhi flying boat.

Although this Lingzhi flying boat is small, it is more condensed and refined, and its power seems to be even more improved.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and smiled: "Change the car?"

"That is!"

Pei Muyu giggled and patted the bow heavily, showing a show of expression:

"This pine needle is the natural pine needle of a million-year-old pine tree."

"It takes ten thousand years to bear three such pine needles."

She smiled happily: "After I broke into the Six-Star Martial Emperor, I went to visit it and get along with it for half a year. It was very good to me."

"When I left, he gave me this thing."

"How? Isn't it amazing?"

After that, he raised his chin, triumphantly, as if he came to praise me quickly.

If the young and handsome people in the Shengyang Academy saw Pei Muyu's appearance at this time, I'm afraid their shocked eyes would fall out.

Is this still that, is Pei Muyu who is always cold and arrogant in front of them, and refuses to say a word?

She cheered in front of Chen Feng, her face always smiling from the heart.

But it's not the kind of gentle and flattering smile.

It is full of innocence and completely releases oneself.

In fact, this is the most real her!

"good job."

Chen Feng laughed, and then said: "It's just a pity, it is estimated that soon, your relationship with that old pine tree will not get better."

"Why?"

Pei Muyu's eyes rounded.

At this time, it's a long story.

Pei Muyu drove the Lingzhi flying boat and headed away.

In an instant, those spirit planted puppets were left behind.

A smooth meeting with Pei Muyu was the first and extremely important part of Chen Feng's plan.

Next, the Chen Feng plan will all originate here.

Standing on the bow, towards the distance, Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath.

"Seven days, I still have seven days to prepare."

"After seven days, Snake Seventeen will enter, and the room for me to turn around will be much smaller."

Chen Feng had long thought of the possibility of being hunted down and entering the world of trials. With his city planning, how could he not prepare early?

Therefore, Chen Feng had asked Fairy Yuheng about many things in this regard.

The first important point is: "If the enemy chases and enters the world of death trials, how many days will the time delay?"

Chen Feng remembered clearly that Fairy Yuheng didn't answer himself.

Instead, it took a few hours before he hurried back and said two words: "Seven days."

It turns out that such things are extremely rare on the top of the sky.

Fairy Yuheng hadn't encountered it once in decades, but she hadn't encountered it, but that didn't mean that others hadn't.

Fairy Yuheng, not only in the world where she was born, but also a very prominent woman.

Even at the top of the sky, it was a coincidence that worshipped a stranger as a teacher.

She specifically consulted her master about Chen Feng's problem.

After knowing this time, Chen Feng was able to calmly lay out one after another chess pieces to perfect his plan.

In addition, Chen Feng asked Fairy Yuheng to help him make another preparation.

That was an extremely important step for him.

Facing Pei Muyu, Chen Feng started from the beginning.

He returned to the Dragon Vein Continent from himself, then skipped other details, and talked about his entry into the top of the sky.

Hearing the existence of the top of the sky, Pei Muyu was shocked to lose his voice.

[Chapter 4593: Alarmism!](#)

For her, this top of the sky is simply an incomprehensible horrible existence.

Then, her eyes suddenly burst into longing.

Looking at Chen Feng, he stopped talking.

Chen Feng laughed and rubbed her little head: "I know what you think."

"Don't worry, I will not let you sink like this in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm."

"If there is a chance this time, I will take you back to the top of the sky. If you don't see it this time, I will definitely take you there soon."

Pei Muyu nodded heavily.

She trusts Chen Feng wholeheartedly.

Although he seemed to have complained to Chen Feng just now, in fact she knew that Chen Feng had troubles, and it was just a little girl's little coquettish.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly found a problem!

"No, how did I say these four words between the top of the sky?"

"What did I say, not only did I tell Pei Muyu the specific details?"

"And the **** of heaven does not care?"

Chen Feng suddenly shuddered, and suddenly realized something!

He remembered how much Fairy Yuheng had wanted to talk to himself about the top of the sky several times before.

I also thought that Fairy Yuheng mentioned that anyone who dared to disclose the secrets of the top of the sky will be directly obliterated, turned into dust, and completely wiped out in this world!

Chen Feng has no doubt that the Lord of Heaven has such an ability.

Even, many people don't even have the ability to tell secrets.

And now, not only had he confided those four words, he had also revealed the secret between the top of the sky!

Before, when he wanted to talk to Han Yuer and Qingqiu, he couldn't speak at all.

And now, it is said!

"Is I different, or Pei Muyu is different?"

"Should have both?"

"Before, I could make the golden reincarnation jade medal and my blood confess the lord, but now, I can tell others the secrets of the top of the sky without the many restrictions like others."

"Sure enough, I am special!"

It's just that Chen Feng doesn't understand what is special about him.

Seeing that there was no answer, Chen Feng didn't think about it anymore, and he would know it naturally.

Then, Chen Feng continued.

He talked about his own experience on the top of the sky, talked about his death trial mission, talked about the seventeen snake who chased in and killed them together.

It was heard that the strength of Snake Seventeen was already at the peak of Nine Star Wudi.

Pei Muyu uttered a wow, his face was full of exclamation: "So powerful?"

However, even though she said so, there was no worry on her face.

Chen Feng smiled and patted her little head: "What? Don't worry about worrying about your big brother?"

"What if Big Brother can't beat this Snake Seventeen?"

"What's to worry about?"

Pei Muyu smiled: "I don't know your means yet? I have full confidence in you!"

"I'm waiting for you to quickly clean up the Seventeen Snake and get through this death trial mission! Take me away!"

With that, he walked behind Chen Feng and squeezed him on his back, looking like a dog leg.

Chen Feng laughed, and then stopped talking about it, just talked about what happened over time.

When Pei Muyu talked about the changes in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm in the past six years, Chen Feng was also embarrassed.

All the way forward, the night quickly dimmed.

Although the sun cannot be seen here, the sun rises and sunsets, and the light and shadow changes can be felt.

Suddenly, on the flying boat, there was silence.

The two were speechless for a while, and there was silence around them.

The chasing soldiers did not know where they landed, and the surroundings were silent.

After a long time, Pei Muyu suddenly whispered: "Big Brother, you will be fine, you will be fine! Right?"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and met Pei Muyu's eyes.

The eyes are like stars, full of concern.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and rubbed her little face: "Don't worry, Shanren has a clever plan."

