

Peerless 4931

[Chapter 4931: News from the Heart of the Stars](#)

Only through the heart of stars can you communicate with a certain star.

After successfully communicating with a certain star, he can absorb the origin of that star.

Inject the origin of the stars into the martial soul, absorb enough, and the martial soul can turn into a star soul!

Every step is important!

Generally speaking, it is enough to get a complete heart of stars.

Because most people can only absorb the origin of a star.

Even, it can only absorb a very small part of the original power of a star.

The absorption of the origin of the stars depends on the strength of the martial soul.

Normal Wuhun monks can only absorb one to ten origins of stars.

The superior martial arts monk can absorb ten to twenty star origins.

A cultivator of the little genius level martial soul can absorb the origin of twenty to forty stars.

If he can absorb more than forty sources of stars, he is an infinite genius!

It's just that this kind of extraordinary genius is extremely rare.

Chen Feng's current martial soul was already ready to become a star soul.

Everything is ready, only one owe: the heart of the stars!

What Chen Feng didn't know was that it was only one night.

Others are still in charge of the courtyard to which the courtyard belongs, but his reputation has already spread.

In the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts, the news of several courtyards communicated with each other.

It is easy to spread the word about what happened in which courtyard.

With the strength of the Nine Star Emperor Wudi peak, Chen Feng beat the entire handyman disciple of the Jiazi Academy with a punch and bald his head.

The news seemed to have grown wings, and quickly flew across the entire hall of monsters.

For a time, all the handyman disciples in the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Hall were talking about this new A-shaped courtyard.

"He really only has the cultivation base of Nine Star Martial Emperor Peak?"

"When we assembled, didn't we all meet? Jiuxing Wudi, absolutely correct."

"That's impossible! The bald head is the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"Luck?"

"How do you explain the beating of the entire Jiaziyuan disciple?"

"Uh, this..."

C word courtyard.

The head of the C-shaped courtyard sneered when he heard the news from his subordinates.

"The incompetent, just brag!"

The head courtyard of the Gengzi courtyard happened to be on his side.

Hearing this news, he also regarded it as a joke.

"I want to learn from this newcomer."

"Look at whether it is his fist or mine."

"Hahaha, who doesn't know that Brother Kong is invincible in close combat. In the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts, who dares to beat you with a fist?"

"I'm afraid I'm tired of living!"

Such scenes are staged in many places.

Early the next morning.

A special guest came to Jiaziyuan.

Chen Feng changed into the costume representing the head of the Jiaziyuan and came to the head hall.

The woman wore a strong aqua-blue dress, which outlined her figure exquisitely.

The bun was tied high behind the head, looking neat and tidy.

Although not comparable to Jiang Yunxi's allure, but it is also regarded as pleasant.

She looked at Chen Feng, and at the same time looked at Chen Feng.

Full of heroism, even Chen Feng saw a little bit in her eyes!

Ambition!

On the way to head the hall, Chen Feng heard Luo Qiuchuan introduce the identity of this woman.

Yun Wan'er, the head of the Yiziyuan.

After the other handyman disciples retired, only Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er were left in the hall of charge.

"I'm the head of the Yi Ziyuan, Yun Wan'er."

She giggled: "Master Chen, look up for a long time."

Chen Feng knew it a long time ago, and nodded with a fist.

"I don't know what happened to Yunzhangyuan coming here?"

Yun Wan'er's cultivation was in the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and Chen Feng responded very relaxed.

Yun Wan'er's eyes flashed with surprise for his reaction like this.

"So forced, is it true that yesterday's rumors are true?"

She said, "I'm here to invite you."

"I plan to go to the depths of Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain to gather purple smoke fairy grass."

"There are already several other people in charge of the academy, and they are going together. I wonder if Master Chen has your opinion?"

With Luo Qiuchuan here, Chen Feng knew a lot about the Ten Thousand Beast Palace last night.

Purple smoke fairy grass is a necessity in the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts.

After this kind of fairy grass is ignited, it has a soothing effect, can relax the mood of the demon god, and help the demon ***** to sleep.

These monsters and gods are by nature to live in the mountains and rivers.

Now he is detained in this small world, naturally depressed.

After a long time, it is even more violent, making troubles from time to time.

Purple smoke fairy grass, the smoke after lighting it can calm them down.

This function alone can reduce the number of deaths in the Demon Temple every year.

Usually, this kind of fairy grass is not high in rank.

However, it is quite rare. Currently, the Galaxy Sword Sect has the news.

There are three places where this purple smoke fairy grass can be produced.

Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain is the farthest one.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows suddenly, thoughtfully.

Chen Feng looked at Yun Wan'er.

"Why go to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain? Is there any special purple smoke fairy grass there? Or is it the easiest beast to deal with?"

Yun Wan'er looked at him with a slightly weird look.

She shook her head.

"neither."

"Why is that?"

Yun Wan'er lowered her voice and uttered six words: "Shards of the Heart of Stars!"

"Shards of Star Heart!"

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely.

"There has been news of a fragment of the heart of stars in the depths of Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain. I think you should need it."

Chen Feng did not speak, waiting for her to continue.

Yun Wan'er smiled slightly:

"The control houses of the other houses of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace are basically in the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"This fragment of the Heart of the Stars is extremely useful, extremely expensive, and extremely precious."

"The resources allocated by the Galaxy Sword Sect to the handyman disciples are only 30% of the formal disciples."

"If you want to get more resources, you can only rely on yourself."

"Shards of the Heart of Stars can be sold at a high price or used by the children in the family."

"This is the real purpose of our visit this time."

Chen Feng knew it.

Suddenly said: "Why me?"

Yun Wan'er understood what he meant.

Chen Feng had just arrived, and he was not familiar with them, let alone his own.

Moreover, neither of them had seen it before.

Why is he?

Yun Wan'er smiled slightly and said in a low voice: "I am an aunt, an official disciple of the sect."

"Your performance in the assessment, I heard her say."

"Yesterday, you taught the handyman disciples of the A-character Academy. If others don't believe me, I do."

Chen Feng nodded and stopped asking anything.

Yun Wan'er showed kindness to him when she came up, and he had no reason to refuse.

The heart of the stars is indeed what he needs most at the moment!

"Okay, when will we leave?"

"just now."

Yun Wan'er said: "Just in case, I called the head of Bing Gengchen Third Hospital."

"It just happens that the long range, close attack, formation, and mental attacks are all complete."

"Let's go, they should have arrived by now."

Chen Feng nodded and strode down.

[Chapter 4932: Are you capable of this?](#)

He followed Yun Wan'er to the entrance of the front hall of Wan Beast Hall.

I saw three men from a distance.

A man wearing the costume of the head of the C-shaped courtyard, tall, thin, and handsome.

At a glance, Chen Feng judged that he was responsible for long-range attacks.

Because there are several treasures on his body just visible to the naked eye!

The huge bow in his hand is a treasure.

Behind, in the quiver, the dozen or so giant arrows shining with purple streamers are also rare treasures.

Excluding these treasures, the man's own cultivation base was the weakest among the three men.

The first building of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Yun Wan'er introduced at the right time: "The C-character courtyard is called Ning Xiuyuan, who is good at long-range attacks and is known as God Arrow.

Chen Feng nodded.

He looked at the big man who had a very happy conversation with Ning Xiuyuan.

The big man was wearing the costume of the Gengziyuan.

The cultivation base has the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

The big man is two feet tall, like a hill, huge in size, and hunky.

His skin muscles are like bronze pouring.

Noting Chen Feng's sight, the man looked over.

The disdain in his eyes is quite obvious.

"Kong Wanjun is invincible physically."

Yun Wan'er introduced here and suddenly chuckled.

"Also, quite combative."

"Yesterday, your deeds spread throughout the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts. I guess he wants to fight you now."

Chen Feng smiled and faintly met Kong Wanjun's malicious sight.

In the physical aspect, Chen Feng has absolute self-confidence.

Why are you afraid of a battle!

What is this stuff?

He looked at the remaining man again.

This man looked a little lonely, standing some distance from Ning Xiuyuan and Kong Wanjun.

However, Chen Feng frowned.

This person is just the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

But Chen Feng could clearly feel that perhaps among the three, this person was the most difficult opponent.

"Chen Ziyuan is in charge of the courtyard, Dai Sheng, good at arranging formations."

Yun Wan'er looked at Dai Sheng and sighed lightly.

"If it hadn't been for Dai Sheng not to have fairy roots, with his strength, he could actually be comparable to a formal disciple."

