

Peerless 5591

[Chapter 5591: Break through the fifth floor of the Buddha!](#)

Chen Feng successfully collected Qibao and created a fairy artifact!

What is even more shocking is that Chen Feng's cultivation base has progressed by leaps and bounds!

"How did it do it?"

And the sect hall of Dayan Immortal Gate was plunged into dead silence at this time.

Just now, the elder of the story also told something.

They suspected that the details of Dayan Immortal Gate were stolen, and Chen Feng might have done it!

After all, when fighting against Taoist Feng Lu that day, dozens of formations seemed nothing in front of Chen Feng.

He gave birth to golden lotus step by step.

Wherever you go, the law dissipates!

Thinking of this possibility, the sect master and the Supreme elders of Dayan Immortal Gate fell into silence.

Even Elder Hua Rong, who had the worst temper, did not dare to speak at this time.

If it was normal, he would be the first to jump up.

Must go to Chen Feng to get back the details of the theft.

But the top disciple of Dayan Immortal Clan was taken as a hostage.

When most of the foundation was lost, those top disciples were their greatest remaining foundation.

They can't fight it!

Not only can't fight it, but even to maintain its current position...

Just ask for everything!

A supreme elder spoke with difficulty.

"Let's... or make peace with the Galaxy Sword Sect."

There was no sound in the Zongmen Hall for a long time.

After a long while, only a few long sighs were heard.

No matter how the world turned upside down, Chen Feng at this time was in the Jade Void Mirror.

His strength has improved rapidly, and the third level of the Supreme Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Secret Art has already achieved great success in the Shou God Realm.

Now he is working hard to practice the next few floors.

boom!

In the huge nine-story Buddha statue, loud noises faintly came from behind each arch.

Although the sound is not loud, it makes people tremble uncontrollably.

"Are you crazy?"

"Stop and rest for a while!"

Jin Sanye finally couldn't stand it anymore, and Wula Wula screamed in Chen Feng's arms.

He even showed his head.

The black eyes stared at Chen Feng as if accusing him.

In just a few days, the nine-story Buddha statue was advanced by Chen Feng one after another.

Five floors!

He has beaten through the fifth layer of the Buddha tirelessly!

At this time, Chen Feng's breath became more restrained.

He finally stopped and smiled.

"Thanks to the challenges of those days, and those who tried every means to kill me."

"If they hadn't provided me with a lot of practical experience, it would have been impossible for me to comprehend Tao Yun to such a degree."

"It's even more impossible to connect with the Avenue of Gods and Demons!"

Chen Feng is extraordinarily cheerful.

During this period of time, he has successively mastered countless exercises with Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue.

From the second level of Shou Shen realm directly to the sixth level, Shou Yi realm.

Of course, during the second time, he was almost beaten up and down countless times.

If it hadn't awakened the blood of the ancient gods and demons, the physical strength had been raised to an immeasurable height.

I'm afraid I would have died in a random arch long ago.

Each level up, the monster beast transformed by Dao Yun in each arch is a bit stronger.

If so, that's all.

But the monster beasts of each layer will get stronger and stronger!

Only by comprehending the mental method corresponding to this level, can we barely deal with it.

If you are not careful, there is only one result-death!

Several times, Chen Feng was beaten through his chest, and the third master Jin's soul was about to fly.

But I have to say that the recovery speed of the body refiner of the gods and demons is too strong!

Under such a heavy injury, Chen Feng still seemed to feel nothing.

Almost crazy!

At this moment, he was standing in the first arch of the sixth floor of the Buddha.

The monster here has been defeated.

And Chen Feng was also bloody.

After recovering for a long time, he finally walked forward.

Same as the previous five floors.

A jade slip appeared in front of him.

The jade slips are suspended in the turbid world, releasing shining light.

After that jade slip, two more passages appeared.

The one on the right leads to the outside of Yuxu Baojian, while the other one goes into the center.

Chen Feng walked forward.

He took the lead to probe the divine sense to that jade slip.

As soon as he got closer, the spiritual world suddenly made waves.

On the jade slip, there are several ancient seal characters.

"Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue"!

Inside is the sixth layer, the mentality of keeping the state of change!

Chen Feng was overjoyed, quickly picked up this jade slip, and stepped to the left into the channel shining with white light.

boom!

There was a roar in the ear.

Chen Feng immediately felt weightless and covered in white light.

However, it only lasted a moment before he recovered his five senses.

At this moment, he stepped into the small space less than tens of meters in radius.

The white jade and copper walls are all around.

There was nothing else in front of him except a white jade staircase.

These days, he discovered something.

In this place, you can comprehend the Jade Tai Shang Yu Qing Jiu Shou Zhen Jue as soon as possible.

There seems to be nothing here, but Taoism is everywhere.

This is not the first time that Chen Feng has been here for enlightenment.

He immediately focused his mind on the inside, and became one with far.

In the next moment, that jade easily collapsed on its own, turned into a stream of light, and quickly invaded his spiritual world.

There was a lot of content about guarding the border in my mind.

The easier it is, the more difficult it is.

It is not the case with Taoism. Those who believe in Taoism will treat their psychology, change their body and then move, decide what they want, and then move.

Therefore, the system has laws, the tolerance is considerable, and the operation is safe and easy.

The Jin Sanye in his arms had already retracted his head, and he could only sigh infinitely.

This guy Chen Feng seemed to be stimulated.

Suddenly, Chen Feng, who was comprehending the core of Yi Jing, trembled.

The next moment, a long and sigh of emotion suddenly came from above the dome.

"It seems that I am the one who missed it."

Hearing that Senior Qi Ling actually spoke again, Chen Feng immediately withdrew his consciousness.

He stood up and looked up at the white jade stairs.

"Senior, please enlighten me!"

Above the dome, the old voice smiled faintly.

"Don't dare to call it enlightenment, the old is just amazed at your talent."

"Previously, in the eyes of the old man, with your talent, I am afraid that it will take decades of cultivation to fully understand it."

"But your performance is really impressive."

At this moment, Chen Feng is no longer the same Chen Feng.

Based on his understanding of the Jiu Shou Zhen Jue of Taishang Yuqing.

In fact, when Senior Qi Ling spoke, he could already feel the slight changes in the surrounding Dao Yun.

Senior Qi Ling spoke again.

"I'm afraid, this is too Shangyuqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics to be able to hold you back."

"If nothing happens, you will be able to master it in half a year."

Hearing this answer, Chen Feng was not very excited.

In his opinion, six months is still too long.

He needs to master the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics in the shortest time.

Then, step into the fairyland of Lingxu in one fell swoop!

[Chapter 5592: Enlightenment! Shou Yi Jing Dacheng!](#)

"I wonder if seniors can give some advice to juniors?"

Hearing this, there was a cheerful laugh from the Dome.

"You kid is quick enough."

"However, the Taishang Yuqing Jiu Shou Zhen Jue emphasizes personal comprehension ability."

"Others can't help much."

For these remarks, Chen Feng was not disappointed.

Because he understood the meaning in the words.

Not much, not impossible!

It means there are some.

And among these nine-layered Buddha, who is most familiar with the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Art.

There is no doubt that it is the predecessor of Qi Ling!

Chen Feng immediately raised his doubts respectfully.

Unsurprisingly, Senior Qi Ling really gave a point or two.

But it was just a little bit of this that made Chen Feng suddenly realize and empowered.

He immediately sat cross-legged, closing his eyes to watch God.

The golden Daoyun around her body kept lingering.

The so-called measure the abdomen, eat, shape and clothing, swim in the body, walk in the right way, and the world will be useful, and all things will be free.

Hum!

Those golden rhymes that were originally sharp and sharp suddenly became relaxed and relaxed.

Chen Feng's golden spiritual world was suddenly turbulent.

But at this moment, he felt it very clearly.

Keep the boundary of change, Xiaocheng!

At the same time, several faint stars in Xinghai World were suddenly lit.

A steady stream of star power spreads across Chen Feng into his flesh and blood.

And in the depths of the universe, many stars are lit up!

A faint golden Taoist rhyme appeared on the surface.

Chen Feng, we are going to break through!

In this narrow space of tens of meters square, a bright white light suddenly lit up.

When Chen Feng closed his eyes, the white light seemed to materialize.

They cover the skin and continuously dip into the flesh.

And something weird happened.

The power of the stars here is not abundant.

But those white fluorescents are like some kind of mysterious substitute.

They immersed in Chen Feng's body and disappeared instantly.

Even he himself did not notice this.

The only thing I can feel is fun!

After three hours, Xinghai World returned to calm again.

