

## Peerless 4781

### [Chapter 4781: The secret treasure left by Yan Qingyu!](#)

When Chen Feng saw the statue, his whole body trembled slightly.

It turns out that this statue is surprisingly the face of Master Yan Qingyu!

Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave moved forward.

Soon, it was before the huge statue.

A huge statue, located on top of a mountain.

The top of the mountain can also overlook the entire secret.

Chen Feng looked up, with unspeakable emotions in his heart.

Yan Qingyu's Eguan Bo belt has a cold face, like a majestic emperor.

"Master, how many years have you seen me?"

Chen Feng sighed, seeing things and thinking about people, and his emotions were hard to suppress.

Just the next moment, he shook his head: "Master, you are so stinky enough that you are still erecting a statue here?"

But then, he thought, most things are not that simple.

Chen Feng thought about it and looked around.

I saw that before the statue was a small stone platform.

On the stone platform, there was a handprint, a concave shape.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and understood.

Go forward and press your hand in it.

In an instant, he felt pierced in several places in his palm.

A few drops of golden blood quietly flowed out and seeped into the stone platform.

At this moment, the huge statue was shocked.

Above the statue, a phantom shadow slowly revealed.

It was Yan Qingyu's face.

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled.

Although he knew that this was a phantom that Yan Qingyu had left here long ago, Chen Feng was still overjoyed in his heart, and shouted: "Master, I see you again."

Yan Qingyu lowered his head and smiled: "Feng'er, you can come here."

"It shows that your strength is strong enough, and you still came here before the age of thirty."

Chen Feng was taken aback: "How does he know that I came here before I was thirty?"

The next moment, Yan Qingyu smiled slyly:

"It's very simple, because when I left this secret realm, the life span of this secret realm was when you were thirty years old."

"If you haven't come here before the age of thirty, then this secret realm will be destroyed!"

The Tiancun Beast slave was dumbfounded when he heard it next to him: "What kind of fairy means is this?"

He suddenly smiled: "Brother, you master, really..."

He thought for a long time before he came up with a word: "It's so interesting."

"Why didn't you come here at the age of thirty, he would destroy this secret realm?"

Chen Feng also had this doubt, but he faintly guessed something.

Suddenly, his face was solemn, and the smile disappeared without a trace.

As if knowing what he was thinking, Yan Qingyu gently bent over and looked down at Chen Feng.

"Because, if you haven't come here before you are thirty!"

"It means that your strength, the speed of progress, is too slow!"

"It means that we will be thorough!"

There was an extremely complex expression on his face, with fear, worry, anger, unwillingness, frustration, etc., mixed together!

"It means that we are completely defeated!"

"There is no room for a comeback after defeat. In this life, there is no hope anymore!"

"Then our futile struggle will be meaningless!"

These words smashed into his heart like a boulder, and set off stormy waves in Chen Feng's heart.

A voice in his heart screamed frantically:

"Master, what is all this like?"

"What do you hope?"

"What kind of disk do we want to turn over?"

"What are we going to do?"

"Is it my life experience? Is it to trace our origin?"

But Chen Feng's face was extremely solemn and indifferent.

Just facing Yan Qingyu, he nodded heavily: "Master, after all, I did not live up to your expectations."

"Yes, you did not live up to my expectations."

Yan Qingyu laughed: "You finally came, and you should arrive in time, then!"

His voice is extremely powerful: "We still have hope!"

We still have hope!

Like a ball of flame, rising from the bottom of Chen Feng's heart, instantly filled him with incomparably high fighting spirit.

"Yes, we still have hope!"

Originally here, Yan Qingyu could only leave something to Chen Feng, without having to show up or speak.

Anyway, if Chen Feng is 30 years old, he will be able to get those things.

If you can't come, you can't get it.

His phantom appeared here, it seemed unnecessary.

But now, Chen Feng understood that he appeared here and said the reason!

Because of these two words: hope!

At the same time, he was even more aware that Yan Qingyu not only filled him with hope, but also wanted him to be filled with a great sense of urgency and desire for improvement!

"The words left by Master, combined with the information revealed by the Great Demon of the Sun, can already make me guess a lot of things."

Chen Feng sighed.

Thinking of the great Yanyang Demon before, thinking of the great horror of the Yanyang Great Demon's true body, thinking of the secrets of his own life that came out between the lines!

Chen Feng felt that his heart became heavier!

"But, so what!"

His heart is endlessly high: "We, there is hope!"

"Since you are here, you must have left the cage of the Dragon Vein Continent, and you have even touched the top of the sky."

Yan Qingyu smiled slightly when he said this.

His eyes were full of memories, as if thinking of the past.

"There, I also left a lot of my memories!"

"Even, I'm there..."

He looked at Chen Feng and hurriedly smiled: "I have left you some small gifts, but you still don't have the strength to get them."

"At that time, you will naturally know!"

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked enviously beside him.

"Brother, your master has also appeared on the top of the sky, and has left you a gift?"

Chen Feng was also very pleasantly surprised.

"Sure enough, my previous guess was correct. Master has also appeared on the top of the sky."

"And, presumably, there was a lot of wind and water!"

He nodded solemnly and noted these.

Yan Qingyu let out a long scream: "Okay, I have said everything that should be said."

"What I left for you is here."

He pointed to his feet!

Yan Qingyu's face was solemn and his voice was loud: "Feng'er, remember!"

"Our future, endless darkness!"

"Our enemy is extremely powerful!"

"We may fall into the abyss at any time!"

"But we have hope!"

The next moment, with a bang, the phantom disappeared directly.

Then, the huge statue also shattered.

When the huge statue exploded, a huge depression appeared on the spot.

A radius of hundreds of miles.

At the center of the pit, it turned out to be a huge lake.

And if you look carefully, every drop of spiritual fluid in this lake is made up of extremely rich spiritual energy.

[Chapter 4782: The world has just opened, and there are two lotus flowers!](#)

And in the center of the lake, there is something similar to a giant island suspended!

In the middle of the island, there is a small pond.

In the pond, there seemed to be two things, and they fell together, which was quite strange.

Endless auras are transmitted from this aura lake to that island.

Then, it was transmitted to the pond.

In the end, it was absorbed by the two things that were one-volt together.

At the same time, the source of this aura comes from everywhere under your feet, as if all the aura between heaven and earth has been absorbed here.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his heart suddenly excited.

Yan Qingyu had left him several secret realms before.

But every time, the phantom appeared directly, and went straight forward, without leaving any second hand.

This time, a statue was left here.

If it wasn't for Chen Feng's blood, it would be impossible to summon his phantom, and it would be impossible to get the news.

The phantom will not be broken, the statue will not be broken, nor will it reveal the aura lake below!

Yan Qingyu was so careful and careful.

That is to say, this place is definitely not trivial!

The things in this spiritual lake are also very important and extremely precious!

At this time, the Tiancun Beast Slave suddenly exclaimed.

Pointing to the huge island with a radius of 100 miles in front of them, he said, "Here, this is a deserted ancient ruin!"

"Desolate ancient ruins?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

The Tiancun Beast slave calmed his mind, and said in a deep voice, "To be precise, this is an infinitely reduced version of the deserted ancient ruins!"

Chen Feng frowned: "Are you sure?"

The Tianchou Beast slave nodded and solemnly said: "I have domesticated several ancient underworld beasts in the deserted ancient ruins, so I also accepted some of their memories."

"In the bones of these ancient underworld beasts, memories of the desolate ruins are imprinted."