Chen Feng suddenly looked at Yun Wan'er.

"Then what are you responsible for?"

Yun Wan'er looked sideways and smiled slyly.

"you guess."

Yun Wan'er took Chen Feng towards the three of them.

When Ning Xiuyuan saw Yun Wan'er come back, he smiled:

"I just said, this time I go to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain. If you want to collect the heart fragments of the stars, Yunzhang Academy is indispensable."

Kong Wanjun also nodded: "The way of imperial beasts of the Yunzhang Academy is crowned the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts."

"The monster beasts I encountered along the way have to trouble you."

Dai Sheng also walked over, and said something indifferently.

As for the three masters, except for a glance at Chen Feng at the beginning, without exception, they chose to ignore them.

Yun Wan'er frowned: "Three, I have invited Chen Zhangyuan, who is a newcomer to the Jiaziyuan."

"This time, the five of us will go to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain together."

As soon as he said this, Ning Xiuyuan's face immediately sank.

He frowned, his tone very dissatisfied: "Yunzhangyuan, are you confused?"

"What do you do with a drag? You can't help at that time, and you have to share more benefits."

Kong Wanjun said lightly:

"Yunzhangyuan, Lao Ning makes sense."

"The four of us, what do we want, why should others intervene?"

Kong Wanjun twisted his neck, and there was a burst of noise from the joints all over his body.

"Some people really don't know good or bad. They don't belong to their own benefits, and they dare to go up!"

Only Dai Sheng stayed on the spot and remained calm.

Chen Feng looked at Ning Xiuyuan, who took the lead in taunting him.

Ning Xiuyuan's gaze kept drifting towards Yun Wan'er, wishing his eyes fell on Yun Wan'er.

Obviously, he had some meaning for Yun Wan'er.

When Yun Wan'er looked at him, Ning Xiuyuan quickly withdrew his gaze.

His eyes fell on Chen Feng, with indescribable jealousy in his eyes.

Just now, Yun Wan'er and Chen Feng came over talking and laughing.

That scene made him feel hatred.

Sneered coldly: "Some people just like to show off."

"It's just been a day in the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace, so I have to make some noise."

"I hit a straw bag, I really thought I was a genius."

Chen Feng frowned, and said lightly: "Isn't it? Make gestures?"

This statement is in harmony with Ning Xiuyuan's mind.

A cruel bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face: "You asked for this!"

Killing intent surged in his eyes, and the longbow shook.

The bowstring hummed, there was no arrow, but the void vibrated and cracked.

Several incomparable shocks, condensed in an instant, turned into an offensive that was as thin as a silver needle, and came straight to Chen Feng's facade.

Condensed out of thin air, but extremely sharp.

Feeling unstoppable!

Unmatched!

Chen Feng laughed loudly.

Attacks of this level pose no threat to him.

Chen Feng turned sideways slightly.

In an instant, the silver needle pierced empty!

Without waiting for Chen Feng to stop, the sudden change occurred!

Those silver needles that pierced the void seemed to have eyes, turned their directions, and stab them quickly towards Chen Feng again!

In the distance, Ning Xiuyuan and others showed cruel smiles on their faces.

This is what Ning Xiuyuan meant.

He just wanted to give Chen Feng a look.

No matter how powerful the rumors Chen Feng is, they have never seen it with their own eyes and are not new at all.

In their eyes, this is just a mediocre waste!

Everyone didn't intervene, just watched all this happen quietly.

Chen Feng slightly avoided the silver needle's attack.

Ning Xiuyuan laughed wildly and said, "Don't even dare to take one of my tricks? Is this your skill?"

"The Jiaziyuan is really a bunch of rubbish, let people like you become the master!"

His bowstring vibrated several times, and in an instant, dozens of silver waves were drawn in succession!

Every silver wave is like a blade of light.

Quietly, he broke through the void and struck towards Chen Feng.

Dozens of these, directly blocked Chen Feng in all directions!

"I want to see, now, how can you be a turtle!"

Chen Feng smiled lazily: "It seems that I have to show some real skills."

He simply stood in place.

Seeing him stop, Ning Xiuyuan was surprised at first, then laughed.

"I'm not mistaken, am I? Are you confessing?"

Kong Wanjun, who was watching the battle, also laughed out loud.

The disdain in his eyes grew colder.

"With this strength, it's more **** than I thought!"

In the next moment, all attacks fell on Chen Feng.

Ting Ting Ting!

There was a crisp sound.

Ning Xiuyuan shook his head: "It's over!"

The next moment, the smile on his face froze.

Beside, Yun Wan'er opened her small mouth wide, full of surprise.

Kong Wanjun and Dai Sheng also changed their faces.

Chen Feng, still standing in place!

Unscathed!

"how is this possible!"

Ning Xiuyuan couldn't believe it and exclaimed.

However, Chen Feng did stand in place, motionless and unscathed.

"You, are you capable of this?"

Ning Xiuyuan's eyes were dark!

He felt he was being teased.

Flip his hand to retract the huge bow.

[Chapter 4933: trap!](#)

In a blink of an eye, a more domineering aura suddenly appeared and pressed against Chen Feng.

"Soul Eater Void Mirror!"

Kong Wanjun was also shocked.

"Ning Zhangyuan, this is going to use the treasure at the bottom of the pressure box!"

Above Ning Xiuyuan's head, a simple round mirror bordered by charred wood suddenly appeared, releasing a frightening atmosphere.

Awesomely another treasure!

This treasure is constantly emitting gray and black smoke visible to the naked eye.

Listen carefully, you can even hear the screams and roars of the ghosts.

This is another treasure of Ning Xiuyuan.

Compared with that great bow, the level is much higher.

Chen Feng looked at the Soul Devouring Void Mirror, and his tongue was smacked.

It seems that this Ningzhang Academy has many treasures.

Seeing him offering two rare treasures, his face didn't feel distressed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Go on, how many treasures are there? Let's take them out together."

"No more, I'm afraid you won't have a chance to take it out again."

Ning Xiuyuan had stayed in Wan Beast Palace for so long, and no one had ever dared to be so arrogant to him.

"court death!"

He roared and urged the Soul Devouring Void Mirror to shine on Chen Feng.

Black smoke gushed out, and countless evil spirits roared fiercely inside.

The ghosts all cried and rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head.

In the next moment, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara quietly revolves.

The golden light of the ancient Buddha flashed out slightly.

Those black smoke touched the golden light of the ancient Buddha, instantly, like snow in the sun.

Direct ablation.

The black smoke melted, and countless evil spirits were evaporated into black mist.

In the screaming scream, nothing disappeared without a trace.

The golden light of the ancient Buddha spreads upwards, like a breeze, falling on the Soul Eater Void Mirror.

There was a crisp sound, and the Soul Devouring Void Mirror seemed to be hit hard.

There was a violent tremor, and then with a click, there was a gap in it!

Almost shattered.

There seemed to be a scream from inside.

Obviously, it is the voice of Qi Ling.

Ning Xiuyuan's treasure was damaged, and he was also seriously injured.

Wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Staring at Chen Feng, he roared in anger, "You, broke my treasure?"

"Not only did you shatter your treasure, but you also need to be shattered!"

Chen Feng laughed.

Strode towards him.

"After so many hits, now, is it my turn?"

Suddenly!

Chen Feng disappeared from the same place.

A fist appeared in front of Ning Xiuyuan.

Shattered all his defenses!

It was stamped **** his chest.

what!

Ning Xiuyuan let out a scream and flew out, spurting blood.

Kong Wanjun and Dai Sheng's eyes widened!

Can't believe it!

Yun Wan'er was even more surprised and covered her mouth.

Chen Feng closed his fists and looked sideways at Kong Wanjun.

"Would you like to have a discussion?"

When Chen Feng was staring at him, Kong Wanjun was like a thorn on his back.

He could see everything that happened just now better than anyone else.

Chen Feng didn't use martial arts, relying purely on physical strength.

On the physical body, he is not as good as Chen Feng!

The scene was terribly silent.

A few dozen meters away, Ning Xiuyuan fell to the ground, wailing, unable to get up for a long time.

At this moment, his heart has been filled with fear!

Chen Feng is terrible!

His body is extremely strong!

Moreover, the speed and body are equally unpredictable.

The rumors are true!

With such strength, it would be normal to beat ordinary handyman disciples!

Ning Xiuyuan was completely scared.

It was Yun Wan'er who broke the deadlock.

"Everyone, it's too early."

