

Peerless 5171

[Chapter 5171: war! Swallowing anaconda demon god!](#)

But when I wanted to remind Ning Gaomin, it was too late!

When the long knife appeared, Chen Feng had already slashed at the life-destructing red elephant in front of him.

You don't even need to use Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan!

It was just a normal cut, but it suppressed all the murderous aura and sword intent.

But it is this extremely restrained feeling that makes people feel extremely dangerous.

A silver-white light flashed by.

boom!

A deep gully cracked on the ground.

The red elephant and Ning Gaomin hiding behind him were hit by this silver-white light.

The red elephant that was roaring for life suddenly lost its vitality, but it was still rushing forward due to its forward inertia.

Under everyone's gaze, the left and right halves of the body were completely separated as they rushed forward.

In Chen Feng's sight, Ning Gaomin finally appeared behind him.

His eyes were violent, staring in Chen Feng's direction, as if he was surprised that all this happened.

However, as the life-destructing red elephant dissipated, his body slowly fell forward and split into two.

I can't die anymore!

In an instant, Chen Feng killed two people in a row!

Moreover, it is almost effortless, direct spike!

Such a scene completely shocked everyone, including Fu Haocang and Yuan Qishen, the only remaining members of the Beast God Sect.

They finally realized one thing.

Chen Feng is terrible!

He is definitely not as simple as the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

All of them are careless!

Fu Hao's thin lips pressed tightly, and he watched coldly at the death of a younger brother on the ground.

Yuan Qishen, who hadn't recovered yet, suddenly his whole body seemed to be pressing on a giant mountain, and he was directly pressed down and sat on the ground.

Turning his face in a panic, what he saw was Fu Haocang's increasingly terrifying aura of coercion!

And the hundred-meter long swallowing python demon **** behind him also exploded with the mighty aura of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Its vertical eyes had already let out blood in a quiet time.

Xinzi confided that he could still see sharp fangs inadvertently.

The upper body of the Swallowing Python Demon God kept raising, staring at Chen Feng, and increasingly powerful pressure rushed towards Chen Feng.

However, Fu Hao Cang Yin's eyes turned deeper.

He found that no matter how much pressure he used on his side, he couldn't make the opposite Chen Feng frown!

What a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

They all looked away!

Where is this kid from the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

His strength is at least above the peak of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

The surrounding cultivators, including Yuan Qishen, retreated and then retreated.

Soon, only two of them were left in a radius of tens of miles.

"You killed my two junior brothers. After you die, I will go to the Galaxy Sword Sect and find someone else to make up."

"Do you think you can leave alive?"

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng's hand holding the long silver sword suddenly turned, and instantly rushed towards Fu Haocang.

At the same time, the huge, hideous one-hundred-meter swallowing python demon **** also rushed viciously at Chen Feng like lightning.

The gravel and sand flew up and several hurricanes appeared one after another.

Chen Feng's figure was extremely awkward, leaving an afterimage in place.

Roar!

The swallowing python demon **** rushed into the air and let out an angry roar.

After that, it rose into the air again, and the giant snake's tail flung in the direction where Chen Feng reappeared extremely flexibly.

Under the abyss of interlacing light and shadow, a terrifying shadow was left in the air.

The sound of void explosion sounded at the same time.

Chen Feng didn't expect that although this one hundred meters swallowing python demon **** was huge, it was extremely flexible!

Facing the ferocious blow from Snake Tail, he didn't intend to go head-to-head, and simply avoided the sharp edge, his figure disappeared in place again.

boom!

The giant snake's tail slammed **** the ground.

The earth immediately cracked huge cracks, spreading and cracking continuously.

In the blink of an eye, the land under this abyss was already in a mess.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart trembled.

His figure changed again, and the silver-white long knife in his hand was brandished like a big day.

Almost at the same time, Fu Haocang finally appeared in front of Chen Feng, throwing a whip from his hand.

Fu Haocang's body style is quite strange, his flexibility and joint flexibility have reached an inhuman state.

Even though Chen Feng had been guarding against his own moves, he still didn't expect this.

For a time, Chen Feng and Fu Haocang were even on a par.

The more stalemate he was, the deeper Fu Haocang's heart became, and the more solemn and bloodthirsty he looked at Chen Feng's eyes.

This disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect was so terrifying to this extent!

Fu Haocang can be sure that he definitely didn't feel wrong.

The boy in front of him was absolutely only the cultivation level of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm in terms of breath.

But the strength he burst out was actually comparable to him.

The Galaxy Sword Sect actually has this kind of disciple.

And he has already provoked such a kid.

It seems that you can only use your hole cards!

Fu Haocang's long disheveled hair danced wildly, and his loose long sleeves also hunted wildly.

As his eyes turned red, the Sky Swallowing Python Demon God who cooperated with Chen Feng's attack seemed to be mad, constantly attacking Chen Feng frantically.

But in this frenzied attack, Chen Feng's eyes condensed, and the long knife in his hand burst out with an almost substantial sharp edge.

Endless vigorous power was poured into the long knife in his hand.

With a sudden force, he used the long knife as a spear, and directly held it into the giant snake tail of the Sky-Swallowing Boa Demon God!

Chen Feng's physical strength was comparable to that of a demon god, and almost the entire long knife was submerged in this piercing.

Roar!

Just when he was grasping the end of the long knife, ready to take the opportunity to jump onto the swallowing python demon god.

Sudden change!

The long knife was drawn back by him, but the blood splashes that were originally expected did not appear.

The swallowing python demon **** let out a mournful roar, and the snake tail fluttered.

In the end, there was a bang, and all his body shattered, turning into countless earth and rocks, falling from the sky!

Rao was Chen Feng, and his face was shocked when he saw this scene.

"not good!"

He had an early warning in his heart, and before he could react, his body started moving first.

In the next instant, another powerful breath erupted behind him!

The other swallowing python quickly attacked Chen Feng.

Originally, in order to kill the Devouring Python Demon God, Chen Feng jumped into the air while holding a long knife.

This is the easiest time to target!

Fu Haocang deliberately lured him into such a state!

The purpose is to sneak attack.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt an electric flint in his heart, especially when he saw the swiftly swallowing python, he understood everything.

The previous one hundred meters swallowing wild python demon **** was not a real demon **** at all.

[Chapter 5172: I buy my life with a big secret!](#)

Countless earth and rocks are disguised, pretending to be a demon and god.

In fact, it was just Fu Haocang's star soul!

But all this has been understood a step too late.

At this moment, Chen Feng, the only thing that can be done is to resort to the God of Death!

The long knife of silver-white light drew a devastating light in the air.

boom!

With a loud noise, the endless murderous, sword-intent rushed towards the swallowing maniac star soul.

But, it's useless!

After this slash, the Sky Swallowing Python Star Soul was not affected at all.

They were instantly broken up, and then gathered together.

This is the advantage of Star Soul!

As long as Fu Haocang himself is unharmed, this kind of direct attack is almost ineffective to Star Soul.

At this moment, Fu Haocang, who was not far away, finally gave a gloomy smile.

"Boy, what else do you have, take it out now."

"If not, there is no chance!"

He looked up to the sky and laughed.

In this battle of life and death, it seems that he won the victory in the end!

Fu Haocang's face couldn't help showing madness and bloodthirsty.

He stared at Chen Feng, his expression grim.

"You struggle again, struggle! I like to look at people like you, slowly falling into despair!"

"Hahahaha..."

The laughter kept echoing under the abyss.

In the distance, everyone heard Fu Hao's arrogant and confident laugh, and a ray of despair appeared on their faces.

Could it be that even Chen Feng couldn't beat Fu Haocang?

At this moment, Chen Feng had another feeling in his body.

As the swallowing python star soul continued to attack, he felt more and more that the candle nine-yin star soul in the star soul space was extremely excited at this moment.