And Chen Feng's cultivation has finally been upgraded!

He not only ascended to the sixth hole of the Shifang Dongtian realm.

Moreover, he also worked hard to promote to the realm of Dacheng!

"How is this going?"

Chen Feng only realized this after opening his eyes.

According to his original guess, it was good luck to break through this time.

After all, the power of the stars here is indeed limited.

Even if we absorb all of them, there may not be such a breakthrough.

"wrong."

Chen Feng had a little more speculation about this.

He quickly realized that there must be something in common between the power of the stars and Dao Yun.

Therefore, he was able to break through to this in one breath.

Chen Feng looked around, the nine layers of Buddhist Taoist rhyme spread all over, and the light shone.

However, doubts arose in his heart soon.

The power of the stars and the rhyme of Dao are clearly two completely different powers, which cannot be transformed into each other at all.

Why can such two forces be common?

"Could it be that this is the true meaning of keeping the realm of change?"

Chen Feng slowly got up, looked down, and saw the golden light scattered around his body.

For a while, he was lost in thought.

In order to alleviate the situation, Chen Feng excessively pursued strength.

In order to kill the powerful enemy, Chen Feng used Dao Yun to bless his attack and defense.

This effect is really obvious.

Today's Chen Feng is very powerful in combat and defense.

Even the sect master of the Eight Great Immortals cannot easily suppress him.

However, Chen Feng really realized it.

The blind pursuit of Taoist rhyme seems to have reached the limit.

His Dao Yun should have another adaptation!

"The power of stars..."

He raised his hand, a little bit of light reflected in his hand, and it was Dao Yun.

I saw the rhyme in Chen Feng's hands, constantly changing.

It seems that I can move with my heart.

He slowly urged the Taishang Yuqing Jiushou Zhen Jue.

The golden Tao Yun suddenly lit up.

For a while, the sharpness of a sword is revealed, and for a while it is endless like running water.

Looking around, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly lit up.

He exclaimed.

"I understand!"

In the past, in order to pursue his own strength, in order to quickly increase his strength, he ignorantly improved the amount of Dao Yun.

However, Chen Feng ignored the power of Daoyun, much more than that.

Daoyun is densely covered with nine-story buddhist temples, but it is actually maintaining the nine-story buddhist temple.

The real power of Tao Yun lies in its degree of relaxation and freedom of control.

The specific manifestation of the advocacy of keeping the environment of change is to measure the belly and eat, shape and dress, swim with one's body, and act appropriately.

The strongest is not necessarily really strong.

Returning to the way is closely related to oneself, manifested everywhere rather than just used in wartime.

This is the real point of keeping the realm of change!

After figuring this out, Chen Feng frantically urged Tai Shang Yuqing's Jiu Shou Zhen Jue.

This time, he will try to analyze Tao Yun!

Only by thoroughly analyzing and mastering Tao Yun can we achieve a degree of relaxation.

Taishang Yuqing Jiushou Zhenjue can go one step further.

Hum!

Chen Feng's whole body is full of rhyme with golden light and Zhanzhan, and his sharp edge is revealed, but the sharp edge is gradually restrained.

In the next moment, the golden rhyme of Taoism is like a river rushing, gurgling on the body.

Wow!

He suddenly opened his eyes.

As if the sound of a river rang in his ears, the corners of his mouth were more smiling.

"You kid are too good."

"You actually broke through again? Your Dao Yun has become so strong."

At this moment, Jin Sanye was shocked to the extreme, and he was screaming strangely in his mind.

Chen Feng's talent surpassed his imagination one after another.

The word genius is beyond description.

How long did this break through?

But in the blink of an eye, Chen Feng's momentum has already taken a step forward.

Jin Sanye has lived so long, and this is the first time I have seen a genius like Chen Feng.

Keep the boundary of change, great success!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said lightly: "It's just luck."

Above the dome of the nine-story Buddha statue, there was a sigh at this moment.

The spirit sighed extremely.

"Hey!"

"You kid, you are a monster."

Even if he had never seen such a genius.

At this moment, the sigh in my heart can no longer be expressed in words.

It took a long time before I heard the sound of the spirit and joy.

"Although I had expected it, I didn't expect that you could have realized it in such a short time."

"Today you have not only made breakthroughs in your cultivation base, but you have also realized the great achievement in keeping the Yi state!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly at this, neither humble nor overbearing.

"Thanks to the guidance of Senior Qi Ling."

"If not, it will take at least a while for me to cultivate alone."

Hearing this, Qi Ling laughed even more, obviously very happy.

Chen Feng's character is too appetizing for him.

It is not that it is impossible to reach, but it will take a while.

That is to say, in Chen Feng's heart, it is not difficult to achieve great success in the Shou Yi state.

Even without guidance, Chen Feng had the confidence to achieve it.

He looks humble, but in fact he is extremely confident, and he can even be said to be mad.

[Chapter 5593: This is my limit?](#)

However, in the eyes of Qi Ling, this is the aura that a powerful warrior should have.

Chen Feng looked at the stairs of the Nine-Floor Buddha, his eyes flashed with a gleam of light.

Before, Qi Ling advised him not to step on the stairs.

If not, it is death!

Therefore, Chen Feng did not try.

At this time, Chen Feng was confident and wanted to give it a try.

It seems that Chen Feng's thoughts were sensed, and Qi Ling's voice came again.

"Haha, as soon as you break through, you want to try?"

"Well, since you have this confidence, you might as well try it once."

Chen Feng nodded and smiled slightly.

He turned and left, returned to the arch on the first floor, and re-entered the white jade staircase.

Looking at the steps, Chen Feng raised his foot and stepped up.

One after another, the pressure from Tao Yun suddenly swept across.

The rhyme of Taoism densely scattered throughout the Ninth Floor of the Buddha's Tutu suddenly exudes bursts of golden light and ripples.

Overwhelming pressure swept through.

However, Chen Feng's face is as usual!

He step by step, the rhythm is very stable.

In the blink of an eye, he came to the second floor.

The cultivation base broke through, and the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics broke through, and Chen Feng's strength soared several times.

Now the stairs of the nine-story Buddha statue, at least the first few floors, could not give him too much pressure.

Chen Feng stepped onto the sixth floor of the ladder in one breath.

Seeing this scene, Qi Ling's voice came, and it was incredible.

"You kid, the progress during this period is terrifying."

"Unexpectedly, I can step onto the sixth floor in one breath."

Hearing this, Chen Feng paused and smiled, then looked up.

His face sank slightly.

Obviously it is only the sixth level, but now this ladder, it is extremely difficult to take a step.

Hum!

The surrounding Dao Yun's light is even brighter, shattering and trembling, but it is like a roar.

The huge pressure from it, like a sacred mountain, could already make Chen Feng's body tremble slightly.

Chen Feng kept his mind in mind, and stepped forward without any hesitation.

Jin Sanye seemed to perceive Chen Feng's pain, and immediately screamed in his mind.

"You guys don't work hard!"

"If you continue to walk, the oppressive force of this Dao Yun will kill you!"

But Chen Feng turned a deaf ear.

He looked as usual, raised his foot, and slowly fell.

Boom!

There was a shock from the entire nine-story Buddha! *nOveluSB.cOM*

Chen Feng's complexion was a little pale on this, but his gaze was still like a torch, with firm conviction.

"It hasn't reached the limit yet, and it can be improved."

In fact, Chen Feng was also very surprised.

He had planned to go to the ninth floor in one breath.

But the pressure of this step, each layer is multiple times superimposed.

Even if his current strength is already extremely strong, it is still difficult to advance on the sixth floor.

At this moment, the spirit of the instrument, at this time, has not spoken out.

It seems to know that although Chen Feng is suffering on the surface, in fact this is not his limit.

Chen Feng stepped up step by step!

His steps seemed heavy and slow, but they were extremely firm.

Creak!

Creak!

As Chen Feng approached the seventh floor, his bones heard bursts of sounds that were about to crumble.

The pressure of this rhyme is too terrifying!

Chen Feng has awakened the blood of the ancient gods and demons, his body is extremely powerful, but still suppressed.

He frowned fiercely.

Almost reaching the limit!

However, at this moment, it is only one step away from the seventh floor!

Chen Feng raised his foot, his whole body trembled, and his body seemed to collapse at any time.

"Ah! Give it to me!"

In the roar, that step, after all, stepped up!

The seventh floor of the nine-story Buddha!

Hum!

When Chen Feng's footsteps fell, thousands of rhymes flashed together!

The huge pressure like a sacred mountain melted instantly.

