

Peerless 5481

[Chapter 5481: I lied to you!](#)

Can't wait!

As he passed Guang Wanluo, he sneered mockingly.

Then, looking at Que Yuanyi, who also flew towards the martial arts field, his eyes were full of confidence.

"Keep your eyes open for me."

"With me, Tianshu Sword Sect wants to return, it is absolutely impossible!"

In response, Que Yuanyi withdrew his gaze indifferently.

The great Xiu Luo Honglu was passed to his hand, and he nodded at his brother Que Yuanzhou.

it is more than words.

"The third game, start!"

The huge voice resounded throughout the martial arts field.

As soon as the voice fell, Ji Lingxiao's long hair shawl burst out into supreme aura.

A red beam of light rose to the sky!

Ling Li's murderous aura instantly dispersed.

He roared, actually intending to preemptively!

When you come up, you will show your cards, and will not give Que Yuanyi any chance to play tricks!

When Chen Feng and the others went to the Longzhong Mountains to experience, Ji Lingxiao also made a breakthrough.

Today, he has the cultivation base of Xiaocheng's second cave in the Shifang Dongtian realm!

And the cultivation base that Que Yuanyi showed, seemed to have just reached the first cave of the Shifang Dongtian realm...

What's more, this time on behalf of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, the Heavenly Power Sword Sect has lost its blood.

Every disciple was given a top magic weapon!

With the Heavenly Power Violent Tiger Meteor Hammer in his hand, his strength has even reached the second hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm!

"One level difference!"

"Que Yuanyi, I will not only defeat you, but also destroy you!"

As long as any one of the five members of Tianshu Jianzong is abolished, they will not be able to participate in the team competition!

A full eighth, I missed them!

Ji Lingxiao laughed ferociously, and came in bursts.

boom!

The red brilliance hit Que Yuanyi a few miles away.

However, no matter how fast his attack was, it was still no better than the great Xiu Luo Honglu in the hands of Que Yuanyi.

咚——

The heavy and distant loud noises constantly echoed under this vast sky.

There was a boo in the stands.

"This trick again."

"If you can't beat it, surrender quickly, it's okay to lose a point..."

"It's boring to look at!"

...

Ji Lingxiao on the martial arts field sneered again and again.

"I guessed that you would be a grandson of the tortoise. I didn't dare to come out from there."

"But do you think I can't help it!"

The next moment, the huge Tianquan Tiger Meteor hammer slammed on the Great Asura Hong Furnace.

The violent and majestic sound of gold and stone continued to sound.

And that great Xiu Luohong furnace, under one hammer after another, moved towards the edge of the martial arts field!

The audience began to boil!

Everyone stood up, wanting to witness the moment when Tianshu Sword Sect failed.

However, just when he was about to be hammered out of the law protector.

The big Xiu Luohong furnace that was buckled upside down suddenly rose into the sky!

The next moment, an extremely fierce breath, not retreating but advancing.

Jing Shengsheng headed towards Ji Lingxiao, madly killing him!

The audience was in an uproar!

Many people's eyes are about to stick out, and they can't close their mouths for a long time.

"how is this possible?"

I saw the figure flashing out of the great Xiu Luohong furnace, exploding with the same breath of the second cave of the Ten Fang Dongtian realm!

Soon, the fragrance of the **** pill came out, answering everyone's doubts.

Everyone suddenly realized.

At this moment, they finally reacted.

Ji Lingxiao dealt with it, but a god-level alchemist!

Alchemy is what he is best at!

It seems that in these days near the Zongmen Grand Competition, Chen Feng and the others disappeared. It is very likely that they have gone to refine their pills.

I saw Que Yuanyi grabbing the Great Xiu Luohong Furnace, and suddenly releasing endless divine fire with the other hand.

The two blended together, and the Great Asura Luo Honglu burst into a powerful breath instantly.

The next moment, he saw him grabbing the big Xiu Luohong furnace and holding it high above his head.

"Chen Feng said, just the five of us can be unbeaten!"

"Do you really think he is joking?"

After finishing speaking, he smashed the top-notch magical weapons forward madly.

boom!

Ji Lingxiao's expression changed.

"You fucking..."

Never seen such a crude and violent alchemist!

He actually smashed the cauldron like a normal combat weapon.

However, in the next instant, Ji Lingxiao suddenly woke up.

"not good!"

But it is too late!

There is a magical fire control under the great Xiu Luohong furnace, which has the effect of refining everything.

The Tianquan Tiger Meteor hammer in his hand was suddenly trapped in it.

Even if it cannot be refined immediately, it is enough to be stuck for a while!

At this point, Ji Lingxiao's face was completely darkened.

His eyes were bloodshot and he danced wildly.

With a roar, he rushed towards Que Yuanyi.

The two fought close and fought together.

"Without that day's power, I will kill you!"

Que Yuanyi sneered, and Lei Ting responded with the wind.

"I still have five hundred nine-strength solid spirit pills, each of which is enough to maintain my current state for half an hour."

"Look who is consuming whom!"

Hearing this, Ji Lingxiao's heart immediately spurted out old blood.

Five hundred nine-turn solid spirit pills!

Is this the advantage of alchemists!

When everyone in the stands heard Que Yuanyi's words, they fell into a brief silence.

then.....

"God's **** alchemist!"

"I heard that right, nine-turn solid spirit pill, five hundred?"

"Why is he refining so much? Is he refining for fun?"

Countless disciples are completely lost!

You know, a nine-turn solid spirit pill is enough to arouse the envy of one of the disciples.

And Que Yuanyi has five hundred!

Many disciples immediately got up and headed for Chen Feng on the side of the martial arts court.

They were shy and laughing.

"Senior Brother Chen Feng, can you ask Senior Brother Que Yuanyi on your behalf, Nine Turns Gu Ling Pill will sell us one?"

"Everyone is the same disciple, we have always admired Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"Yeah yeah....."

For a while, no one has time to take care of the battle in the martial arts field.

Without the Heavenly Power and Tiger Meteor Hammer, Ji Lingxiao could not consume more than five hundred divine pills to spare!

This competition is basically over.

Ji Lingxiao's heart is already in chaos.

The three words "five hundred" almost smashed him.

How to fight this?

When the result of the third game was announced, Que Yuan was very excited and excited.

He took back the Great Asura Hong Furnace and threw the Heavenly Power Violent Tiger Meteor Hammer back to Ji Lingxiao.

Then, in the fiery eyes of the crowd, he faintly looked down at Ji Lingxiao who was hit hard.

"By the way, I just said that five hundred nine-revolution solid spirit pills are lying to you."

"You don't believe it, do you?"

Que Yuanyi turned around and left.

Behind him, there was a sound of blood spurting out.

Above the stands, the hearts of all the disciples were also ups and downs.

No one thought that as a majestic alchemist, Que Yuanyi would dare to play Ji Lingxiao like this!

Many of the disciples who rushed towards Chen Feng were even more embarrassed.

In fact, if you hear it on weekdays, five hundred nine-revolution solid spirit pills have been refined in just a few days.

No one will believe it.

If it weren't for the war just now, the atmosphere was intense to the extreme.

The words that Que Yuanyi blurted out at that time subconsciously convinced everyone to be true.

[Chapter 5483: There is no end!](#)

Everything happened so fast!

Yin Haoran didn't even have time to urge Luo Hong Furnace, but was knocked out and fell a few miles away.

Only a few steps away from the edge of the martial arts field!

On the stands, almost everyone stood up.

good chance!

Xue Jingchen broke out with an extremely fierce murderous intent, spurring the silver long sword with one hand.

call out!

The silver long sword immediately hurried towards Yin Haoran.

The goal is indeed Yin Haoran's Dantian world!

"Be careful!"