At this moment, his heart suddenly understood, and the long knife in his hand was a pillar in the void.

"Hahahaha..."

He also laughed, Mofa dancing wildly behind his head.

I saw Chen Feng smiling and looking at Fu Haocang.

"Do you have a star soul?"

With this sound, Zhu Jiu Yin Star Soul appeared in front of him instantly.

The supreme coercion and the breath that seemed to have gone through the ancients instantly made the originally extremely arrogant Sky Swallowing Python Star Soul tremble.

It's like seeing a natural enemy!

The eyes of Zhu Jiu Yin Star Soul burst out with two rays of light, and then his back figure flashed.

In the next moment, the huge swallowing python star soul was directly swallowed by the candle nine yin star soul!

The Sky-Swallowing Maniac Star Soul didn't even dare to struggle a bit, and she lay down in the void, letting the Nine Yin Star Soul of Candle to swallow it in one bite.

Everything happened so fast!

When the thunder was too fast to hide his ears, his star soul was gone.

Fu Haocang was stupid.

He dully watched Zhu Jiu Yin Star Soul return to Chen Feng, and then disappear.

The situation suddenly reversed!

After returning to Chen Feng's body, Zhu Nine Yin Star Soul fell into deep sleep, and it seemed that he had to digest it for a while.

But this is enough!

The next moment, he waved the long knife in his hand again, took advantage of the victory, and directly struck Fu Haocang with three consecutive blows.

Fu Haocang, who had lost the Star Soul, lost his greatest support.

His strength fell instantly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

These three strikes were too powerful to kill God Slash, which was activated when Chen Feng had consumed a large amount of cultivation base, and the power was not as good as before.

However, it was enough to beat Fu Haocang to the point of death!

Fu Haocang smashed to the ground fiercely and appeared in front of the onlookers.

Above the void, Chen Feng quickly landed and stepped on Fu Haocang's body, making it difficult for him to be arrogant.

Yuan Qishen, who was next to him, was completely stupid as he watched this scene.

Is this still the aloof, rich brother?

Now he, covered in blood, ragged and haggard, is still bleeding.

Moreover, he was trampled under his feet...

Hum!

The silver-white long knife suddenly crossed less than an inch in front of Yuan Qishen.

A strand of long hair fell slowly.

I don't know if Chen Feng's aura is too strong, or Yuan Qishen was completely frightened by the scene in front of him.

He turned pale and fell to the ground.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! Forgive me son!"

Yuan Qishen panicked completely.

Chen Feng's murderous eyes are really shocking.

A glance was enough to scare him.

He completely regretted it!

I knew that this kid from the Galaxy Sword Sect looked like an unknown person on loan.

In fact, he is such a terrifying strong man, he will not appear here for anything he said!

Even more will not hit the sect reward on his head.

At this time, Yuan Qishen knew that he had to do something now.

He didn't care about his face or face, as long as he could survive, he could do anything.

Puff!

Yuan Qishen knelt on the ground in embarrassment, and kept kowtow to Chen Feng apologizing.

"It's because we don't know Taishan, who offended the son, and ask the son to treat us as farts!"

"The son's great kindness, we are not unforgettable!"

Chen Feng was condescending, looking down at Yuan Qishen in front of him.

Above the long knife, the cold light cut through the dark abyss, illuminating the killing intent in his eyes.

At this moment, even Fu Haocang, who was trampled under his feet, finally realized his situation.

If you don't beg for mercy at this time, their life will really be lost!

But from just now, it can be seen that Chen Feng can be shaken by a few simple words of begging for mercy and apology.

Fu Haocang thought for a while, his face was extremely ugly.

But in the end, he still spoke with difficulty.

"I... I have a great secret and I am willing to use it to buy my life."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved slightly.

He released Fu Haocang's foot and looked down at him.

"What secret, let's hear it."

With that said, Chen Feng glanced at the cultivators around him casually.

Everyone reacted immediately.

"Thank you, son, for saving my life. I will leave first."

Many people clasped fists and bowed towards Chen Feng, and then quickly left under the abyss.

After everyone was gone, Chen Feng looked at Fu Haocang and Yuan Qishen again.

"You can tell me, if it's worth buying your life, I don't mind letting you go."

This sentence is actually extremely unfair.

If you encounter a rude and unreasonable person, after learning the secret, if you insist that it is not worth your life, or kill them, then the secret will be for nothing.

However, at this time, Fu Haocang had no choice.

He can only grit his teeth and say.

"The reason why we came here is because a demon saint cub appeared here."

Hearing this news, even Chen Feng couldn't help but feel shocked.

Demon saint!

That is a higher level of existence than the demon god!

Their talents and strength are far above the demon gods, extremely rare!

Unexpectedly, I could learn such a heavy news here.

And it's still a cub.

Chen Feng's eyes couldn't help showing excitement.

[Chapter 5173: Cub of Demon Saint!](#)

"Really?"

Fu Haocang nodded repeatedly.

"It's true!"

No wonder the people of Shenzong will appear here.

You know, the Beast God Sect is quite far from here, and it rarely appears in the Qingqiu Mountain Range on weekdays.

It's just that everything happened too suddenly, so everyone didn't go into it.

Thinking about it now, it makes sense.

After all, anyone who can conquer a demon saint will have an unlimited future!

Both Fu Haocang and Yuan Qishen noticed Chen Feng's changes.

The two of them breathed a sigh of relief when they saw his expression of movement.

At least, this little life should be saved.

Fu Haocang continued.

"That cub should have just been born, and has the level of a demon saint, it is hard to imagine how far it will grow."

The demon saint is a big level higher than the demon god.

Even among the human races, they are comparable to the powerhouses of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

You know, the Shifangdongtian realm is the realm above the star soul martial **** realm, also known as the martial ancestor realm.

Chen Feng lowered his eyes and met Fu Haocang's gaze.

Just listen to Fu Haocang continuing: "However, that demon saint cub should not be particularly strong."

"Don't subdue it now, wait for it to grow up after a while, and it will be more difficult to tame it again."

"Originally, we came here this time mainly to subdue it."

"To this day, we are willing to dedicate all the clues of this demon saint cub to the son, and hope that the son will spare us our lives."

Chen Feng was indeed moved.

He carefully looked at the expressions and reactions of these two people. At this time, it was a matter of life and death for them.

The long silver-white ray of sword in his hand disappeared quickly.

Chen Feng looked at Fu Haocang.

"Tell me the clue."

...

Fu Haocang was held by Yuan Qishen and left.

With such defeats, Chen Feng didn't care if they would get revenge in the future.

Originally, Chen Feng had almost mined the Xingchen Yuanshi vein, and was about to leave.

Now, based on the clues he got from Fu Haocang, he continued to walk towards the depths of the abyss.

The abyss under the Sword God Desolate Hill is really big.

Chen Feng went forward an hour before the picture gradually changed.

Going further, there was an uphill road with no end in sight.

When he reached the end of the uphill road, Chen Feng even suspected that he had stepped out of the abyss.

It was no longer as dim as before, and an open woodland appeared in front of him.

However, there is no trace of monsters here.

Chen Feng continued to walk forward and soon came to the end of the woodland.

In front of him lies a huge stone wall, which is more than hundreds of meters high.

This is where Fu Haocang said.

The nearby forests have become denser, and every ancient tree has not known how many years it has survived here. It is towering, even as high as the rock wall.

According to Fu Haocang, one had to go around the dense forest to discover the entrance to the stone wall.

Chen Feng patiently arrived in front of the stone wall.

It was only tens of meters left from the huge rock wall that he suddenly discovered the entrance.

There are gaps in the middle of this huge stone wall.

It's not so much a gap, it's more like two stone walls put together.

And this gap is difficult to detect by divine consciousness, and only when you walk in can you discover it.

