

## Peerless 5851

### [Chapter 5851: The Key of Wanxu!](#)

The immortal power of the stars emerged, and the strong aura was like a tide, and it was crushed on Chen Feng.

The overwhelming force made everyone miserable.

However, Chen Feng sat still, his indifferent gaze swept over Jin Yuandong.

"That's all you can do?"

"you..."

Jin Yuandong blushed, and in a rage, he tried his best to activate the power of the stars.

A \*\*\*\* fairy soul appeared, hanging above Jin Yuandong's head.

Thousand-legged blood centipede, the top ten highly poisonous fairy souls ranked third!

A powerful immortal soul with the power of two souls!

With the appearance of the immortal soul, Jin Yuandong's aura was actually poisoned by the blood centipede.

chi chi chi...

The virulent poison erodes everything, and the cultivators watching the play around him are infected with the virulent poison, and their bodies are constantly emitting white smoke.

"Ah! Master Jin, stop!"

The screams sounded, but Jin Yuandong did not waver at all.

In his eyes, Chen Feng's calm figure was reflected.

"No...Impossible, you're just a calamity in the Immortal Realm, how can you not be affected?"

Chen Feng raised his eyes, the power of the stars in his body burst out.

"roll!"

The shout was like thunder, and the power of the stars erupted from his mouth, instantly repelling Jin Yuandong.

Jin Yuandong groaned, a trace of scarlet blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.

"Just one word can hurt me?"

He was shocked and angry, staring at Chen Feng, a look of fear flashed in his eyes.

Even though he has the support of the Jin family, Chen Feng's talent is too terrifying, and it is very likely that it was passed down from the super-grade Xianmen himself. How could he dare to offend him?

"Boy, count you as cruel!"

Jin Yuandong uttered a harsh word, turned his head and left.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, but they also doubted Chen Feng's identity.

Chen Feng ignored the crowd and continued to wait for the auction to start.

At this time, in the VIP room on the third floor, Mrs. Liu saw what had just happened and said with admiration, "What a talented young man."

"Patriarch Sun, do you know the origin of this person?"

Sun Ye nodded: "Disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect, Chen Feng."

"Not a few days ago, it was him who promoted the Xinghe Sword Sect to be promoted to the Super Grade Immortal Sect, but there was a lot of trouble."

"It's not easy for someone who can make the Eastern Desolate General come forward."

Mrs. Liu took a deep breath and did not say the words that came to her lips.

Soon, the auction will begin.

A woman in a lavender dress walked onto the auction table with her slender waist twisted.

"Everyone, welcome to the auction site of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce."

"Today's auction will auction twelve lots. If you have something you like, you can bid at any time."

"Next, there is the first lot."

Behind the scenes, a girl in Tsing Yi brought a wooden box.

The woman in the purple dress opened the wooden box, revealing a green herb that was as splendid as emeralds.

It is shaped like a green bamboo, with a joint in the middle, and the pattern on it is like an eye, watching everyone in the audience.

"Longan and green bamboo with a touch of immortal energy, an excellent healing herb, if it can be refined into a pill, it can triple its efficacy."

"The starting price is one clear water gold crystal, and the auction will start now!"

There were bursts of discussion in the hall.

"One? Although it is contaminated with immortal energy, it is not so expensive."

"Buy it for fools!"

Chen Feng looked at the section of green bamboo and thought to himself: "If I can obtain the immortal energy nurtured by heaven and earth, it will help me in my cultivation."

"Although one is a bit more expensive, it's okay."

He raised his hand to bid: "A crystal clear water and gold!"

Everyone turned their attention to Chen Feng, full of ridicule.

The bad guy has appeared!

"I'll get two!"

As soon as Chen Feng finished speaking, another sullen voice sounded.

This voice is... Kim Won-dong?

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction from which the voice came.

Jin Yuandong turned his head with a smug look on his face, as if he was saying: I am rich, I refuse to accept you to increase the price!

"childish."

Chen Feng didn't want to talk about it, but after thinking about it, he came up with a good solution.

"Since you want to fight with me, let you fight enough."

Chen Feng raised his hand again: "Three!"

"Four!"

Jin Yuandong immediately followed, suspicious in his heart.

Could it be that this thing is really useful?

Chen Feng was expressionless: "Five."

"Six!"

Jin Yuandong gritted his teeth and shouted six, which was obviously the limit he could accept.

After waiting for a long time, Chen Feng did not see a price increase. As the woman in the purple skirt dropped the hammer, the bamboo and longan belonged to Jin Yuandong.

"Let you fight with me!"

Jin Yuandong looked smug, completely unaware that he was being played around by Chen Feng.

Afterwards, Chen Feng made three successive bids.

Jin Yuandong pressed Chen Feng and won three treasures, but he was not happy.

"That... Young Master Jin, forgive me for talking."

Beside him, a young man in white with a charming smile reminded: "That person seems to be playing tricks on you on purpose!"

"The next baby, you do the opposite, let him pay a high price and knock him hard!"

Jin Yuandong had already thought about it in his heart, but he still couldn't save his face.

"Using you to remind? Get out!"

The man smirked and sat back honestly.

"The next lot, the ancient Buddha relic, has a starting price of two crystal clear water."

The woman in the purple skirt held up a relic the size of the thumb belly. The whole body was golden and there were some scratches left.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up: "Among the relics, there is an ancient Buddha's lifelong insight, which can be met but not sought!"

"This relic looks ancient, but the power inside is no trivial matter."

Even though he was happy, he was not in a hurry.

After the three breaths, when I thought that no one had bid, Chen Feng suddenly said, "I will offer four."

Raise two at a time?

Jin Yuandong remembered the reminder of the people around him, and smiled coldly.

"It's pretty similar, but I won't be fooled again!"

He simply put his arms around him, not even shouting the price.

Three hammers rang, and the woman in the purple skirt said happily: "Congratulations to this guest, who has captured the ancient Buddha relic!"

Relics are things of Buddhism, and ordinary cultivators are not interested in them.

I thought that if one clear water gold crystal was shot, it would be worth the money, but Chen Feng, who was taking advantage of it, sent four clear water gold crystals in vain.

Jin Yuandong even laughed out loud: "Look, shoot yourself in the foot!"

"What an idiot!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, his face did not change, but he smiled secretly in his heart.

This Jin Yuandong is really an idiot.

He accepted the ancient Buddha relic.

Soon, a maid delivered the relic.

Chen Feng opened the wooden box and took out the relic, his face changed quietly.

In the relic, there is a trace of pure power, and the righteousness is awe-inspiring.

The idea of the origin of the ancient Buddha can also be called obsession.

Even after thousands of years have passed, the obsession is still immortal.

"The treasures left by such Buddhist powerhouses can only be exchanged for a few crystals of clear water, thanks to Jin Yuandong."

There are many people here, and Chen Feng did not comprehend it.

After putting away the beads, he stopped bidding and waited for the ultimate treasure to appear.

Soon, all the previous auctions were sold out, and there was a lot of discussion among the cultivators in the audience.

"The finale treasure is coming!"

"I heard that this treasure has attracted an unknown number of strong people from the East and West regions."

"In this hall, I am afraid that there are many strong people in the fairyland of the Nine Tribulations Spirit Void Land."

"Look, the treasure is here!"

On the stage, a woman in a purple skirt held a tray and introduced it to everyone.

"This lot is the long-awaited finale treasure, the Key of Wanxu!" She lifted the red cloth on the tray, revealing a translucent key with a silver body and a palm length.

#### [Chapter 5852: Bid!](#)

The keys are oddly shaped and look like pieces of a puzzle.

Moreover, there is no breath on the key, it looks like an ordinary thing, which is quite strange.

Many people suspected the authenticity of the key, but Chen Feng noticed that there was a very powerful force hidden inside the key.

"The key is just a guise, the power hidden inside is the key."

The girl in the purple skirt and others discussed for a while before continuing: "This key to the Wanxu is said to be the key to the door of a strange ruin in Xuyeling."

"There are six keys in total, and our Black Snake Chamber of Commerce also got this one by chance. Rather than taking a risk, it's better to sell it to someone with a predestined relationship."

"The starting price is ten crystal clear water gold crystals, and the price will be increased by one each time. The auction will start now!"

As soon as the low price came out, there was lament in the field.

Ten crystals of clear water and gold, scattered cultivators simply cannot afford.

Chen Feng also frowned and sighed softly: "Sure enough, with the clear water and gold crystals in my hands, I can't win such treasures at all."

While thinking about it, several voices rang out from the audience.

"Eleven."

"Twelve."

"" The price is soaring, and the bidders just quote the price, no nonsense.

It was not until the price rose to twenty-five that the VIP box sounded.

"Thirty."

"Thirty-five."

"Forty."

The price doubled in a blink of an eye, but it still didn't stop.

Chen Feng turned his head and found that most of the people who spoke up just now were from the third-floor box.

It was a high-level VIP room that only the head of a big family like Sun Ye could enter.

"Patriarch Sun, forty crystal clear water gold crystals, isn't that more?"

From the left box on the third floor, a woman's voice came out, which was slightly charming.

Soon, Sun Ye's voice came from the middle box.

"Forty crystal clear water gold crystals, how many?"