At the side, brothers Sikonghao and Que Yuanzhou were so nervous that they almost jumped out.

Between the electric light and flint, only a "boom" was heard!

At the moment when the long sword was killed, the great Xiu Luo Honglu instantly zoomed in.

Keep Yin Haoran firmly in place!

The loud noise shook the disciples' hands covering their ears, and their brains almost exploded.

At the same time, disappointed sighs continued.

Xue Jingchen's face is extremely ugly!

This best opportunity was missed again!

"hateful!"

He did not give up, and immediately urged the long sword to continue his attack!

Since Sikonghao can force Yan Zimo to play in the martial arts in the second game, he can too!

However, just when the dense sword net rushed towards the Great Xiu Luohong furnace.

The big repair Luohong furnace actually set off by itself first!

A brighter and more dazzling sword light suddenly rushed towards Xue Jingchen!

"not good!"

Xue Jingchen's pupils shrank suddenly and immediately had to retreat again and again.

He was stunned and almost crushed his teeth!

Under this circumstance, the kid Yin Haoran was able to realize his swordsmanship and directly entered the invincible realm of the unity of man and sword!

It fell short!

I saw Yin Haoran's azure blue light rising into the sky.

He flipped his hand and took out a Nine-turn Solid Spirit Pill, and threw it into his mouth.

The seriously injured body is repaired continuously at a speed visible to the naked eye!

On the stands, many disciples' eyes widened.

"It's another nine-turn solid spirit pill!"

"It seems that Que Yuanyi has really refined a lot!"

Even if there are not five hundred, there will be surplus!

In front of Yin Haoran, the long sword turned into a thousand, instantly dazzled.

He directed at Xue Jingchen step by step, and walked away.

The breath, followed by step by step soaring!

boom!

He broke!

At the same time, the efficacy of the Nine Turns Guling Pill was finally released.

Yin Haoran's strength skyrocketed to the third hole of the Tenfang Cave Heaven Realm!

Vaguely, he actually suppressed Xue Jingchen!

Next to Chen Feng and the others, Gu Tianke smashed a white marble pillar beside him with a punch.

His face was full of anger, and he would explode at any time.

Xue Jingchen also saw this scene in the martial arts field.

There was a sudden shock in his heart.

Before leaving, Gu Tianke's warning suddenly sounded in his mind.

At the next moment, Xue Jingchen made a decision immediately.

His sword spirit changed.

A cold and evil breath suddenly burst out of his body.

At the same time, Xue Jingchen's breath rose again to a certain extent.

All the disciples in the stands immediately changed their faces.

And many of the disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, their complexions suddenly became extremely ugly.

Forbidden!

Xue Jingchen actually used a forbidden technique!

Although Yin Haoran has joined the Heavenly Sword Sect, but for so many years, he has been very popular in the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect.

Although unsmiling, he only has Kendo.

But it can't help that he looks very good, and he is also considered kind.

The Heavenly Jade Sword Sect is difficult, and only asks him, basically it is responsive.

Because of this, today's Heavenly Jade Sword Sect can no longer be an enemy of Tianshu Sword Sect!

They did not make an alliance with the other Sword Sects this time.

Otherwise, if Qiuluolan is added, the Sword Sect of the Sky Scroll will be in danger today!

At this moment, when Xue Jingchen wanted to kill Yin Haoran, the female cultivators immediately became angry.

Even on the high platform, Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at the master.

"Can Zongmen Grand Competition still use forbidden techniques?"

Before the words fell, Tuoba Hongxin on the side spoke openly.

"Although it was never allowed, it was never prohibited."

He sneered in his heart.

If Yin Haoran can be killed for this, he will not only blame him, but even reward him!

However, at this moment.

Yin Haoran suddenly curled his lips and smiled.

"I have five hundred nine-turn solid spirit pills. How many forbidden techniques do you have?"

The handsome appearance immediately drew from the stands, and the women's hearts were surging.

Hearing the familiar "five hundred nine-turn solid spirit pills", the audience fell into a brief silence again.

Playing this set again?

Xue Jingchen sneered even more.

"Do you think someone will believe it?"

Without waiting for the words to finish, Yin Haoran turned over and took out hundreds of identical pills...

Amazingly, it is the nine-turn solid spirit pill!

The strong smell of pill instantly filled the entire sky!

All eyes are firmly concentrated.

In an instant, Xue Jingchen's sneer froze on his face.

At this moment, he just wanted to scold his mother!

"There is no end!"

I wanted to use a war of attrition to completely bring down Yin Haoran, but how can I fight it now?

The audience is completely boiling!

seeing is believing!

Tianshu Sword Sect really refined five hundred nine-turn solid spirit pills!

On the edge of the martial arts field, the stands behind Chen Feng were once again surrounded by disciples.

On the high platform, the three sect masters also looked hard to see the extreme.

Luo Xingchen was quite interested.

"Where did the five hundred nine-turn solid spirit pills come from?"

"Elder Wu, shouldn't it be your handwriting?"

He could tell at a glance that these nine-turn solid spirit pills contained the unique aura of the Floating Mountain where Elder Wu was.

"Old man, I don't know how to make pills."

Old Man Wu waved his hand and said with a smile.

"It was the twin brothers who borrowed my land and refined it with the great Asura Hong furnace."

"Old man, I just sent some materials as a meeting gift for the elder of the Tianshu Sword Sect."

In response, Zhong Li Yaoqin finally smiled.

In the martial arts field, Yin Haoran's sword spirit once again penetrated Xue Jingchen's arm!

This last individual match seems to be coming to an end.

Xue Jingchen, the sword sect of Tianshu, was defeated!

Xue Jingchen looked at the edge of the martial arts arena in fear.

He met Gu Tianke's bloodshot eyes at a glance.

Gu Tianke stretched out his fingers and stroked his neck fiercely.

Naked threat!

Xue Jingchen trembled all over.

The next moment, his heart moved slightly.

I saw him raising his hand, as if to surrender.

However, he rushed away at Yin Haoran in an instant!

"No! He will blow himself up!"

On the edge of the martial arts field, Chen Feng's discoloration changed on the spot.

Everything happens between the electric light and flint!

Without saying anything, Chen Feng rushed into the martial arts field!

It was the companion he invited, and he would never allow Yin Haoran to be killed by anyone here!

In an instant, Chen Feng urged the great repair Luo Honglu and instantly protected Yin Haoran into it.

However, the expected loud noise did not happen.

Xue Jingchen was twisted and froze in the air.

Including all the air around him, it seemed to be frozen and frozen instantly.

There is no way to circulate at all!

[Chapter 5484: Send you home!](#)

Such a big deal is naturally not something Chen Feng can do.

At this time, Gaotaizhi heard a particularly solemn anger.

"presumptuous!"

It's Luo Xingchen!

Everyone looked at it together.

I saw the sect master who had always looked pale and could not see any emotions, and Wei was sitting in the position of the sect master.

One hand toward the lower martial arts field, tightly clasped.

In the face of absolute power, Xue Jingchen's blood was stagnant.

Let alone want to blow up!

For a while, the entire martial arts field was silent, and the needles dropped!

No one thought that under the eyes of the sect master and the five sect masters, some people would dare to blow themselves up!

This is too courageous!

Behind Chen Feng, the hearts of Que Yuanzhou brothers and Si Konghao who had just hung up, suddenly relaxed again.

Even the participating disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect on the sidelines are the same.

"Xue Jingchen, this is the Zongmen Grand Competition, not a life and death arena!"

"Who allows you to die in this way!"

Luo Xingchen's voice constantly echoed in every corner.

Straight through into everyone's heart.

All the disciples, including Chen Feng, felt a sudden shock in their hearts.