"Based on the memory in their minds, I roughly know what the ancient ruins look like."

"The island in front of you. It is a reduced version of the deserted ancient ruins!"

When the two looked over, they saw the island pulsing all the time.

And with every pulse, a huge amount of aura is drawn out.

Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath, and an unspeakable shock surged in his heart.

"Master, it's really a big hand! What a great strength! What a great means!"

"In order to create this secret realm, in order to have enough power in the secret realm to maintain this aura lake, to nurture the two strange treasures in the center of the aura lake."

"He turned out to be here, setting up this big formation!"

"And this big formation is to extract all the power and all the aura of the entire barren ancient ruins!"

The Tiancun Beast Slave was also shocked and amazed.

Infinite expectations surged in Chen Feng's heart: "What is it that needs an entire continent to provide for?"

The next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he came to the island beside the pond.

At this time, Chen Feng finally saw clearly.

In that pond, there are actually two lotus flowers floating.

Two lotus flowers, one green and one gold!

And the pond containing two lotus...

When Chen Feng glanced at it, he was shocked.

He felt that in the pond, it was like a whole world, with infinite power gathered in it.

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt that his thoughts seemed to sink into the biggest world.

His spirit seemed to be pulled out and entered into that world.

This world seems to exist, and there are endless powers surging from everywhere in the world.

Chen Feng looked around and found that the world was chaotic.

Chen Feng only saw endless strength and endless air.

There is nothing else. *novelUsb.com*

It's like the chaotic world formed when the universe first opened and Hongmeng began!

Humans have not yet appeared, not even creatures have appeared.

Even the mainland, sky, and ocean did not appear!

"Here is the so-called chaotic world!"

"A world where chaos has just begun, without any vitality!"

Chen Feng looked around with great interest.

"It turns out that it was like this when the world started."

For him, comprehension of these things is not bad.

It is of great benefit to his cultivation.

Observing the changes in the world and the true meaning of the universe can often break through oneself.

"Just now, I don't have time to waste here."

Chen Feng said in his heart: "Where is the treasure that Master left me? Is it this chaotic world?"

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly saw that his face changed.

Those endless air, endless power, and endless void are all twisted.

Then, the clear air floated up and the muddy air sank.

Divided into two extremes!

The whole world seems to be turning.

The power of the entire world is clearly peeled off at this time.

Chen Feng saw that the stars shifted, the sun rose and the moon set.

Chen Feng saw that the world is changing, and the world is endless.

It seems that there are several huge consciousnesses condensing and brewing in this world, and they seem to be awakened.

It is as if time has been accelerated countless times.

Chen Feng felt that he was like the same deity.

Sit on the sidelines.

On the sidelines, a world will only change in tens of millions of years, or even hundreds of millions of years!

I don't know how long it took. Finally, Chen Feng saw that the fresh air in front of him had come to the top of the world and turned into a blue lotus flower.

And those stale air sank to the bottom of this earth and turned into a golden lotus!

A green lotus!

A golden lotus!

Add radiance and sparkle!

It seems that the two lotus flowers are of the same origin, but they are completely different.

At this time, the sky also appeared bright and clear.

The earth has also appeared calm and heavy.

This green lotus and golden lotus are too big to imagine.

As if Qinglian held up the entire sky.

As if the golden lotus covered the whole earth.

I don't know how many tens of millions of miles, hundreds of millions of miles!

Only then did Chen Feng let out a long sigh of turbidity.

Just now, he had been sighing, not even daring to breathe.

As if for fear of disturbing the operation of this world.

The unspeakable shock in Chen Feng's heart was even more felt.

As far as he is concerned, the initial view of heaven and earth is indeed of great benefit.

He felt that the power in his body was about to move, quietly operating.

In the next moment, Chen Feng focused his attention on the two lotus flowers.

Two lotus flowers, one on the top and the other on the bottom, never reacted.

Chen Feng already knew in his heart: "This is what Master left me!"

If he felt something, he took a breath, and suddenly took out the bronze cauldron.

It was the bronze tripod that Master left for him at the beginning!

As soon as the bronze cauldron was taken out, one gold and one green, two lotus flowers, suddenly there was a reaction, and it slowly rotated!

Two powers, one gold and one green, splash down.

#### [Chapter 4783: A suicide note](#)

So, the next moment, the bronze cauldron banged, and the whole body was shocked.

Inside, there were two clouds of cyan mist, like clouds, rising up.

Scattered among the cyan lotus and golden lotus.

So, in the next instant, the cyan lotus and golden lotus were spinning rapidly.

Getting smaller and smaller.

In the end, it turned into the size of a slap and fell in front of Chen Feng.

Although extremely small, it is extremely bright, and the strength is highly concentrated!

The surrounding fog is hazy, and the power radiating is neither transparent nor white.

There doesn't seem to be any color, if the fairy clouds are misty, gently lingering, enveloping Chen Feng.

He felt uncomfortable.

"This power..."



Chen Feng's eyes lit up.

Chen Feng could feel that there was an indescribable qi over the two.

It is not the power of the stars, it is countless times higher than the power of the stars, countless times more clear and clear!

Also more cohesive and powerful countless times!

"This power..."

Chen Feng whispered: "I have only felt it on Dongji Qingxu God."

"Dongji Qingxu God Venerable, what kind of character is that, he is almost the top character in the world of Xuanhuang, the world!"

"And this is very similar to the power in him!"

"Furthermore, it is his most core strength. I don't know how many years of strength he has practiced!"

The next moment, suddenly, Chen Fengfu had a heart, and instantly knew what it was.

He slowly uttered four words: "The power of the fairy!"

"This is the power of the fairy!"

The power of the fairy spirit is a hundred times more advanced than the power of the stars, a pure one hundred times the power!

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that the two lotus flowers not only had a strong fresh spirit power, but also seemed to be two huge sources.

They themselves seem to be a huge world.

A huge world full of fairy power.

The power of the fairy spirit is conceived in them.

A steady stream, extremely large, endless!

Not only has a strong and incomparable spiritual power, but also has an unparalleled huge vitality.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and felt it carefully.

I felt that in these two lotus flowers, there seemed to be two worlds that were quietly nurturing and being born!

Moreover, it is not a small world!

The worst and worst, it is also the kind of world in the world!

"one flower one World!"

In Chen Feng's heart, these words came up inexplicably.

This kind of power is so powerful that Chen Feng has never seen it before, or even heard of it.

All the treasures obtained before have no such power.

Even the night watchman he had seen, Dongji Qingxu God, did not have such power!

This symbolizes endless hope, endless grandeur, and endless vitality!

"This kind of power! Unimaginable, shocking!"

Chen Feng said slowly in a dreamlike tone,

The next moment, suddenly, the two lotus flowers were spinning directly on the palm of Chen Feng's palm.

Then, quickly submerge into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng spread out his hands and saw that in the palms of his hands, there was actually a phantom of a lotus flower in each.

Golden lotus on the left hand, Qinglian on the right.

Then, the lotus phantom quietly disappeared, disappearing without a trace.

But Chen Feng knew that although they were submerged in his own body, they were not absorbed and merged by him.

It may be separated at any time.

To be more vivid, they should be sheltering within themselves temporarily.

"I don't know what it is, but I know that this thing is absolutely extremely important to me! It also has a great influence on my future!"

"Even, it may determine my destiny for a long time!"

"Now, I can't melt and absorb, for my use!"