"The treasures in Xuyeling are likely to be immortal artifacts left over from ancient times. Which one is not more valuable than forty clear water gold crystals?"

The charming woman chuckled: "It seems that the clan master Sun refuses to let it go?"

Sun Ye smiled lightly: "If you want, you can increase the price."

The charming woman snorted coldly: "Fifty!"

"Sixty."

Sun Ye still followed calmly, causing everyone in the hall to exclaim.

"Sixty crystals of clear water and gold, worthy of being the head of a big family, spending money like soil."

"If I were to get 60 crystal clear water gold crystals, it would take 100 years at least."

The charming woman laughed: "Sixty pieces, should be the highest price that the ancient Sun clan can offer, right?"

"Unfortunately, you only have one person, Clan Master Sun, but on our side, there are three."

"I'll give you a hundred. If you can beat me, this key will be given to the Clan Master Sun."

Hiss everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

One hundred pieces, sky-high price! They didn't even dare to think about it.

In the box, Sun Ye's face changed slightly: "This Su Lanxin actually persuaded the other two masters."

"I'm afraid it's going to hang this time."

Mrs. Liu also frowned: "I still have thirty-five here, but even if they add up, they can't compare to the combination of the three of them."

"Why don't I send someone to get some?"

Sun Ye shook his head: "It's too late, you send someone to fetch it, and they won't wait."

"Instead of sitting still, there is another way that you can try."

His eyes swept across the people in the hall, and then fell on one person.

At the same time, Sun Ye's voice transmission sounded in Chen Feng's ears.

"Chen Xiaoyou, can I ask you to help me?"

"In the hands of Mrs. Sun and I, there are only ninety-five crystal clear water gold crystals. If you can help me win this thing, I will definitely be grateful in the future."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

Fighting Bishui Jinjing, he does not have the capital, but it would be a pity if he gave up.

Since he was with Sun Ye, he might as well help him.

"Yes, but I have a condition, I also want to enter the ancient ruins."

"I promise you."

Sun Ye readily agreed and asked again, "How many crystals do you have?"

Chen Feng replied: "Nine."

"enough!"

With a smile on his face, Sun Ye shouted, "I'll give you one hundred and four!"

There was silence in the field.

On the other side, in the charming woman's room, she and the two middle-aged men around her were gloomy.

"Where did this Sun Ye come from so many crystals of clear water and gold? Could it be that the news is wrong?"

The charming woman's eyes moved: "I heard that he met a young man and gave him a crystal clear water."

"That person also came in. Could it be that he helped secretly?"

"Damn!"

The middle-aged man in black scolded angrily: "How dare you ruin my plan with something that doesn't open your eyes!"

"Since you can't buy it by buying, then just grab it!"

"Although Sun Ye's strength is strong, if the three of us join forces, we won't necessarily lose!"

"I agree too."

The other person agreed, with cold light flashing in his eyes.

The charming woman nodded: "As of now, there is only one way."

"Take this opportunity to eradicate the ancient Sun clan's patriarch, not only to win the treasure, but also to divide up the Sun's ancient clan's property, killing two birds with one stone!"

On the stage, seeing that the charming woman has not increased the price for a long time, the woman in the purple skirt fell with a hammer.

"Congratulations to the clan master Sun, for taking this key of Wanxu!"

"This auction is over, thank you for coming, and we have a chance to see you again."

She walked fast, as if in a hurry to report something.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was a little puzzled.

At this moment, Sun Ye's voice transmission sounded again in his ears.

"Little friend, please come over here."

Chen Feng responded and went to the wing where Sun Ye and Mrs. Liu were staying to make up for the remaining clear water and gold crystals.

The maid handed the key of Wanxu to Sun Ye.

After Sun Ye checked it, he carefully put it away, and then looked at Chen Feng.

"Chen Xiaoyou, since you are also going to the Western Wilderness Immortal Territory, why don't you set out with us."

How could Chen Feng not know what Sun Ye was thinking.

Going back this time, he will definitely be blocked by those three people.

If there was no one around Sun Ye, he wouldn't let himself follow.

"Sorry, I still have things to do."

"Patriarch Sun goes first, and I'll be there later."

As he said that, he handed Sun Ye a sound transmission stone to facilitate communication.

After taking Chen Feng away, Sun Ye's expression darkened.

"Mrs. Liu, please wait for me for a moment."

"I immediately sent someone from the ancient Sun Clan to \*\*\*\* us back."

At the same time, Chen Feng was hanging out at the treasure booth on the west side.

Since he had photographed the treasure, there would be people thinking about it, and it was too much for him to decide to leave later.

In the booth area on the west side, most of them are ordinary things, and there are also stall owners who do not know the goods, who will sell some rare treasures.

Chen Feng watched as he walked, and when he passed a booth, his footsteps stopped.

All kinds of spirit grass covered the booth, but only the inconspicuous bead in the crack attracted Chen Feng's attention.

"Is this bead the seed of the Ghost Essence Immortal Grass?"

He picked up the bead and took a closer look. The bead was pitch black and had a weak breath.

But he was carrying an immortal weapon, so he could perceive the immortal energy contained in the bead.

Not only that, but there is also a wisp of ghost energy entangled in it, and it is the perfect thing for cultivation! "How do you sell this bead?"

[Chapter 5853: compare](#)

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The owner of the booth is a middle-aged man, a little shy.

"This thing is worthless. If the son wants it, just buy one, and this bead will be given to the son."

Chen Feng glanced and frowned slightly.

There is a price tag under each kind of baby, although it is not expensive, but Chen Feng has no money.

"Senior, I don't have clear water and gold crystals in my hand. I wonder if I can barter?"

The middle-aged man waved his hand: "What senior, I can't afford it."

"If you can come up with treasures of equal value, you can naturally exchange them."

Chen Feng nodded, and was about to draw another ray of immortal artifact rhyme, but there was a sneering sound behind him.

"Boy, I've been looking for you for a long time, sir, but I didn't expect you to be hiding here."

Jin Yuandong strode over and glanced at the booth: "What, want to buy something?"

"Whatever you buy, I will buy it, the price is higher than the price you gave!"

Chen Feng frowned and said in his heart, "I've been shopping here for a long time and he doesn't come, but he came at this time."

"Not right."

He quietly glanced at the crowd, and found two familiar figures in the crowd.

These two were the people who initially let Chen Feng give up his seat.

"Sure enough."

Chen Feng sneered in his heart, and suddenly his heart moved.

"Jin Yuandong, you said that on purpose, don't you just want me to make a fool of myself in public?"

"Why don't we compare, you win, I apologize to you in public."

Jin Yuandong was stunned for a moment, but he was wary: "What kind of tricks are you playing?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly and pointed to the platform: "The treasures here are all clearly marked with prices, but some treasures are more than that price."

"As the young master of the big family, you want to come and see a lot. Let's compare who picks out the treasures that don't match the price, how about we?"

Jin Yuandong laughed: "This young master can't do anything else, but he can pick up treasures!"

"Compared to me, where did you get the courage?"

Chen Feng smiled even more: "Stop talking nonsense, just say whether you dare to compare?"

"I lost, I apologize to you in public, you lost, you pay for what I choose."

Jin Yuandong sneered: "You still want to trick me?"

ridiculous! "

"When it comes to picking treasures, no one can beat me, so just wait to get rid of the ugly!"

Everyone present was gloating, and they were happy to participate in this kind of competition.

Jin Yuandong waved his hand proudly: "Because you are so courageous and dare to challenge me, let you come first."

Chen Feng smiled lightly and raised his hand to point to the third row and second column.

"Xianyun Qingteng, a treasure of longevity that contains a trace of immortal energy, at least ten crystal clear water gold crystals."

"The price is only four, but it's still too cheap."

"what?"

There were bursts of exclamations from the crowd.

"This dry vine turns out to be Xian Yun Qing vine?"

"My father's longevity is about to end, and his lifelong wish is to extend his lifespan for a few years and break through the shackles!"

"I have fifteen crystal clear water gold crystals, sell them to me quickly!"

"I will give out seventeen and sell them to me!"

Several people competed fiercely, but there were also people who couldn't recognize them and were confused.

"No, you kid is cheating!"

Jin Yuandong was suspicious: "If you say yes, what if I say no?"

"No one has testified, how do you know if what you said is true or false?"

After hearing this, several people who competed for the treasure also calmed down.

Chen Feng laughed secretly, Jin Yuandong obviously didn't recognize this treasure, so he thought he was cheating.

"That being the case, do any of you here know this thing?"

Everyone whispered and waited for a long time, but no one came out.

Jin Yuandong sneered: "You just don't know me, you are lying, saying that it is a treasure that prolongs life!"

"Little bastard, I was almost deceived by you again!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Jin Yuandong, have you forgotten where this place is?"

"The treasure appraiser of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce will definitely recognize all the treasures here."

"However, hiring a treasure appraiser is a lot of money. Can you afford it?"

Stimulate the law! No matter how stupid Jin Yuandong was, he knew that Chen Feng was deliberately provoking him.

However, how arrogant he is, Jin Yuandong, even if he is aggressive, he will make Chen Feng apologize in public! "Please, I have money!"

