

Peerless 5901

Chapter 5901 Great Sirius Star Soul!

"Great Sirius was originally the Great Thousand World, but the star soul was injured, the order collapsed, the world was broken, only the star soul remained, and there was no power left. For you, it is the best choice."

After speaking, his figure gradually faded away.

Before disappearing completely, leave such a sentence.

"Your master is very optimistic about you, but he has too many enemies and doesn't want to implicate you."

"I hope one day, you can stand beside your master and fight side by side with him."

Chen Feng froze on the ground, recalling what Bai Yujing left behind.

He far underestimated the master's strength.

Bai Yujing's sword move just now revealed the spirit of ancient times.

That is the power that can only be mastered by the great sages of ancient times!

Its strength, the weakest, is also the realm of the Holy King.

And his master, since he is friends with Bai Yujing, his strength must be above the Saint King Realm.

Chen Feng sighed and shook his head with a wry smile.

If you want to catch up with Master's footsteps, there is still a long way to go.

He sat down with his knees crossed, constantly comprehending the poem left by Bai Yujing.

"Daxianhu becomes stupid..."

"Daxian, refers to the ancient Daxian."

"When he used the sword move, his figure skyrocketed, and his body was full of the ancient prehistoric energy. Could it be that he stimulated the power of the ancient great sage and enhanced his own power?"

Chen Feng vaguely guessed something.

However, even if he understood the principle, he could not arouse the power of the Great Ancient One.

Because, he is only the pinnacle of the immortal fairyland, and he is not enough to be a golden immortal.

The power of the great sages of the ancient times is out of reach!

"What if other powers were used instead?"

He muttered to himself, suddenly feeling that he had seized an opportunity!

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, running the immortal power of the stars in his body.

In the dantian, the vast and boundless star clusters revolved rapidly.

The power of the stars between the heavens and the earth, as if being summoned, gathered crazily into his body.

The body begins to grow taller.

From one meter, it grows directly to five meters high!

The majestic power converges with the immortal power of the stars in the body.

His realm has not changed, but the breath on his body has surpassed the second level of the Golden Wonderland!

"not enough!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, endured the pain in his body, and continued to devour the power of the stars in this space.

His body is still growing taller.

In the end, it reached ten meters high, like a giant!

The breath exuded is infinitely close to the Golden Wonderland Triple Layer!

Chen Feng only felt that the power in his body had reached its limit, and it was about to explode!

He punched out, wantonly venting the power in his body.

The power of rolling stars, coupled with his own power of stars, made a fist shadow!

Cover the sky and the sun, shake the void!

boom!

A punch fell, and the entire hall was smashed into a big hole!

There were fine cracks in the void, it was dark and terrifying, and there was a turbulent flow in the void.

The fist strength was raging like a storm, and it lasted for three breaths before dissipating.

The fissure in the void healed, leaving only a large pit that was 100 meters deep.

Chen Feng slumped directly on the ground, gasping for breath.

The meridians are tingling, the flesh is torn, and the dizziness has been dizzy for a while, and I almost fainted!

It turned out that the punch just now exhausted all his strength.

Its power is enough to match the triple powerhouse of the Golden Wonderland!

The price is that the meridians are broken, the body is damaged, and for three months, no power can be used.

"The power is good, but the side effects are too great."

Chen Feng sighed helplessly.

This move can only be used as a killer move and cannot be used rashly.

Otherwise, once he cannot kill the enemy, he will surely die.

For him, three months were fleeting.

He became more and more curious.

Daxianhu has become stupid, and the word Daxian is the move he just used.

The tiger transformation and the unpredictable are these two styles. Although Bai Yujing has seen it, he is not in enough realm to comprehend it.

The first style has such a powerful power, aren't the latter two stronger?

While he was recovering, the avatar outside his body was searching for the whereabouts of Yueye Longxin.

The void is boundless, day and night.

Chen Feng shuttled through the void, like a meteor, extremely fast.

He felt a special breath.

The Moon Night Dragon Heart is the heart of a Moon Night Dragon.