"But sooner or later, I can do it!"

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "They, definitely, will be mine!"

Extra solemn, full of determination in his eyes!

This is the treasure that Master Yan Qingyu left for him, how could he let it go?

How can you let it go?

Chen Feng was about to leave, suddenly his eyes swept across.

But I saw that there was a stone platform beside the pond.

On the stone platform, there is a jade box.

The jade box is semi-transparent, and what is inside is not real.

"What is this?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and opened the jade box.

Inside, it was a letter.

A yellowed letter.

When Chen Feng saw the letter, it was written with a torn piece of animal skin.

It is extremely tough, with a faintly shining black light, and a strong vitality surging.

Obviously, the owner of this animal skin was extremely high.

It was torn off by Shengsheng, without any processing, appeared extremely hasty.

Chen Feng's heart moved and looked again.

Sure enough, as he expected, the writing on it was extremely sloppy.

And surprisingly, it was a blood-red color.

It was written with my own blood!

In the blood, the red color was tinged with purple light spots, very noble and prominent.

In every stroke, every trace of blood remaining, there seemed to be countless purple thunders running.

As soon as Chen Feng opened this letter, countless purple thunders suddenly appeared from the scroll!

Crazy to the surroundings!

In a blink of an eye, a radius of one thousand meters turned into a purple thunder sea!

Chen Feng was horrified!

"How strong is this strong letter writer?"

"I don't know if he has been dead for tens of thousands of years, just the handwriting written in his own blood has such a terrifying power!"

"Too tough!"

The Celestial Remnant Beast Slave next to him was so shocked that he lost his voice, and said with a trembling, "This terrifying power is beyond imagination!"

"but....."

Chen Feng said silently: "Even with his strength, he will encounter great danger."

"Before you die, write this letter in your own blood."

"I can imagine how he felt before he died."

Chen Feng sighed slightly.

"Could it be said that this suicide note was left by a strong man in the black and yellow world?"

"Just, why does this last letter appear here?"

"Who is he?"

Chen Feng read down with infinite doubts in his mind.

It took a long time to finish reading.

After reading, Chen Feng couldn't help sighing.

It turned out that this was a suicide note left by a top powerhouse named Zhongli Changfeng.

Zhongli Changfeng is the top powerhouse in the world of Xuanhuang.

And the immortal door he was born in, named Galaxy Sword Sect, was one of the first-grade immortal doors in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds, and it could be regarded as prominent.

Zhongli Changfeng is also very interesting.

He was born as an ordinary hunter in the countryside.

Later, he entered the top fairy gate of the Galaxy Sword Sect, and at the same time, by chance, he worshipped at the gate of the first genius disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect in his time.

At the same time, he is still the youngest among all his brothers.

The other brothers' cultivation bases have all entered the hall, and he was just a child at that time.

[Chapter 4784: Inexplicable task!](#)

But, just such a child who doesn't look very eye-catching.

But at a glance, he was favored by his extremely high vision, extremely arrogant, and extremely powerful master.

Included in the door wall, accepted as a closed disciple

Later, this first disciple succeeded in taking over as the head of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

The status of Zhongli Changfeng is not low.

Later, after his master passed away, his brother succeeded as the head of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

After his brother Xian died, his nephew took over as the head of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

And this Zhongli Changfeng, his master, brother and nephew, are all heads, and their status in the Galaxy Sword Sect is already unimaginable.

But he himself is the kind of person who doesn't care about fame and fortune, or even wants to practice martial arts.

What I do in my life is only for immortality.

But to seek immortality, not to seek immortality through martial arts, but to find another way.

Therefore, the Galaxy Sword faction all talked a lot about him and regarded him as a lunatic.

Later, after his brother and even his nephew became the head of the Galaxy Sword Sect, no one dared to say that he was a lunatic, but private criticisms were countless.

He didn't care at all, he just pursued his own way.

As a result, at this moment, he was pulled into the top of the sky.

Chen Feng sighed: "It's really good fortune, such a person who doesn't want fame and fortune and doesn't want to practice martial arts, but in the end he was dragged to the top of the sky."

"This is a cruel Asura arena!"

Just thinking about it, Chen Feng knew how painful he would be.

After Zhongli Changfeng entered the top of the sky, it was indeed extremely painful.

Because of his naive temperament, no one dared to lie to him when he was in the sect.

So I believe in others.

After entering the top of the sky, he experienced a lot of experience, was repeatedly deceived and pitted, and repeatedly encountered danger.

It is no longer possible to say that he was alive several times, but dozens of times, hundreds of times, he was almost alive!

But it was like a miracle, every time he didn't die, and he abruptly supported it.

Moreover, he does not want martial arts cultivation base, but martial arts cultivation base is still getting higher and higher.

In the end, on this top of the sky, they have become a strong man.

Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

"The existence of this class of people really leaves others speechless, and can only lament the injustice in the world!"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved.

"The selection of people at the top of the sky depends on character, talent, and comprehensive reasons from all aspects."

"His instinct definitely makes the top of the sky extremely unhappy."

"But the top of the sky still picked him over. What does this mean?"

There was a burst of light in Chen Feng's eyes:

"This means that this person must be extremely special in some aspects and extremely talented!"

"As high as the top of the sky, you can ignore everything else about him!"

Chen Feng continued to look down.

After Zhong Li Changfeng, he met a woman on the top of the sky.

The couple of the two gods envy others.

It is to leave the blood, enjoy the family relationship, and make the vow of never separation from life to life.

As a result, the day failed.

He wanted to die several times before, but he didn't die.

I don't want to die now, I want to live well, I want to improve my strength to protect my family.

It ended up dead.

During a mission, he and his wife both died.

Before he died, he was unwilling to resign, and he was even more concerned about his infant daughter.

So, he left this suicide note.

At the end of this suicide note, what Chen Feng saw were words that missed, felt uneasy, and couldn't let go of her daughter.

But it didn't talk about inheritance, hidden treasures, revenge for yourself in the future, etc...

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help feeling in his heart: "This senior is the most authentic person."

"By comparison, we are all laymen."

In Chen Feng's heart, he suddenly had some envy for this Zhongli Changfeng.

But then, he shook his head to drive away the thoughts.

"I am destined not to be such a person, and the responsibilities that I shoulder also destined that I cannot be such a person!"

"It's good to be a layman who is happy and enmity."

As for why this last letter appeared here, and why it was opened and seen by Chen Feng after so many years.

That's unknown.

Chen Feng estimated that Yan Qingyu got this letter by accident.

And this letter should be quite important to him, so it is kept here.

Chen Feng frowned: "But it seems to be a bit unexplainable."

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. He didn't know how many years ago it was, and it made no sense to entangle.

After reading the suicide note, I was about to close it.

Suddenly at this moment, he was shocked.

Feeling an extremely grand and incomparable will suddenly come.

That will, Chen Feng is very familiar!

It is the will of heaven dominating!

At the next moment, the magnificent voice of the dominion of heaven suddenly sounded in Chen Feng's mind:

"Trial immortal, Chen Feng, has accepted the task: Zhong Li Changfeng's commission!"

"Task name: Zhong Li Changfeng's last letter from home."

"Task content: The reincarnation fairy Zhongli Changfeng on the top of the sky, before dying, he was unwilling and full of thoughts and worries, and wrote this family letter."

"Task requirements: give this letter to Zhong Li Changfeng's direct bloodline, the idea can only be handed over to his only direct bloodline!"

"Time limit for task completion: one year."