The gap just can accommodate about one person.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and walked in.

Passing through this long and narrow stone wall corridor, the front suddenly opened up.

What Chen Feng presented to him was a completely different world.

Large tracts of sunlight fell in this very different deep valley.

Waterfalls in the distance, streams nearby, mountain springs ding-dong, towering giant trees, lush mountains, and mountains in the distance.

What a paradise like a paradise!

When Chen Feng stepped into it, he felt as if he had stepped into a completely strange new world.

The dense forest not far away is lush, and the vegetation is extremely rich.

Many ancient woods are intertwined, old vines are entwined, and Zhilin is luxuriant, and they can cover the sky and the sun.

And just after he came here, for the first time, a few breaths appeared from the depths of the dense forest staring at him.

They are all demons!

Chen Feng couldn't help laughing bitterly.

He probably knew that because of his special blood, he attracted the attention of the demon god.

They all wanted to swallow the blood of the gods and demons in his body.

Chen Feng kicked into the dense forest.

Countless birds flew up in surprise, and Wuyangyang hovered over the dense forest, making various calls.

Suddenly, this silent valley suddenly boiled.

Roar!

When the first roar of the monster beast sounded, a great battle was inevitable.

A fierce phantom saber-toothed tiger roared and rushed towards Chen Feng.

It was in the shape of a ghost, disappearing instantly and then appearing closer, showing its fangs at Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng did not panic in the face of this ordinary demon **** of more than ten meters.

He sinks his heart, seizes the opportunity to turn around, shake his leg, and kick out abruptly.

After that, dozens of punches in one breath directly swept the vicious phantom saber-toothed tiger to the ground!

However, before Chen Feng had a little room to breathe, another beast roar came from another direction not far away.

The next moment, an eight-armed violent ape about 15 meters high rushed out of the dense forest.

It walks upright like a person, and it looks more powerful than the previous one.

The tall demon body, Hessen's hair almost covered the whole body of the eight-armed violent ape.

There are four thick arms on each side, looking extremely fierce.

The earth trembles constantly as it approaches.

Chen Feng coldly curled his lips, and his whole body suddenly expressed a bitter meaning of killing.

He slammed his hands on the ground and rushed directly in the direction of the eight-armed violent ape.

boom!

The dull impact sounded immediately, echoing in this empty valley.

The eight-armed violent ape with its mouth full of fangs and fierce eyes instantly lost its vitality.

A large part of the chest was sunken, and the internal organs had been shaken to pieces, and there was no way to recover!

"Tsk, it's worthy of being the eight-armed violent ape who is famous for his physical strength..."

Chen Feng glanced at the fallen body.

If it is an ordinary cultivator, even a demon **** with a lesser physical body strength, just the continuous punching he just now is enough to penetrate the body.

In an instant, he killed two demon gods with good strength.

For a while, the unbridled aura around him also became convergent at this moment.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that among the countless or jealous or tyrannical gazes, a few hidden gazes were watching.

Demon saint?

As soon as this thought appeared in his mind, a special figure jumped out in front of him.

When this figure appeared, the demon gods who had been hiding in the deep forest converged their auras, and soon dispersed.

[Chapter 5174: So scary! Primal Chaos of the Four Fierce Beasts!](#)

All Chen Feng's attention was focused on the figure in front of him.

In front of him is a cub less than one meter long, but it looks very strange:

It looks like a dog with long hair, and has four legs like a bear but no claws.

He is born with two eyes but cannot see, and when born with two ears, he cannot hear.

It was full of an extremely primitive aura. Although it was a cub, it didn't know how many years it had been born.

This breath is like crossing the ancient times and reaching today, even if there is the blood of ancient gods and demons in his body, Chen Feng is still extremely shocked.

You know, since entering the Galaxy Sword Sect, he has learned some common sense.

Especially the cub in front of him, itself has a great name in the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian.

One of the four fierce beasts of the ancient times-Chaos!

Chen Feng would never have thought that the demon saint cub Fu Haocang and the others said would turn out to be chaotic!

At this moment, the Chaos Cub that jumped out tremblingly walked towards Chen Feng slowly.

His only useful mouth suddenly opened and licked his lips.

Although it cannot see with its eyes, it can clearly perceive where Chen Feng is.

"You...the breath is very sweet..."

The voice of a milk doll suddenly sounded.

It sounded a little cute, like a state of unconsciousness.

But while Chen Feng was astonished, but at the same time as if he was facing an enemy, the roots of his hair were standing up.

That's chaos!

Even if it is a cub, it is also a demon saint!

Chaos rushed towards Chen Feng, seeming to get more and more excited.

"Your body...sweet! I want to eat it!"

The voice of the milk doll matched the aura that made Chen Feng serious.

In an instant, a supreme aura that seemed to come from the ancient times fell on him.

Chaos has not opened up, and can't distinguish any likes and dislikes.

But that's what made Chen Feng fear.

Because, this means that it is completely impossible to communicate with this cub!

boom!

Fortunately, the Chaos figure did not move fast. Chen Feng exhausted all his strength, and finally resisted the shock of the Chaos breath just before it pounced.

The towering giant tree was pretended to be cracked in Chen Feng's evasion.

Chen Feng didn't dare to hide anything, taking advantage of Chaos before launching a second attack, he took the lead.

In the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, a faint blue light quickly lit up.

In the first huge eye pupil, radiance was radiant.

boom!

Heaven and earth reincarnation magic!

Without waiting to see the result of this trick, a purple-white light lit up behind Chen Feng.

In the next instant, a huge purple-white lion head appeared, opened the mouth of the blood basin, and sent a rolling sound wave toward the little chaos in front of him.

However, Chen Feng's expression became more and more ugly when the two killer moves were shot at the same time.

The extremely destructive Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation martial arts, even the chaotic fur, does not seem to have affected the slightest!

In other words, either its mental power is far above Chen Feng, or it is immune to mental attacks.

However, although the two ultimate moves did not cause any harm to Little Chaos, its aura suddenly changed.

It seemed to be a little annoyed by Chen Feng's continuous attacks, and the four claws moved faster.

However, this speed still seems very slow.

This surprised Chen Feng.

Dignified one of the four great beasts of ancient times, a demon saint, shouldn't be so.

In any case, Xiao Chao rushed towards him again, and even opened his mouth full of fangs, and rushed towards him.

Chen Feng shifted his position and avoided the blow as usual.

But at this moment, a sudden warning seemed to burst from the depths of the soul.

Before he could react or watch his surroundings, Chen Feng instantly condensed a long knife that burst out with silver light.

The huge star map began to fluctuate, and a large amount of star power was poured into the long knife.

Too much to kill God!

A light and shadow flickered as far as I could see.

The vast and surging aura, accompanied by the meaning of endless killing, is like a copper wall and iron wall, and it rushes toward the sea behind him.

boom!

With a dull loud noise, Chen Feng changed his body shape and turned to look.

Then, there was a burst of pupil tightening.

The chaos, which was originally less than one meter long, suddenly accelerated at the moment when it rushed over.

Its mouth full of fangs can swallow everything in the world.

Including space!

At the moment when Tai Shang Zhu Shen cut it down, a loud noise rang behind him.

If Chen Feng was a step late just now, he is probably already in the belly of Chaos!

Thinking of these, even as calm as Chen Feng, he couldn't help but sweat.

Moreover, something more difficult happened.

He looked before him solemnly.

He had no reservations about that record of being too ridiculous.

A large amount of the power of the stars was absorbed and instilled into the almost materialized light knife in his hand.

Consecutive card consumption can be exchanged, but Chaos is overturned to the ground.

Unscathed!

This result is really appalling.

"I know that the demon saint is very strong, but I never expected that even a cub would be so strong."

At this moment, Chen Feng's complexion was already ugly.

Even though he had made a lot of preparations, the appearance of chaos was still unexpected.