Chen Feng knew that deep down in her heart, she was extremely worried about herself.

It's just that I didn't show it, for fear that I would be more troubled.

One day later, a huge building appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Shengyang Academy is here.

Chen Feng was also lucky. He came to the location of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, not far from Shengyang Academy.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Two days have been wasted, and now there are five days and five nights left, which is enough." *nOVelusb.cOm*

Feizhou landed directly on the Shengyang Academy.

Chen Feng and the two went straight to the back mountain, where the Patriarch of Shengyang Academy lived.

Chen Feng did not hide his whereabouts.

Along the way, I met many people, and when I saw Pei Muyu bringing a strange young man over, I was stunned.

Many people showed hostility on their faces.

And some people who had met Chen Feng before, when they saw him at this time, they all exclaimed.

"Feng Chen, it turned out to be Feng Chen!"

"He is Feng Chen?"

Everyone's faces were full of shock.

This white-clothed young man was that six years ago, the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, who had suppressed all the young talents of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm with his own power, and helped Pei Muyu to Feng Chen in his current position?

The person who had shown hostility in his eyes before, now only finds himself funny.

"What are you? You also show hostility to Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng didn't stop it at all. On the contrary, he nodded slowly when he saw people around him talking about himself.

This is what he did deliberately.

Chen Feng wanted to let the news that he was here spread.

The two went all the way.

When Pei Muyu and Chen Feng came to the apse, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy had also received the news and greeted them early.

This is a skinny old man, and on his forehead is a curved spiral horn.

He smiled and arched his hands, smiling slightly.

The two said a few words before entering the inner hall.

Pei Muyu naturally came in too.

When entering this place, Chen Feng immediately reduced his smile and stared at the palace lord of the Shengyang Academy, saying word by word: "You know you, the catastrophe is imminent, and your life is coming soon!"

"what?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy suddenly changed his face.

With a shake of his hand, the cup of tea that had just been picked up was poured directly down.

But without realizing it, he looked at Chen Feng blankly, his voice trembling: "You, what do you mean?"

If someone else said this, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy would be furious, and then he would directly kill him with a hand.

But now he is facing Chen Feng!

His legendary deeds of the year are still circulating in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, how dare the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy not pay attention?

Chen Feng didn't answer the question of the palace lord of Shengyang Academy. He just smiled and sat down leisurely.

He is going to tell a story.

He pointed to the outside and slowly said, "Palace Master, behind me, there is a large group of puppets, chasing them."

"I estimate that they are less than half a day away from here."

[Chapter 4594: Tell a story](#)

"At most, at most, I can arrive in six hours."

"What? Ling planted puppets, those powerful puppets transformed into spiritual plants?"

After hearing this, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy suddenly let out an exclamation.

Chen Feng didn't know when the last time a Lingzhi puppet appeared in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, but this did not prevent him from continuing.

He just smiled unpredictably: "What? Think of some bad memories?"

The lord of Shengyang Academy nodded Shen Shen.

"Lingzhi puppet, appeared again!"

His expression was extremely heavy: "It is rumored that when the Lingzhi puppet appeared, it was when the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm suffered catastrophe!" *nOVELus&.COM*

He suddenly realized something, staring at Chen Feng, and exclaimed: "You mean, the appearance of the Lingzhi puppet was caused by you?"

"Why would they chase you?"

Chen Feng was noncommittal, but said slowly: "Your Excellency Palace Master, do you know, what is the essence of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm?"

"The essence of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm?"

The lord of Shengyang Academy shook his head ignorantly.

Chen Feng slowly uttered four words: "Little Thousand World."

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy was even more confused, he hadn't even heard of these four words.

What Chen Feng said was beyond his understanding.

"Little Thousand World is a world of power level like Xuanming Seven Seas Realm."

"And above the small thousand, there is the middle thousand world."

"Zhongqian World is extremely huge, and its power is countless times stronger than Xiaoqian World."

Chen Feng glanced at the palace lord of the Shengyang Academy: "You can understand the Middle Thousand World as a Xuanming Seven Seas Realm whose area has been enlarged several million times, even hundreds of millions of times."

"At the same time, even a middle-class warrior inside is stronger than the strongest in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm."

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy was full of shock, and there was an unparalleled shock on his face.

What Chen Feng said has completely surpassed his understanding, but he also felt that what Chen Feng said was absolutely true!

Chen Feng continued:

"Three thousand little thousand worlds are one middle thousand worlds."

"Although that is said, in fact, there are countless small thousand worlds under a middle thousand world, Liao Ruofanxing."

"Even, some big forces in the middle-thousand world, such as a family, there are dozens or even dozens of small-thousand worlds."

Hearing this, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy, as if thinking of something, pointed at Chen Feng: "You..."

Chen Feng waved his hand, ignored it, and continued on.

"In a Zhongqian World, there is a quite prestigious family named Chen Family."

"The Chen family has always ruled the roost by being good at refining magic weapons."

"And the wood attribute magic weapon refined in their family is quite famous in the entire Zhongqian world."

"The reason for this is because their family owns a small world."

"In the world of Xiaoqian, people are ignorant and martial arts are not prosperous, but they produce various spiritual plants with extremely high quality products."

Hearing this, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy was even more stunned and his mouth opened wide.

"Although the Chen family's main business is forging, it's actually not weak in Immortal Dao cultivation."

"The ancestors of the Chen family have the bloodline of the ancient Yanyang Great Demon, that is the same as an expert picking stars, the legendary ancient power."

"Later, the Chen family split into two branches."

"Both of them have developed well, but they both want to compete for the most important treasure in the family, the small world full of powerful spiritual plants."

"If you can't argue, just agree that once every thousand years, you will fight once, and the winner will take charge of this small world for thousands of years."

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and then said, "I started a few times, but nothing happened."

"When I got there, I started to get heavier and heavier."

"Although he is a brother, he looks like an enemy."

The lord of Shengyang Academy nodded repeatedly, seeming to empathize.

Chen Feng then talked, his eyes were leisurely, as if lost in memory.

"Just tens of thousands of years ago, the enmity had already accumulated to a very deep level, and both sides started very hard."

"As a result, the ancestor master from the side branch, even if he was incarnate in the body of the ancient great demon, failed to save the defeat, and was directly punched and killed by the ancestor master from the main line!"