"Task reward: unknown."

"Punishment for mission failure: obliterate!"

"What? Why did you accept this task? I just accepted this task after reading this suicide note?"

Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

Frozen at the same place, for quite a while, I didn't recover.

After a while, Chen Feng almost couldn't help swearing!

"This is too bad!"

Not only did he let himself take on this task without any awareness at all.

And more importantly, the last two sentences!

The gap between mission failure and mission completion is too big!

Mission failure is obliteration!

And the reward for completing the task is unknown?

unknown?

"Are you kidding me? I can go to you!"

Chen Feng suddenly thought that if he had completed this task with great pains.

As a result, the final result was the phantom of Zhongli Changfeng, with a smile on his face, and the bones of Xianfeng Dao appeared in the void in front of him.

Then thank Chen Feng with a smile...

Then it's gone...

Thinking of this scene, Chen Feng shuddered.

I even cursed in my heart: "Why did I accept this task?"

Moreover, based on his analysis of Zhong Li Changfeng's psyche, this strong man is very likely to do such a thing.

Because in his opinion, the reward of any treasure is not as precious as his sincere 'thank you'!

However, Chen Feng was Chen Feng after all, and soon stabilized his mind.

#### [Chapter 4785: Three questions](#)

Shaking his head and smiling bitterly.

Now that this task has been taken, there is no way.

It is impossible to change and take back the will of the Lord of Heaven. Since the matter is a foregone conclusion, now it is no longer necessary to blame God and others.

Instead, you should think about how to get the most benefit from this mission!

Moreover, after Chen Feng calmed down, his thoughts were clear.

He thought of a little more:

"Here is the secret realm left by the master."

"Master discovered this letter, and it seems that he left it to me on purpose!"

What kind of person is Yan Qingyu?

Chen Feng walked all the way, and already found that he had a lot of calculations, a lot of plans.

How could he not think of this situation now?

"That also means that this matter is mostly beneficial and harmless to me."

"Or, to be precise, if I am strong enough, it is beneficial and harmless."

Chen Feng instantly sorted out the context.

"I need to be able to do it myself. Master left me this clue. This task is definitely for my own good!"

"However, if I am not strong enough and the task cannot be completed, I am obliterated, and I can only blame myself."



Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring.

He has always known that if the opportunity is given by others, it is already a great face and opportunity.

Whether you can get it depends on yourself.

"I must complete this task!"

"There must be a great mystery in it, I am afraid that the master will have to work hard to get this thing."

"And this thing must be extremely valuable, otherwise he won't keep so many treasures, why just keep this?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, calmly, and slowly cleared those things that might exist in this task.

Then, suddenly he spoke and shouted:

"Master of Heaven, is that how you treat my chosen son of Heaven?"

"This task, did you accept it for me without my consent?"

"After the completion, I don't know what the reward is, but after the failure, it is directly obliterated?"

He sneered: "The son of my choice this day is so worthless, isn't it?"

If these words were heard by other strong people in the sky, I am afraid that the jaw will fall out.

On the top of the sky, how many people dare to speak to the Lord of Heaven?

If you anger the Lord of Heaven, no matter how wrong you are, you will be obliterated directly. It is just waiting!

To put it bluntly, on the top of the sky, the Lord of Heaven is what he says.

Are you wronged? Hold it!

But Chen Feng is bargaining here!

It's even tougher!

Chen Feng clearly felt that the consciousness of the Lord of Heaven was silent for an instant, did not leave, and did not intend to ignore it.

Rather, it seems that I don't know how to answer.

"really!"

He was overjoyed: "The identity of the Chosen Son really works."

Chen Feng is not a reckless person, on the contrary, he always moves afterwards.

Dare to say these words, naturally it is thoughtful.

If others say such things, the Lord of Heaven will simply ignore them and ignore them at all.

However, it is Chen Feng who speaks!

He also had to take it seriously.

However, he really couldn't answer such words.

After all, he is indeed irresponsible.

He seemed to know his embarrassment. Before he could speak, Chen Feng waved his hand: "Okay, I don't care about this matter."

"But I need to be compensated."

It turned out that this was Chen Feng's real goal.

On the top of the sky, complaining is useless.

How to ask for some benefits from the dominion of heaven, and even make it easier for oneself to complete the task, is the truth!

The indifferent voice of the Lord of Heaven sounded: "Say!"

Just now, Chen Feng had already thought about the question he wanted to ask, and said loudly:

"Heaven dominates, dare to ask the task reward, what is it?"

The Lord of Heaven is still indifferent, spit out three words: "Don't say it!"

The first question was directly rejected by the Lord of Heaven, but Chen Feng was not at all depressed.

"Sure enough, as I expected."

Chen Feng smiled from the bottom of his heart: "Just ask the question that involves core secrets like the Lord of Heaven, or to be precise, a very direct question."

"For example, what is the reward for the task? How should the task be completed? Who is the target of the task?"

"He would never say it!"

"In this case..."

Chen Feng now knows the yardstick of the rule of heaven.

So he immediately raised the second question!

"I heard that all the strong on the top of the sky are drawn from various worlds."

"The daughter of Zhongli Changfeng was born to him and another strong man in the sky."

"Presumably, very special, with terrible talent."

"She is now, I'm afraid..."

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, but his eyes suddenly lifted, sharp as a knife, staring at the sky firmly:

"On the top of the sky, but not on the top of the sky, right?"

Then, Chen Feng added another sentence: "You only need to answer yes or no. This, I must be able to answer it!"

This question seems to be asked inexplicably.

The answer from the Lord of Heaven is also inexplicable.

He was silent for a moment, only to answer one word: "Yes."

Yes!

When this word fell, Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely.

Then, he laughed wildly in his heart: "It's good! It's good!"

"Hahaha, if so, then everything is as expected!"

"It will help me a lot next."

Although Chen Feng asked inexplicably, but this question is actually a category that the Lord of Heaven can answer.

Obviously, Chen Feng meant that she was on the top of the sky, but not on the top of the sky.

It refers to the world that she can enter on the top of the sky, but not the body of the top of the sky.

This was inferred by Chen Feng.

If this person, including the descendants of Zhongli Changfeng, were still moving in this space on the top of the sky, then this task would be too simple.

He only needs to return to the top of the sky and let out a little wind.

Then I'm afraid that his descendants will come by themselves.

Such a difficulty is simply impossible.

That's why Chen Feng asked.

The answer from the Lord of Heaven confirmed his guess.

"The third question."

Just as Chen Feng said this, the Lord of Heaven said indifferently: "The last one."

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, it won't make it difficult for you."

"last question....."

He stared at the Lord of Heaven, and said word by word: "I am in the next task, do I have a chance to complete this task?"

The Lord of Heaven spit out a word coldly: "Yes!"

Obviously, he can answer this question.

The question of Chen Feng is so tricky.

Every time he gets stuck on the line where he doesn't want to answer, but can answer again!

Chen Feng sighed softly, a heart suddenly fell, and his whole body was unspeakably relaxed.

#### [Chapter 4786: Three bad news](#)

At the corner of his mouth, there was already a successful smile.

At this point, Chen Feng has no doubts.

At this time, his whole thoughts were very clear, and even a plan was slowly taking shape in his heart.

He looked into the void and shouted loudly: "I'll take this task."

Although he said this task, even if he didn't say this sentence, he still had to take it.

But when he said these words, it was obvious that he already had enough confidence.

The dominance of heaven suddenly descended.