Everything thereafter also developed in an unexpected direction.

The demon saint is really extraordinary.

"Hululu..."

The Chaos, which was overturned by that blow, rolled around on the ground, and it looked a bit naive.

The shocking stab that could instantly kill the seventh floor powerhouse of the Star Soul Martial God Realm was as if it didn't hurt or itchy on Little Chaos, just scratching it.

How terrifying is its physical defense!

Chen Feng couldn't help taking a breath.

It was already unconscious, and seemed a little dizzy at the moment, making a deep voice.

The breath changes again!

The original coercive aura was instantly doubled down!

It seems to be angry.

Chen Feng originally wanted to try to conquer the demon saint cub, but now he also knew that this chaos was definitely not something he could conquer.

If you don't leave at this moment, I'm afraid I will have to confess my life here!

But it was still a step too late.

The overwhelming and overbearing coercion, like a rolling mountain range, slammed down towards Chen Feng.

No matter how strong and advanced Chen Feng is in the same rank, he still has no power to resist in the face of absolute strength.

This is different from the coercion of those who suppressed and insulted him in the past.

The coercion that Chaos released at this moment seemed to be unreserved, and it was not aimed at humiliating him at all.

Instead, he went to kill him!

In an instant, Chen Feng's skin was congested and turned red.

He knelt on his knees, and two deep pits appeared on the ground.

The blood in the body boiled, and the body was fighting instinctively, but it was still completely useless.

Chen Feng opened his mouth and spouted blood, and his breath became wilted.

Just as he was seriously injured and dying.

"stop."

[Chapter 5175: Weird and powerful middle-aged man!](#)

The voice of a middle-aged man faintly resounded in this valley.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart seemed to be gripped fiercely by an invisible hand, hung up tightly, and his whole body trembled even more.

Someone here!

This is horrible!

The middle-aged man's voice sounded behind him, not far nor near.

And from just now to now, he hasn't noticed that person's approach at all!

Following the man's order, the originally fierce and angry little Chaos had a meal.

The terrifying coercion disappeared immediately!

Chen Feng's mighty pressure all over his body suddenly disappeared, his body was not stretched, he got up and staggered for two steps before spitting out a large mouthful of blood.

"Woo..."

The little Chaos figure once again returned to the original appearance of less than one meter, approaching the sound source, and waving his tail, looking in a good mood.

It looks like there is a master.

Chen Feng turned his head to look away a little embarrassed.

Standing behind him was a middle-aged man in a white shirt.

He is tall, but completely dark with golden stripes on his body.

However, what is even more striking is that this middle-aged man has a huge scar on his forehead!

This scar also looks like it has been a few years old, but since the scar came out, golden blood is still flowing out.

Can't heal!

Seeing this terrifying wound, Chen Feng couldn't help but be surprised.

The person in front of him seemed to be of a foreign race, and he could detect a bit of evil spirit on his body.

Such a powerful person, but with the terrifying scar on his forehead, feels weird no matter how you look at it.

And that chaotic cub came to the feet of the white-shirted man and crawled down obediently.

Really like a family dog!

At this moment, the middle-aged man in the white shirt spoke slightly.

"Do you like this Chaos Cub?"

The man's voice is neither happy nor sad, and he can't hear any emotions, as if he was just asking casually.

However, this tone made Chen Feng instantly regain his senses.

He raised his head to meet the white-shirted man's gaze, thought about it, clasped his fists and arched his hands, and said humbly:

"Sorry, I don't know that it is possessed."

"It's okay."

The white-shirted man waved his hand casually and turned to look into the deep forest.

"Others can be sent, but this Chaos Cub can't."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart was shocked again.

He looked deep into the dense forest, into the distant valley.

In this isolated valley, there are many demon gods, all of which were raised by the middle-aged man in a white shirt in front of him!

"By the way, it's rare to come here, do you want to go to my residence for a comment?"

His expression was relaxed, as if he were talking at home, and his expression on Chen Feng was also peaceful.

Chen Feng couldn't understand what he meant.

However, I dare not offend easily.

"Dare to ask where the seniors live?"

I always feel that there is an inexplicable weirdness everywhere.

But not only was it affected by the strange aura of the white-shirted man, there was still something wrong.

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, the middle-aged man smiled gently.

He stretched out his hand and pointed in a direction in the valley: "Follow me."

As he said, the white shirt man walked forward on his own.

Chen Feng followed behind, and at the same time was recovering his strength as soon as possible.

The man in white shirt didn't have much stride, and he really looked like an ordinary person, leading him to a cave outside the valley in the valley.

This is a very simple cave, you can see it all at a glance, and you can't see anything unusual.

But this place feels full of strangeness everywhere.

He turned his head and looked around.

There is a sparse forest in front of the cave.

The trees towering into the sky, the sun is shining down, it is as warm as a spring afternoon.

Besides, there seems to be nothing else.

and many more.....

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head and looked at the sunlight above the trees.

He knows what's wrong!

It has been a while since entering this valley to the present, especially now, but the sunlight above the head never changes its angle.

How much time has passed now?

Chen Feng suddenly realized this problem in his heart, and then suddenly felt horrified.

How is this going?

He turned and looked around again.

Finally, above the cave mansion, he saw two characters engraved randomly.

Rotten Ke!

The middle-aged man in the white shirt looked sideways at Chen Feng, with a small smile on his face.

"please."

Chen Feng looked at him cautiously and followed into the cave.

The sun was half-slanted, illuminating this simple cave mansion just right.

There are only a few things in the cave.

The dusty stone table, the long-dried wine glass, the rotten and broken chess book.

Next to the stone table, there was an axe falling down, but the handle of the axe was rotten.

When Chen Feng stepped into the cave, an inexplicable sense of vicissitudes and prosperity suddenly rose in his heart.

When he saw the inside of the cave, he seemed to have the feeling of a thousand years.

There was dust everywhere, but it was calm to the extreme. It seemed that no one had visited this place in thousands of years.

But at the moment of seeing these pictures, there seemed to be another sense of belonging.

It's as if this is not the residence of the middle-aged man in white shirt, but his residence.

Chen Feng turned his head silently and looked outside the cave again.

The chaotic cubs who followed them all the way, now became without ferociousness, as docile as a pup.

It plays on its own outside the cave.

Moreover, Chen Feng watched for a long time, the Chaos Cub just turned around in circles, trying to bite his own tail.

As if caught in some kind of reincarnation.

Such a picture looks ridiculous, but it is a bit strange.

"Little friend."

The strange middle-aged man spoke again.

He was standing at the door of the cave, with a gentle smile on his face, pointing his finger at the chess game on the stone table.

"The accommodation is simple, let's just sit down and chat and play chess."

With that, he flicked his sleeve gently.

All the dust in the cave disappeared instantly.

The inside seemed to be completely new, waiting for Chen Feng to enter.

This is really weird!

The foreign middle-aged man with blood on his forehead wearing a white shirt is very strange.

The sunlight outside was strange, and the Chaos Cub was strange.

There is a kind of weirdness in everything.

Chen Feng really couldn't make up his mind, so he couldn't make up his mind.

Since it is here, it seems that strength is not the opponent of alien men, it is better to let the flow go.

He simply came to see where the root of this mystery was.

As the white-shirted man stepped into the cave, Chen Feng sat at the stone table and looked at the chess book on the stone table.

On the chessboard, black and white are criss-crossed, and their chess paths are unpredictable.

Chen Feng watched for a long time, only to see that this was an unfinished chess game.

According to the current number of black and white two sons, it should now be Bai Zi's turn.

And next to his seat, in the wooden chess box placed, it was Baizi.

Chen Feng doesn't understand the world of chess.

What's more, what is in front of us is the so-called Lan Ke chess game.