"I'll talk about it after discussing things, let's go first."

Chen Feng glanced at the others again, his expression faint.

He didn't bother to clean up these people.

But to fight, he will accompany him.

Kong Wanjun and Dai Sheng sighed in relief.

They helped Ning Xiuyuan up.

After making some adjustments, the group left the floating mountain.

Half a day later, he went out of the scope of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Go all the way north.

At this time, no one dared to be disrespectful to Chen Feng.

A few days later.

"This is Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain."

Yun Wan'er pointed to the rolling mountains ahead.

The ravines ahead are vertical and horizontal, the mountains rise, and the strange rocks are rugged.

Like a supernatural craftsmanship, the whole mountain looked like a phoenix spreading its wings and shouting.

Purple smoke surrounds the mountain.

Wow...wow...wow...

The strange bird pulls the broken gong's voice, and the strange call is close and distant, and sometimes faint.

"The last time I came here, I waited in the depths of the purple smoke and felt the fluctuation of the heart of stars."

"But at the time, I was anxious to go back and return."

Yun Wan'er whispered to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng nodded.

"Then go in and take a look."

The five temporarily formed a square formation and gradually penetrated into the purple smoke.

Entering the mountains shrouded in purple smoke, those strange birds chirping, disappeared strangely.

Chen Feng was on guard and increased his vigilance.

Unlike the other four, he is here for the first time.

Chen Feng knew nothing about everything inside.

While guarding against unknown dangers, he also had to guard against these people around him.

Defenses can not do without!

Amidst the tranquility, Ning Xiuyuan took out another treasure.

Purple light silver moon scoop!

This huge spoon covered with complicated and complicated textures is like a silver moon, but it is faintly reflecting the light purple brilliance.

In the dark purple smoke, it revolves in the void.

Suddenly, the spoon handle of the purple light silver moon scoop points to the southeast!

"chase!"

The group of people headed southeast and quickly followed.

The surrounding ancient trees gradually became thinner.

In Chen Feng's mind, there was a faint feeling that the situation was a bit wrong.

He felt that there seemed to be some strange breath, quietly surging.

He has the strongest perception.

Others are still ignorant.

He lowered his voice and asked Yun Wan'er.

"Last time, how did you discover the breath of the heart of the stars?"

Yun Wan'er said that usually they would go to various mountains to search for treasures.

Thanks to the many treasures of Ningzhang Academy.

Last time, when they were in a nearby valley, this purple silver moon scoop suddenly pointed towards Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain.

At the same time, the whole body of purple light became more and more dazzling.

As they approached, they noticed the breath of the heart of stars.

"However, there were only three of us, Ning Zhang Yuan and Dai Zhang Yuan. We are not good at close combat, so we dare not act rashly."

After listening to Yun Wan'er's explanation, Chen Feng's doubts became even greater.

Suddenly, a very dangerous premonition surged into his heart, and Chen Feng stopped.

As soon as he stopped, everyone stopped.

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

A piece of dark purple light suddenly lit up, turning into countless dark purple lights, crisscrossing the air.

In an instant, it turned into a big formation!

Almost the tip of Chen Feng's nose lit up!

Yun Wan'er and Chen Feng were temporarily behind because of the conversation just now.

And the first three were instantly enveloped in by a large array!

"It's a trap!"

Chen Feng looked cold and solemn, pulling Yun Wan'er back.

Within the dark purple array, a dense poisonous mist instantly diffused out.

Covered Ning Xiuyuan and three people.

They panicked instantly, not knowing what to do.

Yun Wan'er said sternly: "Take out all of your body protection!"

[Chapter 4934: The devil is strong!](#)

Several people hurriedly took out their protective treasures.

The light shone, and the masks covered them one by one.

Chen Feng thoughtfully.

It seems that in the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, it is normal for the warriors to use a lot of treasures.

I'm afraid that a large part of their strength lies in each treasure.

But the next moment, everyone is disgusting.

Treasure, useless!

This kind of poisonous mist directly penetrated the mask and touched them.

Chen Feng could only see that Ning Xiuyuan, who was closest to the center of the big formation, had no time to react and fell into a coma on the spot.

Ning Xiuyuan's face gradually turned dark purple.

Even more terrifying is that in the coma, his body was gradually turning into blood!

"This is... the magical **** formation!"

"It's a man of magic!"

Yun Wan'er exclaimed, her jade arm flipped, and she instantly took out a big blue bow, ready to shoot at any time.

"Hahahaha!"

Accompanied by Yun Wan'er's voice, purple smoke dispersed in front of the big formation.

A big man with black hair and black clothes came over.

The man looked young, in his early thirties.

But his eyes, lips were purple and black, and his forehead had a strange texture.

The most important thing is that his breath is extremely terrifying!

At the same time, it is extremely strange.

The cold, evil and domineering force surged around it.

Almost turned into substance!

"Magic Dao powerhouse!"

Chen Feng whispered.

The avenue of monks is divided into fairy road and magic road.

The immortals and demons have always been opposed to each other for a long time.

For a time, the magical way was prosperous, and the immortal way was suppressed to death.

Later, a genius with amazing talents appeared in Xiandao, who led Xiandao and gradually counterattacked and suppressed.

Today, when the Immortal Dao is at its peak, the Demon Dao Sect has begun to hide.

However, there are still extremely terrifying and powerful forces.

Moreover, the disciples inside are often much stronger than the immortal disciples of the same age.

The man with haircut slowly approached.

Yun Wan'er's face suddenly changed, and she instantly stretched her bow.

"You are from Zhushan Demon Sect!"

The Demon Sect of Zhushan is one of the major demon sects, but I didn't expect that the people of the Demon Sect of Zhushan would sneak into the Galaxy Sword Sect!

Hearing Yun Wan'er's words, Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring instantly.

At this time, it is quite serious.

The Galaxy Sword Sect was sneaked in by the people of the Demon Dao!

At the same time, he noticed a breath.

From the left hand of the big man with hair.

This breath made Chen Feng's Martial Spirit feel unspeakably anxious.

Seemingly seeing Chen Feng's line of sight, the big-haired man proudly raised his left hand.

Spread out.

What was held in the palm of the hand was a scarlet thing.

The texture is like a gem, but at the same time, it is translucent.

The extremely hot flames rushed through it.

It's like sealing a whole sun into it!

"It turned out to be one, a complete heart of stars!"

"Furthermore, it is the heart of eternal stars!"

Yun Wan'er took a breath and trembled.

"Eternal Star Heart?"

Chen Feng doesn't understand this very well.

However, looking at Yun Wan'er's reaction, I also know that this eternal level is absolutely extremely powerful.

Yun Wan'er whispered:

"The heart of the eternal star is the core of the star of the big sun!"

Chen Feng's heart was shocked!

What level of the star core of Da Ri?

How strong is that?

The man with haircut laughed again.

"Death is coming, you are still staring at this thing."

He raised his hand and laughed and said: "This eternal heart of stars, but my Zhushan Demon Sect, collects the most precious treasure for thousands of years."

"This time, I begged for a few months before I asked from my father."

"Haha, sure enough, it's worth my hard work!"

He sneered and said, "Sure enough, you were hooked."

It turned out that the breath of the heart of stars here was actually made by him on purpose.

In order to lead the disciples of Immortal Dao to the bait.

Then, what is his purpose?

Both Chen Feng had this question in their hearts.

Yun Wan'er's face was cold:

"You come to my Galaxy Sword Sect and kill my fellow."

"What a courage!"

"Aren't you afraid of being subdued by the elders?"

The big man with haircut Jie Jie laughed: "If you want to refine the spirit refining flags, what kind of danger is this."

"I dormant here for a few days, hunting dozens of disciples."

"I see you Galaxy Sword Sect, it seems that you haven't noticed it either."

While talking, the big-haired man slowly approached.

"I advise you to give up resistance."

"This way, you can die a little bit easier."

Upon hearing this, Yun Wan'er's face changed again.

Startled and angry.

Good luck refining the soul banner!

He hunted the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect in order to refine the magic weapon: fortune and refine the soul flag!

According to legend, the fairy and demons fought.

There is a strong magician who uses the spirits of millions of creatures as sacrifices to create a handicrafted spirit refining banner.

The man was holding the best-made spirit refining flags, and slaughtered everywhere.

Even the void has been torn out countless times!

There are countless deaths and injuries among people in immortality!

Later, a powerful person of the same level in Immortal Dao desperately blew himself up before destroying the demon madman, along with the ghost spirit refining flag.