"Go, invite the treasure appraiser of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce!"

Jin Yuandong threw a crystal clear water and was caught by someone next to him.

With a look of joy on his face, the man hurried to invite a treasure appraiser to the scene.

Soon, the half-person tall, child-like treasure appraiser came.

Chen Feng bowed his hands slightly: "Senior, I have a word with Jin Yuandong first, and I would like to ask the senior to be a witness."

The appraiser nodded, walked to the booth, and watched carefully.

"This herb is indeed Xianyun Qingteng, but it is a little shriveled."

"The so-called evergreen is not immortal, but when the power is exhausted, the skin will be air-dried to block the internal power."

"If you inject immortal power, you can return to normal."

Saying that, he stimulated the immortal power of the stars in his body and injected the immortal rhythm into the ivy.

The ivy that had been withered, actually glowed with vitality, becoming green and lush, full of vitality.

"Sure enough!"

"Master is worthy of being a master, he has such eyesight!"

"This little brother is not simple, he can recognize Xianyun Qingteng at a glance."

In addition to praising the treasure appraiser, everyone praised Chen Feng.

Jin Yuandong's face sank, and his heart was even more annoyed.

Unexpectedly, he walked away! "It's just luck, what kind of skill!"

"This, the ancient yin and yang grass, the immortal grass that contains both yin and yang, is worth at least six crystal clear water."

Jin Yuandong casually pointed and said the name of the spirit grass easily.

The treasure appraiser nodded: "Yes, this is indeed the ancient yin and yang grass."

Everyone was amazed. They thought that Chen Feng was good enough, but he didn't expect this arrogant young master Jin to be really capable.

Hearing the praise, Jin Yuandong smiled proudly, completely forgetting that he couldn't recognize Xianyun Qingteng before.

Chen Feng smiled lightly, and pointed to a spirit grass.

"This plant, the psychic edelweiss root, is not an immortal grass for cultivation. It is just an ordinary healing herb. It is not worth three, but only one."

"That's right again."

The appraiser nodded in approval, becoming more curious about Chen Feng's identity.

This time, it was Jin Yuandong's turn again.

Jin Yuandong looked flustered and kept scanning the treasures on the counter.

Picking up the leak is a matter of luck.

There are only three kinds of spirit grasses in front of them, which are not in line with the original value.

Wait... Jin Yuandong suddenly realized: "Boy, you did it on purpose!"

"There are only three kinds of spirit grasses that don't match the value. You are the first to speak, and it is my turn to survive the second round!"

"You are clearly a fraud!"

When the audience heard it, they all accused Chen Feng.

"Knowing that there are only three kinds, you dare to make this bet, so you have calculated it!"

"Not only that, even the money for the treasure appraiser was paid by Master Jin."

"Good boy, what a pitfall!"

There were more and more accusations, and some people released their momentum, trying to suppress Chen Feng and flatter Jin Yuandong.

If this is taken by Young Master Jin, even if he is a dog's leg, he will have enough food and clothing in this life.

#### [Chapter 5854: Ask for something!](#)

Chen Feng smiled lowly: "There are twelve treasures in this booth that don't match the price."

"Master Jin, do you only know three things?"

"what?"

Everyone was stunned, no longer scolding Chen Feng, but also doubts.

"I can attest that there are indeed twelve."

The appraiser spoke coldly.

He has appraised treasures for decades. If he doesn't even have this ability, how can he be worthy of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce?

Jin Yuandong didn't believe it at all: "You must have an old relationship with him, and you will definitely help him speak."

"The dignified Black Snake Merchant Guild's treasure appraiser, you are so bold!"

"you!"

The appraiser also had a temper.

The status of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce was on an equal footing with the major families in Seven Kills City.

Although Jin Yuandong is a rich young master, but he slandered the treasure appraiser of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce so much, his father couldn't protect him.

Chen Feng smiled playfully: "Master Jin, do you mean to ask the president to come forward?"

"But if the guild leader comes, and you say that the guild leader is colluding with me, how can this be good?"

"fart!"

Jin Yuandong looked contemptuous: "President Yunling and my father know each other, how can they be in the same boat as you?"

"You, run one more time, and say that the seven-kill city's Jin family son, please ask President Yun Ling to come forward and be a witness!"

It was the same cultivator who ran errands. After taking two crystal clear water crystals, he excitedly informed the president to go.

Jin Yuandong smiled contemptuously: "Wait for the president to come, let's see how foolish you are!"

"And you, for a petty profit, dare to oppose this young master."

"It's really courting death!"

Master Jianbao's face turned purple, he wanted to argue with him, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

"Senior, it's useless to talk too much."

"He wants to find the president, let him go."

Seeing Chen Feng's strong smile, the treasure appraiser also showed a contemptuous smile.

With his thirty years of experience, it is absolutely impossible to admit mistakes.

If Jin Yuandong wants to punch himself in the face, let him punch him!

Hit hard!

After a while, the cultivator returned.

Behind him, followed by an enchanting woman, dressed in a long black dress, embroidered with a red and white fairy fox pattern.

On the ears, two small and delicate bell pendants are of great value.

When she approached, Chen Feng felt a strange aura.

It's like... a ghost.

"I have seen President Yun."

The appraiser bowed his hands respectfully.

Yun Ling glanced at him with pale red eyes, and said softly.

"Liang Teng, the treasure appraiser that Young Master Jin said is you?"

"Exactly."

Liang Teng will explain what happened just now.

Jin Yuandong suddenly grabbed the words: "President Yun, my father spends a lot of money in the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, and he is also a distinguished guest of your Chamber of Commerce."

"You have a liar in your chamber of commerce, and you are trying to deceive me with outsiders. What do you think I should do?"

Yun Ling's smile became more and more tender, but there was a hint of coldness in the depths of her charming eyes.

"Then did your father tell you that when he buys things from me, he is always polite to me."

"How dare you talk to me like that?"

The demonic energy spread, and the terrifying power suddenly descended.

Jin Yuandong's face changed suddenly, and he fell to his knees with a scream.

There was a crisp sound on both knees, the bones were smashed, and blood was flowing!

"what!"

Jin Yuandong's shrill screams echoed throughout the west side booth.

Yun Ling took the enchanting steps like a cat, raised her fingers and tugged Jin Yuandong's chin, her smile was still so charming.

"It's a small punishment."

"If there is another time, even if your father comes, he will kneel in front of me like you."

Jin Yuandong was shocked and angry: "You...you are just the chairman of the chamber of commerce, how dare you challenge my Shen family!"

"Believe it or not, I will send a message back, and my father will kill you, the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce."

Yun Ling smiled, and the branches trembled with laughter.

"It seems that Young Master Jin is living too comfortably."

"I heard that when people die, they go to the underworld to wash away all evil and obstacles before they can be reincarnated and reincarnated."

"No, I'll take you to see it."

In an instant, the pale red eyes were full of blood, like a blood moon high in the sky, murderous!

Everyone in the audience was shocked by this murderous aura, and they fell to the ground, their bodies shaking like chaff.

However, Chen Feng's body sank, and the stars and immortals revolved rapidly, resisting this breath.

At the waist, the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl trembled slightly.

Immortal weapon protected, under Chen Feng's control, just poured out immortal energy to resist this aura.

Otherwise, as soon as Ji Yi Yetian knife comes out, I am afraid that I will fight Yun Ling to the death.

jingle-

The bell and earrings shook, making a crisp sound.

Immediately, an immortal rhyme rose, echoing the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl, as if they were fighting in the dark.

Yun Ling turned her eyes and landed on Chen Feng, revealing a cunning smile like a fox.

"Little guy, you are special."

Chen Feng was shocked, and the fairy soul in his body was about to move.

Even the Seven Absolutes Divine Bead felt the crisis and exuded bursts of sword intent.

"President, keep your staff!"

Liang Teng held on to his strength and explained, "He sold the rhyme you just got."

"You don't need to tell me, I can guess it."

Yun Ling put away her aura and fiddled with the bell earrings.

The sound of jingle bells reverberated in the hall, and the terrifying rhyme gradually receded.

She rarely showed a surprised expression, and said with a smile: "You baby, it seems incomplete, but it is a lot higher than my Fox Xianling."

"I have something I want to ask you to help with. The reward is up to you."

Chen Feng was stunned, and everyone present was stunned.

Except for the idiot Jin Yuandong, no one knows that the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce can stand on the border, and it must have a close relationship with the war general.

With just one word from Yun Ling, a large family in the Seven Kills City can be easily destroyed.

Such a person would actually let Chen Feng come forward to help?

What the \*\*\*\* is he up to?

Chen Feng calmed down and said, "If I can do it, I will definitely agree."

"Before that, though, there's something else to deal with."

Yun Ling pouted, and with her delicate face, she was a little cute.

"Tell me, what's the matter?"

"I'll help you solve it."

Chen Feng's eyes fell on Jin Yuandong.

Before he could speak, Yun Ling understood.

"The outsider who colluded with Liang Teng in his mouth is you?"

Chen Feng nodded: "It's me, but I'm not colluding with Senior Liang."

"I made a bet with him to identify the items on the counter that did not match the value, but he couldn't recognize it, and he framed me for colluding with Senior Liang."