Chen Feng eased a lot at once.

He looked at the eighth step.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed unwillingly, and he shouted.

"This is my limit?"

He originally thought that he could directly climb the ninth floor in one go.

Unexpectedly, it was still unsuccessful after all.

Chen Feng was a little disappointed.

Seeming to understand his frustration, a burst of laughter came from the dome.

"You kid, it's already very good."

"I have been suppressing the Ninth-Floor Buddha for so many years, and a talent like yours is extremely rare."

"Most people died when they stepped onto the first floor."

The Qi Ling's voice has not yet fallen, and the Dao Yun on the seventh floor suddenly emits bursts of light.

Before Chen Feng's eyes, a light curtain suddenly appeared, and scenes emerged.

That's all Tianjiao!

Even through the light curtain, the breath radiating from them is still extremely powerful.

Chen Feng was taken aback, and then he looked.

Some of those people are not much older than him, and they are extremely talented.

Some are powerful, and they are already the eighth hole in the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm!

However, they all stepped on the first floor of the nine-story Buddha statue.

Being invaded by Dao Yun, the foundation was not deep enough, and it exploded immediately.

Amidst the blood and blood, it is completely gone!

Even the most talented person can reach the third level at most, and it is already unbearable.

People like Chen Feng who came to the seventh floor in one breath, there was no one in the light curtain!

Chen Feng looked shocked, his heart was slightly shaken, and then he understood.

This device spirit specially showed him the scenes of tragedies that took place in the nine-story Buddha.

There is only one purpose, which is to prevent Chen Feng from being out of balance in Taoism.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng smiled slightly and bowed slightly.

"Thank you senior for your doubts, juniors have already understood."

"After that, when it is strong enough, I will continue to challenge the nine-story Buddha."

The voice of Qi Ling came slowly.

"If you can understand, that would be great."

"You have a strong talent, and Fuze is also considered to be profound. Sooner or later, you will be able to break through these nine layers of Buddha."

"There is no need to rush for a while."

Chen Feng nodded slightly, but his expression was a bit solemn.

He naturally wants the sooner the better!

It can break through the nine-layered Buddha statue and thoroughly master the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Secret Art, before being able to break into the fairyland of Lingxu Land.

However, Chen Feng did not say much.

Immediately afterwards, he continued to train himself among the nine-layered Buddha.

Rumble!

In the nine-story floating tutu, there are constantly shaking!

Chen Feng went back and forth among several arches, his strength became more and more condensed.

Especially after breaking through the Shouyi Realm, Chen Feng's mastery of Dao Yun is even stronger than before.

Not even so, his physical body in this archway is still constantly being beaten.

However, with his free control of Dao Yun, the blood of the gods and demons seemed to be faintly stronger.

Chen Feng recovered a little faster.

Among the nine-story Buddha statue, Chen Feng's combat power continued to grow stronger.

However, not long after the breakthrough, Chen Feng can only continue to polish his foundation.

"I still lack time."

"It's a pity, although I have a clock on hand."

[Chapter 5594: Are you here to redeem someone?](#)

"However, this treasure needs a lot of cultivation base to maintain. The last time I used it once, it was already at the limit."

Chen Feng was covered in blood, and his injuries continued to heal.

However, he could not help but let out a long sigh.

At the beginning, he obtained the most important treasure of the Dayan Immortal Gate, the clock of time.

If these treasures can be supported by enough stars.

Three months of cultivating within it, but only an hour has passed from the outside world.

This is a treasure that affects the rules of time.

However, after Chen Feng used it last time, he has not used it again.

There is only one reason, the energy consumed by the clock of time is really terrifying.

Even Chen Feng's profound cultivation base could not be urged again.

Hearing this, a ripple suddenly appeared on the dome.

Qi Ling came with a surprised voice.

"A treasure that can affect the rules of time, this is rare."

"However, if it is such a treasure, the energy it must consume is extremely terrifying."

Even Qi Ling didn't expect that he had such a treasure.

Hearing this, Chen Feng's heart moved, and a light flashed in his hand.

Afterwards, he took out the huge ancient bronze clock.

It is the clock of time.

Chen Feng raised his head, looked over the dome, and smiled slightly.

"Senior Qi Ling guessed right, what this time clock needs most is energy."

"I used it once before, and I have consumed all the accumulated energy."

"I don't know if there is any solution for seniors?"

He deliberately took out this time clock.

I want to let Qi Ling observe and then let Qi Ling find a solution for him.

If this clock of time could be activated again, Chen Feng would have much more time.

Then, Chen Feng's cultivation base can also grow faster.

If even Qi Ling couldn't help it, then Chen Feng could only find another way. After all, there was too little time.

The spirit was silent for a long time, and then said with a smile.

"You have a lot of these little thoughts, but after all, I'm just a tool."

Hearing this, although Chen Feng had expected it, he could not help but sighed.

A touch of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

"Hehe, you guys are really clever, you're confused for a while."

"Did you forget, where is this place?"

"The Nine-Floor Buddha is so powerful that it can be supported by Dao Yun, but why don't you try Dao Yun?"

At this time, Qi Ling's voice sounded one after another.

Hearing this, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly lit up and suddenly realized.

Dao Yun is extremely powerful, even the nine-layered Buddha can support it, and it is no problem if it is only a clock of time.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng quickly tried.

Hum!

He ran the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen tactics, and the Dao Yun on his body was suddenly shining, extremely bright.

Compared with the previous, the more powerful Dao Yun is more than three minutes, suddenly like a river rushing!

Golden Dao Yun rushed into the clock of time.

Hum!

The trembling sound suddenly sounded.

"effective!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed immediately, but then frowned again.

wrong!

His golden rhyme has covered every crevice of the clock face, and the entire ancient bronze clock is already covered with a layer of red gold.

However, the introverted inscription remained unchanged.

Only by activating those complicated and mysterious inscriptions, can this clock of time be truly activated.

But now, no matter how the golden Taoist rhyme spreads, the inscription has never appeared.

It seems that this rhyme has no effect at all.

However, on the other hand, Chen Feng clearly felt that his golden Taoist rhyme was constantly invading it.

What is going on?

"This clock of time is indeed a treasure."

"It can even counter the Dao Yun's control, but... my Dao Yun can be even stronger!"

Chen Feng lowered his head in thought for a moment.

After a while, he suddenly raised his eyes, and a bright light shot out in his eyes.

"I know!"

No amount of golden rhyme can activate the inscription.

Probably because this is his own Taoist rhyme.

Taoist rhyme is a specific form of expression of all the heavens.

Only by touching the matching Tao in the void can the inscription of the clock of time be truly activated!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately sat cross-legged.

The golden Tao Yun suddenly spread out.

They are no longer obsessed with invading the clock of time, but trying to resonate with the big and small dao in the void.

Hum!

The trembling of the clock of time is louder!

And the introverted inscription finally slowly emerged at this time!

The inscription is activated!

Boom!

A thick, long bell rang, as if crossing a long river of time.

In an instant, Chen Feng clearly felt that everything around him slowed down in an instant.

Even the changes in the golden rhyme are clearly visible!

"Success!"

Chen Feng burst out from the bottom of his eyes, and he was overjoyed.

However, his body was shocked and his face pale.

"Even if I understand the Shouyi Realm, with the Daoyun I can currently control, I can barely urge the time for a stick of incense."

"However, it works."

"At least every time I can practice for half a month."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng raised his head slightly and took back the clock of time.

He raised a smile.

With the clock of time, he has more time to practice.

At least in this situation right now, it can be said to be crucial.

At this moment, the voice of Senior Qi Ling came from the Ninth Floor of the Buddha.

"Boy, there seems to be a lot of movement outside."

Hearing this, Chen Feng raised his brow slightly.

It is estimated that someone from the Eight Great Immortals came to redeem people.

He immediately got up and arched his hands.

"That junior left first."

Before he finished his words, he saw his figure suddenly flashed, leaving Yuxu Baojian in an instant.

As soon as he returned to the Galaxy Sword School, Chen Feng took a closer look.

Sure enough, many disciples were rushing in the same direction.

His spiritual consciousness quickly unfolded in that direction.

In the next second, dozens of uninvited guests appeared outside the main gate of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

These people are all dressed in black and white robes, with gloomy faces and fierce eyes.

He is actually a disciple of Dayan Immortal Sect!

A low and deep murderous aura rose to the sky, almost trying to pierce the sky, but for some reason, it did not press it.

Chen Feng noticed that the person headed was indeed the master of the Dayan Immortal Gate, Xingxian Daojun!