[Chapter 5176: Rotten Ke Yimeng! A thousand years!](#)

Just looking at the chess path is enough to make his brain chaotic.

The more I looked at the chess game in front of me, the more I felt that all my mental power was slowly withdrawn.

At this moment, the white-shirted man naturally sat on the opposite side and smiled and motioned for Chen Feng to start.

"Little friend, please."

Following his words, Chen Feng stretched out his hand like a ghost and picked up one from the white chess box next to it.

I don't know what the material of this chess piece is. The starting point is very weighty. Chen Feng squeezed it hard. It was as hard as iron, but it felt smooth and moist.

Chen Feng looked around and found that the white pieces were scattered all over the chessboard, looking like a dragon wandering its tail, but there were few coherences in it.

Reach out and let go.

The cheerful smile of the man in white shirt sounded in his ears.

A black piece followed and quickly fell into one place, once again turning the chessboard into a stalemate.

On chess, Chen Feng is not an opponent.

However, even though he realized this, all his attention was still on the chess game.

Hold another piece, after thinking, fall into the chessboard.

In this way, in a trance, forgetting the time as soon as I sit down.

When Chen Feng suddenly realized that the situation was different, the stone table was covered with a thin layer of dust.

The sunshine outside was just right, and it never moved.

He can only judge it roughly, since he sat down and started playing chess, at least three days have passed!

For three days, he played chess with the white shirt man in front of him.

What is even more strange is that after three days, this game of chess has not been finished.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate too much time to settle his son. The man in the white shirt was quicker, and he often settled immediately after him.

But the situation on this chessboard is still extremely stalemate.

Why is this?

Chen Feng abruptly withdrew his mind, horrified.

From the first time the white shirt man made his move, he could determine that he was not his opponent, but the opponent did not do his best.

Is it to delay time?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng stopped his movements.

"Why not continue?"

The white shirt man slowly raised his eyes, his expression still full of interest.

These three days seemed to him in a flash.

Chen Feng stood up.

"It's getting late, and the younger generation still has important things to do, so they left first."

He clasped his fists in both hands, and at the same time was ready in his heart.

The peace of these three days was suddenly broken by him, and I don't know if the white shirt man is going to attack him.

Surprisingly, the expected rage and turning face did not appear.

The man in the white shirt said lightly: "You can't go."

The volume was not loud and the tone was not threatening, but Chen Feng heard clearly, the attitude of the alien man in white shirt was very firm.

He calmly stared at the man in white shirt, the man holding a son, slowly raising his head.

"I have to go."

Chen Feng emphasized again.

The white shirt man looked into his eyes, and the black piece in his hand fell back into the chess box.

"You have to stay."

He sighed and turned to look at the scenery outside the cave.

The outside scenery is the same as three days ago.

In the sparse forest, the chaotic cub, less than one meter long, was still spinning around in place, trying to bite its tail.

Weird and naive.

The semi-oblique sunlight illuminates the whole simple cave.

Even the axe at his feet is still the same.

"I don't know how many years I have been here... I really don't remember."

"Since you are here, you happen to speak with me."

Hearing what the white shirt man said, Chen Feng was shocked, but he quickly calmed down.

What the white shirt man said should be true.

The time here seems to have stopped.

If it weren't for being trapped here, the man in white shirt wouldn't have hurt his forehead and was studying the game by himself.

However, since this is the case, Chen Feng can't stay here anymore.

"I still want to go."

The white-shirted man leaned casually on the stone table and let out a long sigh again.

"It's really boring here. Before, only the Chaos Cub accompanied me."

He turned his face to look at Chen Feng.

"You also stay with me until the day I can go out."

Chen Feng felt that the man in white shirt didn't listen to him much at all, and was completely talking to himself.

This time, his attitude became more determined, staring straight at the white shirt man and said: "I refuse."

Perhaps Chen Feng's tone was harder, and the middle-aged man in the white shirt curled his eyes and laughed.

He waved his hands casually.

"Then you go."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, never expecting that the white shirt man would let him go so easily.

He carefully looked at the strange middle-aged man, and after confirming that there was no trace of murderous in his body, he vigilantly walked away.

Goodbye to the man in white shirt, Chen Feng quickly walked into the dense forest following the way he came.

The cave house behind him quickly disappeared, and the expected sneak attack did not happen.

Chen Feng was hesitant in his heart, and just as a hint of joy rose up, he strode out of the dense forest.

Suddenly, in front of him, the picture suddenly changed like a star.

The original brisk footsteps suddenly stopped.

Chen Feng was stunned.

The cold hairs all over his body were standing upside down, his eyes widened incredulously, looking at everything in front of him.

The golden slanting eyes were scattered on the fallen yellow leaves, and also shone into the simple cave.

Above the cave mansion, there is also the word "Lanke" shining brightly.

The Chaos Cub, as before, turned around in a circle, trying to bite its own tail.

Everything looks ridiculous and weird.

He obviously wanted to leave this place. After passing through the dense forest, he unexpectedly returned to this place!

And the strange middle-aged man was standing at the door of the cave mansion at the moment, looking at him with a smile.

"My little friend, the accommodation is simple, let's sit down and chat and play chess."

As three days ago!

The exact same words.

Time and space, as if confused at this moment!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt extremely uncomfortable.

The body and soul seemed to be being shattered. From the inside to the outside, every crevice in the body came with uncontrollable pain!

"what--"

This severe pain was more unbearable than all the injuries he had suffered before. Chen Feng staggered to the ground and fell onto the dead leaves, sweating profusely.

The muscles all over his body were tight and the veins burst out.

The magical powers are running in the body with all its strength, and the star chart is bright!

Three big moons released bright light.

But Chen Feng still had many wounds on his body.

Pieces of blood flowed out like a knife.

Fortunately, although the wounds on the body appeared one after another uncontrollably.

However, the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art in Chen Feng's body was also quietly operating at this moment.

In the pubic world, the scarlet sun sprayed flames, and its light skyrocketed.

In the special space, the blood-colored giant chains that looked like fog but not fog, like smoke and not smoke slowly released red fog, which soon spread to every corner of Chen Feng's body.

[Chapter 5177: Weird! Unable to get out of the mystery of time and space!](#)

While new wounds are constantly being added, they are constantly healing.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly realized one thing.

This weird valley is definitely not as simple as space distortion.

On the way he had just left, he was very sure that he was walking out of the valley.

The moment he stepped out of the jungle, the reason why he would return to the front of the cave mansion again was not because he was teleported, but because everything went back three days ago!

Therefore, the white shirt man will say exactly the same words three days ago.

As if to confirm this idea, Chen Feng glanced at the stone table in the cave.

Sure enough, there was a thick layer of dust on the upper area.

Even the unfinished game record is the same as three days ago!

Chen Feng was extremely horrified.

When he saw the man in white shirt earlier, he knew that he was extremely strong.

But now it seems that this person is still far underestimated.

He can control time and space!

This is a powerful field that Chen Feng cannot reach. No wonder the Chaos Cub can be tamed like a puppy.

However, Chen Feng was in an accident, and the middle-aged man's face also showed surprise.

He walked towards Chen Feng.

"Unexpectedly, you are young, but your body is so strong."

As soon as he spoke, the pain disappeared.

Chen Feng was sweating, as if he had just been salvaged from the water, but soon recovered as usual and stood up.

The middle-aged man in a white shirt came to Chen Feng, looked carefully, and finally showed a sense of relief.

"No wonder, your kid turned out to be a **** and demon body refiner."

He laughed gently and elegantly, squinted his eyes, and seemed to be in a good mood.

"Come on, let's continue playing chess."

With that, the white-shirted man stretched out his hand and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, inviting him to restart the remnant game.

I saw that he gently flicked his sleeves as he did three days ago, and the cave was instantly spotless.

Chen Feng sat down again.

At this time, he can be sure that recklessly fighting will be fruitless.