Hope rose in Jin Yuandong's eyes: "President Yun, you call the shots for me!"

"I didn't mean to contradict you, it is indeed this kid who cheated. There are no more than three items on the booth that do not match the value."

Yun Ling smiled and shook her head: "It's really a good son of Jin Zhan. He has a clumsy eye, and he can learn it well."

"There are a total of twelve items of incompatibility in value, and you only know three?"

"Really... there are really twelve?"

Jin Yuandong was terrified.

Chen Feng did not cheat, but recognized the twelve treasures!

He was still smart enough to ask the president to come forward. Not only did he not help him in the slightest, but he had a lively chat with Chen Feng!

Jin Yuandong was full of hatred, but the immediate priority was to seek Yun Ling's forgiveness.

He knelt down in front of Yun Ling and begged bitterly: "President Yun, it was my anger that broke my heart for a while, and that's why I did something wrong."

"I also ask President Yun, for my father's sake, spare me this time!"

Yun Ling's smile faded, and she said disappointedly, "I thought you were different from your father, and you could have a bit of backbone."

"Unfortunately, it's all trash."

She kicked away Jin Yuandong and walked to Chen Feng.

"Little guy, come with me, if you do this, I will reward you well."

Chen Feng bowed his hands, said thanks, and left with Yun Ling.

In the crowd, the two people, one tall and one short, looked rather embarrassed. "This Jin Yuandong has more than enough success and more failures."

[Chapter 5855: I have a way!](#)

Zhu Chu cursed for a while, but the tall slender man stopped him.

"Forget it, the key to the ruins is the best, let this kid go for the time being."

The two left together.

Chen Feng followed Yun Ling all the way to the south side of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, at the door of a luxuriously decorated room.

The door is engraved with patterns, but it is skillfully painted into a landscape painting.

The pattern runs, exuding bursts of fairy energy, blending with this picture, like a fairyland.

"What an exquisite formation."

The smile at the corner of Yun Ling's mouth became even stronger.

"This formation was left by the previous president."

"Thousands of dust hearts, dry and ming."

"Cultivating the formation path for a hundred years, sweeping all the young formation masters in the East and West wastelands. He was one of the candidates for war generals.

"In order to leave a legacy, I will stay here. If you can see the mystery, you may have a chance to get his inheritance."

Chen Feng retracted his mind and wondered: "Although this formation is exquisite, there is a flaw in it."

"And, rather than a flaw, it's better to say..."

"Missing?"

Yun Ling chuckled lightly, "You'll know when you go in."

She tapped her jade finger, the mountains and rivers shifted, and the sea turned into the sky.

The entire fairyland changed accordingly, and the great formation was completely activated.

The door opened, and a thick cloud of immortal energy rushed towards him.

Chen Feng fixed his eyes and found that there was only a piece of ice in this huge room.

The ice cube was ten meters long and three meters high, and it didn't give off the slightest bit of cold air.

Yun Ling took him closer, and Chen Feng saw that inside the ice block, a beautiful girl was frozen in ice.

Moreover, this girl's face is very similar to Yun Ling.

"This is my sister, Yun Qing, who understood the mystery of the formation back then, but was also injured by the immortal power in the formation, so she can only save her life with this immortal ice jade bed."

Yun Ling changed her appearance in front of everyone, her face was solemn, and she was even more distressed.

Chen Feng looked around with a look of surprise on his face.

"The immortal energy here should have been obtained by the seniors. It is blocked by the formation here, and the life of Miss Yunqing is hanged."

"But it's not a long-term solution."

Yunling turned to look at Chen Feng: "Since you can see the mystery, but there is a way to cure it?"

Chen Feng didn't answer, just put his hand on the mysterious ice and released the power of the stars.

In Yun Qing's body, countless formations flickered, but they did not have the same formation.

Just a simple exploration, Chen Feng found hundreds of different formation powers, which were extremely mixed.

Not only that, there are more than 20 kinds of immortal artifact rhymes that bind the power of the formation.

"Blocking but not sparse is not a long-term solution."

"If you want to completely solve the problem of Miss Yunqing, you need to draw out the rhyme of the fairy, and seal it before the power of the formation bursts out."

Yun Ling frowned slightly, her tone a little dissatisfied.

"Of course I know this way."

"If that's all you see, then you can go."

Chen Feng chuckled: "Senior, don't worry, I haven't finished speaking yet."

"With the rhyme of the fairy weapon, the power of the formation burst out, which is extremely difficult to suppress. I want to come to the seniors to try this method, but it failed."

"And the reason for the failure is not the lack of strength of the predecessors, but the lack of dominance in the cultivation technique."

"overbearing?"

Yun Ling recalled for a moment, and she was dubious: "The exercises that I have cultivated, using softness to overcome rigidity, are indeed slightly insufficient in terms of domineering."

"But you said that it has nothing to do with strength, that is, the grade of the cultivation technique is not high enough?"

Chen Feng still smiled: "Yes, no, but I just said that the seniors may not understand."

"If senior can trust me, I am 70% sure that I can solve Miss Yunqing's problem."

Yun Ling took a deep breath, obviously a little moved.

70%, far higher than anyone she found.

But this kid just said that she doesn't understand what a domineering technique is.

Yun Ling wanted to see where this kid got his confidence.

"Okay, I'll give you this opportunity, it's a big deal to hurt the source, and then suppress the power of the formation."

"But if you dare to lie to me, you should know the end."

Chen Feng smiled confidently, took out a wooden box, and opened it.

Inside is the ancient Buddha relic.

Yun Ling squinted her eyes and looked at Chen Feng suspiciously as she put the relic in her palm and meditated.

For a time, the will of the ancient Buddha was integrated into Chen Feng's body.

A phantom figure of a tall and majestic ancient Buddha in a cassock floated in Chen Feng's mind.

The ancient Buddha phantom sang the Buddha song, and a nine-petal golden lotus rose slowly.

Chen Feng stared at the golden lotus, and on each lotus leaf, there is a lifetime memory.

In the first life, poor beggars made a living by begging and were despised by others.

One day, a bully ran rampant, died to protect his mother, and was reincarnated.

The second generation, the son of the official family, lived a life of glory and wealth, and died of extravagance.

...

In the ninth successive generations, Chen Feng seems to have become a person in an illusion, experiencing all kinds of life.

In the past life, the Qishen Qigong quietly operated, reaching the sound of Buddha's ears, evoking the sleeping memory in Chen Feng's mind.

In front of the gate of Buddhism, Chen Feng asked loudly, but no one responded.

He left in anger, went all the way down the mountain, and came across a fisherman.

The fisherman lived by fishing, without a wife, but alone.

Following the fisherman's practice for a few days, Chen Feng gradually suppressed the restlessness in his heart.

An empty mind, no joy or sorrow.

The avenue is simple, and only by comprehending it with the heart and understanding it can we understand the mystery.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and sighed in his heart: "What mortals ask for is nothing but food and clothing."

"Cultivators go against the sky, seeking longevity, power and status, money and women's sex, and gradually lose their original intentions."

"A hundred years of hard work, you should be fishing like this fisherman, just to fill your stomach, and you have nothing else to ask for."

greed, hatred, hatred...

Various emotions flashed through Chen Feng's heart and gradually faded away.

A golden light lit up, and a golden lotus blossomed from under Chen Feng.

The lotus is no more than a bud, and nine petals can be seen on it, shining with mysterious scriptures.

Chen Feng is connected with the breath of the lotus, constantly absorbing the power in the relic, getting stronger and stronger.

The next moment, the breath increased sharply, and the ground was startled.

Chen Feng opened his eyes with a happy expression on his face: "Second Tribulation Spirit Void Land Wonderland!"

Boom!

A group of mini thunderclouds hovered above Chen Feng's head.

The thundercloud is golden, and the thunderbolt is also golden, exuding a holy breath.

Yun Ling immediately changed color.

"The Nine Revolutions Extinguishing Immortal Tribulation, one of the Seven Great Death Tribulations!"

"Once the Thunder Tribulation falls, even if the Nine Tribulations Spirit Void Land Immortal Realm falls, it will be hard to escape death."

"You... you can actually attract this kind of thunder tribulation?"

The golden thunder roared above his head, lowering the supreme coercion.

Rao is in the realm of Yunling, but also suppressed by the breath of Lei Jie, it is difficult to stimulate the power of the stars.

Chen Feng raised his eyes, and in Gu Jing Wubo's eyes, the golden thunder rolling in the clouds was reflected.

"The Nine Revolutions Extinguishing Immortal Tribulation, among millions of people, only one person is lucky enough to see it."

"Tempering the body with the tribulation thunder can help me perfect the golden body of the immortal, and it can also temper the soul of the ancient Buddha and the immortal spirit of the Three-Life Treasure Phase."

"It's just... the stakes are high."

After comprehending the ancient Buddha's thoughts, Chen Feng's body revealed a sense of indifference.

Although this method is dangerous, the benefits that can be obtained are also very obvious. Chen Feng made up his mind in just a moment.

Chapter 5856 Nine-turn Thunder Tribulation!

Sanshengbao is like the ancient Buddha fairy soul, rising slowly.