Moony Night Dragon is also a kind of Void creature, it not only possesses Void power, but also Moonlight power.

Its heart, but an excellent alchemy material, can quickly break through the realm.

It is even more miraculous for breaking through the barriers of the great realm.

However, his help to Kongtong is not only forced by the situation, but also by his calculations.

Kongtong is a strong man of the ancient void clan. He makes good use of the power of the void. If he exerts his full strength, he may tear apart a corner of the Middle Thousand World.

At that time, with the power of the law of Zhongqian World and the heart of the Jade Dragon, he will be able to completely resurrect his dead relatives and friends.

And, give them completely different talents and strengths!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng frowned and clenched his fists.

I still remember that when he arrived, he saw Bai Shanshui several people died, and his hatred filled his heart!

They are dying for themselves.

To this day, he has gathered all the materials and obtained the divine artifact such as the Jade Dragon Heart.

If you want to resurrect them, you only need the order power of Zhongqian World.

And, at least the realm of Jinxian level.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and temporarily put these emotions behind him.

Because, in a dark vortex ahead, there is a faint moonlight aura.

This is the Moon Night Dragon's lair.

The huge vortex, with a diameter of 500 meters, slowly rotated.

The terrifying power of devouring came from the inside, and everything close to the vortex was swallowed by the vortex.

Chen Feng found that there were several strange auras in a broken ruin not far from the vortex.

There are five people in total.

One Golden Wonderland Second Layer, three Golden Wonderland First Layer, and a Spirit Void Land Wonderland Peak.

They are also staring at the Moon Night Dragon's lair.

Chen Feng took his breath away, approached quietly, and heard a few people talking.

"This Moony Night Dragon is at the third level of the Golden Wonderland, and it is an adult, so it should not be underestimated."

"After a few days of observation, the beast will go out for food after an hour."

"Take this opportunity to catch it by surprise, only in this way will we have a chance of winning!"

The speaker was a bald man, tall, and his physical strength seemed to be very strong.

Chen Feng can feel the powerful power in his body, and like him, he is also an individual cultivator.

"Zheng Yunfeng, why are you talking so much nonsense?"

A glamorous woman confronted him tit-for-tat: "Yueyelong makes good use of the power of moonlight, which has a special effect on the power of Jinxian."

"Among the few of us, you are the only one who cultivates the body and has the least impact."

"You take the lead and attract Yue Yelong's attention, and we will succeed."

Several other male cultivators agreed.

From time to time, I glanced at the glamorous woman, and when I saw her hot figure, I swallowed a few saliva.

Zheng Yunfeng frowned: "I can hold Moon Night Dragon for a while, but with your strength, you can't exert the power of the secret technique at all."

"So, I have to use the secret method and gather the power of everyone to kill that beast."

[Chapter 5902: betray!](#)

"And you are the weakest and useless. You should be responsible for attracting Yue Yelong's attention."

In the eyes of the beautiful woman, a sinister color flashed.

She only has the strength of the pinnacle of the fairyland in the imaginary land. Although she has the treasure to protect her body, she is not afraid of the breath of the moon and night dragon.

But, that beast is the triple golden immortal!

As long as it is wiped, it will definitely die!

She only wanted Moony Night Dragon Heart, but she didn't want to die in the hands of this beast.

"Big Brother Yunfeng, are you willing to let me die?"

The glamorous woman has a coquettish voice and winks like silk.

As he said that, he rubbed against Zheng Yunfeng: "I believe that with the strength of Big Brother Yunfeng, he will definitely be able to hold back that beast."

"When we cast the secret technique and kill the beast, the slave family will listen to you in the future, okay?"

Her hand went all the way down Zheng Yunfeng's chest.

Zheng Yunfeng panicked for a while, pushed the woman away, coughed twice, "No way!"

"Only I can cast that secret technique. If I try to attract Yue Yelong's attention, we will all die!"

The glamorous woman's eyes turned cold.

Don't know how to lift!