If you want to leave, you must be calm and find a way to break through.

So, it was another three days of chess.

When the chess piece on the chessboard reached the previous step, Chen Feng stood up again, as if it were three days ago, resolutely wanted to go.

This time, the middle-aged man in the white shirt did not stop him any more, and waved his sleeve to let him go.

Chen Feng cheered up and walked towards the way he came again.

However, even though he has been extremely careful.

However, as long as he took the last step in the jungle, he would once again fight the stars.

Everything goes round again!

Back to the original picture: the rotten Kedong Mansion unchanged for thousands of years, the chess game unchanged for thousands of years...

Then there was another sharp pain, and another invitation to play chess and chat.

Repeat this three times in a row!

During these three chess games, the white-shirted man couldn't help but speak.

"Actually, you don't have to worry."

"I remember, I should have been here for ten thousand years."

"Thousands of years ago, someone told me that after waiting ten thousand years here, I can wait for the secret leak."

"There will be a glimmer of life that does not belong to this universe, and it will shine into this place."

The strange middle-aged man thought for a while and stretched out a finger.

"It should be this year. You can wait with me for a year at most."

Hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help laughing wryly.

Let alone a year, a lot of time has passed since entering the Qingqiu Mountains.

He can't wait!

Seeing Chen Feng's determined attitude, the man in white shirt sighed.

"Then you go ahead. I'm doing it for your own good. You accompany me to relieve my boredom. I don't want to see you so embarrassed."

"It's just that you have seen that this place involves time and space."

"For a little guy like you, if you want to crack it out, it's really not as good as waiting a year."

The white shirt man said casually.

He does not mean that.

Just between the sparks and flints, Chen Feng felt a clue suddenly grasped in his brain.

Suddenly there was an understanding in his heart.

Time and space!

This fleeting inspiration was firmly held by Chen Feng.

This place is related to time and space, but it is related to time and space. Is there really no way to crack it?

Yes, of course!

Too Shang Zhu Shen Zhan is not enough to reach that level, but he still has heaven and earth reincarnation magic!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng suddenly realized that this idea might be right.

Heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic, and this place's special time and space movement has the same effect!

The roots of the two are the same!

Chen Feng became more excited as he thought about it.

You know, the three abilities that Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic art currently shows!

One is a strong mental attack.

The second is to see the person's past and present lives.

Third, it can also implant magic hearts in the spiritual world of others to achieve the effect of unimpeded time and space.

Of these three abilities, especially the second one, has a strong connection with time and space.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng stood up abruptly, attracting the man in white shirt to look sideways.

"Want to go?"

Chen Feng nodded and clasped his fists.

With a little more expectation in his heart, he said solemnly: "I still want to try again."

After that, he left Lanke Dongfu again and walked towards the dense forest path when he came.

It's just that this time he consciously operated the heaven and earth reincarnation magic.

Hum!

With a deep hum, the three huge vertical eyes in the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth suddenly burst out of three-color light.

Faint blue light, clear white light, and black magic light are intertwined.

Shooting out from the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, quickly wrapped Chen Feng's whole person.

And at this moment, a breeze suddenly rolled up in this quiet and dusty space.

The warm sunshine fell on him, but it was eclipsed.

Three divine lights with different colors moved the surrounding void, constantly making hissing sounds, like the burning sun.

At this moment, Chen Feng had an illusion that he had been trapped in a huge can in the past few days.

And the three huge vertical eyes of Heaven and Earth's recurring reincarnation magical arts burst out like a sharp sword.

From the inside out, pierce this closed can to reveal a flaw.

In a trance, he seemed to feel the feeling of time flowing again.

However, before Chen Feng's mood fluctuated, the world began to fluctuate.

He caught a glimmer of life outside, but that was all.

No matter how hard he runs the heaven and earth's repetitive reincarnation magic, with his current strength, if he wants to take another step, he is still close to the end of the world.

"Break it for me!"

Chen Feng's complexion was flushed, and he tried his best to run the heaven and earth reincarnation magic.

Such an opportunity may be fleeting, and if it is not successful at this moment, I am afraid it will still fail if we try again.

The huge star map spread out, and during the three rounds of the big moon, a large amount of the power of the stars was poured into the space of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth.

[Chapter 5178: It turns out that you are my great chance!](#)

The three paths are intertwined with the light lingering around him, constantly exuding a sharper breath.

On weekdays, even the master of the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm would be enough to subdue it.

But Chen Feng's heart fell step by step.

He can't feel the end!

His current strength alone is not enough to let him go!

At this moment, behind Chen Feng suddenly appeared the figure of a strange man in a white shirt.

He looked at the three-color light on Chen Feng, his face was shocked like never before.

"You have the heaven and earth to reincarnate repeatedly!"

Hearing the voice of an alien man behind him, Chen Feng stopped the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth, and turned around vigilantly.

Between the eyebrows, there is also some surprise.

Unexpectedly, the wicked middle-aged man could tell the name of the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth at a glance.

What is his origin?

Before Chen Feng reacted, he saw that the expression on the man's face changed from shock to ecstasy.

He couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Hahahaha...great, great!"

The man strode towards Chen Feng, stretched out his hand to pat his shoulder, and embraced him enthusiastically.

"I finally waited for the turnaround!"

As soon as the white shirt man became emotional, the wound on his forehead would intensify the flow of golden blood.

Those golden blood slowly flowed down from his forehead, and it was hard not to let Chen Feng pay attention.

But the man in white shirt at the moment completely ignored it.

He put his hands on Chen Feng's shoulders, with a kind attitude, but with an incredible feeling.

"I really didn't expect that you are the silver lining."

In Chen Feng's eyes, the series of reactions of the monster man could interpret a lot of information.

But before he analyzed them one by one, the white shirt man had already held his body.

"Leverage your heaven and earth to repeat the power of reincarnation."

As soon as the voice fell, the white shirt man flicked his finger with one hand.

Chen Feng's pupils dilated instantly, and his whole body froze, and at the same time, violent turbulence began to appear in his body.

The strength of the monster man is unfathomable, he has no power at all!

boom!

The space that had been in Chen Feng's body for so long was repeatedly reincarnation, and it was easily hooked out!

The moment it left Chen Feng's body, the connection between the two was lost.

No matter how anxious, angry, or worried Chen Feng is, it will not help.

At this moment, he couldn't even move, even the star map and the big moon in the star soul space seemed to be sealed.

In addition to the spiritual world, his entire physical body has been frozen by time!

Chen Feng could only watch the demon man in front of him, and repeatedly looked at the space of reincarnation between heaven and earth.

However, when the monster man said "borrow", he did not mean to occupy.

I saw him look at it quickly, the expression on his face constantly changing, showing if he could gain something.

"So... so so..."

"Hahahahaha!"

The monster man suddenly laughed, his laughter was deafening, echoing and circling between dense forests and valleys.

He laughed wildly for a long time, like crazy, very different from the gentle and easygoing appearance of the previous few days.

By this time, Chen Feng had already recovered his calm.

He quietly looked at the monster man, the wound on his forehead was dripping with golden blood, but the man didn't care.

After laughing out loud, she burst into tears again.

A middle-aged man of foreign race, at this moment, like a nervous breakdown, he hid his face and wept.

"I finally...can get out..."

In the next instant, Chen Feng's body suddenly regained control.

Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation space also regained contact with him again, and quickly returned to his body.

The breeze gradually started, and everything here seemed to have not changed, but it seemed to have begun to change differently.

Chen Feng came to the strange man sitting on the ground, hiding his face and crying bitterly.

The man cried for a long time and was silent for a long time.

"I have been sealed here for thousands of years..."

The low voice of the strange man flows in the semi-slanted warm sun.

After pulling Chen Feng and talking a lot, the man suddenly got up and met his eyes.