"The body is broken, and the figure falls directly into that little thousand world."

Shengyang Academy said, "Hey, is this the great catastrophe?"

Chen Feng went on to say: "This punch also completely tore the little remaining skin of the two."

"Both sides have become enemies of life and death."

"Every time afterwards, it's like cutting the opponent out."

"But it's a pity that in the next four fights, due to the declining talents of that side branch, they were defeated four times in a row."

"Just five thousand years ago, there were other family elders who were grateful for the decline of the Chen family, so they personally called the two together to match up and resolve grievances."

"Although the grievances between the two sides have not been resolved, but gratitude continues this way, after all, it is not the way."

"Therefore, every time the family competes, it is replaced by the most outstanding rising star under the Star Soul Martial God Realm in the family."

Chen Feng said quietly: "A young man in the main line of the Chen family knows that he will be the one who will compete in the martial arts in a few months."

"So, I came here in advance to take a look."

The lord of Shengyang Academy suddenly realized: "This is the purpose of your coming here before?"

Chen Feng ignored him, but continued: "A few months later, that match came as scheduled."

"As a result, I didn't expect that the side branch turned out to be a stunningly strong man who was the young cousin."

"This cousin doesn't know where he learned a lot of methods. Although he has become inhumane and ghostless, he has become extremely strong and even wants to kill the young man."

"The young man had no choice but to escape into the world of Xiao Qian, and the young cousin also chased him in."

"After the young man entered the Little Thousand World, he realized that this Little Thousand World was deliberately opened by his cousin."

"And the purpose of his entry here is not only to kill the teenager, but also to take back all the blood of the demons that his ancestors scattered in this world back then, so that his strength can advance by leaps and bounds!"

At this point, Chen Feng stopped and looked at the palace lord of Shengyang Academy with a smile.

Some words, speaking out by yourself, are not as good as letting people guess them, which is more convincing.

The palace lord of the Shengyang Academy said a few words, and suddenly realized, staring at Chen Feng and shouting: "Your name is Chen Feng, you are the member of the Chen family in the middle of the world!"

Chen Feng was noncommittal, but said lightly: "Smart."

In fact, Chen Feng did not say that he was a member of the Chen family.

He just told a story, just guiding the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy to think about it.

[Chapter 4595: Yanyang Demon transformed?](#)

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy went on to say: "You were chased by him here, and he still wants to..."

Suddenly, he seemed to have caught the point of Chen Feng's words just now, and exclaimed: "You said he wants to take away his ancestors, the blood left here?"

"What does it mean?"

"What do you mean?"

Chen Feng flicked his fingers, and his voice was faint: "Of course it is to strip out the blood of all of you, and to be sucked in by him to strengthen himself!"

The lord of the Shengyang Academy was shocked and stammered:

"Does that mean that all of us will..."

A cruel look appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Yes, all of you will die."

"No, it's impossible."

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy was directly frightened and shook his head repeatedly.

Thinking that oneself and others would lose their power and even die, and even the martial arts of the entire Xuanming Seven Seas realm would be directly destroyed!

Unspeaking fear and despair in his heart!

However, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy, after all, is a generation of outstanding people, and soon recovered.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Master Chen Feng, I can't completely believe what you say..."

He stared at Chen Feng suddenly, with awe-inspiring light in his eyes: "What you said, there is one biggest flaw, that is!"

At this time, his look became very calm.

"According to what you said, you and your cousin both have the ability to peel off the blood from me and blend it into myself!"

"Because, our blood is transformed from the blood of your so-called Yanyang Great Demon!"

"You must prove this to me!"

He looked at Chen Feng: "Master Chen, if you can't prove it to me, then the old will never believe it."

In fact, Chen Feng knew that he had believed it.

It's just that you need the last bargaining chip to completely overwhelm the balance in your heart and completely believe it.

Chen Feng sighed secretly in his heart: "Sure enough, you can't wait to get to this point."

"Sure enough, this flaw was seen by him."

"but....."

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "This flaw is a flaw I left on purpose."

"I just want you to see this flaw, and then prove it to you, so that you can believe it."

This is a flaw that Chen Feng kept deliberately to let them see. How could Chen Feng be unprepared?

Chen Feng laughed: "Unexpectedly, you dare to doubt me? Well, in this case!"

Chen Feng's aura changed abruptly and he pulled up infinitely.

A breath suddenly came out from his body.

Full of evil, cold, and violent.

This kind of breath is familiar to the palace master of Shengyang Academy, it is the breath of the warrior's devil blood before he transforms into it!

It's just that the aura on Chen Feng's body at this time is the only strong one he has seen in his life, full of incomparable violent and fierceness.

Then, Chen Feng's body changed.

His body suddenly swelled and became a full height of about ten meters!

There were countless flames burning all over his body.

Big drops of lava are dripping down!

On the top of Chen Feng's head, two curved horns grew even more.

His face, hidden under the flame, is slightly invisible.

A low, roar-like voice sounded: "Did you see it? This is the blood of the Great Demon Yan Yang!"

The next moment, Chen Feng stretched out his hand!

Suddenly, the palace lord of Shengyang Academy felt a huge suction coming through.

This suction force penetrated into his body, and it was stripped straight away towards the blood vessels hidden in his body.

It seems that in the next moment, one's own blood will be stripped out and absorbed into Chen Feng's body!

And he has absolutely no power to fight back!

That kind of powerlessness made him almost desperate!

In an instant, it yelled frantically: "No, no, Chen Feng, please stop!"

"I believe it, I believe it!"

So far, where does he still have half doubts?

Chen Feng's palm slowly stopped.

After a while, the flame dissipated, his face faded, and he returned to Chen Feng's appearance.

Chen Feng said lightly: "The Chen family is the bloodline of the Great Demon Yanyang, and all of your bloodlines are branched off from the fragments of the Great Demon Yanyang."

"I want to absorb it, naturally it's easy."

Chen Feng got up, turned and walked out.

Leisurely left a sentence: "In fact, you don't have to doubt at all, just a little bit, you know what I said is not a false statement."

"Why does the Lingzhi of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm hate me so much?"

Chen Feng turned to look at the palace lord of Shengyang Academy: "Because our family is an intruder, a person who deprives them of their lives!"

"The last time I came in, I deliberately covered my whereabouts. They couldn't tell my breath."

"But now, when I am injured, my breath cannot be concealed, and their hatred can no longer be concealed."