She pretended to be aggrieved, with a look of fear: "I, do I really want to deal with Yue Yelong alone?"

For some unknown purpose, the male cultivators accused Zheng Yunfeng one after another.

"You are a body cultivator, even if you are injured by the power of Yue Yelong's moonlight, you still have a chance to survive."

"Let Jiaomei deal with that beast, isn't she going to die?"

Jiaomei, her full name is Sikongjiao.

Relying on a good skin bag and demagogic means, I don't know how many benefits I got.

If it weren't for this, how could the mere Lingxu Land's peak in the fairyland be qualified to share things with them?

"a bunch of idiots!"

Zheng Yunfeng gritted his teeth angrily.

However, he desperately needs Yue Yelong's blood to save one of his close friends.

Knowing that he was in danger of death, he would not back down.

Taking a deep breath, he said helplessly, "Well, I'll hold that beast first."

"This is how the secret technique is used. Before the Moon Night Dragon returns, understand it as soon as possible!"

He had to hand over the method of casting the secret technique.

Sikong Jiao was the first to take it and watched with everyone.

This is a secret technique that combines the power of multiple cultivators into one. Although it has great side effects, it can obtain power beyond its own realm in a short period of time.

Zheng Yunfeng was originally at the second level of Jinxian, and after using the secret technique, he was able to match the third level of Jinxian for a short time.

Of course, he has a killer move.

Sikong Jiao vaguely guessed this, and whispered, "If the situation is not right, we will leave him behind."

"Anyway, the secret method has already been obtained, so it's not a loss."

Everyone suddenly felt reasonable and nodded in agreement.

Zheng Yunfeng didn't notice it.

Aside, Chen Feng, who has been observing secretly, sighed slightly.

The biggest enemy on the path of cultivation is often the human heart.

As for why Zheng Yunfeng insisted on beheading the Moony Night Dragon, he couldn't help it.

However, this person has a good personality, and if he is really in danger, it is not a bad idea to help him.

Soon it was time for the Moony Night Dragon to go out for food.

In the huge vortex, two claws suddenly deepened, expanding the vortex.

A giant dragon with a body length of 1000 meters and a pitch-black body rushed out of the vortex.

The silver-white hair fluttered gently, containing a strong power of moonlight.

A pair of orange vertical pupils, which seem to have infinite magic power, will sink deep into them once they look at each other.

"This is the Moonlight Dragon!"

Sikong Jiao was surprised and delighted!

Moon Night Dragon's blood and heart are treasures!

As long as she can get a drop, it is enough for her to break through the realm of Jinxian.

As for Zheng Yufeng's life and death, she didn't care.

The moonlight dragon's eyes turned, as if searching for prey.

Soon, it found a direction.

Just as it was about to leave, Zheng Yunfeng stepped into the air and suddenly launched an attack!

"Collapse!"

The unpretentious punch brought together extremely terrifying physical strength!

Smashed **** the head of Moon Night Dragon!

boom!

Moony Night Dragon was unprepared, one eye was blown out, and he roared in anger!

The silver-white hair lit up with bright silver light, turned into thousands of rays, and scattered!

Zheng Yunfeng hurriedly urged the power, resisting the moment of brilliance, and quickly retreated.

However, he still underestimated the power of Moon Night Dragon.

The awns easily pierced his body, leaving tiny blood holes.

The power of Yuehua roamed in his body.

Wherever I passed, the frost condensed, and it was bone-chilling!

Zheng Yunfeng's breath turned into frost, already eroded by the power of Yuehua, and his movements became more and more sluggish.

Fortunately, he is a body cultivator and still has the power to resist.

If he were an ordinary warrior, he would have been frozen into an ice sculpture by the cold!

"Hurry up!"

Zheng Yunfeng shouted, forcibly shattered the ice in his body, turned around and ran.

Yue Yelong was so angry that he ignored Sikongjiao and the others and went straight to Zheng Yufeng.

At this time, Sikong Jiao and the others exerted all their power to gather their strength on a black-robed cultivator.

A slap shot!