Since then, both immortals and demons have deeply experienced the power of the spirit refining flags.

I even know that this thing is to exchange the opponent's flesh and blood for his own strength!

The weaker you are and the more you die, the stronger I am!

It's so obvious that one goes up and down!

This magic weapon refining method is too cruel and bloody.

People in immortals hate them.

Even people in the magic path rarely refine.

Once found by the people of the immortality, they immediately attacked.

Unexpectedly, the strong man from Zhushan Demon Sect in front of him had this ambition!

Have the guts!

There is a dead silence in the depths of Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain.

Purple smoke became rich again.

Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er each raised their cultivation to the extreme.

However, their appearance, in the eyes of a man with hair, is more like a dying insect.

Chen Feng's heart sank.

He can vaguely feel that this person's strength is far above them.

At least, it is equivalent to the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Mirror!

Even if he goes with Yun Wan'er, he is not an opponent!

What's more, the magic way is different from the immortal way.

The many methods of the magic way are strange and unpredictable.

Just being in this purple smoke makes them feel unwell.

"Well, enough bullshit."

"You guys, it's time to get on the road."

"I will extract all your star souls, martial souls, and souls, and refine them into my spirit refining banners."

The big man with long hair raised his head to the sky and laughed and strode forward.

Above the body, countless faint black mists appeared.

Like ten thousand poisonous snakes, he rushed forward.

To enshroud the two of them.

Yun Wan'er then retreated suddenly, and shot an arrow, pointing directly at the man's life gate.

However, there is no solution to the gap in cultivation level!

The big man with haircut laughed wildly, and suddenly disappeared in front of Yun Wan'er.

Chen Feng grabbed Yun Wan'er for the first time and retreated tens of meters.

However, it is still a step slower!

[Chapter 4935: Tianquan Town Immortal Seal! The siskin is behind!](#)

Around, the black mist suddenly became thick.

Obscured sight.

Even the perception of divine consciousness has been suppressed quite severely.

As long as the divine consciousness is released outside, within a hundred meters, the divine consciousness will be corroded by these cold black mists.

This will not only consume a lot of cultivation base, but also greatly deplete mental power.

Chen Feng took Yun Wan'er and retreated again and again.

Relying on the impression of the surrounding landscape, the two did not hit a giant tree or the like.

But, similarly, they can't judge the position of the big guy.

Chen Feng revolved the Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, barely resisting the erosion of the black mist.

He sees six directions and listens to all directions.

Suddenly, he grabbed Yun Wan'er and shifted his shape three times in a row.

boom!

The whole land was shaking.

The big man with hair did not hit them both.

However, his strength far exceeds Chen Feng's two.

The palm wind quickly swept around.

In an instant, it spread all over the black mist.

Even though the two backed up again and again, they were still swept away.

A cold force that corrodes the flesh and blood instantly penetrated into the skin of the two!

That is the power of the magic way!

It is completely different from Xiandao!

Insidious power, extremely fierce.

As soon as he entered the body, Chen Feng felt that his flesh and blood, veins, muscles and bones seemed to be directly refined for an instant!

Turned into a pool of blood.

But, at this moment, suddenly, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara was quietly operating.

In an instant, these insidious powers were completely refined by the Golden Scriptures of the Great Bodhisattva.

Yun Wan'er also screamed.

In an instant, he staggered and vomited blood.

Obviously, the injury was extremely serious.

This is the horror of this magic master.

If he gets a touch, the consequences are extremely serious.

At this time, it seemed that the two were hit.

The big man with haircut laughed wildly, and the suction surged in his body.

In an instant, all the black mist returned to his body.

Chen Feng also saw Yun Wan'er face pale and trembling all over.

Those insidious powers not only eroded her body, but also eroded her star soul quickly like a tarsal maggot!

In order to resist this insidious dark purple power, Yun Wan'er had to consume a lot of cultivation base.

However, it can only delay the rate of erosion!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and the Buddha's golden scriptures were upright and pure.

There is no more suitable method for restraining the power of the magic way.

Chen Feng now has no problem.

However, he was pale and trembling.

Standing still, not moving.

It seems to be fighting hard against the insidious force in the body.

Make a look like a hit.

Chen Feng did this deliberately.

He knew very well that the difference in strength between the two was too large, and he could not get any benefit from a frontal attack.

Then it can only be surprised and attacked.

"Hahahaha!"

The laughter of the big man echoed throughout the valley.

He grinned and strode forward, approaching the two of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes were muddy, but his heart was clear.

Counting silently in his heart, waiting for the big man with hair to get close to him.

Near!

Getting closer!

In the next instant, Chen Feng will incarnate the sacred body of the great witch and attack suddenly!

He estimated that even if he was not the opponent of this big-haired man, he would at least escape with Yun Wan'er.

Still not a problem.

And at this moment!

When Chen Feng was about to make a surprise attack, the sudden change occurred!

A big seal suddenly landed on the horizon.

Silently.

But it has an extremely terrifying breath.

Facing the storm, it instantly transformed into a mountain the size of a mountain, and appeared out of thin air on top of the man with hair!

Like a huge golden mountain.

The peaks stood tall, divided into several.

On the front, write two ancient seals: Tianquan!

The big man with haircut raised his head in amazement and exclaimed, "Tianquan Town Immortal Seal?"

"It's from the Heavenly Sword Sect!"

He said in his mouth, and quickly withdrew back!

But, it's too late!

He moved extremely fast, but the speed at which the immortal seal of Tianquan Town fell faster!

The next moment, there was a loud noise like the earth and the earth!

The big man with hair was directly hit by Tianquan Zhenxian.

The body of the draped man was almost shattered.

In many places, the tendons were broken and fractured.

Above the body, black blood poured out wantonly.

With a scream, he flew out.

But you can also take this opportunity to escape.

Tianquan Zhenxian Yin did not stop, and continued to move forward, suppressing fiercely!

In the next moment, the body of the big man with hair was frozen in place.

Raised both hands, trembling all over.

On that day, Quan Zhen Xian Yin was severely suppressed.

The two sides are deadlocked.

No one can do nothing.

The strength of a big man is really terrifying.

In this case, it can be blocked.

However, he can't move now.

The whole person was taken down by Xianyin in Tianquan Town.

At this time, the movement here also awakened Yun Wan'er.

Try to raise his head.

The next moment, a touch of excitement appeared in his eyes: "It's the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!"

"Chen Feng, we are saved. It is the powerful disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect who has arrived."

"Anyone who can control the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is absolutely terrifying! It may even be at the level of a true disciple!"

Chen Feng nodded, feeling clear.

It seems that the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is a powerful treasure of the Tianquan Sword Sect.

In the Galaxy Sword School, they are quite famous.

The next moment, the immortal seal of Tianquan Town is at the top.

A touch of figure slowly fell.

"Sister Huo Qingzhu?"

"Sister Huo Qingzhu!"

Yun Wan'er was overjoyed: "We are saved!"

The visitor wore a white robe with large sleeves and seven stars embroidered on it.

The seven stars are arranged like a huge spoon.

And the fourth star is extraordinarily huge and brilliant!

The costume of Tianquan Jianzong!

However, Huo Qingzhu has changed this robe to improve his body.

She outlines her slender waist and a slender figure.

Seeing Yun Wan'er's reaction so intense, Chen Feng was slightly puzzled.

"Is she famous?"

Yun Wan'er looked at Chen Feng in surprise.

"Don't you know her?"

"I just came here and don't know anything."

Chen Feng said that his face was not heartbeats.

Yun Wan'er didn't think much.

"She is the rising star of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect. No one in the entire Galaxy Sword Sect does not know her."

"I heard that the elders of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, even the Sect Master admired her."

Yun Wan'er's voice also reached the Great Seal.

Huo Qingzhu giggled.

Her figure is exquisite and elegant, and her facial features are even more delicate and charming.

However, Chen Feng only saw indifference, calculation and insidiousness in her eyes.

His first reaction was that this person is the same type of person as the big man with hair in the Zhushan Demon Sect!

"Qi Yuanqing, Qi Yuanqing, didn't you expect it?"

Huo Qingzhu's voice was tactful and delicate, but what he said was utterly heartless.

"Mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind."

"I am the skin."

She jumped off the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, and walked towards the suppressed man with haircut:

"Should I still thank you?"

"Thousands of miles away, I'm here to send you the treasures that the Demon Sect of Zhushan has collected for thousands of years."