The lord of Shengyang Academy was stunned.

Chen Feng didn't say anything, turned and left.

As soon as Chen Feng left, some disciples rushed in in a panic and shouted: "Palace Master, it's not OK, those Lingzhi, come here!"

When the palace lord of Shengyang Academy heard this, his face changed a lot, and he hurried out.

Soon, it came to the fringe of the family.

Quite a lot of people have gathered here, and looking out, they are all panicked.

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy looked out, and his face changed drastically.

He saw that in the distance there were hundreds of huge Lingzhi puppets coming to kill here.

That murderous intention made no secret.

So far, there is no doubt.

And not far from the side, Chen Feng looked at the Lingzhi puppets who came close, with an invisible smile on his lips.

"I really want to thank you, if it weren't for you, I'm afraid that the last trace of doubt about me will not be erased."

The expression on his face gradually became colder: "This is the reason why I left your lives!"

It turned out that Chen Feng was really exhaustive.

The reason why he didn't kill the tails who were following him, but waited for them to gather here, was a purpose, and that was to let them prove to the palace lord of Shengyang Academy that he did not lie!

After these Lingzhi puppets came near, everyone in Shengyang Academy was panicked.

However, the Lingzhi puppet didn't do it right away for some reason.

Instead, he stopped outside, but refused to leave.

The palace lord of Shengyang Academy walked to Chen Feng and whispered: "Master Chen, what do you say? I listen!"

Chen Feng smiled softly.

Today, Chen Feng's most critical step is the transformation of the Great Demon of the Sun.

This step is the most critical point for him to gain the trust of the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy.

In fact, what Chen Feng transformed into was not the Great Flame Demon, but a chaotic fire demon.

This Chaos Fire Demon is very similar in appearance to the Great Demon of the Sun.

If the Yanyang Great Demon was here, he would naturally be able to distinguish the difference easily, but it was naturally impossible for people like the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy to distinguish it.

[Chapter 4596: Subpoena](#)

Moreover, Chaos Fire Demon has another ability, that is, it can absorb the opponent's power.

Time goes forward for half a day.

On the pine needle flying boat, Chen Feng sat cross-legged with a solemn expression.

At the next moment, a diamond-shaped red jade appeared in his hand.

If you look closely, you will find that this jade is not actually red, but because there is a drop of blood sealed there.

A drop is full of blood and even some black blood.

Around the blood, black energy lingers, demon energy transpires, full of demon nature.

It was obviously a drop of magic blood.

Chen Feng looked at it over and over again, and this was just thinking of the scene that happened before entering the world of death trials.

Among the blessed land of the Big Dipper.

Fairy Yuheng threw the diamond-shaped jade to Chen Feng casually, raised an eyebrow, and said: "According to what you told me before, you can be regarded as finding this thing."

"Although this thing is not very powerful, it is quite hard to find."

She frowned: "The drop of demon blood sealed inside comes from a chaotic fire demon."

"This Chaos Fire Demon is not a big role in the Demon Realm, it's just a middle-lower player."

"Although its blood has the ability to swallow, it can only swallow those small fish and shrimps."

"Moreover, it can only slightly increase the strength, and it is completely impossible to completely refine it."

"For a long time, it will only make one's own blood become particularly mixed and useless."

"I really don't know what you are looking for this thing for."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I am useful."

"Okay, I believe you anyway, you always have your reason to prepare you."

Fairy Yuheng giggled.

She stretched out three fingers and shook them in front of Chen Feng: "This thing cost me thirty yuan of chalcedony."

"After coming out of the world of death trials, return me quickly."

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed, very happy.

"Okay, rest assured, I will pay you back."

Chen Feng was very happy.

Fairy Yuheng did this, which meant that she had already regarded herself as a real teammate.

Chen Feng was originally very unwilling to take care of her all the time, and Chen Feng preferred her to regard herself as an equal friend on the top of the sky.

If something happens, even if it takes a lot of time, Chalcedony is responsible.

But in normal times, it is better to distinguish these clearly.

Shaking his head, putting these thoughts aside, Chen Feng sighed slightly and looked into the distance.

"Originally, I thought I wouldn't need it for this move."

"Unexpectedly, the plan will change after all, and you will be used after all."

With a snap, the jade was crushed directly.

That drop of blood was immediately exposed to the air.

After losing the seal of jade, this drop of blood suddenly became extremely quiet from just now, as if there was no vitality at all, and became extremely manic. *ovelusb.com*

Above the blood, there was a manic and murderous aura, twisting and twisting crazily, changing various shapes in the air.

The next moment, on top of that drop of demon blood, a great demon phantom suddenly formed.

He is about ten meters tall, and looks extraordinarily similar to Yanyang Demon.

He looked down at Chen Feng and let out a strange laugh.

"Boy, you released me?"

"You don't know, can a noble chaos monster like me be reborn with a drop of blood?"

"What kind of chaos are you?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and disdainfully, his momentum suddenly improved.

Behind him, nine blood vessels emerged.

The power of the stars, ups and downs, rising and setting sun, slammed into this chaotic fire demon fiercely.

The Chaos Fire Demon couldn't bear it at all, even when he wasn't dead, it was only the early stage of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Now there is only a drop of blood left, what counts in front of Chen Feng?

Feeling Chen Feng's huge aura, the great demon shadow immediately became full of fear and shivered: "You are so strong, you, what use do you want me?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Waste utilization."

The next moment, he stretched out his hand to catch this drop of demon blood.

According to the method Pei Muyu just mentioned, vortexes suddenly appeared in his body.

Swallow this blood into all parts of his body.

The blood penetrated into all parts of Chen Feng's body.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's face turned red, and the corners of his mouth twitched, making him look extraordinarily hideous.

He sat cross-legged, his face showed a touch of pain, and his whole body was trembling, as if he was refining the magic blood.

It took three full hours before Chen Feng yelled and stood up!

Flames lingered on his body and lava dripped.

In the next moment, Chen Feng directly incarnates the Chaos Fire Demon.

Pei Muyu happily said next to him: "Brother Chen, it's done?"

"It's done."

Chen Feng sighed softly.

Suddenly his right hand stretched out, and immediately, on the surface of his body, under the flames, countless small vortices appeared.

A huge suction force enveloped Pei Muyu.