The palm print is like a towering mountain, slamming into Yue Yelong.

boom!

Yue Yelong was blasted back more than ten meters without being hurt!

Eyes full of anger, looked straight at the black-robed cultivator.

"not good!"

The black-robed cultivator's face changed suddenly: "His body is too hard, we can't hurt him!"

"Run away!"

As soon as the words fell, everyone scattered and fled, leaving only Zheng Yunfeng alone.

Yue Yelong, who couldn't find his target, could only vent his anger on Zheng Yunfeng.

With a roar, slaughter away!

"you!"

Zheng Yunfeng was shocked!

He is not Yue Yelong's opponent at all, and only by gathering everyone's strength can he have a chance of winning.

But these people are idiots!

Even if they were given a secret technique, they didn't even exert 80% of their power.

"Brother Yunfeng, please stay and stop this beast for us."

"Thank you for the secret!"

Sikong Jiao revealed a sinister smile.

At this time, Zheng Yunfeng just came to understand.

It turned out that they had already made up their minds and wanted to break him off.

Calculated!

The moonlight dragon opened its **** mouth, and the power of the moonlight in the body gathered and spewed out!

The thick silver beam of light pierced through the void and shot straight at Zheng Yunfeng!

In a fit of rage, Yue Yelong strikes with all his strength!

Zheng Yunfeng couldn't stop it at all!

"I hate it so much!"

When he was about to die, he roared up to the sky!

It is because of the mistrust of the villain that he will be buried here!

"Unfortunately, I still can't save you."

Hearing this sentence, Chen Feng's heart moved.

He finally understood.

Why is Zheng Yunfeng still unwilling to retreat, knowing that this is a calculation.

He, too, has people he wants to save.

Swish!

The beam of light slammed into Zheng Yunfeng.

However, the moment the beam of light touched Zheng Yunfeng, it split into two beams, shooting towards both sides of the body.

It seems to be cut open by some force!

"Is this, sword intent?"

The black-clothed cultivator exclaimed.

The beam of light lasted for a breath before dissipating.

Zheng Yunfeng looked in horror at the young man in front of him, holding a long black knife and golden light flowing on his body.

This person is Chen Feng!

"Retreat, don't hurt you." Leaving these words, Chen Feng turned his eyes and landed on Yue Yelong.

[Chapter 5903: Dilemma!](#)

Step out one step and rush directly to Yue Yelong.

The first style of Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, shocking the world!

The sword intent condensed and slashed fiercely!

The pitch-black sword aura that was dozens of meters high instantly broke the scales of the Moon Night Dragon, leaving a hideous bloodstain!

Yue Yelong screamed and retreated dozens of meters.

The sting makes it even more angry!

However, in the eyes, there is more deep fear!

The human in front of him gave him a faint sense of crisis.

It was the power accumulated in his body that made it fearful!

"Just use you to try the power of the immortal soul."

Chen Feng's mind moved, and a three-legged golden crow burst out!

Golden Crow's body burst out with dazzling golden light, like the brilliance of the blazing sun, dazzling and hot!

Then, the power of the Golden Crow gathered inside the Ji Yi Yetian Blade.

Attach a layer of golden film to the long knife, and the temperature is extremely high!

He strikes again.

The first style of Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, shocking the world!

Nearly 100 meters of gold and black two-color saber qi ripped apart the void and directly cut off the head of Yue Yelong!

The speed is so fast that there is no chance of escape at all!

Kill with one knife!

In Yue Yelong's eyes, there was a look of terror!

The body trembled a few times, but there was no movement.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and dug out a half-human-height heart from Yue Yelong's body.

Moonlight Dragon Heart!

With this treasure, he can complete the tasks given to him by Kongtong.

At that time, he also has the confidence to negotiate with Kongtong.

"Thank you for your help, senior."

Zheng Yunfeng was slightly restrained.

Chen Feng looked very young, but his strength was outrageous.

He thought that it was just that Chen Feng turned into a young man, but he was actually an old monster who had practiced for thousands of years.