At this moment, a long and loud noise came from the highest point of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"Xingxian Daojun came from afar, so it's better to come to see him in the hall."

The speaker was the master of the Galaxy Sword Sect, Luo Xingchen!

It is also the most powerful backing of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Upon hearing this, Xingxian Daojun also stepped forward.

In the next moment, he moved around and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this, Chen Feng immediately retracted his spiritual consciousness, turned and headed for the main hall of the gatekeeper.

At this moment, Luo Xingchen was sitting on the main seat directly in front.

He has a consistent smile on his face.

"Xingxian Daojun, but he came to redeem someone?"

In the main hall of the gate stood many elders of the Supreme Supreme and Tianhe.

[Chapter 5595: Concession of Dayan Immortal Gate](#)

Hearing these words, everyone looked at Daojun Xingxian.

In his eyes, there was a touch of carefree and joking.

On that day, the Dayan Immortal Gate and the other seven immortal gates all rushed to kill the Galaxy Sword Sect!

The picture is vivid.

Now that he can finally see his face, everyone is naturally happy!

In the face of countless jokes, anger, and sarcasm, Daojun Xingxian was dressed in a black and white gown with gossip and his back stood straight.

He looked at Luo Xingchen on the high seat, his eyes narrowed.

"Release the disciples of the Dayan Immortal Sect, and let Chen Feng return my full knowledge of the Dayan Immortal Sect!"

"I can also promise you that within a million years, the Dayan Immortal Gate will no longer be an enemy of your Galaxy Sword Sect!"

As soon as this remark came out, the elders in the hall were in an uproar.

Someone looked at Daojun Xingxian with anger!

The most talented disciples of Dayan Immortal Clan are now detained by the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Even the details of Dayan Immortal Gate were searched by Chen Feng.

At this time, as the sect master of Dayan Immortal Clan, he is so proud!

It looks like a compromise, but it's more like alms!

Even Luo Xingchen frowned, his eyes flashing with chill.

Just when he was about to speak.

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the temple gate, as cold as iron.

"Xingxian Daojun, what qualifications do you have to negotiate terms with us?"

The elders followed the prestige.

I saw Chen Feng's face extremely firm, striding forward.

He appeared in front of Xingxian Daojun three or two steps, condescendingly and watching.

"If you don't obey, go to war!"

As soon as these words came out, all the elders in the hall were overjoyed.

His appearance was like a booster, which lifted the spirits of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Of course, it also made someone's complexion gloomy.

"Chen Feng!"

When Xingxian Daojun saw Chen Feng, he was extremely jealous.

He was almost certain that the mysterious powerhouse in the past was Chen Feng!

The ghost knows how he did it!

If the vast majority of the information is not in Chen Feng's hands, why is his Dayan Immortal Gate here?

Thinking of this, Daojun Xingxian was angry and gritted his teeth.

However, they can only be restrained!

Chen Feng suddenly smiled.

"I think Dao Jun Xingxian doesn't seem to recognize his situation!"

"The redeemer shouldn't have such an attitude!"

Daojun Xingxian almost gritted his teeth, his complexion flushed.

But the reason is still there.

What Chen Feng said is fact.

No matter how unwilling he was, he could only swallow his breath.

"My Dayan Immortal Sect is here to make peace with the Galaxy Sword Sect."

The big deal for the remaining seven forces is to give up redeeming their disciples and continue to kill the Galaxy Sword Sect.

But they can't!

Without the background, they cannot continue to gain a foothold in the Eastern Wilderness!

In the main hall of the door, there was a sound of silence.

Even Luo Xingchen sat in a high position with a smile in his eyes.

It seems to want to see what Chen Feng plans to do.

Xingxian Dao Monarch is the master of Dayan Immortal Gate, and being able to sigh in a low voice at this time has already made everyone very happy.

However, Chen Feng still felt that it was not enough.

"It depends on Daojun Xingxian's sincerity to make peace."

Taoist Xingxian immediately furious in his eyes, almost gushing out.

"Chen Feng, don't go too far!"

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng sneered and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"What about excessive?"

"Doesn't you say anything to ask for help from Dayan Immortal Gate!"

The word "begging for someone" hit Xingxian Daojun's heart hard.

He suddenly felt humiliated.

The fists were clenched and loosened several times, and finally he spit out two words with difficulty.

"Make peace."

"As long as you return my fairy gate background, I am willing to hand over this thing!"

With that, he flipped his hand and took out a piece of jade charm.

The jade talisman is white all over, like two yin and yang fish connecting end to end.

On the high platform, Luo Xingchen saw this thing, his pupils shrank slightly, his face suddenly changed.

"This is the fairy talisman of Dayan Immortal Gate!"

The elders were even more shocked.

The fairy talisman of Dayan Immortal Gate!

With this fairy talisman, you can command the entire Dayan fairy gate!

This is the most important token of every fairy gate!

For millions of years, only generations of sect masters can own it!

Unexpectedly, Daojun Xingxian was willing to use it as a bargaining chip.

Thanks to Chen Feng.

Don't force it, he won't be willing to give up this thing.

I saw Daojun Xingxian separated half of the yin and yang fish jade charms, waved and fell into Luo Xingchen's hands.

This means that he is willing to hand over half of the control of Dayan Immortal Gate!

From then on, Dayan Immortal Gate was considered a vassal to the Galaxy Sword Sect!

This is the sincerity Xingxian Daojun can show.

Chen Feng smiled slightly as he watched the fairy talisman fall into Luo Xingchen's hands.

"It seems that Dao Jun Xingxian still has some sincerity."

"In that case, I will return the immortal gate background."

Before he could say anything, he waved his hand.

The foundation of the Dayan Immortal Gate that he had wiped out at the beginning, was floating in the air.

Almost instantly crowded the entire main hall of the door!

The supreme breath gushes out all around.

The elders raised their heads together, shocked.

This is the accumulation of the Dayan Immortal Gate for millions of years!

Among them, there are some treasures plundered from Yuxu Immortal Gate millions of years ago.

They were replaced, and I am afraid that after getting it, they would not be willing to return.

And Chen Feng said that he would pay it back.

This kind of courage made them very admired.

However, there are naturally some resentful eyes.

Chen Feng has become accustomed to his own way in the Galaxy Sword Sect.

So many treasures should be handed over to the Galaxy Sword Sect!

But no matter how they reacted, Chen Feng didn't care.

The foundation of Dayan Immortal Gate is mainly closely related to the formation method they cultivated.

Even if it is given to the Galaxy Sword Sect, it may not be useful.

Xingxian Daojun waved his hand and took back the infinite background.

A big rock in my heart finally fell.

But at this moment, Chen Feng took out something again.

Surprisingly it is the clock of time.

Before Xingxian Daojun's complexion changed drastically, he acted, but listened to Chen Feng's words.

"I can pay you anything else, but this time clock is still useful for me."

"Anyway, I have used it once, and now this thing is of no use to your Dayan Immortal Sect."

Upon hearing this, Daojun Xingxian also noticed the strangeness of the clock of time.

The energy accumulated for millions of years has disappeared!

In an instant, his face was pale.

My heart is almost bleeding!

He finally understood why Chen Feng had improved so fast before!

However, the matter has reached this point and cannot be changed.

It's better to hand over the clock of time to him, and it can be a personal affection.

After all, their Dayan Immortal Gate has now become a subordinate Immortal Gate of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Taoist Xingxian took a deep breath.

"Little friend Chen Feng needs it, so please take it."

"Also ask Lord Luomen to put my disciples back."

Once he became a subordinate fairy gate of the Galaxy Sword Sect, Xingxian Daojun lost his face!

He was anxious to leave early.

However, as soon as he turned around, he heard Chen Feng suddenly speak.

"Wait!"

Xingxian Daojun paused, and his heart was filled with nameless anger.

But he could only hold back his anger and turned around.

I saw Chen Feng smiling.

[Chapter 5596: plan!](#)

"I have a plan..."

Soon after, outside the Galaxy Sword Sect, streamers burst into the sky.

The people of Dayan Immortal Gate left from the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Xingxian Taoist Lord Zhou Xingchen's power surged, and his expression was extremely gloomy, as if he was extremely angry.

Behind him, all the disciples of the Dayan Immortal Clan were panicking.

And now the Galaxy Sword Sect, there are many eyeliners of the Eastern Wilderness ambush nearby.

This scene naturally quickly spread to many immortals.

Within the Giant Spirit God Sect, the protagonist Li Hongliang took the initiative to shoot the case.

"People redeemed it?"

"Yes!"