The three-faced ancient Buddha folded his hands and sat cross-legged on top of his head.

Then, Chen Feng urged the immortal's golden body, and the golden light flowed throughout the body.

Boom!

Jin Lei roared, and lowered a thunder with thick arms, hitting the three-faced ancient Buddha's head.

The fine electric arc flows through the whole body of the ancient Buddha, splitting the immortal soul out of the cracks.

Immediately afterwards, the arc fell on Chen Feng.

The moment the golden light touched the thunder, it shattered.

His clothes were turned to ashes, revealing his sturdy body, and under the ravages of Jin Lei, he left traces of scorched black.

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

It was just a thunderbolt that almost destroyed his immortal soul and body!

In the nine-turn extermination of the immortal robbery, there are nine thunders, and one is stronger than the other.

Anyone who is touched by thunder will have their immortal souls broken and their bodies dissipated.

If it wasn't for Chen Feng who had already cultivated the golden body of an immortal, he had come into contact with the realm of a golden immortal, and he had the power of three souls to protect his body.

This first thunder, he couldn't bear it at all.

Chen Feng gasped heavily, running the power of the immortal soul and the golden body of the immortal at the same time.

The fissures of the ancient Buddha and the immortal soul of the ancient Buddha began to absorb the thunder remaining in the fissures.

This process is extremely painful.

The so-called survival from desperation, the power of Thunder Tribulation is enough to destroy everything, but if it can be refined, you can have the capital to fight Thunder Tribulation.

Jin Lei poured into Chen Feng's immortal soul and body at the same time, destroying everything he touched.

Chen Feng endured the pain and refined the power of Jin Lei.

Immortal soul and body, at the same time lit up with a bright golden light.

As Jin Lei merged into the body and fairy soul, the parts that had been destroyed were reborn and became more tenacious.

However, in an instant, Chen Feng has refined the power of the first thunder.

Not only has the damaged fairy soul and body been repaired, but it has also been greatly improved.

The immortal soul stood still, like an old monk entering meditation, especially Chen Feng under him.

Boom!

Another golden thunder fell, much thicker and stronger than the previous one.

The immortal soul that had just been repaired was instantly shattered by the second golden thunder.

Chen Feng's body was even cracked with countless bloodstains, and the blood flowed non-stop.

He didn't move or make a sound.

The surging Jin Lei was dragged into the body by him, and was eaten by the fairy soul and the golden body.

The breath of falling, climbed to the peak again, and even became stronger.

"This kid..."

The more Yun Ling looked, the more shocked she felt.

Speaking of the first thunder, he could forcibly resist it with his powerful immortal soul, but the power of the second was beyond her expectations.

She could only resist four of the nine full paths.

Seeing Chen Feng's expressionless face, golden brilliance lingering on his body, and his breath increasing instead of falling, Yun Ling secretly had a thought.

Perhaps, he can really resist the nine golden thunders.

The thunder roared in the cloud, and the thunder light descended one after another.

Three, four, five...

Until the eighth thunderbolt fell, Chen Feng's head exploded with a bang!

Lightning poured into the golden body, and Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and spurted blood.

The golden body is completely broken, the flesh and blood are cracked, and the white bones can be seen from the gap!

"The eighth way... is my limit."

Chen Feng gasped, knowing how terrifying his injury was.

The immortal soul was shattered, and the power of backlash erupted at the same time as Jin Lei, almost blowing him to ashes.

He still underestimated the power of Thunder Tribulation.

Lifting his head, Chen Feng stared at the golden light in the thundercloud, his face became more and more solemn.

The power of the ninth path will be five times that of the eighth path.

Now that his immortal soul is broken and his golden body is severely damaged, as long as he is hit by the thunder, there will only be one end.

Ashes!

"You have to find a way to avoid this thunder calamity."

Chen Feng's thoughts flew around.

In ancient times, many martial artists were extremely talented, attracting all kinds of powerful thunder.

If you are in danger in the thunder calamity, or temporarily unable to fight against the thunder calamity, you will use suspended animation or cover up your breath to avoid the thunder calamity.

Until the cultivation base is further advanced, it is enough to fight against the thunder calamity, and then the calamity will be crossed again.

There are also many enchanting people who use this method to repeatedly devour the power of thunder tribulation and strengthen their bodies.

Just, it's not easy.

Chen Feng frowned more and more tightly, until the ninth thunder tribulation condensed into a dragon shape and was about to fall, still no clue.

"then!"

Yun Ling suddenly threw out a mirror with a golden frame, the size of a palm, with six grooves around it, but it was empty.

Chen Feng caught it, feeling the weak power inside the mirror, and was quite puzzled.

"Half-finished Taoist?"

Dao artifacts are rare, and although they are semi-finished products, they have considerable power.

But with such a semi-finished Dao weapon alone, it is impossible to fight against the Nine Revolutions Destroying Immortal Tribulation.

Just as Chen Feng was about to borrow the Ji Yi Yetian knife to fight against Lei Jie, Lan Yan's voice sounded.

"Boy, Immortal Artifact has its arrogance and won't help you through the thunder calamity."

"However, this tool in your hand is not easy."

Jiyi Yetian Knife is a thing of the night god, and following such a strong man has long been contaminated with the arrogance of the strong man.

If Chen Feng died under the thunder tribulation, Jiyi Ye Tiandao would naturally abandon him and find a new owner.

But Chen Feng looked at the mirror in his hand for a long time, but found nothing.

Boom!

The thunder roared, and it was about to fall.

Yun Ling hurriedly explained: "With the help of the power of the Taoist tool, you can temporarily remove your breath, so that Thunder Jie cannot perceive you."

Chen Feng was stunned and injected the remaining star power into the mirror.

At the same time, there was a tyrannical aura that jumped out of his body.

It's a golden mirror!

"This is... the projection of the magical tool dominated by the Tao of Heaven?"

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment.

After coming out of the small world that day, the projection of the magic weapon disappeared.

He thought that he was taken back by the ruler of heaven, but he didn't expect it, and it stayed in his body.

But even with this power, it still can't stop the ninth thunder.

Chen Feng was about to activate the mysterious mirror to cover up his qi, but the magic tool projection suddenly got into the mysterious mirror.

hum-

The mysterious mirror hummed strangely, and a golden bead appeared on the bottom groove.

The semi-finished Dao Artifact with a weak breath at first gave birth to a rhyme and became a real Dao Artifact!

Boom!

The dragon-shaped thunder roared, and a pair of vertical pupils that destroyed all living beings locked onto Chen Feng.

Before Chen Feng could think about it, he used the power of the stars to activate the mysterious mirror, drawing out a white light that enveloped his body.

In the blink of an eye, the breath on his body was completely blocked, as if he had disappeared between this world.

The thundercloud above his head stopped moving, and he waited for a few breaths before it showed signs of dissipating.

Until it completely dissipated and there was no more pressure, Chen Feng let out a long sigh.

Unsurprisingly.

Yun Ling recovered from the shock, and followed with a sigh of relief.

"Unexpectedly, this mirror can devour other Taoist tools and grow continuously."

Chen Feng is wondering about this: "Senior, where did this thing come from?"

Yun Ling recalled for a moment: "Before Xu Yeling appeared, a loose cultivator sold this thing to the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, saying that it was an ominous thing that almost killed him."

[Chapter 5857: cure!](#)

"I saw this strange thing, so I kept it for the time being. After some research, I found out that it only has the ability to shield the air machine."

"It now seems that it is not just a Taoist tool, it is likely to be an incomplete fairy tool."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and thought carefully about what had just happened.

If this mirror is just an ordinary tool, it is impossible to absorb the power of that projection.

How powerful is the ruler of heaven?

The projection of a magic weapon that he casually gave has the power of a top-notch tool.

It swallowed the projection, but only raised it to the threshold of the Taoist device. Obviously, the original grade of this mysterious mirror far exceeds this projection.

However, there is only so much information right now.

Chen Feng bowed his hands and thanked: "Thank you senior for your help."

"This mirror..."

Yun Ling waved her hand: "It's in my hand, it's just a decoration."

"Since it is useful to you, I will send it to you in advance as a thank you for saving my sister."

Chen Feng was not hypocritical, thanked again, and put away the mysterious mirror.

With the help of this mirror, it will not lead to the Nine-turn Immortal Tribulation in a short period of time.

When the realm is higher, the ban can be lifted, and the nine-turn immortal robbery can be brought out again.

Being able to cultivate with the help of thunder tribulation will be more than ten times faster than ordinary cultivation methods!

Just now there is a problem.

"Senior, my immortal soul is broken and needs some time to recover."

"Can I ask senior to find some healing fairy grass for me?"

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed.

"Okay, you wait."

Yun Ling readily agreed.

As the president of the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, there are just a few immortal grasses, which are irrelevant.

As long as her sister can wake up, not to mention a few plants, even thousands of plants will not be a problem.

Soon, Yunling found immortal grass for him.

Chen Feng absorbed all the immortal grass, mobilized the power of thunder remaining in the body, and re-condensed the immortal soul.

A mass of golden light gathered above his head, at first only the size of an egg.

After a stick of incense, the golden light skyrocketed like a blazing sun.

Sanshengbao resembles the ancient Buddha fairy soul, breaking through the blazing sun and reappearing in the world.