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I'm a few hundred years younger than you, you call me senior?"

Zheng Yunfeng was stunned for a moment.

He was only five hundred years old, a few hundred years younger.

Could it be that Chen Feng is not even a hundred years old?

"Tell me, why do you still want to kill Yue Yelong when you know you will die?"

Chen Feng was very interested in his story.

Zheng Yunfeng was a little puzzled at first, but thought of Chen Feng's strength.

Killing Moony Night Dragon is so easy, killing him is even more effortless.

He said frankly: "I have a dear friend who was injured because of me and needs the blood of Moon Night Dragon to save his life."

"Ex... little friend, I'd like to use everything for a drop of Yue Yelong's blood!"

Kneel when you're done.

Chen Feng waved his hand, held him up, and smiled lightly: "I can understand your mood."

"It's just some blood, take it."

This time, not only Zheng Yunfeng was stunned.

Everyone who had stayed to watch the play was also stunned!

"His breath does not seem to have reached the Golden Immortal realm."

"Could it be that you used a secret technique to forcibly kill the Moon Night Dragon, and now it is backlashed by the secret technique, so you deliberately let the dragon's blood save your life?"

Sikong Jiao was used to this kind of thing.

It is natural to think that Chen Feng is just pretending, but in fact, he has already run out of fuel!

Everyone else believed her words too.

Even more greedy for the value of Yueye Longxin, a killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"Don't we have a secret technique?"

"Even if you use it once, the power will be greatly reduced, but this kid can't hold it anymore, it's not difficult to kill him!"

Several people quietly approached Chen Feng.

Who knows, Chen Feng has long been prepared.

"Want to kill me for treasure?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at a few people: "Whoever dares to shoot, I will kill whoever."

Sikong Jiao giggled, "Stop pretending."

"You are only the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm of the Immortal Realm. After you cast the secret technique, you will definitely be attacked!"

"Obviously hand over the Moon Night Dragon Heart, and all the treasures on your body, maybe you can save your life."

Chen Feng was unmoved, just stood there indifferently.

As if to say: even if you try!

"court death!"

The black-clothed cultivator snorted coldly and performed the secret technique again.

Gather the power of everyone and blast it with one palm!

The palm print covers the sky, enough to instantly kill the second-level powerhouse of the Golden Wonderland!

But, not enough to see.

"You brought it on yourself."

Chen Feng once again stimulated the power of the Golden Feather Divine Ring.

The three-legged Golden Crow reappeared, merged into the Jiye Yetian Sword, and slashed out with one sword!

The golden-black saber aura directly cut off the palm print, and the castration was unabated!

In an instant, the black-clothed cultivator was cut in half!

"what?"

All the warriors were shocked!

"Isn't he being attacked by the secret method, has he run out of oil and dried up?"

"How can there be such a strong power?"

"Sikongjiao, what the **** is going on?"

Everyone vented their anger on Sikong Jiao.

Sikong Jiao was extremely puzzled: "Could it be that he didn't use the secret technique, but his own power?"

"No, it's impossible!"

She didn't believe it at all: "You are in the same realm as me, how can you have such a strong power!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Dead man, why ask so much?"

He slashed again, and the light of his sword pierced through the sky, beheading Sikongjiao's head.

Then, the sword light flashed.

Every time a cultivator is fired, a cultivator will be beheaded. novelusb.com

Within three breaths, all the cultivators were beheaded by him!

Even to death, I can't figure out why Chen Feng has such terrifying power.

Chen Feng gasped slightly.

The use of the Golden Feather Divine Ring Immortal Soul consumes a lot.

With his current strength, he can only use it twice, and there is not much left of Xingchen Immortal Power.

However, twice is enough.

"Thank you little friend for helping us!"

Zheng Yunfeng bowed and bowed with gratitude.

"Don't thank me."

Chen Feng put away the Jiyi Yetian knife, and said with a deep meaning: "Don't make your best friend wait for a long time."

After speaking, he turned around and left, disappearing into Zheng Yunfeng's sight.