"Hahaha... It seems that the Galaxy Sword Sect has gotten a lot of anger for making that old guy so gaffe."

Li Hongliang laughed freely.

A great elder beside him was a little puzzled.

"Sect Master, the Dayan Immortal Sect suffered a loss in the Galaxy Sword Sect, which means that we will redeem people at that time, and so will be the case."

"Why are you so happy?"

Hearing this, Li Hongliang shook his head.

"Compared to those, Dayan Immortal Gate has lost its heritage now, and compared to paying a huge price to redeem the last fire."

"This is our good opportunity!"

As soon as these words came out, all the elders in the hall suddenly realized.

Even if the Dayan Immortal Sect is not as good as it was at the beginning, it is after all the existence of the Nine Great Forces, second only to the Dragon Tooth Immortal Sect.

If you can take the opportunity to annex it, no matter He Zongmen, your strength will inevitably increase.

Li Hongliang immediately pointed to a few people.

"You guys, follow me at once!"

A few days later.

When Xingxian Daojun led the people back to the fairy gate, there were several figures outside the gate.

It seems that it has been waiting for a long time.

Wearing light brown robes, they are obviously the inner door elders and disciples of the giant spirit gods sect.

The faces of these people are full of pride.

Especially the gaze looking at Daojun Xingxian was extremely joking, revealing a wave of contempt.

Everyone in the Dayan Immortal Gate was all in the dust, and they were shocked when they saw this scene when they just returned.

Afterwards, extremely angry!

They certainly understand that these people from the Divine Giant Spirit Sect are here to target them.

The news that the secrets of the Dayan Immortal Gate was wiped out by the mysterious powerhouse came out, and the Giant Spirit God Sect couldn't help it!

At this moment, a middle-aged monk walked out of the crowd.

This person is tall, burly and strong.

He was wearing a pale gold robe with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

"Dao Monarch Xingxian looks so anxious and depraved, he hasn't seen him for many years."

The speaker was Li Hongliang, the master of the Great Spirit God Sect.

He looked at Xingxian Daojun and made no secret of his sarcasm.

"I heard that the foundation of Dayan Immortal Gate has been lost, and now the redeemer has also lost a lot."

"I'm afraid I'm not qualified to join the nine major forces again, right?"

He smiled and strode forward.

"Why don't you bring the disciples and join my Divine Giant Spirit Sect?"

"After all, Li has been friends with Daojun Xingxian for many years. It's okay to be an elder of the foreign sect."

A generation of immortal sect masters, go to the Great Spirit Shenzong as the elder of the outer sect?

It's really humiliating Daojun Xingxian!

For a while, Daojun Xingxian's complexion was extremely gloomy, and his eyes burst with cold.

"Giant Spirit God Sect! What a giant Spirit God Sect!"

"You actually bullied me on Dayan Immortal Gate!"

Daojun Xingxian looked at Li Hongliang, his expression extremely gloomy.

The faces of the other Dayan Immortal Clan disciples were also extremely angry, staring at Li Hongliang.

They were trembling with anger.

Li Hongliang took a step forward, contemptuously in his eyes, and said coldly.

"Even so, what can you do with Xingxian Daojun?"

"To be honest, I might as well tell you, now the entire Donghuang is staring at you."

"Even if I don't take action, other forces will take action! Dayan Immortal Sect is bound to be annexed!"

Speaking of this, Li Hongliang's fighting spirit surged all over his body.

A tyrannical coercion burst out from his body, like a mountain crashing down.

The disciples and elders of the Dayan Immortal Sect in front of him went straight down.

In an instant, the faces of those disciples and elders all changed, and they immediately retreated.

In a blink of an eye, he was forced to take a few steps back.

Seeing this scene, Li Hongliang was even more proud.

And the dozens of disciples and elders of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect behind him laughed again and again.

At this moment, Daojun Xingxian suddenly snorted and stepped forward.

"Li Hongliang, don't blame me for turning my face today!"

Before he finished his words, he saw a stronger breath, which suddenly surging out of his body.

Spread the power of stars!

The breath of terror stretches for thousands of miles, covering the sky and the sun.

As the sect master of the second largest Yanxian Sect, his strength is three points better than Li Hongliang!

Daojun Xingxian suddenly took a step forward.

The monstrous murderous aura not only crushed the oncoming coercion, but even formed a stronger coercion.

Close to everyone in the Giant Spirit God Sect!

The disciple and elder of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect looked terrified, and suddenly a touch of jealousy appeared in his eyes.

"Say that I have lost all the details of Dayan Immortal Gate?"

Daojun Xingxian waved his hand.

The long sleeves of the Taoist robe swayed, and the air seemed to twist.

"Today, I will let you take a look..."

"What is the real heritage!"

Above the void, the supreme air wave suddenly stagnated.

Then, a series of treasures emerged from behind him!

Or sword or knife, or jade talisman or ancient bell!

boom!

The guard gate array of Dayan Immortal Gate seemed to be inductive, making a loud noise!

A powerful breath that wanted to suppress the heavens swept out.

Li Hongliang's complexion suddenly changed.

"How is it possible? The background of Dayan Immortal Gate is back?"

"Still, they didn't lose their heritage at all from start to finish."

"Everything is just a cover to seduce me!"

Li Hongliang's face darkened.

He stared at the person in front of him, trying to see a clue from the old enemy in front of him.

However, Daojun Xingxian snorted softly.

The war intent in his eyes, like a volcano erupting, did not retreat in the slightest.

The guardian formation of Dayan Immortal Gate, at this moment, is even more blessing to Daojun Xingxian, making him seem to be a few points stronger.

Even with Li Hongliang's strength, under this breath, there was a slight tremor.

The disciples and elders behind him showed even more fear.

A long sword appeared in Taoist Xingxian's hand, his black robe gleaming, and the power of the stars seemed to seep out.

He looked at Li Hongliang coldly.

"Master Li, stop talking nonsense!"

"Since you provoked first, don't blame us Dayan Immortal Sect for being ruthless!"

Behind him, dozens of Tianjiao disciples, their low and murderous auras all escaped, and they were about to skyrocket!

They looked at the eyes of the people of the Giant Spirit God Sect, with a cold killing intent!

Most of these people were detained in the Galaxy Sword Sect before, and they were embarrassed.

After finally returning to the Dayan Immortal Sect, but still being bullied by the Giant Spirit God Sect?

"kill!"

Daojun Xingxian cut out with one sword.

The power of the stars surging vigorously and endlessly!

The void gave birth to a crack in an instant!

"not good!"

Li Hongliang's complexion changed drastically, and the power of the stars in his body poured out.

An instant gas wave surged, forming a huge shield in front of him.

[Chapter 5597: Leave!](#)

In this way, Daojun Xingxian was stopped by Kankan!

However, before he could breathe a sigh of relief, a series of miserable screams suddenly came from his ear.

Li Hongliang suddenly turned pale and turned to look.

I saw that the elders and disciples of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect who brought them were almost half dead and injured!

The real target of Daojun Xingxian's sword is them!

Li Hongliang was furious!

He yelled.

"How dare you old thief Xingxian!"

Daojun Xingxian looked at him, his killing intent was extremely cold, and his tone was full of mockery.

"Dare to be so arrogant and domineering in my Dayan Immortal Gate, that's the price!"

With that, he cut out with another sword.

Li Hongliang immediately exploded forward, and his body's cultivation continued to erupt.

Want to stop that Ling Li Jianguang.

At the same time, Xingxian Daojun smiled.

The disciples of the Dayan Immortal Clan behind him, all running their magic weapons, burst out.

The situation is one-sided!

The disciples of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect are not opponents at all!

In the count!

It doesn't matter if Dayan Immortal Gate is dying to fight back, or it is already prepared.

There is no denying that they caught the Giant Spirit Shenzong by surprise!

For a time, **** air rose to the sky, and more than a dozen disciples screamed and died!

Even the elders of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect have suffered many casualties!

Li Hongliang's eyes were fierce to the extreme.

He acted decisively and shouted.

"let's go!"

When the words sounded, his figure suddenly disappeared in place.

Those elders and disciples who were struggling, had already lost their hearts and turned around and fled.

When Xingxian Daojun saw this, he sneered.

"You can walk, but your disciple of the Divine Giant Spirit Sect cannot walk!"

With a big wave of his hand, a large burst of light from the guard door surged, forming a hazy pavilion in the blink of an eye!

In a blink of an eye, many disciples and elders were suppressed!

Only a very small part of them escaped by chance.

Li Hongliang was shocked!