Chen Feng felt that an inexplicable breath was implicated on him from the suicide note.

There seems to be a line of cause and effect, quietly taking shape.

He said loudly: "Master, thank you for your answer, I am grateful for it."

The ruler of heaven has been silent.

Obviously, consciousness has left here.

Beside, Tiancun Beast Slave looked dizzy.

Although I don't know what the question Chen Feng asked, what it meant, and what was behind it.

But the confrontation between Chen Feng and the dominion of the heavens made him frightened and admired to the extreme.

"That is the ruler of heaven! The ruler of heaven is feared by everyone!"

"And my eldest brother actually confronted him \*\*\*\* for tat, not letting go!"

"It's amazing!"

Chen Feng put away the suicide note.

Looking around, there is nothing else.

Looking at the beast slave, he said lightly: "Let's go."

A space channel is directly formed.

Chen Feng stepped into it.

At the moment when he stepped into the space channel, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked here with deep eyes.

Here, it is not just as simple as a secret realm left by Master Yan Qingyu!

More importantly, here, something for yourself!

Named, hope!

The moment they stepped into the space channel.

With a loud bang, the entire secret realm collapsed.

All the forces converged at one point at the same time, the sky, the mountains, the earth, and the lake all crumbled and turned into nothingness.

The endless power rushed away frantically, sending Chen Feng directly away.

The two staggered to the ground.

Turning around and looking, the mountain where the giant bronze fangs was located had completely turned into nothingness.

Even the giant gate with bronze fangs disappeared in this world.

In place, there was only a void, as if nothing had ever existed.

So far, three days have come.

Chen Feng also completed his task, and the two hurried back to the top of the sky.

Beidou Fortune Land, the scenery remains the same.

"You two came back in time."

Fairy Yu Heng suddenly appeared, looked at the two Chen Feng, smiled and shook his head, his face was helpless.

"Before others complete the task, they are racing against time on the top of the sky, trying to improve their strength."

"It's good for you two, there is no trace in the blink of an eye."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and was about to speak.

Suddenly raised his brows.

He saw Fairy Yuheng's face full of worry, and there was a cloud of cloud between his eyebrows.

Chen Feng knew immediately, I was afraid that something bad would happen.

Fairy Yuheng has never been a temperament that can keep his mind.

Chen Feng smiled: "What's wrong?"

Fairy Yuheng sighed softly: "During the days when you were absent, I have inquired a lot, but I got some bad news."

Chen Feng was shocked.

He knew that Fairy Yuheng came quickly and violently, and was extremely courageous.

She said it was not very good, so I was afraid that things were really bad.

Looking at Chen Feng, Fairy Yuheng giggled and said, "There are three bad news, which one should I hear first?"

Chen Feng couldn't laugh or cry.

Fairy Yuheng received a smile: "The first bad news, your mission this time has been delayed for three days."

"This matter has attracted the attention of some interested people."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, he was not surprised by this incident.

He asked softly: "Is it rare for this kind of mission to be postponed?"

This question is very important to him.

"If you say it's rare, it's not very rare. There are always so many times a year."

"However, it is very rare to appear in some advanced tasks that are all trial disciples."

"At least, I have never heard of it."

Chen Feng's eyes flashed.

Fairy Yuheng's words made Chen Feng infer a lot of information.

"It turns out that I am not the only one of the Chosen Son."

"Thinking about it, the reason why those other tasks were postponed should be due to the Son of Heaven."

"The other deep meaning is... I'm afraid that the other heavenly chosen children only awakened when they were extremely high-level and strong."

"And I, the person who awakened the Son of Heaven just after taking part in the first mission, is really an anomaly."

Of course, Chen Feng is not the only one of the Chosen Son.

However, the absolute number is extremely rare.

There are countless people on the top of the sky, and countless tasks. There are tens of thousands of tasks in each year.

But often, only so many tasks can be postponed every year.

It can be seen how rare the number of children of the heaven is!

Of course, this is only what Fairy Yuheng knew, and there must be a lot of things he didn't know.

For example, for certain tasks, maybe only the Son of Heaven will enter by himself, so naturally only he knows to postpone.

Or there are some powerhouses whose levels are beyond what Fairy Yuheng knows.

This situation is normal.

"What about the second bad news?"

A murderous intent flashed in Fairy Yuheng's eyes: "Do you remember Chu Pingsheng?"

Chen Feng smiled.

That incomparably domineering and arrogant figure, but it made people feel that he would definitely be able to do what he said, and the figure that he would do what he said appeared in Chen Feng's mind.

"of course I remember."

Chu Pingsheng, how could he forget?

In Chen Feng's eyes, the threat he gave himself was far greater than the Cthulhu Valley and the Dementor Immortal!

"Chu Pingsheng, I already know which mission you are participating in."

"It's impossible for him not to shoot!"

Fairy Yuheng looked at Chen Feng and said seriously: "He is the one who speaks for words."

Chen Feng smiled: "As many as you come, kill as many!"

Seeing that Chen Feng was not afraid, but rather high-spirited, Fairy Yuheng laughed.

He patted him on the shoulder: "I know, I didn't see the wrong person."

"Come on, third bad news!"

Fairy Yuheng whispered: "This time, more than 80% of the other people who participated in the task have participated in the advanced task for the first time."

"This time, it's their second or even third time."

"It doesn't matter if they have passed the task before or failed, but it is not the first time."

Chen Feng said: "It is the first time for the two of us. We are not experienced enough and we are bound to be at a disadvantage."

"Yes, and..."

Fairy Yuheng said lightly: "You don't just seem to be inexperienced, you also have no advantage in realm."

"and!"

She took a deep breath, with some palpitations in her tone:

[Chapter 4787: Life](#)

"With so many people participating, it is very likely to be a \*\*\*\* killing battlefield mission!"

"Bloody killing field? What is that?"

Tianchou Beast Slave asked.

Fairy Yuheng took a deep breath, her eyes became extremely cold.

The words are as cold as ice.

"Bloody killing battlefield, all trial immortals, kill each other!"

"No alliance, no camp, no friends, all enemies except you!"

"This is a \*\*\*\* Shura field!"

The Heavenly Remnant Beast slave shivered, "Isn't this the equivalent of raising Gu! It's the most direct kind!"

"Throw these twenty people into one place and let them fight each other!"

After hearing this, Chen Feng was expressionless.

Instead, he frowned and said softly: "Why?"

Fairy Yuheng understood why Chen Feng asked, and that aspect was referring to.

She glanced at Chen Feng approvingly.

Chen Feng always pointed to the point.

He asked why, naturally, why did they kill each other? The Lord of Heaven lets them kill each other, so will they kill each other?

Why are they willing to do this?

These people on the top of the sky, there is no good thing.

The most profitable can not afford to be early.

Fairy Yuheng smiled slightly: "Killing one another is naturally because it is good."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

Suddenly asked: "They are stronger than both of us, right? But they shouldn't be much stronger, right?"

Fairy Yuheng nodded.

She suddenly understood what Chen Feng meant, and said with a smile: "At least not as strong as Han Kun's level."



"That's enough!"

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

There is not the slightest fear or timidity, but there is endless raging flames burning!

That is the desire to fight, Chen Feng is eager to fight at this time!

"How long have I waited? How long have I not experienced such a battlefield!"

"Either it's invincible, it's not my opponent!"

"Either it is too much stronger than me, there is no way to resist it!"

"How can such a battle refine my strength? How can it stimulate my potential! How can it give me hope?"