This time, the breath of the fairy soul is more solid, and the golden thunder light is faintly visible, hidden under the holy Buddha light.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and said happily, "After absorbing the power of the Nine Revolutions Destroying Immortal Tribulation, the Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul of the Three-Life Treasure Phase is stronger."

"The same three souls, my fairy soul is already at the top."

Except for a few souls, there is no clear division of strength.

Different immortal souls have a huge gap from birth.

The top three-soul power immortal soul is enough to crush all immortal souls and stand in an invincible position.

With the power of Immortal Grass, Chen Feng's immortal soul and golden body have recovered.

It's time to deliver on the promise.

He came to the ice and put his palm on it.

Immediately, Chen Feng noticed the power of the formation in Yun Qing's body, like a dormant beast, snoozing under the suppression of various rhythms.

With the influx of the power of fairy souls and stars, the power of the formation gradually awakened.

Hundreds of thousands of array patterns instantly occupy Yun Qing's body.

Qi Yun hummed, trying to suppress the power of the formation.

But the power of Formation Dao broke out completely, crushing the power of Qi Yun in an instant, and came straight to Chen Feng.

"town!"

Chen Feng drank lowly, and the majestic immortal power merged into the rhythm of the Taoist instruments, counterattacking the power of the talisman.

For a time, the two forces were entangled endlessly, using Yun Qing's body as a battlefield, and several battles broke out.

Chen Feng frowned: "No, she's too weak, I'm afraid she won't be able to save people if she continues, but will kill her instead."

"The power of the formation must be brought out."

Although the idea is good, no matter how he pulls the power of the formation, he cannot escape from Yun Qing's body.

hum-

The mysterious mirror trembled, as if eager for this power.

Even the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl on his body had a domineering aura.

Among the many rhymes, there is also its rhyme.

How could he tolerate the unowned, and crush it?

"good chance."

Chen Feng waved his hand, and the mysterious mirror and the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl were offered at the same time.

The Divine Pearl lit up with seven-color profound light, suppressing the restless power of the formation.

The mysterious mirror is like a hungry beast, whether it is the power of the formation or the rhythm of the instrument, all who come here will not refuse, and they will be swallowed together.

However, in the blink of an eye, the mottled power in Yun Qing's body, only a little bit of the power of the formation is left, which is not enough to be afraid of.

The mysterious mirror absorbed enough power, and the golden beads at the bottom gradually turned into colored glass.

It is colorful and contains dozens of different fairy tales, spreading terror and coercion.

The grade has not changed, but the breath is several times stronger than before.

Chen Feng waved his hand, and the two treasures were taken back by him.

"The power of the formation path left in Lingmei's body is no longer a threat, and a little control is also a good thing for her."

Yun Ling's eyes were always on the Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl.

When she heard Chen Feng speak, she came back to her senses: "Your immortal weapon is very strong."

"Fortunately, you can suppress the power of the talisman. Otherwise, she may only be sealed here for the rest of her life."

Feeling relieved, Yun Ling snapped her fingers and shot a streamer, melting the ice.

Yun Qing was lying on the ground, her breath approaching steady, and she would wake up soon after thinking about it.

"Thank you."

Yun Ling showed a grateful smile.

Chen Feng said with a smile: "Senior gave me the treasure, I should thank you."

Yun Ling smiled freely: "I'm a businessman and I'm good at doing business."

"I think there will be a longer-term business between you and me."

Chen Feng laughed: "That's natural."

"Junior still has something to do, take a step first."

When he bid farewell to Yun Ling and left the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce, the night was dark.

The once lively streets and alleys are empty.

There was a faint murderous aura in the air.

Chen Feng sensed the killing intent, but as though he didn't find it, he continued to walk forward.

It wasn't until he was far away from the Black Snake Chamber of Commerce and walked into a dark place that the killing intent broke out completely.

shhhhhh...

A dozen figures surrounded him, all in black night clothes and masks, so he couldn't see his face clearly.

Chen Feng swept over indifferently, with no interest at all: "Twelve Three Tribulations Spiritual Illusory Wonderland..."

"If you want to kill people and make money, you have to have that ability."

The man in black with the purple Yasha mask snorted coldly: "You do have some skills, but it's not enough to see."

"You might as well ask about it, we Shura Twelve Demons, specializing in the business of robbing homes, and I don't know how many six tribulations have been killed in the fairyland."

"Just you? Are you worthy of being presumptuous in front of us?"

The twelve sneered in low voices, full of cold murderous aura.

The aura of the Three Tribulations Spiritual Void Land's fairyland is completely integrated, as if they are indistinguishable from each other.

Chen Feng suddenly said: "You are practicing the same exercise, no wonder you can perfectly integrate the breath."

"But, it's not worth it."

The headed man in black sneered disdainfully: "You're young, and your tone is not small."

"Be quick, don't delay business."

"Yes!"

Twelve people simultaneously activated the immortal souls, tiger cranes, eagles and snakes, a full twelve different two-soul immortal souls, bursting with astonishing coercion.

In the center of the storm, Chen Feng stood still.

An even more terrifying aura rose into the sky.

"Sansheng Baoxiang Ancient Buddha Immortal Soul!" As soon as the three-faced ancient Buddha appeared, the audience was shocked.

#### [Chapter 5858: Crush!](#)

The twelve immortal souls were instantly suppressed, and a humming sound came out, which conveyed the meaning of fear.

The expressions of several people changed suddenly, and they were shocked when they looked at Chen Feng's immortal soul.

"The power of the three souls!"

"Damn, this kid is hiding his strength!"

The leader frowned slightly and snorted coldly: "It's really unexpected."

"Unfortunately, just relying on this fairy soul, you are still going to die!"

"Combine!"

He shouted loudly, and the seals in his hands changed rapidly.

The remaining eleven people did the same thing as him, and finally formed a quaint handprint.

Twelve streamers of different colors are connected in sequence, with the power of the immortal soul as the core, expanding into a large array of colorful colors.

Chen Feng was in the formation, and only felt a powerful sealing force pouring into the ancient Buddha and immortal soul of Sansheng Baoxiang.

In the blink of an eye, the power of the ancient Buddha's soul of the Three Lives Treasures was sealed and dispersed together with the twelve souls.

"A formation that gathers the power of twelve people to block all the power of the immortal soul?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows slightly, never expecting these people to have such a rare formation.

The leader showed a smug smile: "We Shura Twelve Sha, are good at all kinds of secret magic formations."

"Although your three-soul power is good, but you can't use it, how can you be our opponent?"

Everyone grinned, slowly approaching Chen Feng, and the immortal power of the stars rushed out of their bodies.

"Is this going to compare to the flesh?"

Chen Feng shook his head and chuckled.

Compared with the physical body, in the immortal realm of the imaginary land, he has never been afraid of anyone!

"Immortal golden body!"

The bright golden light lit up and flowed rapidly on Chen Feng's body, as if turning into an ancient golden Buddha.

The power of the stars has skyrocketed, facing the aura of the twelve people, not falling behind, even a head higher!

"what?"

All twelve were shocked.

It is enough to have the power of three souls, but there is still a golden body!

This is a skill that can only be possessed by the strong in the Golden Immortal Realm!

The leader turned from joy to surprise: "Damn, how can this kid be so strong!"

"Change formation!"

Everyone formed a seal again, and twelve phantom stone pillars condensed by golden light rose from the original formation.

On the stone pillars, mysterious ancient characters flickered, forming a new formation.

The golden light on Chen Feng's body gradually faded.

The Xingchen Immortal Force was suppressed by this force and could not flow.

Not only him, but even the Shura Twelve Demons were sealed by the power of the formation.

The thirteen people in the field lost their immortal souls and stars, and they were no different from ordinary mortal cultivators.

Chen Feng was very interested: "It's interesting."

"Blocked all the power, what are you trying to beat me by?"

Twelve people smiled and turned their hands to take out different weapons.

Top Taoist!

A full twelve!

Although the Xingchen Immortal Power is blocked, the power contained in the top-level Taoist tool itself is enough to easily kill the powerhouse in the fairyland of the Three Tribulations Spirit Void Land.

"I want to see, what do you use against the twelve top Taoist weapons!"

The leader laughed wildly.

It can force them to use the twelve methods of Shura, and they can kill their opponents with the power of top-level Taoist weapons.

Chen Feng can also be regarded as a strong enemy.

"Comparison?"

Chen Feng chuckled and shook his head.

He didn't move, just stood there silently, smiling at Shura Twelve Sha.

This is a clear challenge to them!

"kill him!"

The leader shouted loudly.

Twelve people jumped up, holding top-level Taoist weapons, and killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng still did not move.

Until a few people were killed in front of him, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

hum-

The Seven Absolutes Divine Pearl buzzed, flew to Chen Feng, and lit up with a black light.

From the black light, Chen Feng reached out and grabbed a long black knife.

The ultimate night knife!

The false explosion of the fairy weapon, in just an instant, suppressed the power of all top-level Taoist tools.

"This is... a fairy weapon!"

The twelve exclaimed at the same time.

However, the ultimate move has been made, and it is too late to retreat.

In Chen Feng's body, an amazing sword intent erupted.