But by this time, he had no other way to go.

Can only continue to disappear into the eyes of everyone without looking back!

Behind him came a voice like Hong Zhong Dalu.

"If you don't want them to die, you will be ready to redeem them at that time!"

Hearing this, Li Hongliang almost vomited blood.

It seems that Daojun Xingxian was angry with the Galaxy Sword Sect. His appearance this time is simply humiliating!

"Good, old Xingxian thief!"

Li Hongliang returned to the Giant Spirit God Sect full of anger.

As soon as he stepped into the magnificent sect hall, an old man flew over

This person is a burly figure and is dressed in a dark brown robe.

It was the former Supreme Elder!

I saw that only Li Hongliang had returned, and the other elders and disciples were all missing.

The elder Taishang was slightly startled, and asked quickly.

"Sect Master, but what happened?"

Li Hongliang's brows were haze lingering, and he spoke coldly.

"Dayan Immortal Gate is already poor in skills, and its background is lost."

"But there are still a lot of hole cards in the hand, and the Galaxy Sword Sect suffered a loss, but it is on our side to make up."

"Well, I underestimated them!"

Hearing this, the complexion of the Supreme Elder also became gloomy, and his eyebrows frowned.

"Sect Master, I said before, don't act recklessly."

"It's okay now, not only the Tianjiao disciples detained by the Galaxy Sword Sect cannot be redeemed, but the Dayan Immortal Sect has detained another batch."

"You are driving our Giant Spirit Divine Sect to a dead end!"

This elder Tai Shang was sharp and sharp, and looked at Li Hongliang coldly, without a slight expression on his face.

In the main hall of the Zongmen, the other giant spirit gods elders were also angry in their eyes.

They all looked at Li Hongliang.

"you guys....."

Li Hongliang immediately understood, and his eyes were almost gushing.

"Could it be that you still want to accuse me of failing?"

"If I hadn't taken such a dangerous risk for the Divine Giant Spirit Sect?"

Hearing that, several elders and Taishang elders were speechless, but their faces were ugly.

The atmosphere is cold and quiet.

Li Hongliang was furious and roared in a low voice.

"It's reversed, it's all reversed!"

"It seems that I think I did something wrong! Okay, then you do it!"

"I want to see what you can do!"

With a big wave of his hand, a piece of Zhenshan seal suddenly appeared!

There are countless complicated patterns engraved on the Zhenshan seal.

Once it appeared, it caused the hall to tremble!

Floating lights appeared everywhere in the hall, and they gathered in an instant!

This thing is surprisingly the keeper of the giant spirit **** sect!

The entire giant spirit **** sect is in chaos!

At the same time, among the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Luo Xingchen looked at the half of the Yin-Yang Fish Fairy Talisman in his hand, with a deeper smile on his face.

He looked at Chen Feng, his voice still flat.

"With half a fairy talisman in hand, the confidence of our Galaxy Sword Sect is even stronger."

Chen Feng nodded and smiled slightly.

"Dayan Immortal Gate will not suffer too much."

"If I had expected it to be good, the other seven forces must have come to the door."

With that, he looked at Luo Xingchen.

"Sect Master, I want to leave the Galaxy Sword Sect first."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone in the main hall of the door was immediately taken aback.

Immediately someone looked a little hard to look.

"Chen Feng, you can see clearly."

"The situation is tense now. If you leave, our remaining disciples may not be able to check and balance the other seven forces."

The other elders of the Galaxy Sword Sect nodded together.

Including some elders from the Heavenly Power Sword Sect.

It's not that they have a good impression of Chen Feng, but the facts are obvious to all.

Except for the sect master Luo Xingchen, several Supreme Elders, and the five great sword sect masters, only Chen Feng can hold up the beam.

Several elders glanced at each other, all stepping forward, just about to speak.

Chen Feng reached out to stop them.

"Don't worry, I'm already prepared."

"The Galaxy Sword Sect holds the top Tianjiao disciples of the other seven immortals. They will never dare to attack for a while."

"And I do have more important things to do."

Some time ago, he desperately practiced breakthroughs in Yuxu Baojian, just to quickly improve his strength.

On that day, Taoist Wuya once said that the Six Paths of Reincarnation was hidden by him in the ancient forbidden land of the Southern Wilderness Immortal Territory.

But only those who have already stepped into the fairyland of Lingxu realm are qualified to cultivate.

Therefore, Chen Feng temporarily put it aside and did not seek death.

But today the situation is different.

Gong Licheng had already gone to explore.

He has to catch up as quickly as possible.

Although he is now only the sixth hole cultivation base of the Shifang Dongtian realm, he is powerful in combat.

Moreover, there is the Taishang Yuqing Nine Shou Zhen Jue to complement each other.

It's time to go to the Southern Wilderness Immortal Territory.

As for the Galaxy Sword Sect, even the Eight Immortal Sects broke down, no longer cared about the detained Tianjiao.

If they forcefully attack the Galaxy Sword Sect, the other immortals on the top of the sky will not sit back and watch.

Moreover, the Dayan Immortal Gate is now a subordinate sect of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng smiled and continued.

"Sect Master, if it is as I expected, Cangyu Immortal Sect will soon come to redeem people."

"At that time, we can also draw it up."

"If the two immortal gates can stand on our side, the other six immortal gates will inevitably be constrained."

[Chapter 5598: Break into the turbulence of time and space!](#)

As soon as these words came out, the elders in the main hall of the Zongmen had their eyes brightened.

If it can, as Chen Feng said, draw the Cangyu fairy gate.

Even if Chen Feng left, he did have enough confidence to face the other six sects.

At this moment, Luo Xingchen thought a little, then raised his eyes.

He smiled loudly.

"Now that you have made a decision, I can't keep you anymore."

"Chen Feng, just go, the Galaxy Sword Sect has me."

As he said, Luo Xingchen's eyes shot out cold, his tone was cold.

"Even if you are not there, the other seven forces want to go to war, they have to pass my level first."

On weekdays, Luo Xingchen always looks casual and easy-going.

But at this moment, the cold light bursting from his eyes made everyone present suddenly startled.

The powerful momentum filled the entire Zongmen Hall.

Even the guardian array at the outermost periphery lit up bursts of fluorescence.

In the main hall of the gate, all the elders were inspired by it.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hall.

"Chen Feng, you can rest assured."

A red dress came slowly.

Everyone followed the sound to see that it was Zhong Li Yaoqin who was as sassy as a heroine.

She also smiled slightly and looked at Chen Feng.

"I still have me here."

This is the end of the conversation, and Chen Feng is determined.

He nodded slightly.

The matter has been negotiated, he did not hesitate to run the Taishang Yuqing Jiushouzhen tactic with all his strength.

Hum!

Golden Dao Yun instantly appeared all over him, like smoke and mist, with a shining light.

Seeing this scene, everyone's eyes flashed with surprise.

They can all feel that Chen Feng's aura is much stronger than before.

How much time has passed?

It's a monster!

The next moment, in that golden Taoist rhyme, Chen Feng disappeared in a flash.

At almost the same time, he appeared outside the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"Awaited."

Chen Feng followed the great Xiu Luo Honglu and came to Mei Wuxia.

"Brother Chen Feng, has the matter resolved?"

Mei Wuxia dressed in white, and Ping Ting walked out of the furnace with her arrogance.

Then, Chen Feng took the big Xiu Luohong furnace back instantly.

"Temporarily arranged here, we have to leave next."

The two are already very familiar.

As soon as the voice fell, Chen Feng urged Taishang Yuqing's Jiushou Zhen tactic.

The golden rhyme appeared again.

The two figures appeared thousands of miles away in an instant!

Mei Wuxiao's delicate face was a little confused, her eyes flickered, and she looked at Chen Feng.

"Brother Chen Feng, where are we going?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and did not hide too much.

"Southern Desolate Immortal Territory."

The scenery faded quickly and the speed reached its extreme.

In less than a blink of an eye, it spans more than one hundred thousand miles.

This is the power of Chen Feng's Daoyun!

Even a strong like Luo Xingchen, in terms of speed, may not be able to compete with him.

However, the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory is extremely vast.

Even so, it took Chen Feng a few days to bring Mei Wuxie to the edge of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory.

The two looked up from a distance, and their hearts were shocked.

I saw a gloomy storm belt lying across this border.

They penetrate the world and wreak havoc.

As far as the eyes can be seen, from left to right, it is almost endless.

The world is dim!

It seems that even the sunlight has been stirred into it by the storm.

The two slowly approached and took a closer look.

I saw a series of dark and thick hurricanes connected side by side.