A wave of awe came to life!

At the next moment, Luo Xingchen released his hand.

The wind in the martial arts venue was surging and vanished in an instant.

As if nothing happened before!

Xue Jingchen's face was red and white, constantly staggered.

He dropped his head and knelt on the ground.

"Disciple... know your mistake!"

However, no one noticed.

He lowered his head, and a smile flicked across his eyes.

The corners of the mouth rose slightly!

This self-destruction, from the beginning, will not happen!

The reason he did this was nothing more than just to protect himself.

The situation just now, let alone abolished Yin Haoran.

Even if he defeated him, there was no hope.

But Gu Tianke made a threatening gesture at him.

Once he leaves the field in failure, with his powerless and powerless background, he will definitely not escape Gu Tianke's venting revenge!

Therefore, he chose to take the risk.

All this is just for self-protection!

Xue Jingchen is an extremely selfish person.

To be able to climb to this position, he paid more than others!

For this reason, he did not hesitate to persuade Luo Miaoyin, the daughter of the master, to kill with a knife.

He didn't hesitate to perform this scene, just to escape the revenge of his fellow disciples.

Chen Feng and the others are actually right.

Heavenly Power Sword Sect, the root is rotten!

The atmosphere inside is either holding group or climbing flames.

This is true even for deacons and elders.

However, no matter how hard it is, this is the strongest sword sect of the Galaxy Sword Sect and can get the most benefit.

There are still countless disciples rushing to it!

"I think you don't need to participate in the next competition."

"Go straight to think about the cliff face and think about it!"

Following the punishment of the master, Xue Jingchen nodded honestly and agreed.

Then, he lowered his head and left quickly.

"In the fifth contest, Tianshu Jianzong, Yin Haoran won—"

At this point, the first round of Tianshu Jianzong was completely over.

Of the five Sword Sects, only one Sword Sect will be recognized as a seed player.

In the past, the Sword Sect of Heavenly Power won this honor.

Obviously, this quota will belong to the Tianshu Sword Sect from today.

With the loud voice of the elder judge falling, there was a boil outside the martial arts venue.

Tianshu Sword Sect, really did it!

Even with the exception of Chen Feng, they still did it and won!

In the absence of anyone's optimistic view, Si Konghao, Que Yuanzhou, Que Yuanyi and Yin Haoran all won a big victory!

Yin Haoran quickly flew down from the martial arts field.

His expressionless face is now inevitably filled with joy.

The female disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect on the side came forward to congratulate them.

But Chen Feng suddenly felt that blood in his body began to vigorously boil.

He turned his head subconsciously and looked into the distance.

Only Jiang Yunxi was still standing there.

Looking at Chen Feng from a distance, she smiled and spoke softly.

"Congratulations."

Jiang Yunxi's breath has become stronger!

Obviously, she has also made a breakthrough.

Now the two of them can no longer get close.

Once approached, Jiang Yunxi would lose control uncontrollably.

Chen Feng understood all this at a glance, nodded slightly, and sent a smile.

"You take care."

He finished speaking, took the other four people, turned around and left!

The next competition is of little significance to the five of them.

Don't watch it.

It is better to prepare for the next second argument.

Team competition!

Chen Feng thoughtfully left in the direction of Tianshu Jianzong.

Soon after they left, under the gaze of Tuoba Hongxin and others, several figures in the stands quietly left the scene.

"They will never let us participate in the team game smoothly."

"Never let them participate in the team competition smoothly!"

Chen Feng and Tuoba Hongxin were in different places and thought so at the same time.

In the martial arts field of the Zongmen Hall, individual competitions are still in full swing.

Even if some people noticed the departure of some figures, they didn't make any waves.

After a while, several figures swiftly came from behind.

Soon Chen Feng and the others were surrounded.

Everyone here is a deacon!

After seeing them turn and leave, Tuoba Hongxin immediately transmitted secretly.

Chen Feng sneered.

"Why, as the deacon of the Galaxy Sword Sect, is this planning to take advantage of the fact that all the elders and sect masters are not there and kill us?"

As he spoke, he immediately exploded with a powerful breath.

Even as a deacon, many people are not at all Chen Feng's opponents.

The leader turned pale, pretending to be calm, and said.

"Xio wants to be silly, I'm waiting to come, just to give something for me."

"We are going to send you to the West!"

Before he finished his words, he saw all the deacons around him immediately approaching Chen Feng and five people.

Everyone's body suddenly swelled up quickly.

They are going to blow themselves up!

Chen Feng's expression suddenly changed.

At this moment, without Luo Xingchen's move, six or seven deacons would blow themselves up, even if Chen Feng was alone, they couldn't stop him.

"Come here!"

He only heard a violent shout, and immediately urged the great Xiu Luohong furnace with all his strength, and quickly protected the four people behind him.

Between the electric light and flint, the voice of Jin Sanye suddenly sounded in his body.

"Use Jinta!"

There is no time to think about anything.

In an instant, Chen Feng understood what Jin Sanye meant and listened to the urging of Jin Pagoda.

The deacons in front of them were directly sucked into the golden pagoda.

boom!

Inside the golden pagoda in front of me, I heard a soft hum.

Six or seven deacons blew themselves up, but they didn't even make a splash!

However, the murderous intent on Chen Feng's face became more intense.

"Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

Chen Feng said with gnashing teeth.

"Is it all right?"

The four Sikonghao came out from the big Xiu Luohong furnace and quickly looked around.

[Chapter 5485: A thousand defenses are still a hit!](#)

Within a few miles, he couldn't even notice the slightest energy.

This makes them surprised and suspicious.

In the end, all eyes were focused on Chen Feng's palm.

On a mysterious golden pagoda with the big palm.

"What is this again?"

Up to now, they have long been surprised by Chen Feng's endless trump cards.

Just listen to the golden pagoda surrounded by demonic energy, a slight roar in the body.

Inside, there seemed to be a roar of monsters.

It's just that those sounds seem to be absent, like an illusion.

However, just such a voice is still frightening!

Chen Feng put away the golden pagoda at will.

"At the time of the Broken Jade Conference, I got a magic weapon by accident."

It was thanks to Mo Ke Luo who came to kill him earlier.

If there is no accidental recovery of the Jinta, most of them will not be so lucky at this time.

"Hurry back."

Everyone nodded and quickly disappeared into the distance.

In the martial arts field, above the high platform.

Tuoba Hongxin and others waited for a long time, and never heard any movement from afar.

Suspicious and angry in his heart, he already had a guess.

I am afraid that Chen Feng probably has any way to avoid this siege.

Tuoba Hongxin scolded in secret, but didn't care too much.

Instead, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

"Now, should I get a set?"

It was getting late, and the competition on the martial arts field gradually came to an end.

After the contest between Tianquan Jianzong and Tianshu Jianzong, the remaining two contests seemed rather boring.

Later, many disciples in the stands even left early.

Until the end of the last competition.

The first round of the individual competition was completely over.

Tianshu Sword Sect ranked first!

Next are the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, the Kaiyang Sword Sect, and the Tianji Sword Sect.

When Zhong Li Yaoqin and Yue Xinlan left, they looked at Tuoba Hongxin and others.

For some reason, there is always a haze in their hearts.

They hurried back to Tianshu Sword Sect, and soon noticed the movement of the five Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng and the five people are carefully retreating in their new homes.

It appears to be preparing for the second round of team competition.

With a smile, Yue Xinlan looked at Zhongli Yaoqin.

"Sister Zhong Li, it seems that the return of Tianshu Sword Sect this time must be overwhelming!"

"I never thought that a kid who had just broken through the Star Soul Martial God Realm could perform such a miracle!"

With that, she couldn't help but look at the house where Chen Feng was located again.