"The Promise Destruction Blade!"

A knife was cut out, and the dark knife light swept across.

The extremely domineering sword intent, even without the support of the stars and immortals, is by no means a Taoist weapon!

Swish!

The knife light flashed, and the twelve people resisted with the Taoist weapon, but it was difficult to block the terrifying knife light, and all flew out backwards.

clack clack...

With one knife, smash twelve top Taoist weapons!

Twelve people vomited blood and fell to the ground, the formation was broken, and the originally empty alley gradually emerged.

The phantom is broken.

Jiyi Ye Tiandao turned into Qijue Divine Pearl again and returned to his waist.

Asura Twelve Sha lay down on the ground, wailing and shouting angrily.

"My top Taoist weapon!"

"Damn, what is his identity, how can he have such a powerful fairy!"

The onlookers were also looking at Chen Feng, curious and fearful.

Chen Feng glanced coldly at the Shura Twelve Demons, and the immortal power of the stars poured into the palm of his hand and blasted out one after another.

bang bang bang!

Eleven muffled noises sounded almost simultaneously.

In just one breath, eleven people perished!

Only the leader was left, looking at Chen Feng in horror: "Don't... don't kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled: "Tell me, what is the business you just said?"

The leader swallowed his saliva: "Patriarch Sun and Madam Liu return to Seven Killing City at night, and they will be intercepted by all parties."

"There's still half an hour before departure."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows slightly.

If Sun Ye took the key of Wanxu, he would be killed by others.

However, Sun Ye made an appointment with him to return to the Seven Kills City together, and only half an hour left to set off, but he did not inform him.

Is he going to sneak off first?

Chen Feng snapped his fingers and shot out an immortal force, piercing the leader's eyebrows.

The leader glared angrily, and fell to the ground, unable to rest his eyes.

Chen Feng ignored him, turned and walked towards the place where Sun Ye lived.

Just halfway, a paper crane flew down.

On Zhihe's body was written: "Little friend, I'm Sun Ye, come to Tongxin Inn quickly, and discuss something important.

"It seems that he did not intend to leave me."

Chen Feng put away the paper crane and came to the Tongxin Inn.

Entering the room, Sun Ye and Mrs. Liu were both there.

Not only them, but also a woman in black armor, somewhat similar to Sun Ye.

"Little friend, you are here."

Sun Ye frowned and said, "I have dispatched a strong member of the Sun family to \*\*\*\* us back to Seven Killing City."

"But, there are far more people killed than I thought."

She pointed to the woman in black armor next to her: "Master Chen, this is my daughter, Sun Bohan."

The Hei family woman said lightly, "This time, please come with me, and secretly protect my father and Mrs. Liu back to Seven Killing City."

"After this is done, I will thank you again."

Chen Feng glanced at her.

The Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland has already touched the threshold of the Eight Tribulations.

With such strength, if it can accompany in the dark, it is far more threatening than on the bright side.

Chen Feng asked, "Who else is there besides you?"

Sun Bohan frowned slightly: "Time is pressing, I only brought a team of elite soldiers here, but only a few hundred."

"And the elite soldiers need to follow their father, so it is only you and me who are secretly protecting."

Chen Feng frowned slightly and asked again, "How many enemies are there?"

Sun Bohan took a deep breath: "Stop talking... Thousands of people."

Chen Feng was slightly startled. In the entire border town, there are only more than 100,000 cultivators.

#### [Chapter 5859: plan!](#)

A full 1,000 people participated in this interception, and it is estimated that 90% of them are powerhouses above the fairyland of the Five Tribulations.

This is troublesome.

Seeing Chen Feng frowning, Sun Ye was a little worried: "Little friend, if you really lose, you don't have to work hard."

"It's a big deal, I'll hand over the key of Wanxu and let them be in civil strife. Let's take the opportunity to get out."

Chen Feng's heart moved: "Patriarch Sun, do you trust me?"

Sun Ye hesitated for a moment, then nodded: "Of course I believe you."

"what you up to?"

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "Let me keep the key of Wanxu for safekeeping."

Suddenly, the whole room was silent.

The Key of Wanxu, one of the keys to unlock the ancient ruins in Xuye Mountain.

Sun Ye spent a lot of money, and he was remembered by thousands of people for this, and his life was hanging by a thread, because he was the treasure in the ancient ruins.

However, Chen Feng knew very well that Sun Ye was afraid of death.

The more powerful a person is, the more afraid of death. At a critical moment, he will definitely hand over the Key of Ten Thousand Ruins to save his life.

"But... what's the use of giving it to you?"

Mrs. Liu narrowed her eyes, thinking about something in her heart.

Chen Feng chuckled: "I have a way to not only keep the key of Wanxu, but also let us retreat."

...

Childhood has just passed, and the moon and stars are rare.

At the junction of the Eastern Wilderness and the Western Wilderness, there is an open plain.

This is the only way to the Seven Killing City in the West Desert.

It seems like a quiet plain, but there are almost transparent figures.

In the bushes, on the plain, and even in the air, there are already more than a thousand people!

The secret method of covering the sky and turtle's breath can make all cultivators in a certain area restrain their breath and hide their bodies.

It seems that it is the most suitable for sneak attack without these people.

The night wind blew, bringing a bit of coolness.

Chen Feng and Sun Bohan walked slowly among the trees, chatting while walking.

"Young Master Chen, I heard from your father that you possess the power of three souls at a young age, but is it true?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "The power of three souls, the body of an immortal."

"Besides that, I still have some trump cards. It's not a problem to deal with the Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land Wonderland, I just refuse to accept it and reveal it."

"How about you, Miss Sun?"

The two temporarily formed an alliance, and they should have a certain understanding of their respective strengths.

Sun Bohan looked at Chen Feng suspiciously and looked at it several times, but he couldn't see that Chen Feng had such strength.

However, she still explained truthfully: "My father is good at business, and I am good at martial arts."

"Top Taoist tools, Hong-level exercises, and in addition, there are several secret methods to temporarily enhance strength, as well as the devil's body."

"The devil's body?"

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

The demon body is a very special physique.

This kind of physique will increase the power of the secret method several times, and the power of the backlash will also increase exponentially.

If you can resist backlash, not only will you not be hurt by backlash, but your strength will be greatly improved.

It can be said that this is an extremely dangerous constitution.

If you have a demonic body, but do not practice secret techniques, your cultivation will stagnate.

This kind of cultivation method is tantamount to licking blood with the tip of a knife.

A look of loneliness flashed in Sun Bohan's calm eyes: "Father gave up a lot of thought to help me practice."

"Unfortunately, my strength has reached the bottleneck. If I want to break through, I can only use more powerful secret techniques."

"But with my current strength, I can't bear the backlash that has increased several times."

Chen Feng was stunned.

Sun Bohan was about a hundred years older than him, and in terms of talent, she was already at the top.

It is a pity that the cultivation of the Devil's body is very dangerous, and there is no clear cultivation system.

If you practice rashly, you are likely to worry about your life.

"Shh, there's movement!"

Sun Bohan spoke suddenly.

The two stopped, hidden their figures with a secret method, and looked out.

Sun Ye and Mrs. Liu were walking on the avenue, with nearly a hundred guards beside them.

On the open plain, everything is business as usual.

The entire team marched forward, but suddenly there were countless breaths.

The golden light array suddenly appeared, and the golden light was connected to form a hexagonal array that rose to the sky.

"The secret method of sealing the sky and locking the fairy!"

Mrs. Liu's face changed greatly.

She was originally a master of secret practice, and because of Sun Bohan's physique, she helped her practice a lot.

Therefore, her relationship with Sun Ye is far closer than others.

The secret method of sealing the heavens and immortals is formed, which is enough to block all the powerhouses in the immortal realm of the imaginary land.

Then, thousands of roadblockers appeared one after another.

From the ground to the height of 1,000 meters, all the figures were densely packed, blocking all the escape routes for Sun Ye and the others!

"Sun Ye, hand over the key of Wanxu."

Among the thousand people, a middle-aged man wearing a purple robe, looking slightly old, spoke coldly.

Sun Ye looked at him coldly: "Zhang Fuhua, if you don't stay in your heavenly city, what are you doing here?"

"How many of you, from the Seven Killing City, will you kill each other?"

Tianjue City, Seven Killing City, Linglong City.

Two people from the three major ancient cities on the border of the Western Wilderness Immortal Region actually came!

Beside her, Mrs. Liu lowered her voice: "Zhang Fuhua just left the customs not long ago. It is said that the technique of forming talismans has made a breakthrough."

"Today's Heaven Locking Immortal Secret Technique, I am afraid it came from his hands."

Sun Ye nodded.

He had guessed it for a long time, and it was not until he saw Zhang Fuhua that he was sure.

This secret method of sealing the heavens and immortals was originally only able to block the cultivators in the fairyland of the Seven Tribulations.

But Zhang Fuhua said in a good formation, this time out of the customs, I am afraid to step out of the realm of immortal spirit.

The formation arranged by his own hands has exceeded the original power of this formation.

The other two are even more difficult!

Standing beside Zhang Fuhua, two people, one tall and one short, were Zhu Chu and Chu Yun.