From a distance, it looks like a thick wall separating the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory from the Southern Desolate Immortal Territory.

Judging by the number, there are tens of millions, filling the entire border area.

Mei had no time to see this, her pretty face changed color.

She whispered a few words.

"Space turbulence."

The power contained in the space turbulence is extremely majestic and terrifying.

But those forces are out of control!

Just being thousands of miles away from them, you can feel the extreme ravages!

Compared with the wind on the giant mountain where the Great Desolate Lord's Palace is located, it is even more stern!

Chen Feng is very sure,

If it is an ordinary Shifang Dongtian realm strong, a short distance will be instantly involved in it, strangling.

No bones left!

He tentatively stuck out a ray of divine consciousness.

What is shocking is that it is not only the flesh, but even the divine consciousness is slightly closer!

Be thoroughly shattered!

too frightening!

Mei Wuxian looked at the desperate storm zone, her beautiful eyes with a trace of worry.

She turned to look at Chen Feng.

"Brother Chen Feng, do we... have to go through here?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"This is the only immortal junction that has not been sealed off."

"Besides, the border between the Eastern Wilderness, the Western Wilderness, and the Northern Wilderness, all have the Great Array Seal."

As he said, he couldn't help but let out a suffocating breath.

He looked at the turbulence of the space and thought for a moment.

Seeing the look on his face, Mei Wuxia suddenly guessed something, her face suddenly pale.

"Brother Chen Feng, don't you want to break through?"

Mei Wuxian's eyes were full of shock.

Chen Feng let out a suffocating breath, his complexion darkened, but he nodded.

"Now, there is no other way but to try."

Forcing the space turbulence is indeed extremely dangerous.

He turned to look at the woman in white behind him.

"Mei has no time, you will return to the Great Asura oven for the time being."

Mei has no time to nod immediately.

She knew that Chen Feng was determined, and he was definitely not a reckless person.

However, even though she knew that Chen Feng had a sense of measure, she couldn't help but frown as she looked at the raging spatial turbulence.

"Brother Chen Feng, you must be careful."

Seeing Mei Wuxia's tense face, Chen Feng smiled and rubbed her head.

Then, he waved his hand.

The Great Asura Baker suddenly appeared in front of the two.

It rose against the storm, and instantly changed Mei Wuxie into a blanket, before being firmly grasped by Chen Feng.

At this time, he looked forward again.

This time, he wanted to have a try.

There is a great Xiu Luo Honglu, at least to ensure that he will always have a way back.

"Sit down!"

Chen Feng let out a low growl, and a monstrous breath burst out all over his body.

The golden Dao Yun burst into dazzling light instantly, wrapping him tightly!

At the same time, the Supreme God Demonized Dragon Art is operating!

The supreme bloodline in the body immediately accelerated.

Huh!

He stepped up and rushed forward like a feather of light.

Head into the turbulent space ahead.

Roar!

Countless roars, roars of violent winds, and roars with altered tunes rushed to squeeze into his body.

The powerful suction force made him into the storm belt instantly.

As far as I can see, there is darkness!

Exuding a terrifying aura, Chen Feng's complexion changed!

Muscles in both hands bulged instantly!

Beyond the golden "armor" formed by Dao Yun, the sound of gold and stone was cracked.

The extremely powerful tearing force seemed to completely strangle Chen Feng.

The armor made of golden Daoyun kept making unpleasant creaks.

You know, the strength of the golden Taoist rhyme up to now when it is kept in the realm of change is almost second only to the immortal instrument in its strength.

[Chapter 5599: If I shoot, Chen Feng will be killed!](#)

But in the turbulence of this space, it is deforming!

Will break at any time!

"what--"

Chen Feng kept roaring, clutching the large Xiu Luohong furnace with both hands.

Even through the golden Daoyun, he can still feel the sharp pain.

The wind tore his flesh!

If you don't pay attention, it will be completely torn apart and there will be no bones!

"Break it for me!"

Chen Feng yelled and opened his eyes suddenly.

In an instant, the Supreme God's Demonized Dragon Art had reached its limit.

The golden rhyme came out again.

He stepped out one step, and the next moment he rushed out of that spatial turbulence!

"Success!"

However, Chen Feng did not wait a moment for joy.

In the next moment, countless loud noises came from all around again.

Chen Feng followed the sound.

I saw a turbulent flow of more than ten spaces in all directions!

He didn't even have time to react, and was once again involved in the space turbulence.

Not only that, the turbulent flow of other spaces also rioted at this moment.

If he continues to stay here, he will be completely torn into pieces if he doesn't have half the incense!

"No, we still have to take a long-term view."

Chen Feng shook his head.

The golden Tao Yun flashed on his body, ready to leave.

However, the next moment, his complexion changed drastically.

More than a dozen spatial turbulences merged, and their strength increased exponentially, terrifying to the extreme.

There are space cracks everywhere!

Even if Chen Feng wanted to get away, it was extremely difficult.

He gritted his teeth slightly, waved his hand to take out the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword, and cut it out.

The power of the stars suddenly rioted.

The blade of the Qingqiu Tianlong Sword made a white glow.

call out!

The sound of breaking through the air came out!

A blade of light slashed out, breaking through the turbulent flow of space, opening a path.

However, it is extremely narrow and only one person is allowed to pass!

The turbulence in the outer space is still pouring in, and the path must be filled.

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng turned and stepped back!

At the same time.

In the hall of Taiyi Immortal Gate.

An old man in a gray robed robe suddenly opened his eyes!

"Chen Feng wants to leave the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory!"

As the old man in the gray robes raised his hand, his long beard swayed under his jaw.

The force of a powerful star suddenly moved surging.

In less than a moment, a powerful aura burst into the air.

They stood in the main hall, all wearing blue and black robes, and they were all the elders of Taiyi Immortal Gate.

At this moment, the eyes of the elders were full of coldness.

An old man stepped out, holding a whisk in his hand and holding a fairy wind bone.

However, at this time, this person exudes waves of cold killing intent.

He snorted coldly.

"This kid is just looking for death!"

"If we stay in the Eastern Desolation and there is a word from the great desolate owner, we still dare not kill him!"

"However, he still wants to leave the Eastern Wilderness."

"This is undoubtedly a good opportunity for us to kill him!"

And the old man who had discovered Chen Feng's movements earlier was sitting high above the hall.

He was dressed in a gray robe and moved without wind, but his face was gloomy.

This person is the master of Taiyi Immortal Gate, Immortal King Hong Xi!

He looked at the elders coldly and spoke in a deep voice.

"Yes, this is our best opportunity!"

"This person is a talented evildoer, and his cultivation speed is terrible."

"If he can grow up again, it must be my great enemy!"

"We must take this opportunity to kill him!"

With that said, Immortal Hong Xi's eyes showed an extremely cold killing intent, almost spilling out.

The three top first-class immortals are always paying attention to Chen Feng's movements.

And Taiyi Immortal Gate is extremely concerned about this!

On the one hand, Immortal Hong Xi wanted Chen Feng to die!

On the other hand, they were originally enemies of Yuxu Immortal Gate, and they were very coveted for Yuxu treasure.

Therefore, it is absolutely impossible for them to let Chen Feng continue to grow!

Thinking of this, elders in blue and black robes came forward to petition.

"Sect master, since Chen Feng is so arrogant, let me take action if he doesn't, and kill him!"

"I can also go!"

Xianjun Hong Xi glanced at them and smiled coldly.

He naturally knew the thoughts of these guys.

It's nothing more than trying to embezzle the virtual treasure of the jade.

He shook his head.

"I have a candidate! You don't have to hang on!"

As he said that, Xianjun Hong Xi smiled and spoke slightly.

"Since you are here, come in!"

Before the words fell, a figure appeared from outside the hall.

The person here did not hide his arrogant voice.

"It's nothing more than the waste of the fifth cave of the Shifang Dongtian Realm. It's not a fear at all!"

"I've seen Chen Feng displeased a long time ago!"

As soon as these words came out, the elders immediately followed their reputation.

I saw a young man dressed in a blue Taoist robe, walking quickly.

The young man with sword eyebrows and star eyes, his face is sharp and arrogant!

The cyan robe on his body is engraved with inscriptions, and the power of the stars contained in him is about to move, which is actually a treasure!

This person is surprisingly the top three in front of Taiyi Immortal Gate, Chen Chenfeng!

His strength has reached the tenth peak of the Ten Fang Dongtian Realm, and he is extremely powerful.

As soon as Shen Chenfeng came in, he smiled contemptuously and didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes.