Zheng Yunfeng was puzzled, but he could faintly perceive it.

Perhaps, Chen Feng has also experienced something similar to him.

...

in secret.

Song Yuanyi and Lin Miao led a team and brought a group of young disciples to the entrance of a broken space.

"Hide here first."

Song Yuanyi entered the space first.

Lin Miaoyi waited for all the disciples to enter before entering.

This space is only the size of a city.

All eyes are broken void cracks, I don't know where to go.

The turbulent flow of the void made the already injured disciple's face paler.

It turned out that after Chen Feng left, several people were ambushed by other immortals.

A lot of points were taken away and he was seriously injured.

Fortunately, barely survived.

When Song Yuanyi landed, he collapsed to the ground and vomited blood again and again.

He couldn't take it anymore.

"Yuanyi!"

Lin Miaoyi hurriedly supported him and said worriedly, "How are you?"

Song Yuanyi waved his hand: "It's okay, it's just a bit expensive."

"Hurry up and rest, the people of Wanxian League will find here soon."

A look of despair appeared in the eyes of everyone.

"As soon as Senior Brother Chen leaves, there are no leaders. We are not the opponents of the Wanxian Alliance at all."

"This is how to do?"

Without Chen Feng to protect them, they lost their backbone.

"Could it be that if Senior Brother Chen is not here, you will not be able to live?"

Song Yuanyi said angrily: "This trial is originally an experience among disciples."

"Do you have to rely on Senior Brother Chen's protection to pass the trial?" "Back then, when Senior Brother Chen participated in the trial, he had no elders to protect him. Facing the siege of a group of immortals, should he wait to die?"

[Chapter 5904: Heart demon oath!](#)

The emotions that were squeezed these days all burst out.

He is the captain identified by Senior Brother Chen, and he is also one of the powerful figures of the Galaxy Sword Sect in the future!

However, he is not strong enough, unlike Chen Feng, who can fight against the entire Wanxian League with one person.

But he still did his duty as captain.

He will never allow his team members to become trash who can only be protected by others!

"Yes, Captain Song is right!"

The disciple who opposed Song Yuanyi as the captain at the time stood up and spoke for him.

"If we blindly seek protection, how can we grow?"

"Even if Senior Brother Chen is not here, we can still pass the test!"

Everyone was also holding a breath in their hearts.

They are all cultivators who came to participate in the trial. Why are they being suppressed and beaten?

Is it not strong enough?

Do not!

It was because they were used to being protected by Chen Feng, but when it came to a crisis, they were in disarray.

"I'm the captain, and I should perform the duties of the captain."

Song Yuanyi slowly got up and said in a deep voice, "As long as I still have a breath, the Ten Thousand Immortals will never hurt you!"

All the disciples agreed, as if they had been beaten with blood, and the fighting spirit was high!

"You are so optimistic!"

This is, in the cracks of the void, a large number of figures poured out.

There are thirty people!

The leader is one of the elders of the Ten Thousand Immortals who have been chasing them in the past few days.

The powerhouse of the half-step Jinxian realm, Liu Changjun!

"It's really haunted!"

Lin Miao's face sank, and she stood in front of Song Yuanyi, running the immortal power of the stars, ready to take action at any time.

"Do you still want to start?"

Liu Changjun sneered: "Without Chen Feng, you are just a bunch of lambs to be slaughtered."

"If you don't want to die, kneel in front of me now, kowtow three times, and shout that the Galaxy Sword Sect is trash!"

Fairy Hong Ge also used this trick.

But he just loves hearing it!

In his opinion, the Xinghe Sword Sect is trash!

Including that Chen Feng!

It's not just that he is more talented and luckier than him, that he has today's status.

He doesn't agree!

All the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortals League looked at the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect with a sneer on their faces.

I can't wait to see them kneeling and begging for mercy.

"dream!"

Song Yuanyi snorted coldly: "The Galaxy Sword Sect has no cowards!"

"Even if we die, don't let us kowtow!"

The disciples of the Xinghe Sword Sect agreed one after another.