Zhong Li Yaoqin nodded, the expression of Tuoba Hongxin when he finally left suddenly appeared in his mind.

She frowned slightly, turned and ordered to go down.

"Tonight, Tianshu Sword Sect is on guard!"

"No one from outside the sect is allowed to enter the Tianshu Sword Sect!"

"Once someone approaches the house of five of them, report it to me immediately!"

Yue Xinlan's heart was equally stunned.

"You are worried..."

She nodded immediately and quickly turned and left.

However, one night passed.

No one came in or out of the entire Tianshu Sword Sect!

Zhong Li Yaoqin stayed vigilant all night without sleeping, and never found the slightest problem.

The sky is almost bright.

The second round of the competition is about to begin.

But in her heart, the worries became stronger and stronger.

Zhong Li Yaoqin thought for a while and walked directly to Chen Feng's house.

She knocked on the door of Chen Feng's wing.

However, something surprising happened!

With Chen Feng's caution and cultivation, he would never fail to notice the movement around him.

Zhong Li Yaoqin pushed the door and entered, only to see Chen Feng still motionless, closing his eyes on the bed to practice.

At this moment, Zhong Li Yaoqin's expression changed.

"wrong....."

She immediately turned around, and once again came to Si Konghao's wing, pushing the door directly!

The same is true!

All five have entered a deep meditation state!

The movement of Zhong Li Yaoqin attracted a lot of attention at that time.

Yue Xinlan appeared in front of her. Seeing her sullen expression, she immediately cried out inwardly.

"what happened?"

Zhong Liyaoqin's face was extremely cold.

She turned her head to look at Yue Xinlan: "You go to Elder Wu now."

"That said, Chen Feng's five people were hit, and all of them entered a deep meditation state."

Upon hearing this, Yue Xinlan was shocked and her eyes widened.

"how come....."

Deep meditation is only triggered when you are in retreat.

Normally, once a cultivator enters a state of deep meditation, it is impossible for him to wake up on his own within ten or eight years!

The most important thing is that this deep meditation state is difficult for outsiders to wake up.

Right now, the second round of competition is about to start!

With the mind of Chen Feng and others, it is naturally impossible to do so at this time!

They must have won!

Yue Xinlan nodded immediately and left quickly.

Zhong Li Yaoqin did not stop either.

She checked quickly, and finally she found the problem!

In these five newly built houses, there is an extremely cryptic array hidden away!

For a time, many pictures flashed through my mind quickly.

See the moon after all the fog is lifted!

Among the new disciples and elders recruited by Tianshu Sword Sect, there is an inner ghost!

At first, if it weren't for Chen Feng's five people to go directly to Elder Wu's place in secret, they didn't make preparations in the new house.

I am afraid from the beginning, they will be disqualified because of lack of competition!

From the very beginning, Tianshu Sword Sect will miss the opportunity to return!

A thousand defenses, but still not defense.

This made Zhongli Yaoqin angry.

An extremely harsh murderous aura burst out of her body instantly.

The air wave dispersed, shaking the entire huge floating mountain, making a loud noise.

The East has gradually become white.

It's only two hours before the second round of the team match!

From ancient times to the present, the fastest time for deep meditation to awaken on its own has taken three to five months!

Soon, Elder Wu and Yue Xinlan hurried over.

As soon as he saw the five houses in front of him, Elder Wu jumped into thunder.

"Who the **** did this!"

"This will be the second round of the team competition..."

Zhong Li Yaoqin asked, staring.

"Can't even you crack it?"

Elder Wu paced back and forth, rubbing his hands quite nervously.

"The old man dare not be completely sure."

"After entering deep meditation, it is difficult for external forces to intervene."

"Furthermore, the formation also implies a killing formation."

"Once there is the slightest mistake, it will trigger the killing formation, and instantly kill five people!"

...

Many disciples and elders have gathered around at this time.

Soon they knew the situation.

A smile flashed across the faces of some of them.

Some people left the crowd quietly, crushing a piece of jade charm in a corner where no one noticed.

"Hahahaha!"

Inside the sect hall of Sword Sect of Heavenly Power.

Tuoba Hong believed in the sky and laughed.

In his eyes, a proud look burst out.

His face is even more distorted and hideous because of the laughter.

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I see how crazy you are today!"

"Sword Sect Tianshu, it is absolutely impossible to win my first place!"

[Chapter 5486: I am enough to defeat Kaiyang Jianzong!](#)

"what happened?"

As soon as Chen Feng closed his eyes to practice, he noticed something wrong.

His consciousness keeps getting deeper.

There seems to be an invisible force in the dark, which is constantly pushing him, making him fall into a deep meditation state.

When he recovered, his body had completely entered a state of meditation.

In addition to the divine sense, it can control itself, and the physical body is completely difficult to move!

"wrong!"

"Someone must have moved their hands and feet!"

Chen Feng reacted extremely fast!

The second round of team competition will take place on the second day. In this case, he will never let himself fall into deep meditation at will.

Once caught, it will take at least a few months to wake up.

By that time, the Zongmen Grand Bibliography would have ended long ago!

Even though deep meditation is extremely beneficial to cultivation, once the meditation is over, it is even possible to directly increase the level of cultivation.

But with his heart, he will never be prioritized!

Then, the truth is very clear.

"Heaven Sword Sect..."

Chen Feng was even more angry.

"Even I was recruited, not to mention the four of Si Konghao."

This is for them to completely miss the competition!

"Sanye Jin! Can you hear Sanye Jin?"

Chen Feng made a decisive decision and quickly called out the third master Jin in his body.

Once you fall into deep meditation, you will lose your sense of time.

The more he wastes time here, the more likely he will really miss the big match the next day.

boom!

A strong murderous spirit gushes out frantically, and there is a huge momentum in the Xinghai world.

He kept on impacting, trying to withdraw from the deep meditation state, but his body seemed to be firmly locked by thousands of **** chains.

Can't move at all!

Jin Sanye, who was calling with all his might, seemed to sink to the sea at this time, completely lost contact.

Chen Feng's face was as dark as ink, without any hesitation.

Two lingering murderous auras directly penetrated into Chen Feng's own soul under his control!

"puff....."

The soul trembled suddenly, and his complexion immediately became extremely pale.

"Did you make it?"

He sipped in his heart and tried to manipulate the flesh again.

However, it still doesn't work!

The flesh is as solid as a rock, immovable as a mountain!

In the eyes of outsiders, Chen Feng still looks like an old Buddha entering Dhyana, motionless!

As time passed, Chen Feng's eyes became firmer.

"Come again!"

Right now, the only person who can forcefully exit the deep meditation state is self-harm!

Even in front of him, a group of chaos is constantly surging.

As long as Chen Feng reaches out and touches, he can completely enter meditation and break through quickly!

This temptation is too great!

Anyone who is committed to the Tao can't resist it!

"I don't know if Yin Haoran and the others will fall into it..."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng became even more worried.

No matter how great the temptation is, but with the task of heaven dominating, he must not just sink into it.

Otherwise, it will be obliterated!

He, must win the Zongmen Grand Competition, must let Zhongli Yaoqin enter the top of the sky!

At this moment, an extremely weak voice suddenly sounded.

The sound seemed to come from the sky, far apart.

But Chen Feng still caught it.

It's the voice of Immortal Mo Rin!

The extremely faint sound, at this moment, seemed to break through the haze.

"senior!"

Chen Feng called out loudly, wanting to get in touch with Immortal Mo Rin.

Yes, Immortal Mo Rin was recovering with the help of Bihai Ziluo grass in his spiritual world.

In a sense, he has a closer connection with Chen Feng!

"Chen Feng, there is a dark formation in this house..."

Immortal Mo Rin's voice was intermittent, seemingly nonexistent.