Qi Yuanqing, the draped man, glared at her and roared in a low voice:

[Chapter 4936: Why bother to seek a dead end?](#)

"You little bitch! You knew I was here?"

Huo Qingzhu giggled again, rippling in the valley.

"Otherwise, what do you think?"

"Am I here to save two disciples?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er changed their expressions.

Especially Yun Wan'er.

The elder sister, who has always been thunderous, and even admired, turned out to be this face.

This made her inexplicably angry.

In other words, Huo Qingzhu knew Qi Yuanqing's conspiracy from the beginning.

However, she did not choose to face the challenge.

Instead, he hid beside him, tacitly allowing Qi Yuanqing to attract the handyman disciples in the Wan Beast Palace.

And when she took advantage of Qi Yuanqing's attention and was attracted by Chen Feng, she suddenly attacked!

This is completely disregarding Chen Feng and others!

In Huo Qingzhu's eyes, they were just bait.

Chen Feng's eyes were also cold.

It's just that now is not the time to turn your face.

He looked at Qi Yuanqing.

Although it happened extremely quickly, Chen Feng noticed it just now.

When the immortal seal of Tianquan Town was pressed down, Qi Yuanqing's hand quickly flipped over!

He definitely has a back hand!

Huo Qingzhu walked to Qi Yuanqing and raised his chin.

She patted out with a palm looking down.

"Now, you can go to death!"

Bang!

The ground shook again.

Chen Feng took Yun Wan'er's hand and backed away again.

In front of them, the huge Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town was overturned!

Qi Yuanqing didn't know what method he used, but he broke away from the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!

He rushed towards Huo Qingzhu, and a thick black mist surged from his body.

"Huh, dying to struggle!"

Huo Qingzhu sneered and urged the immortal seal of Tianquan Town again.

"Do you think it's useful to get out of trouble?"

Chen Feng coldly watched the battle between the two in front of him.

Huo Qingzhu was also the strength of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

After all, Qi Yuanqing was attacked and seriously injured.

As Huo Qingzhu said, even if he managed to escape the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, he still fell into a disadvantage.

When he was hit by the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town again, he flew out directly.

There were countless broken bones in his whole body, and his whole body was soaked in blood.

Huo Qingzhu's face already showed a smug smile.

Suddenly, her smile froze!

"how is this possible....."

She widened her beautiful eyes, slowly lowered her head, and looked at her waist.

I don't know when, her waist and abdomen have completely turned black!

It is different from the black fog before, but with a bit of yellow.

It's the kind, barren, dead, and extremely turbid yellow.

Like Huangquan, Wangchuan!

When she realized it, she suddenly felt a trance in her eyes.

The soul seems to be broken.

Not to mention the extent to which the body was broken, she even couldn't feel the existence of her own body.

Her soul has been completely eroded by the evil way!

Cultivation base breath, instant weakness!

Qi Yuanqing fell to the ground and grinned at this scene.

His left hand spread out slowly.

The moment Huo Qingzhu saw what was in his palm, his pupils shrank suddenly!

"Nine Underworld Poisonous Bone Ball!"

Qi Yuanqing pulled a broken gong, panted and laughed.

"Do you think my father only gave me one treasure?"

This Nine Underworld Poison Bone Ball is also a big killer of the Zhushan Demon Sect.

Its power is not the ball itself, but the poison!

It is said that there is a wisp of water collected from the Nine Netherworlds, Huangquan Wangchuan, and collected from the Nine Netherworld Yellow Springs.

Whenever hit by the Nine Underworld Poison Bone Ball, the poison contained in it will enter the body like silk tarsus.

The most terrifying thing is, unless deliberately observe.

Otherwise, after being hit again, it will be like Huo Qingzhu.

In a short period of time, nothing can be noticed.

By the time it was discovered, it was too late!

The water of the Nine Underworld Yellow Spring will quickly corrupt the human star soul and martial soul.

After that, the entire body will be turned into blood.

No bones left!

In a blink of an eye, Huo Qingzhu and Qi Yuanqing were both injured.

At this time, Chen Feng released the hand that had been holding Yun Wan'er.

He is extremely fast.

Before Huo Qingzhu and Qi Yuanqing could react, they punched out.

"you!"

Qi Yuanqing's eyes were violent, with an expression of disbelief on her face.

It seems to want to say: how is it possible? Ordinary immortal monks can be completely immune to his purple poison!

However, he has no chance to speak.

Chen Feng threw a punch and pierced his heart.

Qi Yuanqing's eyes were dim.

He died instantly!

Everything reverses too fast and too suddenly.

Huo Qingzhu thought he had acted, and he was dead now.

But I didn't expect that a little girl played a key role.

She was immediately overjoyed.

Jiu Ming Poison Bone Ball is not hopeless!

Since Qi Yuanqing can hold it without death, there must be an antidote on him!

Thinking of this, Huo Qingzhu stared at Chen Feng.

"Quickly, cut off his hand and pass it to me!"

"He should have storage treasures on him, and bring them to me!"

The tone is condescending.

With a bit of arrogance.

Chen Feng leaned down and took off the storage ring on Qi Yuanqing's fingers.

"Quick, give it to me!"

"Working slowly, I deserve to be a handyman."

Huo Qingzhu became impatient and shouted sharply.

Chen Feng glanced at her lightly, and then put the storage ring on her hand.

He simply erased Qi Yuanqing's personal mark and began to check what treasures were inside.

Huo Qingzhu finally reacted.

Chen Feng didn't seem to take her words seriously at all!

She clutched her waist, her eyes were gloomy, staring at Chen Feng.

"Boy, if you don't want to die, you'd better do what I say."

Chen Feng stood up straight and met her gaze lightly.

"You use us as bait. Since everyone is the same, I won't hold you accountable."

"I advise you, but it's enough."

"Say more, it will directly invalidate you!"

After speaking, he turned around and walked towards Yun Wan'er.

Yun Wan'er was dumbfounded when she saw all this.

Now, she didn't even expect Chen Feng to defy Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu's order.

Some respect surged in my heart.

At the same time, a ray of worry also arises.

"Sister Huo Qingzhu, it's not so offensive!"

Suddenly, her pupils shrank and she shouted sharply.

"Chen Feng! Be careful!"

It turned out that at this moment!

Huo Qingzhu suddenly attacked!

She curled her lips and smiled cruelly.

Bringing out a trace of cultivation, spurring the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, and smashing at Chen Feng!

This kid is dead!

The mere quality of the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, the cultivation base of the mere nine-star Wudi peak, can smash his bones!

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't panic and shook his head slowly.

A sigh.

"Why bother to seek a dead end?"

At the next moment, his figure flashed and he came directly to Huo Qingzhu!

Then, a punch fell down!

[Chapter 4937: Kill Huo Qingzhu!](#)

Huo Qingzhu's eyes were instantly filled with panic.

Let out a scream.

Chen Feng couldn't fight the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

However, a disciple of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm who even the Star Soul was corrupted, he could fight it!

Huo Qingzhu urged the last trace of cultivation, which was already the limit.

She didn't expect Chen Feng to ignore the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!

Even more unexpectedly, Chen Feng dared to be in a hurry!

At this moment, her body is extremely weak.

Just rush to kill Huo Qingzhu before the immortal seal of Tianquan Town falls.

The crisis can be resolved!

Knowing this, Chen Feng let out a low growl!

In the Dantian, the Great Witch's Blood Pool was boiling instantly.

At the moment when Huo Qingzhu attacked him, he rushed towards Huo Qingzhu himself!

It is directly transformed into the sacred body of the great witch, and the flesh is displayed to the extreme.

At this time, his physical body can kill the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

With concentrated strength, his feet slammed on the ground, and his body rushed towards Huo Qingzhu like lightning.

The speed is incredible.

Chen Feng threw a punch and slammed it down.

Almost at the moment when the immortal seal of Tianquan Town was about to fall!

His fist also hit Huo Qingzhu.

boom!

Huo Qingzhu opened his eyes to the extreme.

Flesh and flesh flutter.

The star soul is broken.

The whole body is broken!

In an instant, Huo Qingzhu lost his life.

I can't die anymore!

As soon as Huo Qingzhu died, above the void, he smashed Chen Feng's huge Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town, and stopped the offensive instantly.

It began to shrink and fall freely.

Without Huo Qingzhu's urging, Tianquan Zhenxian Yin would not be afraid of threats!

Crisis, lifted!

Click!

A palm-sized immortal seal of Tianquan Town fell on the ground.

Smashed a hole about ten meters in diameter.

Even if only the size of a palm, the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town still has a lot of power.