In addition, there are other two in Seven Killing City, including the Jin family.

Jin Yuandong looked left and right, and after searching, he did not see Chen Feng.

"Sun Ye, where is Chen Feng?"

"Hand over him!"

Sun Ye snorted coldly: "Jin Yuandong, Young Master Chen is my honored guest."

"I don't have to care about what you offended him before, but if you dare to be arrogant again, I will teach you what rules are for your father!"

"Fuck your mother's fart!"

Jin Yuandong said angrily, "If he offends me, even if he is protected by the Heavenly King Lao Tzu, he will have to die!"

"Are you going to pay? If you don't, I will kill you with me!"

As soon as the word "kill" came out, the sword was drawn.

The two sides were in a confrontation, and neither of them spoke.

Sun Bohan clenched his fists slightly and was about to shoot.

Chen Feng interrupted: "Don't worry, only when you shoot in a melee will you have a chance of winning."

Sun Bohan naturally knew this, but she was still worried: "There are only a hundred people on my father's side. If he starts, he may not be able to hold a breath."

"The opportunity is fleeting!"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Don't worry, I've given Patriarch Sun a treasure, so he can delay for some time."

"Catch the thief first, and capture the king first. If you can't defeat Zhang Fuhua, it's hard to win."

"I think of a way, I need you to help me."

On the plain, the silence lasted for a long time and was broken again. Zhang Fuhua said coldly, "Sun Ye, I know your temperament very well. With only these hundred people, you will never take risks."

[Chapter 5860: bluff!](#)

"The Key of Wanxu, I'm bound to get it, if you have any tricks, just use it."

With a calm tone, he obviously didn't take Sun Ye seriously.

Sun Ye was not angry either, and took out a seven-colored bead.

Seven Absolute Divine Beads!

Immediately, everyone's eyes were focused on this bead!

"I recognize this bead!"

Jin Yuandong gritted his teeth: "It's Chen Feng's fairy weapon!"

"Where are the others? Let him get out!"

The name of the Immortal Artifact caused everyone's eyes to be hot, but they were also secretly vigilant.

If two cultivators of the same realm, one of them possesses an immortal weapon, it is enough to kill the other easily.

How many times higher?

Zhang Fuhua seemed to be looking at the bead, only to see that the fairy rhythm in the bead was extraordinary, and he couldn't see through it completely.

Out of prudence, he did not rush to take action, but swept the few people around him without leaving a trace.

Zhu Chu saw the fairy weapon, his eyes lit up, and he lowered his voice and said, "Big brother, that kid gave the fairy tool to Sun Ye. It looks like he is planning to cooperate with the Sun family."

"Now that the Sun family is under heavy siege, with this fairy weapon, although it can resist for a while, it is impossible to win."

"If he dies, other people will not let this fairy weapon go."

Chu Yun nodded and thought deeply.

His goal was naturally the Key of Ten Thousand Ruins, but Zhang Fuhua's appearance made him temporarily dismiss this idea.

It's better to grab this fairy weapon instead of breaking the blood.

Come to think of it, Chen Feng gave Sun Ye an immortal weapon and cooperated with him in order to use the power of the Sun family.

Following the same method, he can also cooperate with Zhang Fuhua and enter the Xuye Ridge together.

Right now, how to win the Immortal Artifact is the top priority.

On the other hand, Jin Yuandong has long run out of patience.

"Shrink your head tortoise, I'm too lazy to talk nonsense with you!"

"Do it, take this fairy weapon, I don't believe that he can still sit still!"

With an order, the Jin family guards took the lead, killing Sun Ye and several others.

No one else moved.

Jin Yuandong was dazed, but they were not stupid.

Just borrow the Jin family to try the power of this fairy weapon!

The screams of killing came, and hundreds of Jin family guards killed Sun Ye in unison.

Sun Ye snorted coldly, "It's too much!"

He threw the Qijue Divine Pearl and shot at the hundred guards of the Jin family.

In mid-air, the bead lit up with seven-color brilliance, and a black light burst out from it!

A line of black light instantly slashed over the dozen or so guards in front.

Directly into nothingness!

The extreme intention Yetian knife wrapped in black light gradually diffused out a black figure.

"Whoever takes a step forward, kill!"

The figure's breath is very light, only the majestic knife is intended to be swallowed on the Jiye Yetian knife.

"Knife intent is heaven, man and knife are one!"

Zhang Fuhua rarely showed surprise.

The reason why the figure's breath is weak is because the sword intent is too strong.

An immortal dao device can even change shape at will, and there is a master who masters the unity of man and knife, mastering this knife.

When did such a strong man appear beside Sun Ye?

The guards of the Jin family were beheaded, shocking all the cultivators who had bad thoughts.

That was a dozen or so experts in the Immortal Realm of the Five Tribulations Spirit Void, and they couldn't even hold a knife!

Compared to the terrified people, although Sun Ye had no expression on his face, he was extremely shocked in his heart.

"Chen Gongzi's treasured saber still has an artifact?"

That shadow is blue smoke, but not all of it.

Sun Bohan frowned and asked, "Young Master Chen, your avatar is a little weird."

Chen Feng chuckled: "It can be seen that it is a clone, you are much stronger than those people."

"This is my avatar condensed by the secret method, allowing the spirit to take over, so as to display the power far beyond the upper limit of the avatar."

"It's just that we must fight quickly, and we can't just fight."

The Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Soul Heaven Art, guided by the power of Dao, condenses the incarnation outside the body.

According to the number of Dao rules at the time of condensation, the strength of the clone is determined.

Chen Feng slightly changed this secret method, condensed the clone with his own sword intent, and let the blue smoke dominate.

In this way, it is enough for Lan Yan to exert a strength comparable to the Seven Tribulations Spirit Void Land.

But after a long time, Zhang Fuhua will inevitably see clues.

"It's time for us to go."

Chen Feng took out the mirror Yunling gave him.

In the mirror, black air poured out, and a pair of ghost fox masks condensed on his and Sun Bohan's faces.

As soon as the masks came out, all the breaths on the two were completely blocked.

He flashed and disappeared into nothingness, followed by Sun Bohan.

On the plain, just as Zhang Fuhua was about to speak, two figures appeared out of thin air next to the black figure.

"Where did this man come from?"

"I can't sense their breath, what's going on?"

Everyone has probed Chen Feng and Sun Bohan, but they can't feel any breath at all.

It's as if these two don't exist at all!

"Zhang Fuhua, stop."

Chen Feng said indifferently: "This deity is entrusted by others to protect the Sun family well, and I don't want to increase the killing intent."

Zhang Fuhua was shocked.

It would be fine if other people couldn't perceive it, but he had already surpassed the fairyland of the emptiness, and he still couldn't perceive it!

There is only one possibility.

The strength of the two people in front of them is far above their own!

"Dare to ask the seniors, why do you want to protect the Sun family?"

Zhang Fuhua didn't want to give up easily.

Chen Feng said silently, "You shouldn't ask."

hum—

Jiyi Ye Tiandao buzzed, and an astonishing sword intent erupted.

Lan Yan held the knife and pointed directly at Zhang Fuhua's eyebrows, hundreds of meters away, but the terrifying sword intent made his forehead feel cold.

"Yes, the junior is talking too much."

Zhang Fuhua bowed his hands.

This move terrified everyone around me!

Rao is Zhang Fuhua so strong that he bowed his head to the other side?

The battle has not yet started, and it has already been defeated.

Chen Feng did not relax his vigilance.

It is said that old people become sophisticated, Zhang Fuhua will definitely not give up easily.

He pretended not to care, turned his head and said to Sun Ye, "The deity promised him to protect you three times."

"This is the first time."

After speaking, Chen Feng turned around and was about to leave.

Zhang Fuhua's eyes changed, revealing a bit of ruthlessness.

"The secret method of sealing the sky and immortals, condensate!"

The golden formation suddenly shrank and blocked Chen Feng and the three of them.

"Why, do you still want to do it?"

Chen Feng didn't turn his head back, but behind him, there was a quaint profound realm.

Top Taoist!

Zhang Fuhua became more and more shocked.

There are immortals in the front, and top ones in the back.

If the Extreme Intent Yetian Saber is the ultimate domineering Saber Intent, then this mirror is mysterious.

I can't perceive the breath, I don't know the purpose, I can only vaguely feel that it is a top-level Taoist weapon.

So weird.

Zhang Fuhua's eyes flashed again and again: "You are all here for the Key of Wanxu, and you don't want to return empty-handed?"

"Why don't we do it together?"

People have long thought of this.

"Pretending to be a ghost, maybe it's just a trick that Sun Ye came up with to get away."

"That's right, let's shoot together, if you can't beat it, run away!"

Zhang Fuhua smiled sinisterly: "Let's learn the senior's tricks!"

His hands were sealed, the Taoist formation talismans flickered, and a small red flame formation was condensed in front of him.

A sturdy fire hole shot out and shot directly at Chen Feng's head!

The immortal power of the stars surged, merged into the mysterious mirror, and rose against the storm.

The firelight hit the pillar, and the mirror continued to swallow its power.

However, the swallowing of the mirror was limited, and Chen Feng felt a hot breath pouring into his body. Burn the meridians and destroy the body!