Pei Muyu felt it carefully, and immediately shouted: "Big Brother, I think my blood seems to be coming out of the body."

"Does it feel like being swallowed?"

Chen Feng heard a low voice.

Pei Muyu nodded his head: "Very obvious."

"That's it."

The blood of the Chaos Fire Demon entered his body, and Chen Feng felt uncomfortable all over his body.

Chen Feng even vaguely felt that the golden scriptures of the Bodhisattva Vipassana in his body felt extremely disgusting.

It seems to expel this bloodline.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he quickly soothed in a low voice: "Well, it won't be long before it will be removed."

"You endure it first, I'm enduring it too, do you think I want it?"

The Buddhism of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva's golden scriptures and psychics just stopped.

Chen Feng pressed down the blood pulse of the Chaos Fire Demon, and his body returned to normal, and he felt a little more comfortable.

Chen Feng is no stranger to this kind of demonic transformation.

He had a similar experience when he was in the Dragon Vessel Continent before, so just a little familiarity, there is no flaw.

On that night, Shengyang Academy suddenly trembled.

There was a sudden violent tremor on the high tower at the highest point of Shengyang Academy.

Then, there are dozens of rays of light scattered around.

In an instant, he disappeared in the fog, poisonous smoke, and endless thunder and lightning.

After releasing these green rays, it seemed that the vitality of Shengyang Academy was greatly injured.

The high tower, and even the breath of the entire Shengyang Academy, has dropped a lot.

This is a communication method unique to the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

The green light is actually a rare kind of spiritual plant.

On the high tower, the palace lord of the Shengyang Academy looked at Chen Feng, with a respectful expression: "My son, all the sects of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm have been sent to you."

"At most one day, they can receive the message."

"If it is fast, the gathering should be completed within seven days."

[Chapter 4597: Continue layout](#)

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "It's hard work."

The lord of the Shengyang Academy did not dare to say: "It is a blessing to be able to serve the son."

The second day, early in the morning.

Chen Feng suddenly heard a clamor from outside.

When he went out to see, he immediately understood what was going on.

It turned out that the Lingzhi puppet at the level of Ten Thousand Miles Overlord actually came towards Shengyang Academy.

Behind him, many Lingzhi puppets followed, appearing to be aggressively attacking Shengyang Academy.

"Since you have to come to die, so good, I will fulfill you!"

He said lightly: "Everyone, get out of the way."

Those in the Shengyang Academy who had been gathering outside, looking at the spirit plant puppets, panicked, stepped aside.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he went out of the Shengyang Academy.

Everyone in Shengyang Academy was excited: "Feng Chen is going to make a move!"

"I have long heard that he is extremely powerful. Six years ago, he was faintly at the top level of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm. What will happen after six years?"

However, some people questioned: "How powerful is that ten thousand li overlord level spirit planting puppet?"

"I am afraid that the top masters of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm together are not enough for him to kill. Could Chen Feng be his opponent?"

At this moment, the spirit planted puppet at the overlord level of Wanli sent out a violent mental fluctuation.

A low growl sounded in Chen Feng's mind: "Hidden human beings, you finally dare to come out!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Do you think you are strong?"

Chen Feng has tolerated him for a long time!

In the next moment, he came directly to the overlord of Wanli.

This time, Chen Feng did not hide his strength.

Behind him, nine star veins emerged.

A blow out!

The Lingzhi puppet of Wanli overlord level felt that in front of him, there was a mountain-like giant hitting it with a punch.

Suddenly, an incomparable shock and panic flashed in his heart: "Just now, this human being is not so strong yet, how can it suddenly become so strong?"

He resisted instinctively.

However, in front of Chen Feng, who used the nine star veins, what was he worth?

Can't resist it at all!

There was a crisp sound, and his arms were directly broken.

Chen Feng was merciless, his figure flashed, and when he came to him, he punched again!

This punch directly smashed his head.

"Do you really think that I, Chen Feng, is not your opponent?"

The next moment, the third punch fell!

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "What are you?"

With one punch, the chest of this ten thousand li overlord-level spirit planted puppet was directly smashed!

Let him completely lose his life!

All this, between the electric light and flint.

It took only a moment from Chen Feng's shot to killing the Overlord of Wanli.

The rabbits rose and the eagle fell, so that everyone did not even see clearly.

I just saw that huge figure and died directly.

All the disciples of Shengyang Academy were stunned, and then they shouted in exclamation with shocked faces.

"Feng Chen's strength is really terrifying!"

"Yeah, how ridiculous I was waiting just now to question him?"

"His strength is many times stronger than that of the Lingzhi puppet!"

Chen Feng did not continue to kill those spiritual puppets.

These spiritual puppets are not without spiritual wisdom. Although they are slightly slow, they actually have spiritual wisdom, and they are not even low.

They saw Chen Feng so easily kill the strongest Wanli overlord among them, and they were all dumbfounded and hesitated, not knowing what to do.

Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "Everyone, I didn't want to be your enemy."

"But what's the matter, you are trying to avoid each other."

"If I don't make a move, I'm afraid you won't let it go."

"Now, you have seen that, even he is not my opponent, you come, just to die in vain!"

"Go back, you have done everything you can do!"

Chen Feng's last words seemed to relieve these spiritual puppets.

They were silent and left.

The vegetation is alive.

Even if it is a tree and a tree, I would rather live than die in vain!

When everyone left, Chen Feng asked Pei Muyu to disperse the many disciples of Shengyang Academy.

Then, the corpse of the overlord of thousands of miles was dragged into the mist.

Come out in a moment.

In his jade card of reincarnation, there is already an extra section of spiritual plant essence.

Such things cannot be seen by those Lingzhi puppets and Shengyang Academy disciples.

Pei Muyu was a little strange: "Brother, you are not determined to get their spiritual essence, why don't you keep them all?"

"How much spiritual plant essence has been lost?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Sometimes, they are alive and more valuable than dead."

"Sometimes, give up a little bit in order to win back more in the future."

Pei Muyu was ignorant and thoughtful.

Tilting his head, his eyes are getting brighter, but he seems to understand.

Chen Feng suddenly collapsed on her little head: "You are not allowed to learn, you know?"

"This kind of conspiracy, I just want to use it."

Pei Muyu covered his head with a grievance: "Only the state officials are allowed to set fires, and the people are not allowed to light the lights. Why?"