"Only the most fierce and dangerous battle, the wandering of life and death!"

"Only this one! Bloody killing battlefield!"

There was unspeakable excitement in Chen Feng's eyes!

"Come on! This is a tempered reminder several times!"

A voice in his heart screamed: "Let us have fun, kill one!"

An hour later, Chen Feng and others had already arrived in the huge tower of the heavens and ten thousand realms.

This is the first time Chen Feng has officially entered here.

The huge towers of the heavens and ten thousand realms are vast and endless, and they are so high that they seem to have no end, and the surroundings also seem to have no end.

As if being in the void of the universe.

And in this huge tower, there are numerous huge gates with bronze fangs suspended.

The giant bronze fangs gate is divided into nine layers from bottom to top.

The larger the giant gate with bronze fangs, the bigger and more powerful it is.

It feels like the same ancient fierce beast is lying there.

Just approaching, there are endless dangers!

The bronze fangs giant gate on the bottom layer is the smallest and the weakest.

From the second floor, a faint red light appeared on the giant bronze fangs gate.

The more you go up, the more the red light, the stronger the meaning of killing!

Only the bottom layer has the largest number of giant bronze fangs.

There are hundreds of thousands!

Chen Feng and the Tiancun Beast Slave naturally sensed which giant bronze fang gate they were going to enter.

Go straight forward, without going up, to the bottom floor where the nineteenth giant bronze fangs counted from left to right.

Fairy Yuheng said softly: "The bottom layer of the bronze fangs giant gate enters the advanced mission world, and the above are the real mission world."

Chen Feng nodded.

When they came to the door, many people had gathered here.

At a glance, there are dozens of them.

When the two of Chen Feng arrived, their eyes swept over and fell on Chen Feng.

Suddenly, a bit of contempt appeared on his face.

Never put him in the eyes.

Then, his eyes turned away, instead they all fell on the Tianchou beast slave.

In their eyes, Chen Feng was nothing but an eight-star Wudi powerhouse, which was not worth mentioning.

On the contrary, the one next to him seems to be a special race, with a strong and unpredictable aura, extremely special, invisible to the depths, and even more terrifying!

The vast majority of people cast their gaze on the Tianchou Beast Slave, and did not notice Chen Feng next to him.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and swept his eyes coldly to see clearly.

In addition to the people who were present, there were nineteen with him.

Obviously divided into six or seven shifts.

Among them, there are several people who come and go alone.

Often such lonely people are quite powerful!

The team closest to the two Chen Feng looked at them with unbridled eyes, full of provocation.

"Tsk tusk tusk, I didn't expect that the waste of an eight-star martial emperor was mixed in this mission."

"The task was postponed for three days, and they all said that the difficulty was increased by at least one level, but it seems that it's just like that now!"

In that team, unscrupulous words suddenly sounded.

The target was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked.

This trio is quite strange.

One of them was no more than five feet tall, dry and thin, with an orange peel on his face, but his eyes were extremely fierce and dark.

Seeing Chen Feng's gaze, he immediately glared over.

The corner of his mouth grinned, showing yellow mottled teeth, full of cruel smiles.

It's even more at the throat. Signed a throat cut gesture.

The provocative meaning is extremely strong.

Chen Feng chuckled, too lazy to bother.

It's just that in his mind, this person is already dead.

Next to him is a giant Tibetan man.

Very tall and fat, about seven or eight meters long, with a big belly.

The small middle-aged man next to him was almost as high as his ankle.

Fatty, sturdy, wearing a large white robe, and amidst the fierce drums, you can see that there are faint traces of scales on his skin.

His eyes were cloudy and he looked rather dull.

The ramming sound responded to the short dwarf.

Behind the two, stood a mighty young man with a straight face, his eyes cold and gloomy.

Between opening and closing, it is like patrolling your own hunting ground!

Hearing the discussion between the two, he said lightly: "Shut up."

Suddenly, both of them were silent.

Obviously, he was extremely in awe of this indifferent youth!

Several other people also looked at Chen Feng and murmured a few words!

"This mission was postponed for three days and it was extremely difficult."

"I just saw that most of them are those who are above half of the Martial God Realm to be eligible to participate. The weakest is also the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor. Why does an Eight-Star Martial Emperor appear?"

[Chapter 4788: Unexpected reaction!](#)

"Does he have something special?"

"There is something special about farts."

One person pointed to the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, and sneered: "It was the light of the mysterious powerhouse next to him, or else he can participate in this mission?"

Several people focused on Chen Feng, looking down indifferently.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is already the weakest person in this mission.

They didn't recognize Chen Feng.

After all, Chen Feng's current reputation is not small, but mainly among those trial immortals in the same session.

And spread among some unclear forces.

Only those who were at the exit of the trial tower that day saw his power.

The vast majority of people did not appear there on that day!

The information on the top of the sky is extremely precious, and no one will share it with others for free.

At this time, a thunderous sound suddenly sounded from the crowd.

"It's crooked and crooked, annoying? It's all \*\*\*\* shut up for me!"

Everyone looked.

The speaker was a \*\*\*\* man with strong muscles.

His hair was tousled like a wild beast, but he had an extremely wild, but vibrant breath.

With a violent face, he looked at everyone, grinned, indescribably cold.

"What's the use of talking nonsense? After you get inside, it doesn't matter whether you are strong or weak!"

"It's all my prey and my food!"

He looked at the crowd and suddenly opened his mouth.

At this moment, everyone looked in a trance.

I felt that the huge mouth he opened was like an ancient fierce beast, opening a huge mouth to them.

At this moment, it seems to be able to swallow everyone!

Chen Feng's heart was shocked: "This person is extremely strong!"

He felt that his breath was about to be suppressed just now, and he almost couldn't help but fear in his heart.

It's like facing a natural enemy.

It is like a wild beast, being stared at by natural enemies, it may swallow it at any time.

But Chen Feng quickly turned around and smiled faintly: "This person's ability is a bit interesting!"

Everyone was surprised at first.

After that, they all had cold eyes, showing murderous intent!

There is no weak person on the top of the sky, and no one is not proud.

No one can stand such a provocation!

This person is actually here to provoke everyone, turning everyone into his own enemy!

I don't know whether it is strong, strong, or arrogant!

Chen Feng estimated that the former is more likely.

This wild and brawny man is extremely powerful.

But Chen Feng didn't care too much.

Arrogant and high-profile people, on the top of the sky, there are people who live for a long time, but they all have great abilities.

No matter how strong this person is, it is not enough to behave like this.

Instead, Chen Feng focused more on a few people who had been taciturn.

Sweeping his gaze around, he was already a bit arrogant.

Time passed by, getting closer and closer to the mission.

Suddenly, a black figure came over like a ghost and squeezed into the crowd.

He didn't want to be conspicuous, and quietly shrank in a corner.

But a few people noticed him.

Among them, Chen Feng is included.

Chen Feng saw that this was a teenager about ten years old, who seemed to be younger than himself.

He is very handsome, or cute.

The hair is like ink, the skin is white and almost transparent, and it is a bit bleak, as if he is seriously ill.

He coughed gently from time to time, and after each cough, there was a pool of bright red blood on the palm of his hand.

The red is shocking.

A pair may die at any time, let alone any threat.

Seeing Chen Feng's eyes swept away, the boy smiled gently.

Chen Feng also smiled and nodded slowly.

However, there was a hint of uncertainty in the depths of his eyes.