Chen Feng listened fully to hear a general idea.

Everything is as expected.

"Senior has a way to crack it?"

He asked loudly.

However, what came was an apology.

"However, I can open up the time flow difference between you and the outside world for you."

"Right now, there are four hours left in the distance competition."

"For an hour outside, you can meditate inside for a month."

"As long as you can completely end the meditation within four months, you can still make it in time."

Chen Feng was overjoyed when he heard the words of Immortal Mo Rin.

Without further ado, he immediately folded his fists with both hands, bowed deeply into the unknown distance.

"Then please seniors!"

After speaking, he turned his head and rushed into the chaos behind without hesitation.

Time passed by every minute.

The sky is already bright!

The martial arts arena was once again overcrowded and full of seats!

Today is the first day of the team competition.

After yesterday's wonderful duel between Tianshu Jianzong and Tianquan Jianzong, all the disciples couldn't wait to see the two teams meet again.

Team matches and individual matches are completely different.

The most critical point is the formation and other means, and the second is the tacit understanding!

If it was said yesterday that Chen Feng could be defeated individually, most of it relied on calculations and the terrifying great Xiu Luohong furnace.

So today, the Great Asura Luohong furnace has only one tripod.

The biggest advantage suddenly disappeared.

Instead, it was Chen Feng!

Everyone wants to see the duel between Chen Feng and Yan Zimo with their own eyes!

It's just that, as a result of today's lottery, the Sword Sect of Heaven Shuttle first encountered Kaiyang Sword Sect.

It's still the first game!

In the second game, Heavenly Jade Sword Sect confronted Heavenly Sword Sect.

After these two games are all over, it will be the expected duel.

However, time passed by every minute.

On the sidelines of the martial arts performance, the five disciples of Kaiyang Jianzong were already ready to go.

But the five members of Tianshu Sword Sect were still missing!

"what's up?"

The voices of people on the stands have begun to be noisy.

Even on the high platform, Zhongli Yaoqin, Elder Wu, Yue Xinlan and others were also missing!

Tuoba Hongxin glanced at the two sect masters around him, and his faces couldn't help but smile proudly.

He turned and looked at the elder judge.

"Look at the time, if another quarter of an hour, Tianshu Jianzong does not participate in the competition."

"Tianshu Sword Sect, I am afraid that he will automatically give up the team competition."

Luo Xingchen's expression frowned upon hearing this.

He just wanted to say something, and suddenly looked in the direction of Tianshu Sword Sect.

A flying boat, coming quickly!

Above, it was Zhongli Yaoqin everyone.

There are also five Chen Feng in meditation with closed eyes!

The audience was in an uproar.

As soon as Elder Wu approached, he yelled at Tuoba Hongxin.

"You old thief is really shameless, you dare to make such a trick!"

"At this point of strength, so is your Heavenly Power Sword Sect!"

Tuoba Hongxin raised his eyebrows, not smiling.

"These juniors don't know the general, what's wrong with me when they fall into deep meditation?"

The sneer gradually started.

"I think it's almost a quarter of an hour."

"The Tianshu Sword Sect is afraid that he will voluntarily give up the team competition!"

However, at this moment.

There was a sharp shout from Feizhouzhi.

"Who said we should give up?"

Familiar voices sounded, and Tuoba Hongxin and others' faces changed immediately!

For a time, all eyes gathered together.

Chen Feng, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

Two extremely fierce murderous intent burst out!

He looked towards the high platform coldly.

"It's enough for me to defeat Kaiyang Jianzong!"

[Chapter 5487: Let you even admit defeat is an extravagant hope!](#)

Before the words fell, Chen Feng turned his hands and got up.

Waved his hand again.

The four thoughtful companions behind him directly rose into the air!

After that, he steadily fell in the martial arts field.

The audience was in an uproar!

Chen Feng's meaning could not be clearer!

He actually wanted to defeat the five Kaiyang Jianzong with his own power!

"This is impossible!"

On the high platform, Tuoba Hongxin blurted out immediately.

His face was flushed, his eyes were violent, and he couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng seemed to see through his mind, raised his eyes to meet his gaze, and a bloodthirsty smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Thank you too, Sect Master Tuoba, for helping me get to the next level!"

The bright smile is like a sharp knife.

Thoroughly pierce Tuoba Hongxin!

Even Zhong Li Yaoqin and others on the side were all surprised at this time.

"Good boy, you really woke up!"

"Hahahaha, the old man did not misunderstand you!"

Old Man Wu laughed openly, without scruples.

At this moment, Tuoba Hongxin finally reacted.

He turned and looked at the master Luo Xingchen.

"Dare to ask the owner, the team competition requires at least five people to participate."

"Is Chen Feng inconsistent with the rules?"

However, before the words were over, he saw Luo Xingchen's gaze swept back.

Incomparable majesty!

No words are necessary for the warning inside!

In an instant, Tuoba Hong's confidence seemed to be covered with a thousand-year-old ice, and he lowered his eyes instantly, not daring to say more.

Luo Xingchen said leisurely.

"Sword Sect Tianshu did play five disciples, and did not violate the rules of the competition."

As soon as this is said, the conclusion is made!

The audience suddenly boiled.

Countless fiery eyes condensed on the martial arts field.

Condensed on that touch of figure!

Chen Feng!

There was a lot of discussion in every corner.

Everyone wants to know how he did it.

In just one night, I actually completed the meditation that can be completed for several months or even years!

boom!

The Great Xiu Luo Honglu was turned over and taken out, and slammed directly on the four of them.

The heavy loud noise immediately echoed in this huge martial arts field.

Many disciples immediately covered their ears and turned pale.

Chen Feng cast his eyes down and said earnestly in his mind quickly.

"Senior Mo Rin, I beg you."

He might be able to carry it right now, but the third game will be different soon.

Their Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect will meet the Heavenly Sword Sect again!

If by then, the four have not awakened, I am afraid it will be dangerous. [OBJ]

Immortal Mo Rin nodded, his face serious.

"However, I can only speed up the flow of time."

"It's up to them to break through as soon as possible."

Chen Feng nodded, and when he raised his eyes again, there was no trace of worry on his face.

He turned and looked at the five people opposite, with no concealment of arrogance in his eyes!

"Only I can defeat your entire Sword Sect!"

This is too arrogant!

However, it accidentally caused a huge wave above the stands to shout.

There are boos.

However, it was more cheers.

Regardless of whether Chen Feng had a good relationship with Chen Feng or a partner, they couldn't wait for this battle.

Among the disciples of Kaiyang Jianzong this time, although Ji Lingxiao and Qi Junhao were absent.

But the five disciples sent out were not particularly weak.

One of them has the strength of the twelfth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

However, even so, Chen Feng completely ignored them.

Right now, the only thing he has to do is not just defeat these five people.

You have to think of a way to delay time!

The longer the better!

"The second round of the Zongmen Competition, team competition!"

"In the first game, Tianshu Sword Sect vs. Kaiyang Sword Sect!"

"Competition, officially started!"

Before the majestic voice fell, the five disciples of Kaiyang Jianzong immediately yelled.

In the next moment, they quickly dispersed and surrounded Chen Feng in an instant.

There were two more, heading straight towards the great Xiu Luohong furnace.

Only heard a cold snort.

Heaven and earth repeatedly reincarnate in heaven and earth, and suddenly gain power!

A black light flashed across Chen Feng's eyes.

Several demon hearts were silently implanted in the spiritual world of the five people opposite.

Under the attention of everyone, Chen Feng's figure disappeared instantly!

In a blink of an eye, a fierce murderous aura appeared suddenly, slashing at his previous location.