However, this power is not enough to affect Chen Feng.

He put away the Great Witch's Eucharist and let out a long sigh of relief.

This mortal game was finally broken by him!

Chen Feng walked forward slowly.

He bent down and lowered his head, picking up the immortal seal of Tianquan Town on the ground.

Even if the body is restored, it is only the size of a palm, but the square bottom seal is still not light.

If it weren't for Chen Feng's casual strength of tens of billions of catties, I'm afraid he would not be able to pick it up.

Chen Feng put it away and walked to Yun Wan'er.

The magic weapon will lose its power with the death of the owner.

But the magic way that invades the human body will not be highly poisonous!

It has been a lot of time since Yun Wan'er was swept by the poison.

If you don't save it, she can't last a moment!

Yun Wan'er's complexion turned purple and her breath was weak.

Seeing Chen Feng approaching, shock and tension flashed in his eyes.

Shocked by his powerful ability.

Nervous about whether he intends to kill himself.

However, the next second, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Feng squatted down, but did not release the killing intent.

He just whispered.

"Don't reject my power."

Immediately, a single palm was pressed on Yun Wan'er's back.

Chen Feng brought out a breath of breath in his body and introduced it into Yun Wan'er.

Yun Wan'er understood at the moment he touched that breath.

This breath is as strong as the sun, with an extremely majestic breath, just to restrain the poison of the magic way.

No wonder Chen Feng was not affected by the poison.

Thinking of this, Yun Wan'er relaxed her body and began to devote herself fully to recovery and detoxification.

Under her guidance, after the breath entered her body, it quickly washed away all her meridians.

The body is extremely poisonous, and a little bit is resolved by the Buddha's power of the Buddha's Golden Sutra.

After an hour, the coldness in the body was swept away.

Instead, there is a warm feeling.

After an hour.

Yun Wan'er snorted suddenly and spit out a mouthful of black blood.

Then, her face was pale with a black breath, which quietly faded.

Ruddy was restored.

Yun Wan'er finally got her life back.

However, she was still very weak at this time.

Her star soul was eroded by the poison, and a lot of supplements were needed to restore it to its original level.

Chen Feng released his palm, La Yun Wan'er stood up.

Yun Wan'er didn't say anything, only her beautiful eyes flowed and she stared at him directly.

Before coming to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain, she had already seen the power of Chen Feng.

However, she never expected that Chen Feng could be so powerful!

What happened just now is vividly visible.

Facing the two strong men in the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, Chen Feng never showed the slightest timidity.

He is calm, composed, determined and unhurried!

Especially just now!

The hunting wind stirred his clothes, and the huge immortal seal of Tianquan town on his head was directly pressed down.

Chen Feng's gaze remained firm.

At that moment, Yun Wan'er even had an illusion.

This man is born king!

He stands between the heaven and the earth, and the heaven and the earth are shocked!

The dust fell.

The surroundings returned to calm.

A hundred miles around the corner seemed to be swept away by a hurricane.

The huge wood fell over a large area and shattered.

The fallen leaves were scattered all over the ground.

The ground is devastated.

A big hole in the east, a crack in the west.

In the distance, in the large formation originally set up by Qi Yuanqing, there seemed to be a figure lying on the ground.

Everything is quiet.

There was no bird singing, it was terribly quiet.

After a long time.

Yun Wan'er suddenly recovered.

She looked at the two bodies of Huo Qingzhu and Qi Yuanqing with a worried expression on her face.

Looking up, she looked at Chen Feng.

"Qi Yuanqing is a member of the Zhushan Demon Sect, and Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu is one of the disciples valued by the Tianquan Sword Sect."

"If you kill them, neither side will let you go... No, even I won't let it go!"

She frowned and lost her sense in an instant.

After all, no matter how she was, she was just a young disciple of the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace.

Not so much knowledge and experience.

"Or, let's run away quickly."

She panicked.

Thinking of the strict rules of the Galaxy Sword Sect, she trembled slightly.

Chen Feng looked at her worried look and smiled.

"no need to worry."

Yun Wan'er was anxious.

"We stay here now, the people of the Zhushan Demon Sect cannot enter for the time being, but what about the Heavenly Power Sword Sect?"

"It's just a disciple, don't make a fuss..."

Before finishing speaking, Yun Wan'er interrupted again.

"Huo Qingzhu is an official disciple!"

She stomped forward in a hurry.

"The Galaxy Sword School attaches great importance to formal disciples, unlike our handyman disciples..."

"You said lightly."

"Listen to me first."

Chen Feng pressed her shoulders and made her quiet again.

Smiled and said, "How about a formal disciple, compared to a deacon or an elder?"

"what?"

Yun Wan'er looked dull.

Chen Feng smiled slightly:

"In the recent assessment test, I forced a deacon to commit suicide and an elder severed his arm."

"So, really don't worry."

silence.

There was silence.

Yun Wan'er kept her original posture, standing still in a daze.

She is stupid!

A lot of explanations are still in the throat.

Not up and down.

But she was already a little numb.

[Chapter 4938: Eternal Star Heart! Tianquan Town Immortal Seal!](#)

Every time Chen Feng does something and says a word, she refreshes her cognition.

She didn't believe it, but she happened to know that what Chen Feng said was absolutely true!

monster!

He is definitely a monster!

She swallowed her saliva and asked the question she wanted to ask for a long time.

"You are so powerful, why were you sent to the Palace of Ten Thousand Beasts?"

Chen Feng released her, looked at Qi Yuanqing's storage ring before, and replied casually.

"Because I don't have a fairy root..."

Yun Wan'er: "..."

She didn't know what to say for a long time.

Chen Feng flipped his hand and took out something from Qi Yuanqing's storage ring.

White jade glass bottle.

"what is this?"

"Hua Xian San."

Yun Wan'er was taken aback for a moment: "This thing is notorious, I don't know how many people, because it's dead for unknown reasons."

"I didn't expect Qi Yuanqing to have it here?"

Huaxian San, as the name suggests, is specially used to deal with the corpses of immortals.

Cultivators have extremely powerful bodies, surpassing gold and iron.

Chen Feng opened the cork and poured the liquid in the bottle onto the two bodies.

hiss--

A rancid smell of coking came out.

In less than five breaths, both bodies melted.

Disappear!

In place, only some moist and black ground was left.

In this devastation, it seems inconspicuous.

"As expected of Huaxian San!"

Chen Feng put away the bottle and threw it back into the storage ring.

Then, he took out the heart of the bright golden eternal star from inside.

He took off the storage ring and threw it to Yun Wan'er.

"Here you are."

Chen Feng put away the heart of eternal stars, the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

"I only need these two, you can take everything else."

Upon hearing this, Yun Wan'er subconsciously showed joy.

Chen Feng continued.

"Your concern just now can actually be solved in another way."

Yun Wan'er was puzzled.

"In what way?"

"What if Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu killed Qi Yuanqing?"

Yun Wan'er grew up with a small mouth.

...

In the end, the two negotiated a consensus.

When asked, they told everything that had happened before.

But for the last part, they just have to say it...

Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu succeeded in a sneak attack, and after seriously wounding Qi Yuanqing, she successfully beheaded.

After grabbing Qi Yuanqing's treasure, Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu pointed the finger at both of them.

She wants to silence!

But because she had been left behind by Qi Yuanqing before, she was poisoned.

With her state at the time, not only couldn't stop talking.

Even, he was almost killed by Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng couldn't deal with it, Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu took the treasure and left first.

In this way, there are three advantages.

One.

Huo Qingzhu killed Qi Yuanqing.

This dirty water splashed on Huo Qingzhu, and if the Demon Sect of Zhushan came to the door in the future, it would also be the Sword Sect of Heaven that would deal with it.

Second.

Senior Sister Huo Qingzhu's various behaviors were enough to shame the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

From the front of the sect, Tianquan Jianzong would not go too far.

Third.

There are also reasonable explanations for those treasures whose whereabouts are unknown.

In order to prevent the details from being cross-examined, Chen Feng thought for a while.

"I'll try it again for you."

He walked to one place and made it clear that Qi Yuanqing was at this place, and was once again suppressed and killed by the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

"Next, Huo Qingzhu squatted down, took off the storage ring in his hand, and took out the antidote."

"..."

In this way, there will be absolutely no omission in this rhetoric.

When Yun Wan'er watched Chen Feng's demonstration, she brought out the immortal seal of Tianquan Town again.

She thought for a while and couldn't help but open her mouth to remind.