Chen Feng glared: "Just rely on me as your eldest brother!"

Chen Feng, continue to lay out!

After half an hour, Chen Feng had directly absorbed this piece of spiritual plant essence.

The spirit plant essence of Wanli Overlord level is equivalent to the power of three stars.

And at this moment, he felt a powerful breath appearing outside the Shengyang Academy.

About half an hour later, another one appeared.

Then, another one.

In the evening, the sky gradually turned dark and dark, and Chen Feng stood on the highest tower of the Shengyang Academy and looked out.

At this time, he saw that several huge auras were already rising outside.

Every breath means that there is a powerhouse at the overlord level.

They stopped there silently, saying nothing or doing anything.

Just standing there, showing an enveloping posture.

It seems to trap Shengyang Academy.

Even some spirit planted puppets have begun to plant their long roots in the void and are cultivating.

They seem to be waiting for something.

By the second day, the number of Lingzhi puppets outside the ten thousand li overlord level had reached a full eighteen.

And this was also the third day Chen Feng entered the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

There are more and more spirit planted puppets at the overlord level.

Although Chen Feng is not very difficult to deal with these ten thousand li overlord-level spirit plant puppets, once the opponent is on the scale, it is also a very scary thing.

Logically speaking, Chen Feng should make an early move.

[Chapter 4598: Chicken-hearted?](#)

When they did not accumulate a quantitative advantage, they defeated each one.

However, it is strange to say that Chen Feng has never done anything.

Just watching so quietly and waiting!

Lingzhi puppet seemed to be waiting for something, and Chen Feng seemed to be waiting for something.

By the early morning of the fourth day, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely terrifying pressure, and it suddenly came!

When the coercion came, everyone in Shengyang Academy felt a tremor.

No, they found that it was not a tremor, but a tremor under them!

A huge earthquake occurred in the entire Shengyang Academy!

The source of the earthquake was the huge dead branch on which Shengyang Academy relied on it.

The huge dead branch trembled slightly, seeming to express awe and surrender to the huge existence that came here.

Everyone in the Shengyang Academy was dumbfounded and looked out.

Then, I saw a huge figure slowly descending on the horizon!

Stuffed in sight!

This figure, with a radius of a hundred miles, is extremely huge, like a huge island!

The disciples of Shengyang Academy all exclaimed: "This is a 100,000-mile overlord!"

"My God, are all the overlord-level powerhouses shocked?"

"It's over, when he attacks, our entire Shengyang Academy will be photographed to pieces!"

"Hundred Thousand Miles Overlord, it's too scary!"

Soon, that one hundred thousand li overlord level Lingzhi puppet came outside the Shengyang Academy.

Everyone also saw him clearly.

His body, I don't know what kind of tree, is full of red leaves.

Only at this time, the red leaves were all scarlet, as if they were stained with blood.

Its body is huge, but at the same time it gives people a sense of extreme agility!

His strength has reached the peak of the terrifying Eight-Star Martial Emperor!

The terrifying power of the overlord of 100,000 miles makes everyone tremble!

Even the palace lord of Shengyang Academy is like this.

But only Chen Feng, not only did not have the slightest fear in his eyes, but was full of excitement and joy.

He felt that his whole body was eager to move, and he wished he could play at this moment!

"One Hundred Thousand Miles Overlord! The one hundred thousand miles overlord level Lingzhi puppet, finally let me lead out!"

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that this 100,000-mile overlord-level spiritual plant puppet had a strong attraction on his body.

His devouring heart suddenly rose!

Just like a person who has been hungry for a long time, facing a table of delicious food, he can't wait to swallow it!

Chen Feng could hardly bear this kind of desire.

But he still forced it down.

Now, it is not the time yet.

Chen Feng continued to wait.

On the fifth day, another one hundred thousand li overlord, the eight-star Wudi peak powerhouse!

At this time, the number of Ten Thousand Miles Overlords had already reached twenty-five.

On the sixth day, another overlord of 100,000 miles came.

The number of tens of thousands of miles is still increasing.

By the evening of the seventh day, the number of overlords outside the country had reached an astonishing fifty.

And the number of overlords of 100,000 miles is as many as four!

Dozens of extremely terrifying coercion soared into the sky and enveloped the entire Shengyang Academy.

Shengyang Academy is like the end of the day.

No, to be precise, not only the people from Shengyang Academy, but most of the top martial artists in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, feel that the end is coming!

Because, in the past few days, after receiving a message from the palace lord of the Shengyang Academy, the many top families, sects, and the people controlled by the major forces in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm have all brought their proud disciples. Come here.

Now, Shengyang Academy has gathered more than 80% of the top powerhouses in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

The palace lord of the Shengyang Academy originally wanted to write a letter to them, stating their interests and the current crisis in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

But Chen Feng stopped him.

According to Chen Feng, he only wrote ten words: Chen Feng is here again, the treasure is about to be born!

That's right, just these ten words.

simple.

But after these ten words were written, after being seen by these top powerhouses, each of them was extremely excited.

Without any hesitation, he brought the outstanding disciples to kill him.

Seeing the arrival of many forces, the lord of Shengyang Academy admired Chen Feng.

"It's worthy of being a disciple tempered by a great family in the world. Not only is powerful, but the city is also deep."

These ten characters written by Chen Feng are very particular.

Chen Feng is here again!

These four words have already evoked the infinite reverie of these top powerhouses.

"Chen Feng is here again! The Chen Feng who caused endless waves six years ago is here again!"

Last time, because of Chen Feng, Pei Muyu had a great opportunity and his strength improved by leaps and bounds.

So this time, who can get the chance?

And the following six words: the treasure is about to be born!

It was even more instant, making them extremely excited!

Could it be that this time, Chen Feng came here for some special treasure?

If such a treasure is valued by such a strong, how could they not have a share of the pie?

However, after they came, there was a feeling of being fooled.

When they came here, they found that what awaited them was not endless treasure, but powerful puppets of puppets!

It's just that it's easy to come, but it's harder to go.

The main hall of Shengyang Academy has a radius of hundreds of meters and can accommodate more than 10,000 people.

In front of the main hall, there is a white marble square.

At this time, thousands of disciples gathered on the jade square.

Among these thousands of disciples, about 20% are disciples of Shengyang Academy.

Most of the others are young masters brought by the major sect masters and families.

These young talents are all a temporary choice for Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, and they are powerful.