Afterwards, no matter how the five disciples of Kaiyang Jianzong made their moves, Chen Feng was able to avoid them.

It's like intentional!

In fact, it was intentional!

He pretended to be arrogant, all kinds of dangerous and dangerous avoiding attacks, all acting.

The purpose is to let the five contestants of Kaiyang Jianzong think that they have the possibility of winning!

Only in this way, they will not admit defeat so quickly.

"Hey!"

Chen Feng sighed deeply in his heart.

If it wasn't for alone, he doesn't need to be so careful at this time.

Directly crush it with all its strength, so that the opponent has no chance to admit defeat!

Why should it be like this!

However, such "fights" soon met with more and more questions.

"I thought it was a good show, but it turned out..."

"Is Chen Feng playing with them?"

"I see! Chen Feng is delaying time!"

As soon as this remark came out, many people woke up like a dream.

Even on the high platform, Tuoba Hongxin looked bad.

He turned to look at Sect Master Kaiyang Sword Sect.

I saw that the Sect Master of Kaiyang Sword Sect had already felt it, and quickly nodded slightly.

Then, he stared into the martial arts arena, his lips squirming slightly.

The five people who were fighting Chen Feng suddenly stopped all their attacks as if they had suddenly heard some instructions.

Chen Feng was shocked immediately.

The Sect Master of Kaiyang Sword Sect was secretly transmitting the sound, making them immediately admit defeat.

Be sure to let the Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect once again face the Heavenly Power Sword Sect in the shortest possible time!

When Chen Feng wanted to control it, it was too late.

"We admit defeat!"

No one thought that Kaiyang Jianzong would react so quickly.

Such a straightforward surrender made Chen Feng's eyes deeper and deeper.

He only won half an hour!

Not enough!

But on the high platform, news of Tianshu Jianzong's first victory has been passed down.

The numbers on the light curtain add two more points!

"Hurry up, let's wait to see the battle between you and Tianquan Sword Sect."

The five members of Kaiyang Jianzong were all hippies and smiling faces.

Chen Feng took the four people behind him, holding the big Xiu Luohong furnace in his hands, and left the martial arts field one step at a time.

The second match will begin in a blink of an eye.

The duel between Heavenly Jade Sword Sect and Heavenly Sword Sect!

Tianji Sword Sect is no different from Kaiyang Sword Sect, this time the generals are all in Tianquan Sword Sect.

On the side of Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, there are many powerful disciples.

Such as Qiu Luolan, such as Jiang Yunxi...

A group of stunning female disciples who are all over the country and the city have finally diverted the attention of a few disciples.

With a "start" order, an unexpected scene happened!

I saw the female disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect quickly form!

The light-colored rays instantly formed several beams of light, and instantly imprisoned the five disciples of the Tianji Sword Sect in place.

The sound cannot be heard!

The body shape cannot escape!

But, it will not hurt!

In the next moment, Jiang Yunxi only laughed softly.

"What does it mean to defeat a few unknown people?"

"Our Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, letting them even admit defeat is just an extravagant hope!"

The audience was in an uproar.

Heavenly Jade Sword Sect is buying time for Tianshu Sword Sect!

[Chapter 5488: Good intentions Jiang Yunxi](#)

On the high platform, Tuoba Hongxin was furious.

He was tense, clenched his fists several times and released them.

Had it not been for the sect master in front of him, I am afraid that he would have been furious at this time.

It is even possible to directly intervene!

"Jiang Yunxi!"

The relationship between Chen Feng and Jiang Yunxi is ambiguous, which is no longer a secret among the Galaxy Sword Sect.

In the old days, Chen Feng went to the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect to dig a corner.

Everyone thought that he was going to dig Jiang Yunxi.

Unexpectedly, he dug a sword idiot, Yin Haoran!

At that time, he was still relieved.

Who would have thought that there is still today's scene!

Tuoba Hongxin stared at Chen Feng on the edge of the martial arts field, and could not wait for an explosion to crush him on the spot!

He even thought to himself, I'm afraid this is also in Chen Feng's calculations.

Given Jiang Yunxi's relationship with him, he would naturally help him.

However, this is really because Tuoba Hongxin thought too much.

At this time, Chen Feng was also looking at the martial arts field, and a warm current surged in his heart.

He did not expect this to happen.

For a long time, the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, like the other three major Sword Sects, has never dealt with the Skyshu Sword Sect very well.

Think about it, even if Jiang Yunxi has a lot of friendship with him, how can she be influenced by a sword sect.

But, thinking about it, this matter is not without warning.

If it is usual, Qiu Luolan should also join the Heavenly Power Sword Sect team to deal with the Tianshu Sword Sect together.

But she did not show up!

In the stands, there were also many discussions.

"Why does the Sky Jade Sword Sect seem to be delaying the time?"

"Not because of Jiang Yunxi!"

"Yes, can a new disciple have this ability?"

"I'm afraid Yin Haoran is also part of the reason."

...

During the discussion, Chen Feng keenly caught the voices of some female sisters.

That is the voice of the disciple of the Sky Jade Sword Sect!

"You know something."

"Since Jiang Yunxi entered our Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, he has begun planning this matter."

Hearing this, even Chen Feng couldn't help but look sideways.

Is it really her?

Another female nun also nodded in response.

"Since Chen Feng joined Tianshu Sword Sect, Junior Sister Jiang Yunxi has been running back and forth."

"She first took the initiative to make friends with Senior Brother Yin and led him to meet Chen Feng."

"Brother Yin is in our Heavenly Jade Sword Sect. Although he is embarrassed, he is quite popular."

"A lot of the thoughts of senior sisters and younger sisters are all on him."

Hearing this, Chen Feng couldn't help but smile.

These are things he would never have thought of.

Actually using the woman's admiration to gradually dissolve the hostility of the female cultivators of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect towards the Heavenly Sword Sect.

After all, most of the female cultivators of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect have no grudges against the Heavenly Sword Sect.

it is just. Everyone looked down upon Tianshu Jianzong.

They just follow the trend.

"It's nothing."

"As you know, on the eve of the Great Competition, the Sect Master came and asked Qiu and Jiang to join the Heavenly Power Sword Sect."

"Senior Sister Qiu at the time didn't have any comments."

"But Jiang Yunxi fought **** reason."

"It was her words in the temple that shocked the Sect Master into deep thought."

"Finally, I actually withdrew the order and directly separated from the three major sword sects!"

By now, Chen Feng no longer needs to listen.

He owes Jiang Yunxi a huge kindness!

From now on, he will live up to her!

Time passed by, and the sun was shining in the blink of an eye, and it was almost noon.

In a blink of an eye, the big sun even began to fall to the west.

On the high platform, many onlookers complained.

This competition is too boring!

From beginning to end, the five disciples of Tianji Sword Sect were unable to break free.

Can't even admit defeat!

The rules of the Zongmen Grand Competition are not to admit defeat on your behalf.

Even if the lord speaks himself, it won't work!

Chen Feng kept looking at the four people around him.

They still closed their eyes tightly, still in deep meditation.

However, it can be clearly seen.

Their breath is getting stronger and stronger!

Especially Si Konghao!

His breath fluctuates more and more, and it seems that he is not far from waking up!

At this moment, Tuoba Hongxin and the three Sect Masters finally couldn't help it.

"Door!"

They all turned around and looked at Luo Xingchen with their hands folded.

"I didn't intend to provoke the door rules."

"Just using the rules in this way and deliberately delaying time is really unfair."

"Could it be that the four members of Shu Jianzong didn't wake up that day, so this competition would be endless?"

Hearing this, Zhong Liyaoqin raised his eyebrows, revealing teasing.

"Why, since they all abide by the door rules, they have never exceeded them."

"Why not?"

"The formation of the disciples of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect also requires a large amount of cultivation support."