"Chen Zhangyuan, although you have taken the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, it is best not to use it lightly."

Chen Feng just remembered what Jing Yun Wan'er said.

He still doesn't know where the immortal seal of Tianquan Town came from.

"The Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is one of the powerful treasures of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"The word Tianquan is engraved on it because it was originally from the Sword Sect of Tianquan."

"Huo Qingzhu's manipulation of the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is very unskilled, even one-thousandth of its power can not be used."

"There have been rumors that the Sect Master of Tianquan Sword Sect used this immortal seal of Tianquan Town to the extreme."

"At that time, the Great Seal fell and a mountain range turned into an abyss!"

"The sky and the earth are discolored, and visions emerge."

"The strong magical immortals are all in ashes!"

Chen Feng's heart was shocked.

Look at the square seal in his hand again.

Fang Yin's body glowed with a faint light.

Obviously only the size of a palm, but it has such a magnificent power.

Too strong!

Yun Wan'er said finally.

"Chen Zhangyuan, you are very strong."

"At least among the peers I have met, no one is stronger than you."

"However, the power of the Immortal Seal of Tianquan Town is too great, and your strength cannot be concealed."

"Once you use it, you will be discovered immediately."

Chen Feng nodded and collected the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

This time I went to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain to hunt for treasures. Although the losses were heavy, at least the harvest was abundant.

Yun Wan'er looked around.

"Should we deal with the traces here?"

Before she finished speaking, she noticed something sharp-eyed.

"Chen Zhangyuan, look over there!"

Chen Feng looked in the direction of her finger.

A figure fell to the ground!

That is the place where Qi Yuanqing had arranged the magical blood-changing formation.

Qi Yuanqing is dead, and the large array has already collapsed on its own.

Now, the purple smoke and black mist have also disappeared.

There is a clear light all around.

In fact, when Chen Feng fought before, Yu Guang caught a glimpse of it.

Unexpectedly, there were still people in that big formation that hadn't turned into blood!

Chen Feng's eyes moved slightly.

"It's Dai Sheng."

Dai Sheng fell to the ground, his eyes closed, completely bloodless.

"No breath."

Yun Wan'er breathed a sigh of relief, still a little heavy.

She sighed.

"Although Dai Sheng has not been refined into blood water by the poisonous mist, it is just that."

Chen Feng stared at Dai Sheng and made a guess.

"It should be that he is carrying some kind of treasure."

"That treasure just restrains the insidiousness of the magic way and protects his body from being destroyed."

Yun Wan'er walked over there.

"Dai Sheng is withdrawn, but he has no grievances."

"Now, since he is dead, shall we bury him?"

While talking, she had already come to Dai Sheng's side.

Chen Feng followed.

Suddenly pressed Yun Wan'er's shoulder.

Chen Feng stepped forward and stood in front of him.

"Let me do it."

With that, he leaned down.

But, suddenly, there was a fierce stature.

"what happened?"

Yun Wan'er asked subconsciously.

Chen Feng's expression quietly turned into solemnity.

Between the lightning and flint, he suddenly got up, held Yun Wan'er, and retreated violently.

At the same time, Dai Sheng, who should have died, opened his eyes quickly.

Violently, towards Chen Feng, they quickly attacked!

If you are caught off guard, if you change to another person, you will definitely get the trick!

Chen Feng had already prepared.

In an instant, the body turned into the Eucharist of the Great Witch!

[Chapter 4939: Since I'm looking for death, I will fulfill you!](#)

There was a flash of golden light mixed with blood.

Physical strength skyrocketed!

Instantly transformed into a giant tens of meters high.

While he retreated violently, he smiled coldly and blasted out a punch!

boom!

Dai Sheng had to give up the attack and quickly retreated.

Dodge Chen Feng's punch.

He knew Chen Feng's physical strength.

Don't dare to head-on.

Failing to kill with one blow, Dai Sheng stood there and did not continue the fight.

In the face of everything that happened suddenly, Yun Wan'er was surprised and suspicious.

"what happened?"

She looked at Dai Sheng.

"You are not dead!"

If Dai Sheng is not dead, then he will always be alive.

He heard everything that happened, including their plans.

Thinking of this, Yun Wan'er's heart sank.

Chen Feng looked at Chen Chen and stared at Dai Sheng.

At this moment, Dai Sheng, with his full cultivation base and full of energy, is not half dead!

Chen Feng looked very accurate.

When he first saw Dai Sheng, he had a hunch in his heart.

This person may not be easy to deal with.

Right now, it really became a truth!

A few tens of meters away, Dai Sheng gazed at them sadly, with a sly smile on his face.

He stared at Chen Feng.

"How do you see that I am pretending to be dead?"

"My breath return technique has never failed."

This is his killer.

Unhappy after all attempts.

Every time, people think that he is dead, either to escape a catastrophe, or to directly kill him!

Unexpectedly, it lost its effectiveness today.

Chen Feng took the lead, and when he violently attacked, he pulled Yun Wan'er back violently.

Dai Sheng's tone of speech always has a strange feeling of yin and yang, but it is not yin and yang.

Anyone who listens to it will feel uncomfortable.

But it was impossible to tell from the tone of voice what Dai Sheng intended.

Chen Feng watched calmly, and at the same time, he was vigilant and watched any subtle movements of Dai Sheng.

He said lightly.

"The poison on the face of a dead person will accumulate and become thicker as the body cools down."

"And your face is getting lighter and lighter."

Dai Sheng suddenly realized.

At the beginning, he did inhale the poisonous mist in the large array.

But that's all.

Because he is not dead, the body will automatically detoxify when the poisonous mist is no longer delivered from the outside world.

His face became more and more normal.

Previously, there was purple smoke around as a visual cover, so this subtle difference would hardly be noticed.

However, Chen Feng's observation was too detailed!

Thinking of this, Dai Sheng's eyes toward Chen Feng became more complicated.

However, that's all.

He turned to Chen Feng and smiled coldly.

"Unfortunately, the sneak attack failed."

"In this case, Chen Zhangyuan, let's discuss it."

Chen Feng did not answer, just waiting for him to continue.

Dai Sheng hooked the corner of his mouth.

"This time the Galaxy Sword Sect suffered heavy casualties, but the gains are quite fruitful."

"Those who see you have a share, so I should have a share."

He smiled gloomily.

This smile is too weird and makes people feel uncomfortable.

I always feel like a snake entrenched in a dark crevice, silently vomiting blood-red letters.

That coldness reached the soul.

Chen Feng heard the subtext under Dai Sheng's words.

He is threatening them!

He thought he had grasped their handle, so he was so unscrupulous.

Dai Sheng was sober all the time, and the process of unifying Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er was naturally seen by him.

If he dismantles them, everything before is wasted.

The Zhushan Demon Sect will stare at them, and the Heavenly Power Sword Sect will not let Chen Feng go!

He just knew this, and decided that Chen Feng couldn't handle him.

However, fortunately, he and Chen Feng had no grievances.

So now, what Dai Sheng meant was to ask for a hush fee.

They had to come up with what was satisfactory to him in order to seal his mouth.

Seeing Dai Sheng's attitude, Yun Wan'er subconsciously looked at Chen Feng.

These things were originally killed by Chen Feng.

Whether or not to share a part to Dai Sheng, she said nothing.

Chen Feng said it.

"Chen Zhangyuan, I don't have much patience."

Dai Sheng pulled out his ears.

The tone became more straightforward.

Chen Feng thought briefly for a moment and made a decision.

"Something can divide you."

He motioned to Yun Wan'er to take out the storage ring.

There are a lot of things in both rings.

Chen Feng only needs those two things, and the rest is enough for Yun Wan'er and Dai Sheng to divide.

It's not that Chen Feng admits it.

Rather, if Dai Sheng lied with them.

The credibility of this lie is obviously much higher.

There is still value in bribing him.

Yun Wan'er obediently took out the storage ring and walked towards Dai Sheng.

However, Dai Sheng only glanced at the storage ring lightly, and then stopped paying attention.

He is not interested in other things.

His sight was always on Chen Feng.

The expression that looked like a smile became even more strange and deep.

"I want the immortal seal of Tianquan Town."

Without hesitation, it seems that I have already thought about it.

He came over triumphantly.

"If you want me to shut up for you, you have to give me enough things to satisfy me."

"Tianquan Town Immortal Seal, bring it."

As he said, he stretched out his hand, opened his palm, and waited for Chen Feng to compromise with him!

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, shook his head, and said lightly:

"What if I refuse?"