This young man felt ordinary to everyone, very weak, and might die at any time.

There is nothing unusual about him.

Therefore, after the others glanced over, they then retracted back.

But Chen Feng is different.

He felt that his mental power was slightly fluctuating.

Chen Feng's mental power is extremely terrifying, far beyond the horror of his realm.

And his perception is extremely keen.

Chen Feng instinctively felt that this young man was absolutely extraordinary. He had an 'qi' on his body that made Chen Feng very uncomfortable...

"What the \*\*\*\* is it?"

Chen Feng frowned for a long time, but did not think of it.

He sighed gently: "Sure enough, there are many outstanding people on the top of the sky, no one can underestimate it."

Suddenly, one person said leisurely: "There are still a hundred breathing times, and the entrance is about to open."

Everyone was stunned.

At this moment, all of them looked in one direction, and they all exclaimed.

"Chu Pingsheng! He actually came?"

"What is he doing here? Are there any of them who participated in the mission this time?"

"I haven't heard, they seem to have eliminated new people in the last two years."

Chen Feng raised his brows and looked around.

The person who came was Chu Pingsheng.

He is still extremely confident, as if he is omnipotent.

However, it is not annoying, but rather disappointing.

Seeing Chu Pingsheng, everyone came forward to say hello.

A few more, with a bit of flattery, stepped forward to talk.

Chu Pingsheng, looking at the top of the sky, is also a character not to be underestimated.

Especially in the eyes of those who have not yet become immortals in the sky!

Chu Pingsheng had a hand. You can crush them all to death.

But Chu Pingsheng calmly dealt with a few words, but looked in the direction of Chen Feng and the Tiancun Beast Slave.

Smiled slightly: "I said, I will kill you in this mission."

"My life is Chu Ping, from speaking to doing it!"

Everyone was stunned, their eyes turned to Tianchou Beast Slave and Chen Feng.

"They even had enmity with Chu Ping. What is their origin?"

"Chu Pingsheng actually swore to kill them, it seems that the hatred is not shallow, the background is not small! Otherwise, it will not provoke Chu Pingsheng!"

Then, Chu Pingsheng's eyes suddenly showed a cunning expression.

His eyes swept over the twenty people.

Then, he flicked his finger, looked at Chen Feng, and said leisurely:

"The one who killed you is among the nineteen people besides you."

"But, I just don't tell you who it is."

There was a cruel and playful expression in his eyes as if a cat caught a mouse but didn't kill it, but teased.

And the bitterness and malice that are deep to the extreme!

This is the true face of Chu Pingsheng.

This is the real him!

Under his extremely confident and arrogant shell, killing, vicious, cruel, but full of confidence in himself!

But at this moment, Chu Pingsheng's expression changed, and his whole person was stunned.

Because, the next scene completely exceeded his expectations.

It turned out that after listening to his words, the Tianchou Beast Slave actually took a step forward.

[Chapter 4789: Fairy Demon Battlefield! Turn it on!](#)

With a cold smile: "Chu Pingsheng, no matter what means you want to kill me, just come!"

"I tell you!"

He is extremely domineering and seems to be able to defeat everything: "I am here, if you are not afraid that all your subordinates will die, even let them all come!"

After all, laugh.

He didn't take the threat of Chu Ping's life into his eyes...

At this moment, Chu Ping was stunned.

He has always been calm and unhurried, as if he could control everything, it seemed that everything was born as he expected, and he was stunned!

Because at this time, the performance of the Tianchou Beast Slave and Chen Feng's performance were completely beyond his expectations!

For an instant, an idea came to his mind.

"What does Chen Feng mean, what is he going to do?"

When he wanted to come, Chen Feng was either silent, or counterattack, or deaf.

However, it definitely shouldn't be the way it is now: Tianchou Beast Slave took a step forward and said this to himself...

At this time, everyone looked at the Tiancun Beast Slave's gaze, which was completely different from before.

Before, the Heavenly Canal Beast Slave only paid a little attention, quite a bit of speculation.

Now, the look in his eyes is full of awe, fear, and even deeper malice and murder!

They seem to regard the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave as their strongest enemy!

joke! That was Chu Pingsheng!

Chu Ping was born on the top of the sky!

Come personally to the Tianchou Beast Slave and say this!

It can be seen that the cruel beast slaves are definitely not bad this day.

This mysterious existence that they can't see through the depths and depths is definitely a foreign race with a great background, I am afraid that the talent is extremely powerful and the strength is terrifying!

They regard the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave as the strongest enemy, and they have a bit of greed in their eyes while jealous.

"If you kill him, what benefits can you get from Chu Pingsheng?"

Killing the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave will be able to curry favor with Chu Ping!

Of course, before you start, you have to weigh yourself first.

Of course, Chen Feng next to him was completely ignored by everyone.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Chu Pingsheng, I still want to thank you!"

"I wanted to take this step and make this plan so that everyone would ignore me, so that it was convenient for me to act."

"I did it myself, and it was quite laborious, but I didn't expect you to help me."

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



At this time, Chu Pingsheng had just come back to his senses.

Seeing the smile in Chen Feng's eyes, he suddenly felt bad, and an ominous premonition surged.

However, it was too late for him to say anything at this time.

The giant bronze fangs door opened suddenly!

The voice of the Lord of Heaven sounded in everyone's mind: "Advanced Quest: Fairy Demon Battlefield! Open!"

The next moment, a thick blood-red light gushed out, directly covering Chen Feng and other twenty people.

The huge suction power came.

In an instant, these twenty people were sucked into the giant bronze fangs.

At the next moment, the gate closed suddenly!

The people outside, seeing this scene, all face changes.

This blood-red light is even thicker than the blood of some official missions!

Doesn't it mean that this time is extremely dangerous, with great casualties?

Fairy Yuheng took a breath and whispered, "Chen Feng, take care."

"This time, I really don't have much to help you!"

For Chen Feng, this feeling of traveling through time and space is too much.

I don't care about it anymore.

He can even roughly judge from the strength of the space channel what the world he is going to is like.

I don't know how long the time has passed, maybe a few years, maybe a moment.

Suddenly, a huge and incomparable pressure came down from the top of his head.

Suddenly, what Chen Feng couldn't control was falling rapidly downward!

The next moment, he saw the scenery in front of him.

He saw the lush green earth, full of life.

But above the ground, there are long red rivers flowing.

But if you look closely, you will find out what a long red river is this!

It was blood!

Endless blood!

On the ground, one after another corpses lay there.

Some wore a Taoist robe, but they were of human race, quite a bit of dust.

Like a fairy family character.

Some are huge, several kilometers long, floating there like a small island.

Looking at this huge existence, Chen Feng felt quite familiar, like the demons he had seen before.

But compared with demons, there are some differences.

Let Chen Feng look at it, feeling uncountable weird.

But no matter what it is, the aura on the corpse is very strong.

Although it had been turned into a dead thing, the powerful force still spilt outwards fiercely, making people afraid to underestimate it.

At first glance, such corpses seemed to be boundless. I don't know how many there are.

Chen Feng had already sensed it for a moment, and then he was relieved.

He can be regarded as a person who has seen the world. Although these corpses have a strong aura, they are not too strong for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng could feel that most of them were still martial emperor realm powerhouses.

The highest realm is nothing more than entering the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

The strength is not as good as Han Kun, and he is not particularly terrible.

In this way, Chen Feng has a little bit of the power level of this world.

The more you go down, the more corpses you see.