"When they can't hold on anymore, this competition will naturally end."

Tuoba Hongxin's beard is upside down, staring straight.

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, Luo Xingchen finally raised his hand.

"All right."

He looked up at the sky, then moved towards the martial arts ground below, slowly speaking.

"The strength of the Heavenly Jade Sword Sect is beyond doubt."

"I don't think there is any point in comparison."

"This one, stop here."

Hearing this, Tuoba Hongxin and the other three suzerains looked happy.

On the side, Zhong Li Yaoqin's expression sank.

On the martial arts arena, Jiang Yunxi's face turned pale.

She looked at Chen Feng subconsciously.

I saw him beside him, the four of them still never awoke!

"Sect Master, we..."

Without waiting for her to explain, Luo Xingchen raised his hand and stopped all the words.

"I think it's too early."

"Well, the team match will be delayed by one day and will continue tomorrow."

As soon as this remark came out, the triumphant Tuoba Hongxin and others immediately changed their expressions.

They wanted to say something, but it was too late.

Zhong Li Yaoqin and others secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Feng met his gaze even more and nodded silently.

The sect master is helping him!

one day one Night!

This is the maximum deadline that can be achieved!

In other words, as long as the four of Sikonghao were able to complete deep meditation within one year.

Their Heavenly Scroll Sword Sect will be like a broken bamboo!

No one can match them!

That night.

Tianshu Jianzong is brightly lit.

Yue Xinlan personally looked after the four meditating disciples.

And Chen Feng came to the sect hall of Tianshu Sword Sect.

One night is enough to get rid of all the inner ghosts of Tianshu Sword Sect!

All the newly joined elders, deacons, and disciples were all summoned in the hall.

Chen Feng stood on the steps, overlooking the crowd.

Zhongli Yaoqin and Elder Wu, one left and the other right, are beside him.

Soon, those people with strange intentions were all exposed!

Some were lucky enough to be found directly by Chen Feng.

Some are very clever, and have never returned to Tianshu Sword Sect...

The second day.

The contest continues!

The five members of Tianquan Jianzong have been waiting for a long time.

Yan Zimo stood in the first place, a little bit more stern in his light smile.

[Chapter 5489: You guys, no chance!](#)

"Junior Brother Chen Feng, I have given him one more day."

"If you postpone it any longer, it can't be justified."

At this time, on the other side of the martial arts field, only Chen Feng was still awake.

The other four are still meditating.

Time passed by every minute.

Chen Feng stood with his hands behind, smiling.

"Everything is in accordance with the rules, and when the elders of the trial announce the start of the game, I will naturally fight."

There was less than a cup of tea left before the game started.

Tuoba Hongxin looked directly at the elder judge.

The elder judge immediately understood.

I saw him step forward.

"Now that both parties are in place, then the second team competition will officially begin!"

On the high platform, Zhongli Yaoqin's trio immediately furious.

In the stands below, many disciples also exclaimed.

"Chen Feng is dead!"

"If you go one-on-one, he might still have a chance of winning."

"But if five people join together, he will definitely lose!"

"With Gu Tianke and their dispositions, Chen Feng might suffer..."

However, at this moment!

Behind Chen Feng, two lingering eyes suddenly shot out.

"Is Lao Tzu late?"

The whole audience was in an uproar!

Sikonghao, wake up!

No one thought that at the last time, there would be such variables.

On the high platform, Tuoba Hongxin's face paled.

He muttered to himself.

"One day..."

If Chen Feng completed the deep meditation, he could still accept it after only a few hours.

After all, this child's talent is really amazing.

What's more, from the beginning, he was the opponent of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect!

However, Si Konghao is different!

He was a disciple of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect from the beginning!

No one would have imagined that this person actually completed a deep meditation in only one day.

This talent is also too amazing!

However, Zhong Li Yaoqin on the side did not forget a joke.

"Thank you, Sect Master Tuoba, for giving us such an outstanding disciple of Tianshu Jianzong."

It's a knowing blow!

On the martial arts field, Si Konghao slammed the ground with one hand.

The next moment, he soared into the air and appeared next to Chen Feng.

Although, for everyone, only one day has passed.

However, Chen Feng understood.

Sikonghao meditated for more than a year!

Today, his physical body is stronger, but his aura is more restrained.

For a while, almost everyone couldn't see through his true cultivation.

I can only vaguely feel that he has become stronger!

"Brother, I'm late!"

Chen Feng's heart was suddenly relieved.

With a smile on his face, he looked at Si Konghao and shook his head.

"You came just right."

After the two said, they looked at the five people in front.

Chen Feng smiled coldly.

"You guys, no chance!"

Although there are only two of them, but... barely enough!

Great Xiu Luo Honglu flipped out and continued to buckle on Yin Haoran, Que Yuanzhou, and Que Yuanyi.

In the martial arts field, the battle is about to start!

boom!

Ling Yu's murderous intent burst out.

Yan Zimo looked very coquettish in his mysterious clothes.

Today he is a bit more violent than yesterday!

It must have been the "teaching" of Tuoba Hongxin.

I don't know who started the sword light.

Five lings of sword aura, burst out at the same time, straight into the sky.

Although these five sword lights have their own tactics, they kill them all from different directions.

However, for Chen Feng, there is no tacit understanding of such cooperation!

"Do you... have this ability?"

The next moment, he flipped his hand to urge Qingqiu Heavenly Sword.

Roar!

In an instant, the entire martial arts field seemed to have suddenly returned to the ancient battlefield ten thousand years ago!

The roaring roar and the chaotic slaying sound are endless!

Even some disciples with low cultivation level saw some pictures in a trance.

The silver-blue knife light rushed straight into the sky!

Too much to kill God!

Chen Feng was not half-hearted at all, and immediately shouted violently, urging the complete Qingqiu Heavenly Sword with all his strength.

With a knife, Yan Zimo slashed forward!

The world faded instantly!

The wind howls, the lightning and thunder!

Even on the high platform, Tuoba Hongxin and others were shocked.

"This...this is just a knife!"

In an instant, they all woke up.

Then, everyone stared at Chen Feng on the martial arts arena, with unbelievable faces.

Luo Xingchen laughed loudly.

He looked at Zhongli Yaoqin as if chatting, and started talking.

"It was rumored a while ago that a mighty man broke through the mountains with a single blow."

"It seems that Chen Feng should be no doubt."

"His broken knife, even I have missed it."

The voice of the doormaster, although not loud, was enough for everyone present to hear.

For a time, the whole area around the martial arts field almost exploded.

"what happened?"

"Didn't it mean that Senior Brother Yan caused the knife?"

Soon a disciple retorted.

"Actually I wanted to talk about it a few days ago."

"On the eve of the Zongmen Grand Competition, Brother Yan was in Tianquan Sword Sect at all and never went out."

"In other words, Chen Feng really did it?"

...

That knife came too fast and too quickly!

Yan Zimo was extremely angry in his heart, and immediately burst out with the strongest combat power, wielding the Tianquan Seven-Star Sword.

Actually want to confront it!

boom!

In the martial arts venue, the voice of Hong Zhong and Da Lu suddenly broke out.

The two figures retreated at the same time.

Chen Feng retreated dozens of meters.

And Yan Zimo retreated straight away for a few miles!

The next moment, the Heavenly Power Seven-Star Sword in his hand made a crunching sound directly.

Yan Zimo looked over in disbelief.

The Tianquan Sword Sect's most powerful knife, the Tianquan Seven-Star Sword, had a crack!

In front of the nameless knife in the past, there was no single blow!

Chen Feng sneered.

Today's Qingqiu Tiandao is refining and repairing with giant keel bones.