On the square, people gathered in small groups, whispering about something.

A wave of dissatisfaction and anger brewed in it.

Suddenly, a loud roar sounded: "What did you just say?"

The speaker was a disciple of Shengyang Academy, his face was full of anger, his face flushed.

On the opposite side, there was a handsome man of other martial arts with a proud face in brocade robe.

The young man in Jinpao smiled coldly: "I said that Chen Feng is a generation without responsibility!"

"It's a terrible disaster, but I don't dare to go out to fight. I really am a coward!"

"I only know that I'm shrinking in Shengyang Academy!"

They now basically know Feng Chen's true identity, named Chen Feng.

It is a very promising existence.

The disciple of the Shengyang Academy, his face flushed and flushed: "You dare to say that to Master Chen!"

The young man in Jinpao said proudly: "I just said that, what can you do with me?"

"Yes, my big brother said so, what can you do?"

[Chapter 4599: Who do you want to be with?](#)

Several people who spoke with this, young strong men in the same robes, gathered around.

His face is arrogant and domineering!

"Then Chen Feng is just as timid as a mouse and dare not go to war, why? Are we wrong?"

A few of them, on their robes, are also embroidered with a pattern of purple leaves.

Obviously, they came from the same sect.

At this time, the disciples of Shengyang Academy were surrounded and yelled.

It was even more rude to Chen Feng.

And the disciples of Shengyang Academy, how can they be willing to show weakness?

A large crowd came in an instant!

In addition, some young and talented disciples who were born in other sects wearing other robes also surged to confront the disciples of Shengyang Academy.

Almost instantly, on this square, the disciples of Shengyang Academy were divided into one side, and the other outstanding disciples were divided into one side.

Seeing, it was almost about to fight!

All eyes were red and murderous.

Several elders who maintained order were sweating profusely and could hardly control the situation.

On the other side of the disciples, "Chen Feng is as timid as a mouse", "Dare to do not behave", "Only know the tortoise", etc., are endless.

The disciples who can be brought by the masters and sect masters are naturally the best in the family.

The eyes have always been higher than the top, and you can never live.

Some of them had seen Chen Feng's strength with their own eyes before, but after six years, that sense of fear had faded.

I feel that my strength has improved, and my fear is weakened.

And some are rising stars, who have never seen Chen Feng's toughness.

There is quite a bit of doubt and disdain for this legendary powerhouse who suppressed the entire Xuanming Seven Seas Realm with his own power.

After they came here, they saw so many Lingzhi puppets outside surrounding the Shengyang Academy.

Everyone came here, undoubtedly surrendering themselves.

But unfortunately, they could not go anymore if they wanted to, so they had to come in honestly.

Therefore, my heart is full of resentment towards Chen Feng.

In the past few days, the number of puppets outside has been increasing.

Chen Feng, who was regarded as the only hope by everyone, showed no sign of going out to fight.

So this resentment turned into resentment!

Accumulate deeper and deeper!

Today, it finally broke out.

However, these people who questioned Chen Feng definitely did not include the disciples of Shengyang Academy.

A few days ago, they had seen Chen Feng's tyranny after the nine star veins were exhausted.

I have seen that the extremely powerful Wanli Overlord is not an enemy of Chen Feng!

They were full of confidence in Chen Feng.

Therefore, at this time one after another maintained Chen Feng.

At this time, in the main hall, it was another scene.

In the hall, many Xuanming Seven Seas realm experts stand or sit.

At a glance, there are dozens of people.

These are the sect masters, patriarchs, and other top powerhouses of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

In the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, dozens of sects and families have already arrived.

The atmosphere in the hall was indescribably silent.

Almost no one spoke, but occasionally a few people touched each other's eyes, and all of them could see the anxiety and fear in each other's eyes.

It turned out that after they received the letter from the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy, they all rushed over.

I was full of expectation, thinking that there was a huge treasure waiting for them.

As a result, I didn't expect that after I came here, I saw Chen Feng, but the treasure was not visible at all.

Not only is there no treasure, but there are heavy soldiers outside, besieged by the strong.

Can't get away even if you want to run!

The spirit planting puppets outside made them extremely frightened and extremely flustered, not knowing what to do.

However, the old **** Chen Feng was there, and since they came, he has not said a word.

The dissatisfaction in everyone's hearts has reached a limit!

"What the **** is going on? Give us an explanation anyway!"

"That's right, are such immortal people here, waiting to be killed by those spirit plant puppets?"

On the first large seat, Chen Feng sat there.

He looked leisurely, leaning on the back of his chair, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, silent.

Beside him, the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy stood upright.

Many people's eyes fell on the face of the palace lord of Shengyang Academy, and they immediately cursed in their hearts.

"This dog thing has become Chen Feng's lackey, and actually helped him calculate us?"

"This time he was fooled!"

Chen Feng heard the following low-pitched commotions clearly.

However, he didn't care at all.

Soon, everyone turned their eyes to a green-robed old man.

The old man in the green robe was rather skinny and seemed a little inconspicuous.

But sitting there, motionless like a mountain, with a calm temperament like a mountain.

At a glance, he is a top expert.

Sensing that everyone's eyes were falling on him, the old man in Qingpao sighed softly, his expression a little helpless.

This person is the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family.

Known as the number one master of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

In fact, the outside world believes that Pei Muyu and the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family have never dated, but it is a fallacy.

After Pei Muyu broke through the six-star Wudi, it was in full swing.

After picking out the two sects with one sword, he challenged the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family with supreme spirit.

However, it was carried out in secret and was not disclosed.

The two of them had a big battle, and they were actually on par.

But Pei Muyu, who was grateful to the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family, had an excellent reputation, so he didn't publicize it and gave him this face.

In all fairness, the Patriarch of the Qingyan Family knew the horror of Pei Muyu.

I even know how terrifying the Chen Feng who made her behind Pei Muyu is!

He did not want to be an enemy of Chen Feng at all.

But now, everyone looked forward to it, and he couldn't shirk it anymore.

The Patriarch of the Qingyan Family sighed slightly, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a smile: "Master Chen, you call everyone here, it's not good to just leave them alone."

"Is it going, staying, fighting, or fleeing? There are more and more puppets outside."

"The more we wait, the less we can win!"

Everyone agreed.

"Yes, Chen Feng, you have to give everyone an explanation!"