"Thanks to you for coming this time, little friend, come, I will give you something, thank you."

Before he finished speaking, the strange man turned his hand and handed Chen Feng an oval object.

Chen Feng is no stranger to this oval object.

The stone feels to the touch, the whole body presents a gray and earthy color, but there is a bright light inside.

Started, weighing hundreds of millions of catties!

Chen Feng stared at the thing in his palm, raised his head in shock, and looked at the monster man.

"This is a complete star core, right?"

At the beginning, when he first entered the evaluation of the Galaxy Sword Sect, he once carried an incomplete star core and set foot on the ancient starry sky road.

Unexpectedly, the monster man would give out a complete star core at will!

Chen Feng used a little bit of force, and immediately could feel the extremely huge star power contained in it.

This size is far beyond imagination.

The sum of all the mineral veins of the star elemental stone collected in the abyss before, I am afraid it is still half inferior to this star core!

Such a precious thing, the monster man will give it?

Hearing the look in Chen Feng's eyes, the monster man explained at will.

"This is a star that I broke when I came into this world."

Hearing the man's explanation like this, Chen Feng's heart trembled even more.

He knew that the strange man in front of him was extremely strong, but he did not expect to underestimate him.

In that sentence just now, two pieces of information were revealed.

The first one, this person does not belong to this world!

Second, he can break a complete star at will, his strength is extremely terrifying!

I didn't expect such a terrifying existence.

It will be sealed here for ten thousand years, and his forehead is even more difficult to heal.

At some point, the Chaos Cub came to the feet of the strange man and rubbed him affectionately.

The strange man in a white shirt regained his former peace.

He smiled and looked at Chen Feng.

"Thank you, my little friend, for coming here. See you again in the future."

As the first word of this sentence sounded, Chen Feng felt his body gradually losing control all over his body.

This time, even his spiritual world began to trance.

When Chen Feng came back to his senses again, the surrounding environment suddenly changed greatly!

I don't know when, in front of him is a huge rock wall 100 meters high.

"Shibi?"

Chen Feng turned back abruptly, stepped back again and again, then turned to look at the stone wall.

The huge stone wall that was originally divided into two is now integrated, where is there any narrow corridor!

He returned to the outside of that mysterious valley!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly discovered that when he stepped into it

A half-yellow dead leaf falling from the top of his head quietly fell on his toes at this moment.

This means that time has passed just a moment!

Everything inside is just like a dream!

Chen Feng looked at the inner core of the stars in his palm and was silent for a long time.

[Chapter 5179: Retreat for March! Refining the core of the stars!](#)

Then, turned around and returned.

This time, Chen Feng returned to the Galaxy Sword Sect all the way smoothly.

As soon as he returned to Tianshu Sword Sect, he went straight back to his residence and began to retreat.

The complete core of the star that the strange man gave him is like a hot potato.

If it is not thoroughly refined for one day, it will be difficult to feel at ease.

For this retreat, Chen Feng specially greeted Zhong Li Yaoqin.

Don't disturb him no matter what.

And this retreat lasted three months.

A complete star core is equivalent to a complete star mineral vein.

Moreover, the effect is far more than that of a star mineral vein.

Chen Feng went to the Qingqiu Mountain Range this time, and the harvest was really impressive.

In the abyss below the Sword God Desolate Hill, that huge vein of stellar primordial stone was mined by him.

Coupled with the complete star core he obtained later, it was enough for him to take another big step forward in the Moonlight Realm.

The most intuitive point is the breakthrough!

Chen Feng took the lead in refining the core of the stars!

And when he thoroughly refined the inner core of the star, huge changes occurred in the star soul space.

The huge star map is more stretched out, and each star is more dazzling.

Reflecting each other, the continuous power of the stars is rich and stacked in the star chart, and then starts to move slowly again.

Chen Feng broke through!

This breakthrough went quite smoothly, he went directly from the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm to the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Although Zhu Jiu Yin Star Soul fell into a deep sleep, he could pass through the Qingqiu Mountain Range.

Not only did it skyrocket from the ninth rank of the heavenly rank to the second rank of the horrendous rank, it also swallowed a heaven-swallowing mad python star soul.

The strength of the star soul directly caused Chen Feng's star soul space to become more magnificent.

The stars kept moving, and the bright and clean big moon in the fourth round gradually revealed a dim impression.

From the fictitious to the real, the fourth round of the big moon is finally condensed, and the light is more than the previous three rounds.

But this is far from over.

The stars continue to change positions, and the fifth and sixth rounds gradually appear...

In the end, the three big moons on the original star chart skyrocketed to six big moons in one fell swoop!

There are six full moons, each reflecting each other, glowing brightly in the huge star map.

Every time there is a big moon, the light glowing is more dazzling than the previous ones, and the power of the stars it contains becomes more and more majestic.

After the condensing of the six big moons, it did not stop there.

I saw six big moons with different brightness and darkness, continuing to absorb the power of the inner core of the stars.

It wasn't until the six rounds of the big moon were as eye-catching as the last round that they slowly stopped.

That's not all!

The star map has changed like this, and at the same time, the huge earth-yellow aperture like a meteorite belt lingering around Chen Feng has also undergone new changes.

The two ochre apertures that were originally bleak have now been increased to three.

At the same time, a large amount of the power of the stars blended into it, making its relatively dim brilliance more and more conspicuous.

At this point in the retreat, Chen Feng's strength has quadrupled!

When he closed his retreat and suddenly opened his eyes, the breath released from his body changed completely.

A silver-white sight shot out from his eyes, with an extremely fierce breath.

Although the cultivation realm is said to be the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, his strength has improved even more.

It took a long time for Chen Feng to put away the light in his eyes, and everything slowly returned to calm.

When he opened his eyes again, his eyes returned to their normal state.

Chen Feng stood up, looked inside, and was fairly satisfied with this breakthrough.

With his current strength alone, he doesn't need the assistance of other magical artifacts, it is enough to deal with Yi Changkong, who is blessed by the top magical artifacts of the sect!

Chen Feng also dared to fight against the master of the ninth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

"I don't know how long it has been."

He condensed his own breath and let out a suffocating breath.

Get up and leave.

As soon as he left the house, he almost ran into a figure head on.

Fortunately, Chen Feng reacted extremely quickly, with a tricky body, and easily dodged to the side.

Looking intently, it is Yuexinlan.

"The more elder, why are you here?"

Yue Xinlan was wearing the star robes of the elders, and as Chen Feng opened the door, she strode into it.

Seeing Chen Feng take the initiative to come out, her always cold face also brought a little emotion.

"Are you closing the door for a good time?"

Upon hearing Yue Xinlan's words, Chen Feng didn't understand what she meant: "What's wrong?"

Yue Xinlan stepped forward, pulled him out, and said as he walked, "Fortunately, you left today."

"Otherwise, I will forcefully interrupt your retreat now."

Chen Feng frowned slightly and asked next to her, "What happened?"

Hearing this, the more Xinlan's feet stepped into a sudden stop.

Turning his face to the side, looking at his dazed appearance, the Bing Beauty's face couldn't help showing obvious helplessness.

"I said that your retreat lasts for three months. Did you forget that today is the farewell meeting of the Broken Jade Conference."

Broken Jade Conference!

Hearing Yue Xinlan's words, Chen Feng suddenly realized the current situation.

I greeted the Sect Master before and said that I was going to retreat, but I didn't expect it to be really fast. Three months passed.

Yue Xinlan pulled him, and the two rushed to the square outside the Zongmen Hall.

"It also takes a lot of time to go to the Jade Broken Conference."

"Generally speaking, before bidding farewell to you disciples who are going to participate in the Broken Jade Conference, the Galaxy Sword Sect will hold a farewell meeting."

"Now that everyone is here, you are the only thing left."

Listening to Yue Xinlan's words, Chen Feng thought of a lot.