Among them are the remnants of Soul Blade, Elder Dragon Soul, and Senior Nine-Tailed Sky Fox!

Even if it's not a magical tool, there is nothing in this top magical tool that can fight against it!

At this moment, Gu Tianke's voice came from behind Yan Zimo.

"Brother, don't be willful!"

"Don't forget what the lord said last night!"

He reminded unceremoniously with a sullen face.

Yan Zimo returned to his senses instantly.

He nodded.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's expression was horrified.

He was keenly aware that the momentum on the opposite side began to change.

A special murderous aura suddenly burst out from beneath his feet and behind himself.

"not good!"

Chen Feng was shocked and wanted to retreat immediately.

But it's too late!

The scarlet circle suddenly lit up.

Encircled Chen Feng and Si Konghao together.

In an instant, Chen Feng could feel a special suction around him.

In the void, all auras were swept away!

Even, they are still eating back the aura in their bodies!

"Hahaha..."

Outside the circle, Gu Tianke and others couldn't help laughing.

"Chen Feng, you really treat us as fools!"

"Your words, we will return them!"

"You guys, no chance!"

[Chapter 5490: Tianshu Sword Sect, this time first!](#)

Gu Tianke's magic circle is extremely rare.

Many disciples in the entire Galaxy Sword Sect had never seen it before.

On the high platform, the old man Wu immediately jumped up when he saw the formation.

In an instant, he burst into a powerful murderous aura.

Turning his head, he fixed his eyes on the super elder behind Tuoba Hongxin!

Only heard a cold snort.

The entire high platform instantly passed like a cold wind, as cold as frost!

"Lao Tzu taught you this magic circle, but it wasn't for you to bully the junior."

The elder Taishang, dressed in a star gown, had white beard and hair.

In the Heavenly Power Sword Sect, he is also a figure under one person and above ten thousand people. However, such a character, under the scolding of Old Man Wu, did not dare to open his mouth to argue! Zhongli Yaoqin on the side also looked ugly.

I thought it was difficult enough.

But still underestimated the shamelessness of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect!

The formation is called the Galaxy Withered and Silent Formation, which can be regarded as a forbidden spell.

Galaxy withered and silent array, as the name suggests.

Once trapped in the magic circle, wherever the magic circle covers, all auras will be drawn out!

Moreover, all the auras drawn out will in turn become the supply of the magic circle!

In other words, the longer you get caught in it, the more dangerous it is!

At the beginning, the old man Wu was obsessed with the development of the formation, and under the circumstances, he created the formation.

Then he was known by the Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

At that time, the old man Wu, seeing his begging bitterly, taught it to him.

Later, after a lot of misfortune occurred, he personally came to the door and beat the Supreme Elder violently.

Who could have imagined that all the warnings in the past would be deceived again today!

He was full of resentment.

If it wasn't for Luo Xingchen's kid here, he would have done it already.

Zhong Li Yaoqin looked at Elder Wu, with a little more worry in his words.

"What's the answer?"

Elder Wu looked upset and scratched his head.

"In the beginning, the old man created this circle, just to kill him."

"It's extremely difficult to break through!"

"Unless at this time, the three who are in Dingming quickly wake up."

"Otherwise, I am afraid..."

Hearing this, Zhong Li Yaoqin and others' complexions suddenly sank.

And Tuoba Hongxin on the side finally felt very happy in his heart!

He laughed loudly.

Looking at Zhongli Yaoqin's face again, she also reappeared with a smile.

"Zhongli Sect Master, accept it."

On the stands, many disciples held their breaths with tension.

All eyes were on the Galaxy Withered and Silent Circle.

In the red beam of light, Chen Feng and Si Konghao were struggling to support them.

As time goes by, the suction power gets stronger and stronger.

The two of them were already flushed with blood, and their blood filled the surface of their bodies.

As long as they have a slight slack, the blood under the skin will be drawn out immediately.

In Chen Feng's body, the golden mental power made waves even more crazy.

The whole spiritual world seemed to collapse.

He gritted his teeth and tried to get out his spiritual knowledge with difficulty.

hold on!

Just hold on for a while...

Outside the Galaxy Withered Silence, Yan Zimo's expression was calm.

With his disposition, such an approach is really shameful!

However, it was vividly calculated by Chen Feng and Si Konghao.

Plus last night, Sect Master Tuoba repeatedly emphasized.

In the end, he chose to obey.

Yan Zimo arbitrarily discarded his hand and interrupted the knife, stood with his hand held, and looked at Chen Feng.

"You are a very talented person."

"It's a pity, you have no chance to fight me again."

Once the whole body's aura is completely absorbed, Chen Feng's dantian world will turn into powder.

At that time, he will completely become a useless person!

However, at this moment.

Chen Feng, who kept his eyes down, raised his head quickly and met his eyes.

Even now, Chen Feng still has a slight smile.

It seems that the current embarrassment has nothing to do with him!

He laughed hard.

"This sentence should be... for me... it's right."

"You have no chance!"

Before the voice fell, only a loud shout was heard!

boom!

Behind the galaxy withered and silent array, the great Xiu Luohong furnace suddenly rose into the sky.

The next moment, a powerful breath burst out at the same time.

"I'm late!"

It was Yin Haoran who spoke!

At the critical moment, he actually woke up!

In an instant, the sword walked around the dragon, and the cold light suddenly began.

A supreme and biting sword aura pierced the Galaxy withered and silent array instantly.

Click!

On the huge martial arts field, a huge sound suddenly sounded.

There was a crack in the Galaxy Withered Silence Array!

The audience was in an uproar!

Countless disciples were immediately shocked and stood up.

The same is true even on the high platform!

No one thought that there could be one person who could complete meditation in just over a day!

"Is Chen Feng's vision too good, or what's the matter?"

"A total of four disciples were found, and there could be two of them. The talent is so powerful!"

However, the voice from the stands did not fall.

The next moment, there was another loud noise!

"Chen Feng, I'll help you!"

Before the echo came out, there was a third loud noise.

"Heavenly Power Sword Sect, how are you going to do it!"

Around the entire martial arts field, at this time, there was only endless silence.

All the onlookers were stunned!

"Move...A deep meditation for ten or eight years..."

"The five of them... unexpectedly did not arrive for two days, all of them broke through!"

The horrified crowd also included the five suzerains on the high platform.

Even the Sect Master of Heavenly Jade Sword Sect, among the beautiful eyes, a light of surprise was flowing.

She knows how talented Yin Haoran is.

It stands to reason that, in any case, it is impossible for him to complete meditation in a very short time.

"what the **** is it?"

Even Zhong Li Yaoqin was quite surprised.

It's just that no one cares about the reactions of people around in the martial arts field at this time.

Three dazzling sword lights soared into the sky at the same time!

With a neat shout.

The three rushed towards the Galaxy Withered and Silent Circle.

boom!

Compared with the five top ten true disciples of the Tianquan Sword Sect, the cooperation of the three of Yin Haoran is like one person!

In an instant, the huge crimson magic circle fell apart in an instant!

Then, all the auras in the entire martial arts field were madly absorbed into the magic circle!

The auras of Chen Feng and Si Konghao both skyrocketed!

Five people, reunited!

The five sons of Tianshu Jianzong stood side by side, their eyes burning.

The breath that burst out of them was stronger than one!

boom!

The four rays of light are flourishing!

Except for Chen Feng, the other four broke through the original realm at the same time.

This is the result of deep meditation.

At this moment, a familiar smile appeared on Chen Feng's face again.

"Do you want to continue fighting?"

...

Heavenly Power Sword Sect, defeated!

Even if Yan Zimo's disciples went all out, in front of the five people who had a tacit understanding, they were still defeated.

After that, the rest of Jianzong were defeated without a fight!