"If you can't give an explanation today, let's not finish!"

The crowd was so excited that everyone shouted.

At the beginning, he was quite polite and restrained.

But later, it seemed that there were more and more people talking about it, and when there were so many people, it turned out to be a bit forgetful, and the words began to become intense.

It turned out to be rude to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly flicked his finger, and suddenly a force burst out.

Everyone felt as if they had collapsed that day, making them tremble and vomiting blood.

Even some people with low strength have been crushed to kneel directly on the ground, unable to stand.

Everyone was shocked, where did they say half a word?

Chen Feng looked at one of them and smiled: "Who do you want to be with?"

[Chapter 4600: Snake Seventeen! arrival!](#)

The Patriarch trembled with fright, his eyes were shocked, his lips trembled, and he couldn't say anything.

He looked at the smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, suddenly cold all over his body.

He suddenly realized that when he said that, he was seeking his own death.

Who is this, this is Chen Feng!

How dare to speak rudely to him? It's simply too long to live!

"Why was I so obsessed just now? How dare I say that sentence?"

He wanted to say something, but found himself speechless.

He knelt on the ground and squatted his head to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng glanced at him and said nothing.

Just looked up and looked at the top of the hall.

This hall is also quite interesting, with a huge patio at the top.

Chen Feng slowly spit out three words: "Wait!"

"hold on?"

Everyone wondered: "What are you waiting for?"

As time passed, several hours passed.

At this time, a huge breath came again.

The look in many people's eyes has become completely desperate.

"Another one hundred thousand li overlord has come!"

Chen Feng didn't care.

He tapped with his fingers once.

Finally, let Chen Feng's finger hit the eighteenth hundredth.

He suddenly got up, looked up at the sky above the sky, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth:
"Snake Seventeen!"

"The hour has come, you should come too!"

Chen Feng seemed to have a heartstring loosened suddenly, as if the hands of the clock had finally finished the last step.

Chen Feng felt a shock in his heart.

Suddenly, an unspeakable strange mood suddenly surged from his heart.

In fact, this is not Chen Feng's illusion.

Because, at this moment, he felt an extremely powerful and terrifying aura, crashing from the nine heavens!

Coming to the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

Chen Feng looked up, his eyes seemed to pass through the hall, through the endless poisonous fog, through the endless void, and always saw the highest point of the sky.

The people in the main hall were the disciples in the square outside, and they felt like they were.

They raised their heads, a look of astonishment appeared on their faces.

They couldn't see anything, but they could perceive it clearly. A huge and extremely coercive pressure was severely suppressed from the void!

This coercion is extremely violent, cold, evil, and full of killing!

Like an extremely sharp, pitch-black dagger, it pierced towards the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, towards this world!

It seems to throw this world away from it, and toss it to pieces!

Everyone's faces were extremely shocked: "What is this?"

"It seems that an extremely terrifying existence has come. This breath is ten thousand times stronger than those hundred thousand li overlords outside!"

"What is this? Is it a million-mile overlord?"

The people in the hall were also extremely shocked.

Their cultivation is stronger, so they perceive more clearly.

The Patriarch of the Qingyan Family was suddenly thoughtful, and he looked at Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng just said, wait, wait."

"Could it be that he is waiting for this horrible breath?"

Only the Palace Master of Shengyang Academy knows the truth.

"It seems that this is what Young Master Chen Feng said, his life and death enemy has come here!"

"Sure enough!"

"It's no wonder that young masters like Master Chen are all chased by him!"

At this moment, in the depths of Xuanming's Seven Seas, a huge figure was floating between the clouds and the sky.

This is a huge lotus.

The huge lotus leaf is like a giant island.

The cyan branches below plunged into the endless abyss.

And the top of it was even pulled out from the poisonous cloud.

The thickness of the clouds and poison in the Profound Ming Seven Seas Realm has reached an astonishing level, and it can even be said that this is a gas world.

That land is nothing more than some fragmented fragments floating between the clouds.

However, this Lingzhi is so huge that it can even protrude a small part of his torso from the top of the cloud!

Bathed in golden sunlight, there are also various powerful lights in the universe.

The scene here, even the vast majority of Lingzhi and human warriors above the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, would never be seen once in a lifetime.

Under the golden sunlight, several huge lotus flowers bloomed.

Each one is several hundred miles in size.

One piece spread out like a giant continent.

When people take a look, they feel extremely shocked.

If Chen Feng were to be here, he would definitely be able to recognize that the Lingzhi on this head was at least a million-mile overlord level!

Formally the Seven Seas Luo Hanlian he had ever seen.

At this moment, when the evil and sharp pressure came, the Seven Seas Luo Hanlian immediately reacted and suddenly shook violently.

In the next moment, all the lotuses are turning together.

Towards a certain direction.

A strong breath quietly rose, and spied towards that place.

Just when Chen Feng felt intimidated, at a distance of tens of millions of miles and hundreds of millions of miles away from him, above the void at the top of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

There was a loud bang!

A huge and incomparable lightning fell fiercely.

As this lightning fell, the endless clouds of poisonous fog above the sky split instantly.

A light gate appeared, and then a foot crookedly stepped out of it.

A dark and evil twisted figure appeared.

It is the snake seventeen.

Snake Seventeen stepped out, closed his eyes, stretched out his arms, carefully feeling the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

After a while, his eyes suddenly opened.

In the scarlet eyes, there was an indescribable color of disgust: "It turned out to be a world full of poisonous smoke and countless waste."

"There is nothing useful, even the martial artist here is so low."

He was a little disappointed in his words: "Chen Feng, are you still entering the world of **** death trials? How come you are so weak?"

"Hey? No!"

Suddenly, there was a glimmer of splendor in his eyes: "I actually feel that in the countless chaos here, there is an indescribable richness of vitality!"

"What is this rich vitality? Where does it come from?"

"Could it be that there are still some hidden secrets in this world?"

He immediately showed a look of great interest.

"Chen Feng, although you are the one that the boss must kill, it is still too bad for me to waste such a long time for you."

"If you can unexpectedly gain some benefits in this world, then you won't come here in vain."

As if remembering something, he patted his head lightly.

"Let me find it, Chen Feng, where did you hide this ant?"

He was very inattentive, apparently never taking Chen Feng into his eyes.

In his opinion, since he had successfully chased into this world, killing Chen Feng was a sure thing.