Especially, the three-month appointment with Tianquan Jianzong Yi Changkong before.

The retreat took too long this time, and the three-month appointment has not been realized until now.

Now going to the farewell meeting, the battle between him and Yi Changkong is afraid that it will be delayed again.

Putting this matter aside for the time being, thinking of the Broken Jade Conference, Chen Feng remembered what Yin Haoran, the only male disciple of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, had said before.

He frowned and looked at Yue Xinlan next to him.

Yue Xinlan's complexion was as usual, without any worries.

Regarding the true situation of the Broken Jade Conference, the previous elder Fang concealed the fact.

Moreover, looking at Yue Xinlan's reaction, I am afraid that I don't know much.

I don't know if the other disciples who participated in the Jade Smashing Conference have any understanding.

With these worries in mind, the two quickly rushed to the square where they had previously announced candidates for the Jade Broken Conference.

On the square outside the main hall of the Zongmen, there were sparse figures, just as Chen Feng had expected.

This time even the true disciples never came to maintain order.

On the square wide enough to hold tens of thousands of people, only a dozen disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect stood sporadic.

And right in front of the sect hall, the sect masters of the five major sects of the Galaxy Sword Sect are all listed!

[Chapter 5180: The appointment of the day! Fight, Yi Changkong!](#)

Looking high down at the disciples in front of him.

Elder Fang, who had previously announced the news, stood in front of the five suzerains and presided over the farewell meeting.

Chen Feng glanced far away and caught Zhong Li Yaoqin's eye-catching red dress.

And his appearance completely destroyed the original atmosphere of the scene.

"The disciple is late."

Chen Feng soon came to the position that belonged to the disciple of Tianshu Sword Sect and stood still, holding his fist towards Zhongli Yaoqin.

Zhong Li Yaoqin glanced over, then nodded invisibly.

Not far away, Jiang Yunxi of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect looked sideways, looking at Chen Feng, two red spots appeared on her face.

Of course, there were also many disdainful and angry eyes that followed him closely.

Yue Xinlan led the person and quickly came behind Zhongli Yaoqin.

"quiet."

Elder Fang coughed twice, temporarily pulling everyone's attention back.

He looked at Chen Feng and continued on the topic he hadn't said before: "This time you go to the Broken Jade Conference, there will be someone walking with you."

"Three months ago, I already lived in the city lord's mansion..."

However, since Chen Feng arrived, the attention of most of the disciples in the square has not been on him.

Because there is a figure walking towards Chen Feng in stride.

The figure is very long, and he is wearing special disciple costumes for the three hundred and sixty true disciples!

He is as black as ink, with a leisurely and elegant posture, but his face is awkward, and his eyes are above the top. This is an invincible posture!

Yi Changkong!

He came to Chen Feng, stood still, then turned around and frankly looked at the five Sect Masters of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

There is an edge in the eyes!

"Sorry, interrupt, Elder Fang."

Although Yi Changkong said "sorry", his expression was not apologetic at all.

His face was full of arrogance.

He simply clasped his fists, and his voice came to the ears of everyone present.

"Chen Feng of Tianshu Sword Sect, I am afraid that he is not qualified to go to the Jade Breaking Conference anymore."

Hearing Yi Changkong's straightforward and provocative words, Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at him indifferently.

However, this does not make any difference.

"As everyone knows, a few months ago, the disciple had a three-month appointment with Chen Feng."

"Now, March has long passed. Since Chen Feng's retreat is over, the battle owed should be made up immediately."

"The disciple believes that before making up for that battle, Chen Feng is not qualified to be the representative disciple of the Broken Jade Conference!"

Speaking of this, Yi Changkong looked at the masters, clasped his fists and said, "The disciple wants to challenge Chen Feng here!"

"If Chen Feng loses, the disciple is willing to go to the Jade Breaking Conference on behalf of Chen Feng."

As soon as this remark came out, all the disciples were in an uproar.

"Yi Changkong wants to challenge Chen Feng!"

"Is this still a challenge? What is his cultivation base, what is Chen Feng's cultivation base!"

Many disciples started to discuss.

Moreover, many disciples recalled the origin of the grudge between Yi Changkong and Chen Feng.

They looked at Chen Feng, joking and mocking already in their eyes.

What's more, he deliberately said in that small voice.

"I saw the scene on that day with my own eyes. Brother Yi easily overpowered the kid."

"Yeah! You don't have to show off any real skills."

"Just the pressure released from him made Chen Feng lie on the ground, hahahaha..."

"real or fake?"

"Then there can be fakes? What kind of strength is Yi Changkong, the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm! The true disciples are considered top-notch."

"I still remember that Senior Brother Yi stepped on that kid's face and crushed it hard."

...

The ears were full of sarcasm and ridicule.

Chen Feng's complexion was quite calm.

Some fellow students deliberately revisit the old things for fear that he would forget the humiliation he suffered.

But I don't know that from beginning to end, Chen Feng has never forgotten the humiliation that day.

On the way here just now, he was thinking about the three-month appointment!

Unexpectedly, Yi Changkong was so uncomfortable that he came forward to die.

For a time, the hustle and bustle of the square rose.

All public opinion is one-sided-not optimistic about Chen Feng.

"I heard that Brother Yi has improved his cultivation level in these three months."

"As expected to be one of the 360 true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!"

"Yes, you can still progress so fast when you reach the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

Many people have complimented Yi Changkong, selectively ignoring Chen Feng's strength improvement.

From their point of view, although Chen Feng's level of improvement was fairly fast, so what?

On one side is the eighth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and maybe even a true disciple of the ninth floor.

On the other side, he was just a disciple who had just broken through the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Before the Zongmen Hall, almost no one was optimistic about Chen Feng.

Even the five masters of the Sword Sect, except for Zhong Li Yaoqin, the eyes of the other four looking at Chen Feng were similar.

They didn't want to see the strangeness of the Tianshu Sword Sect, but Yi Changkong turned his head and they were happy to see it.

Especially the Sect Master of Tianquan Sword Sect, even more smilingly looked at Zhong Li Yaoqin next to him.

"Sect Master Zhong Li, look, since it's a previously scheduled battle, you shouldn't stop it, right?"

Yue Xinlan was standing behind Zhong Li Yaoqin. Hearing this, seeing the other party's sarcasm and face, she was furious.

But she can't get ahead.

Zhong Li Yaoqin couldn't even stand out.

After all, it is indeed a pre-planned battle, and there is no reason for anyone to intervene.

Zhong Li Yaoqin's silence made Yi Changkong's lips curled up on the court.

He turned around with his hand and looked at Chen Feng provocatively.

"However, if you know you are invincible and surrender directly, I can accept it."

Hearing this, many disciples around laughed.

What Yi Changkong said was too cruel!

As a cultivator, it is even more embarrassing than defeat in a battle to surrender to a pre-arranged appointment without a fight!

Soon someone spoke up and said to Chen Feng, "Chen Feng, or you should just surrender."

"Yeah, I can't beat it anyway, so why bother to humiliate yourself."

"A person who knows the current affairs is a Junjie, and now it's a bit ugly to surrender, but at least it doesn't need to be seriously injured."

...

Faced with more and more voices persuading him to surrender, Chen Feng's expression was calm and there were no waves.

He turned his head and swept away slowly.

In the sound of persuading to surrender almost the whole audience, even Jiang Yunxi's eyes looked at him with worry.

Chen Feng retracted his gaze, and calmly met Yi Changkong's gaze.

"I challenge."

The three short words were not loud, but they clearly reached the ears of everyone present.

The scene was like a pan fried, everyone showed an expression waiting for a good show.

Even Yue Xinlan's expression changed.

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng heard Yue Xinlan's secret transmission.

"Are you crazy? Now everyone knows that you are definitely not his opponent with your current strength!"