I'm afraid it stretches for hundreds of miles!

Right at the foot, the corpse is also in a mess!

In my ears, there seemed to be the sound of fighting constantly.

However, due to the dense fog all around and obscured by fog, it is not clear.

This turned out to be a piece: Fairy Demon Battlefield!

A battle between a monk who is dedicated to cultivating immortals and demons.

Chen Feng's heart jumped, and a feeling of danger surged into his heart.

"It deserves to be attended by twenty people. It was delayed for another three days. The task of increasing difficulty, once it came up, was such a huge and terrifying battlefield!"

A battlefield like this is most desperate!

Once it came down, there were countless strong men fighting and fighting together.

I don't know if it's an enemy or a friend, everyone will kill you when they see you!

What you have to face is infinite enemies.

In this case, it is useless to allow you to conquer the world.

Duhu Naihe!

Endless, endless!

There is no escape, no escape!

Unable to resist, only waiting to die!

At the next moment, Chen Feng felt a blur in front of him.

It turned out that he had fallen into a layer of mist.

As soon as this thick mist appeared, Chen Feng felt as if his perception was blocked for an instant.

I couldn't feel anything, and my body suddenly became extremely heavy.

Like a weighing mound, through this cloud layer, smashed to the ground fiercely.

Chen Feng immediately got up and looked around.

Then, he saw that where he was, it was a huge hillside, showing a gentle slope.

[Chapter 4790: trap?](#)

A lush greenery, full of unknown strange flowers and plants.

There were blood stains everywhere on the hillside, and the dead everywhere.

These weakest ones are also in Emperor Wu's realm. They are well-known strong men in a small world.

Here, there are countless casualties.

Like the least valuable cannon fodder.

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely: "What level of war is this! So many powerful men have died!"

Chen Feng estimated that this huge battlefield alone would have a scale of at least one hundred thousand!

Moreover, the weakest among them is also the strong of Emperor Wudi.

This is unusual!

Very unusual!

Chen Feng himself came from the Little Thousand World, knowing that for the Little Thousand World, the Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse is already the pinnacle of combat power!

With so many martial emperor realm powerhouses gathered, it can be said that this war has already swept the entire Little Thousand World!

Even if this is a relatively strong little thousand world!

"Could it be that as soon as we entered, we were involved in a small world-level war?"

Above the sky, there is a huge cloud of fog, and you can't see the edge.

There is also fog spreading around.

Chen Feng found that his vision could not penetrate the dense fog.

There was a movement in his heart and he began to perceive.

Slightly felt the gravity here.

The gravity here is much smaller than the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, but much larger than the Dragon Vein Continent.

Immediately, Chen Feng had counted.

The gravity of a world depends on the size of this world.

The larger the world, the greater the gravity, the more abundant and rich aura, and the higher the upper limit of martial arts.

vice versa.

The power level here is much higher than that of the Dragon Vein Continent, but it is definitely far less than the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World.

Chen Feng saw that the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave also landed not far away.

When the two met their eyes, they immediately gathered together and stood back to back.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he wanted to fly into the air to observe the situation.

However, just as his strength was raised, there was an extremely powerful force above the sky that pressed down so hard that he could not fly.

Chen Feng was surprised: "Can't fly here?"

But then, he knew it in his heart, and his eyes fell on the clouds and fog above the sky.

The force of suppression came from the clouds.

It seems that it is suppressed by clouds and fog, unable to fly!

"I don't know if this cloud is a magic circle, or this is the case in this world?"

"It shouldn't be possible that the entire world will be unable to fly. I think it is the limitation of the battlefield circle."

The two carefully explored outwards.

This mission is extremely difficult, with great casualties, and it must not be underestimated.

After traveling to the left for a few miles, Chen Feng suddenly felt a little in his heart.

I heard the sound of fighting.

In the next moment, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave also felt it.

The two looked at each other, one after the other, toward the direction of the sound.

Turning to the front of a mountain col, there is a long and narrow valley in front of him, with a length of tens of miles and a width of about Li Xu.

At this moment, there were more than ten people fighting each other in the valley.

"Finally met the natives of this world."

Chen Feng saw that these more than ten people belonged to two forces, and it was easy to see them.

Seven of them are human races, some in battle armor and some in robes.

As for the martial arts they cultivated, Chen Feng looked at it, and it was not much different from the Dragon Vein Continent and the Xuanhuang World Star Soul below the Martial God Realm.

All are the kind of martial arts that lay a solid foundation and lead to immortality in the future.

Can be regarded as a pulse.

The three people on the opposite side were mostly wearing black or blood red robes.

The demonic aura on his body is extremely strong and full of killing.

Most of them are also human races, but the exercises used by Chen Feng feels quite strange.

How to say it, it's a bit like a magical way, but with a bit of ancient and wild aura, it is a bit higher on the basis of demons.

It was like the simple and crude but powerful martial arts used by the ancestors in the wild times.

Moreover, their bodies are much stronger than those righteous monks.

From time to time, he muttered to himself, jumping and waving his robe.

Full of mystery, evil and ancient feelings.

Among them, there was one more, just when Chen Feng arrived.

With a roar and a shake of his figure, he turned into an evil demon about ten meters high!

"Yes, that's the feeling! It's this kind of weird and specious feeling!"

Seeing this huge figure, Chen Feng was shocked!

Before, before landing, the huge figures that he saw gave him this feeling.

At this moment, getting closer, he saw it more real.

He has the fierceness, cruelty, and bloodthirsty of demons, but he feels a little more heavy and wild!

This special demon is a bit like a combination of a demon and a special giant species.

As soon as this weird evil demon appeared, his strength greatly increased, and the five righteous cultivators on the opposite side were beaten to the left and right, without the strength to fight back.

In an instant, two people were killed in a row.

Although these righteous cultivators tried desperately to counterattack, they only used three lives in exchange for one life.

At this time, there were only two righteous monks left.

There were also two people on the opposite side.

They can't be opponents at all.

Chen Feng could also understand that the strongest among these people was the one who turned into a weird evil demon.

It was between the peak of Jiuxing Wudi to the half-step Martial God.

It belongs to the category that Chen Feng can easily solve.

The others are all nine-star Wudi, strong and weak.

"Where shall we help?"

Tianchou Beast Slave whispered.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Who is weak, help whom."

The Tiancun Beast Slave smiled.

My eldest brother is habitually picking up chestnuts from the fire.

Whoever helps, will naturally go smoothly.

But whoever is weak helps whoever can get the most benefit!

Suddenly, Chen Feng frowned, and vaguely felt something was wrong.

He felt that within a radius of about a hundred meters, there was a few breaths, quietly peeping here.

These breaths are extremely hidden.

Moreover, the cultivation base is definitely very high, and the realm is more than that of Chen Feng!

However, the perception ability brought by Chen Feng's powerful mental power was too abnormal, and it still felt them out.

If the Tiancun Beast Slave felt a little, "Big Brother, what's the matter?"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The praying mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind!"

Tiancun Beast Slave whispered: "Are we a mantis or a cicada?"

Chen Feng smiled: "We think we are oriole, but some people think that they are oriole and we are praying mantis."

The Tianchou Beast Slave knew immediately that in silence, the two of them had fallen into a trap!

"This is a trap?"

He asked softly, but he didn't panic at all.

"It wasn't a trap just now, but the person who came was very smart, and now it has become a trap."

"but!"

A sneer was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's hard to say who set this trap for whom!"