Dai Sheng chuckled as if he heard some joke.

"What I can't get, no one else can expect to get it!"

"Chen Feng, you should be asking me now."

"I advise you, it's better to be careful when you speak."

There is no fear that can't be said.

At this point, Chen Feng already had a decision in his heart.

He closed his eyes and sighed long.

He didn't intend to stop talking.

But some people are always rushing to die.

When he opened his eyes again, Chen Feng's tone was unprecedentedly cold.

"Dai Zhangyuan, I'm afraid you didn't understand your current situation."

His aura is soaring.

In an instant, killing intent shot and splashed wanton!

His words are woven in the air into a wall of sound waves like a giant net.

Toward Dai Sheng, push horizontally!

"I can kill Huo Qingzhu, and of course I can kill you."

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

After finishing the last word, Dai Sheng's face changed drastically.

When it was too late, Dai Sheng flipped his hand, quickly took out an object, and blasted Chen Feng first.

In Dai Sheng's palm, a pure white lotus platform flew out!

The Lotus Terrace swelled in the wind, from the size of a palm to a radius of five meters!

In an instant, a very beautiful giant lotus bloomed slowly in the air!

The streamer flashed, and the lotus seat was white and flawless and crystal clear.

The whole body reveals the noble, holy, and pure breath.

But, in addition, after the giant lotus slowly bloomed, the "petals" fell off one after another!

The lotus platform, which was originally the main defense, now every "petal" has become a rare ice blade!

Killing intent bursts everywhere, ready to go!

Chen Feng felt once again that the magic weapon was of great help in the actual combat.

[Chapter 4940: True disciple! Murong Zhe!](#)

I don't know where Dai Sheng got this lotus platform.

He could vaguely perceive that this lotus platform, although not as good as the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, has a strong aura!

It's definitely not something that people like Dai Sheng would own.

The "petals" danced in the air in an orderly manner, gradually forming a strange array of "swords".

Advance can attack and retreat can defend.

Chen Feng's sound wave couldn't break through the defense and was instantly melted!

Dai Sheng raised his wrist lightly and flicked hard.

The speed of the "petals" increased, and overlapping afterimages danced in the air.

Like a rain of light, shrouded towards Chen Feng!

"cut!"

Dai Sheng burst into laughter.

Those "petals" slashed towards Chen Feng from all directions!

Every "petal" is sharp and shocking.

This picture is a bit like when he first entered Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Excalibur.

The sword rain and sword net are densely covered.

Contains the power of terror!

Zhan Xuan's "petals" flickered coldly, shrinking more and more!

I approached several times and wanted to seal Chen Feng directly in the lotus body!

It's a pity, it's just similar to Xiao Zhou Tianzhu's Excalibur Formation.

In terms of power, there is a huge difference.

Chen Feng shook his head lightly, and blasted out a punch at random.

boom! boom! boom!

More than a dozen pieces of "petals" coming from the whirlwind were knocked out very far in an instant.

Chen Feng abruptly tore a breakthrough.

Leaped out, leaving an afterimage in place!

Dai Sheng's pupils shrank suddenly, and he retreated immediately!

But it's too late!

Chen Feng's body was enveloped by a faint golden light.

The speed is extremely fast, accompanied by breaking wind and cracking empty punches.

"Go to hell."

Before the words fell, Chen Feng's face appeared in front of Dai Sheng.

boom!

No longer give Dai Sheng any chance.

Dai Sheng, who had no magic weapon, was not Chen Feng's opportunity at all.

Unilateral massacre!

Dai Sheng's pupils dilated, reflecting Chen Feng's indifferent face.

The crushed corpse fell down suddenly!

Chen Feng looked down and whispered coldly:

"If you seek your own dead end, then it will do you."

...

After collecting all the treasures, Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er dealt with the traces of the scene.

Afterwards, the two quickly left Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain.

The two returned to the main hall of the Ten Thousand Beast Palace and found Elder Bai.

They told the elder Bai of the negotiated remarks.

Elder Bai looked solemn after hearing this.

"I will report this matter immediately."

"but!"

He looked at the two with a scrutiny gaze: "You two are also quite suspicious."

"Until I allow it, you must not leave the Pantheon."

Chen Feng sighed secretly.

This is the disadvantage of only two people left. It is too easy to arouse suspicion.

However, he is not too worried.

Zongmen is afraid of suppressing this kind of scandal and won't go into it.

Moreover, he is on the top, it is not a backer.

Chen Feng and Yun Wan'er bid farewell and returned to the courtyard under their control.

However, the two of Chen Feng returned to their courtyard at the same moment.

A figure quietly left the Galaxy Sword Sect and headed straight to Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain.

Not long after, the figure appeared in the valley.

Is a young man.

Like Huo Qingzhu, this man also wore the uniform costume of Tianquan Jianzong.

It's just that there are a few more stars embroidered on the chest of his robe.

Men with sword eyebrows and star eyes, abundance of gods and handsome, excellent temperament!

However, more importantly, his blood is quite terrifying!

Strength, much stronger than Huo Qingzhu!

He stood on the spot, frowning, with some doubts.

Suddenly, he seemed to realize something.

Looking at this piece of land, his anger grew stronger.

Under the awe of his breath, the radius was silent for hundreds of miles, and there was no sound of insects and birds.

Even, all the weak little demon gods nearby, all coincidentally, subconsciously restrained their breath.

The strength of this young man is above the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

If it was at this moment, Baifeng Chaoyangshan had other disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

I would be surprised to see him.

Murong Zhe!

In the Galaxy Sword Sect, one of the three hundred and sixty true disciples!

Tianquan Sword Sect, the son of a powerful elder Tianhe!

Among the Galaxy Sword Sect, one of the official disciples with the best talent, the fastest cultivation base, and the strongest physical strength!

The best of the rising star!

"The last breath of the Immortal Seal in Tianquan Town was broken here."

After looking around for four weeks, Murongzhe whispered.

"Huo Qingzhu's breath also disappeared."

His eyebrows tightened.

It turns out that the immortal seal of Tianquan Town is actually his!

Or, to be precise, he borrowed it from his father.

A few days ago, Huo Qingzhu approached him and asked him to borrow the immortal seal of Tianquan Town.

Asked what she did, she just smiled and said, go find some baby.

Huo Qingzhu has a vicious and vicious personality, but he has a good personal relationship with Murongzhe.

This kind of personal relationship even surpasses ordinary fellowship.

The two have met in private many times, and Lang has long been interested in concubine.

However, the identity gap between the two is too great.

One, born in the Galaxy Sword School, is one of the three hundred and sixty true disciples, and his future is limitless.

The other, although also somewhat famous, is too low-born.

Since entering the Galaxy Sword Sect, he has been nothing unusual.

The reason why she has recently become a rising star.

In fact, there is still Murong Zhe's help behind.

Such qualifications are too far apart!

What's more, Murongzhe's father is a Tianhe elder of the Tianquan Sword Sect.

My father would never approve of Huo Qingzhu!

Therefore, the relationship between the two has never been exposed.

When borrowing the immortal seal of Tianquan Town, Huo Qingzhu said that he would return soon.

Up to three to five days.

But I didn't want to. Earlier today, Murong Zhe suddenly noticed something strange.

He lost his feeling for the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!

"Huo Qingzhu has an accident?"

Thinking of this, he found an excuse for the first time and slipped out, following his breath all the way, to Bainiao Chao Fengshan.

I saw the mess in front of me.

Obviously, here has just experienced a fierce battle.

Several large ravines are vertical and horizontal, like cobwebs.

That is the trace of the immortal seal of Tianquan Town!

Huo Qingzhu is here and what he has experienced.

Murongzhe carefully observed his surroundings.

The huge tree fell, the ground was rugged and devastated.

However, he vaguely felt a sense of violation.

After thinking for a while, Murong Zhe flipped his hand and took out a water polo half a palm!

The water polo is unpretentious and transparent.

The liquid in it was flowing spontaneously, emitting a crystal clear light.

In the mid-thousand world, certain fairy arts have higher limits.

If Murong Zhe's strength was in the Dragon Vein Continent, he could easily look back in time.

But here, no.

Far not as strong as the Sect Master and the Sect Master, if you want to look back in time, you can only borrow some props.

He urged the water polo in his palm.

Snapped!

The water polo burst.

The water inside went up against the current and quickly formed a water curtain in the air.

Through this water curtain, Murong Zhe saw everything that had happened here before.

Murong Zhe trembled fiercely when he saw Huo Qingzhu being killed.