"Xianjun Hong Xi, don't worry, I can kill the ants in the fifth hole of the sky with a single finger!"

"Chen Feng was able to achieve such a reputation because I was not here at the time!"

He raised his head, a touch of arrogance flashed across his eyes, and he snorted.

"On that day, the Great Desolate Lord said that the guardian of the Eastern Desolation was none other than Chen Feng. It was a joke."

"Guardian of the Eastern Desolation, this title can be given to me."

"As long as I give enough resources, I can also break through the Holy King Realm in the shortest time."

As soon as these words came out, the elders in the hall turned pale.

Although Chen Chenfeng was strong, he was one of the best among the inner disciples.

However, his character is too arrogant!

Before these people, even the great deserter dared to talk?

But Immortal Hong Xi has long been used to it.

He looked at Shen Chenfeng's gaze, and there was a sense of appreciation.

"Then this matter is left to you."

Shen Chenfeng smiled triumphantly and arched his hands slightly.

"The sect master can rest assured, in a few days, I will kill Chen Feng!"

at this time.

At the border of the Eastern Desolation Xianyu.

As soon as Mei Wuxi stepped out of the Great Asura oven, she looked at Chen Feng.

Beautiful eyes are full of worries.

"Brother Chen Feng, are you okay?"

The person in front of him was embarrassed, bloody, and pale to the extreme.

Chen Feng, with the mighty power of the stars, has no one at the moment!

He sat down cross-legged, adjusting his breath quickly.

Seeing this, Mei Wuxian was even more nervous, and quickly unfolded her consciousness to check on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shook his head, opened his eyes, and smiled bitterly.

"Space turbulence is more terrifying than I thought."

"Especially when I stepped in, I couldn't handle it at all."

If it weren't for his wit enough, he sacrificed the Qingqiu Heavenly Dragon Sabre and blasted a powerful Tai Shang Zhu Shen Zhan.

Otherwise, he will definitely die!

Will be killed by the endless turbulence of space, the soul will be scattered!

[Chapter 5600: boundary marker!](#)

Not only will he die, but even Mei Wuxia, who is in the Great Asura Luohong furnace, will die at the same time!

This is something he never wants to see!

But Mei Wuxia was relieved to see that Chen Feng was not injured, and then frowned.

She looked at the junction with the Southern Wilderness Immortal Territory not far away.

I saw a turbulent flow of space, still lying at the junction, extremely raging.

The breath revealed in it is even more terrifying.

If there is a **** and demon that can destroy the world with a finger!

Mei Wuxia's divine consciousness intruded into it, and then she was completely shattered.

She paled suddenly, and she took a few steps back.

"too horrible....."

Chen Feng held her back.

For a moment, his brows frowned.

Mei Wuxia does not want to be a useless person here.

She looked around, then whispered.

"Brother Chen Feng, you can recuperate here, I will go nearby to see if there are any other traces."

When she heard this, Chen Feng was instinctively worried.

However, after seeing Mei Wuxia's firm gaze, he changed his mind again.

"Then bother you, you must be more careful!"

"Ok!"

Mei Wuxia didn't refuse the big Xiu Luohong furnace that Chen Feng handed over.

She immediately spied out in one direction of the storm belt.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged with his eyes closed, quickly repairing the internal and external injuries on his body.

Before long, only Demei Wuxia's joyous voice came from far away.

"Brother Chen Feng, come here!"

Hearing this, Chen Feng suddenly flashed a light in his eyes.

He got up immediately, the golden rhyme suddenly appeared.

The next moment, the figure disappeared in place and appeared in front of Mei Wuxia.

On the edge of a vast storm zone, even sand could hardly exist, but Mei Wuxia found a stone wall.

The stone wall seemed to be hundreds of meters high.

It stands at the most boundary, a short distance from the turbulence of space.

Mei Wuxian pointed at the inexplicable engravings on the stone wall, her beautiful eyes gleaming.

"Brother Chen Feng, why is there a stone wall here?"

However, Chen Feng's eyes passed a touch of shock.

"This seems to be a boundary marker."

The boundary monument in front of it is hundreds of meters high.

However, Chen Feng looked up.

It was surprisingly found that it was mottled at the top!

Even if the boundary monument is hundreds of meters high, it is only a broken monument!

It is conceivable that if this boundary monument is complete, it will probably reach the clouds in the sky!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly looked at the boundary monument in front of him, slightly surprised.

"This... this knife mark is so domineering."

"Moreover, it seems to have existed for thousands of years."

On the boundary monument, there was a knife mark that was about an inch deep, but it was extremely clear.

"The existence of this knife mark is also enough to prove that the boundary monument in front of you has indeed existed for a long time."

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes fell on the corner of the back of the boundary marker.

I saw a trace there, which seemed to have just been left.

"Look at this trace, it seems to be new."

Mei Wuxie looked at it immediately, then reached out and touched it, then nodded.

"This sword mark is indeed just left, and I can still understand a sense of determination from it."

Chen Feng's complexion darkened slightly, his eyes narrowed, and he slowly spoke.

"This determination is somewhat familiar."

"If I didn't guess wrong, the person left by Jianhen must be Gong Licheng."

"That also means that we did not go wrong."

"Here is where he rushed through the turbulence of space."

"It's just... how should we go?"

Hearing this, Mei Wuxi nodded repeatedly.

Then, looking at the person in front of him, Mei Wuxie's beautiful eyes flashed with surprise.

"Brother Chen Feng, since you want to stop Gong Licheng, why don't you complete the task first?"

"Or, the situation of the Galaxy Sword Sect..."

Chen Feng shook his head.

He glanced at the boundary monument again, then smiled slightly.

He recounted the general situation of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Mei has no time to hear the words and smile like a silver bell.

She looked at Chen Feng with a little admiration.

"Able to complete the death trial mission at such a fast speed, you deserve to be Chen Feng."

But Chen Feng pondered for a while, but slowly spoke.

"The current situation of the Galaxy Sword Sect is much better, but I can't complete the task so quickly."

"Now, I use the immortals from Dayan Immortal Gate and the top of the sky to temporarily hold back the situation."

"The purpose is for Gong Licheng."

Hearing that, Mei Wuxian frowned slightly, very puzzled.

Other immortals can't wait to complete the task sooner, but her brother Chen Feng would instead do something else?

Obviously, the task can be completed, but he has to deliberately delay the situation.

Chen Feng let out a suffocating breath before explaining it.

"If I finish the task so early, I won't enter the Southern Wilderness Immortal Territory to stop Gong Licheng."

"If he is asked to get the six reincarnation chapters in the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, he can immediately return to the top of the sky.

"When the time comes, those immortals can also directly escape back."

As he said, a chill burst out in Chen Feng's eyes, and his voice grew colder.

"If this is the case, this Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World will definitely suffer a catastrophe."

"Those people can't help me, but as long as they go back, the mysterious and yellow world will be exposed in front of the top of the sky."

"This, for the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, is a catastrophe!"

"Then how can I let them go back alive?"

As soon as this remark came out, Mei Wuxian immediately understood.

Chen Feng is going to die!

After saying this, Chen Feng came back to his senses again, his murderous aura slowly receding.

He looked at Mei Wuxiao, smiled faintly.

"Anyway, we must go to the Southern Wilderness Immortal Territory this time."

Mei Wuxian nodded slightly.

At this moment, a strange sound suddenly came from Chen Feng's arms.

"You want to know how to turbulent flow through space, so why not ask the artifact in the boundary marker?"

"Hey, this boundary monument is too silent, even we almost didn't find it."

Hearing this, Chen Feng immediately looked down.

Jin Sanye actually came out.

Moreover, listening to his voice seemed to be a little surprised.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at the boundary monument, and couldn't help being surprised.

This boundary monument has been broken to this point, yet still possesses the spirit?

Moreover, Chen Feng was even more surprised.

With the power of his divine consciousness, he didn't notice anything!

As the stele spirit of the Sun Falling Stele, Jin Sanye is extremely sensitive to other stele spirits.

If he is not sure, he will not say this.

"Hey, you didn't feel it, because the spirit is still asleep."

Seeing Chen Feng's puzzlement, Jin Sanye shook his head to explain.

"Boundary monuments that can stand upright in such a place, even if they are broken or broken, are quite extraordinary."

"It has existed for a very long time, and it is not uncommon to have a spirit in its body."

"It's just that the spirit is extremely weak, and I don't know how long I have been sleeping."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng looked at the boundary monument again.

There was a glimpse of suddenness in his eyes.

"That's it."

"Then, it can only be offended!"