"You are courting death!"

Liu Changjun smiled coldly: "In that case, I will fulfill you all!"

He mobilized the power of the stars, and a terrifying aura rose from his body.

The gap between the elders and the disciples is too great, there is no room for resistance at all!

The disciples of the Xinghe Sword Sect were all suppressed by the breath, and they slumped on the ground, unable to move.

"As an elder, how can you attack the disciple?"

"Old man, you have no shame!"

Liu Changjun sneered: "Here, it's only about life and death, regardless of identity!"

"Dare to laugh at me?"

"I'll kill you first!"

He slammed his palm out and slammed straight at the disciple who laughed at him.

Song Yuanyi gritted his teeth and tried his best to activate the power of the stars.

In the body, the power of the natal immortal soul exploded!

He broke free from Liu Changjun's suppression and rushed to the disciple regardless of his life.

To use his own body to take this blow for him now!

"Do not!"

Lin Miao roared loudly.

But her strength is not as good as Liu Changjun, she can only be suppressed and unable to stop.

At this moment, the space vibrated violently!

From the numerous void cracks, void turbulence surges out, setting off a hurricane!

In front of Song Yuanyi, the space suddenly tore a huge crack!

From it, a fleshy palm protruded and hit the palm print blasted by Liu Changjun.

Boom!

Loud roar!

The palm print was directly shattered and burst by this fleshy palm!

Then, in the crack, a young man walked out.

It was Chen Feng's externalization that arrived in time!

"You old dog, you really know how to exploit."

Chen Feng looked at him coldly: "While I'm dealing with some trivial matters, how dare you attack my disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect?"

"court death!"

Liu Changjun felt the killing intent on him and was horrified!

Chen Feng's strength has reached the level of tearing the void?

Such a big crack, I am afraid that Jinxian can't do it!

In fact, the crack was not torn by him, but Kongtong.

After obtaining the Moonlight Dragon Heart, Kongtong found him as soon as possible and opened the void crack for him.

Ancient Void Clan, who have lived in the void for generations, can control the cracks in the void and span great distances.

Although it takes a lot of energy, it is an extremely convenient ability.

With the help of the crack in the void opened by Kongtong, Chen Feng returned to this secret realm in only an hour.

Fortunately, caught up.

Liu Changjun stared at Chen Feng in horror, already resigned.

Just as he was about to move, he found that Chen Feng was already one step ahead of him and flashed beside him.

"It's coming, don't rush to leave."

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile: "Let your disciples fight with my Xinghe Sword Sect disciples."

"You win, I'll let you go."

Liu Changjun was stunned for a moment, not daring to believe: "Is this true?"

He looked at the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect again.

In terms of strength, the disciples on both sides were evenly matched, but Liu Changjun's side had the upper hand.

Moreover, he always looked down on the Galaxy Sword Sect.

If it weren't for the genius of Chen Feng, the Galaxy Sword Sect would have been destroyed long ago, how could it persist to this day?

Liu Changjun sneered: "Just relying on these wastes, how could they be my opponents of the disciples of the Wanxian League?"

"Do you dare to make a big oath to prove what you just said?"

The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect were all shocked!

If this is to make a big oath, they must not lose!

Otherwise, Chen Feng will be attacked by inner demons, and there will be no bones left!

"Why don't you dare?"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Liu Changjun: "I swear, what about you?"

Liu Changjun snorted coldly: "My people can't lose!"

"Even if I lose, I'll cut my arm."

Chen Feng suddenly laughed, the more he laughed, the louder.

"I swear by my inner demon and risk my life, but you bet with me with one arm?"

Liu Changjun's face was a little unbearable.

However, he was afraid of death.

Even if people who believe in themselves can win, don't be afraid of ten thousand, just in case.

But Chen Feng is so provocative, how can he back down?

"Okay, I swear too!"

"Betting your life with you, whoever loses will die!"

Chen Feng sneered: "This is a bit interesting."

He directly swore: "I would like to swear by my inner demons that if this battle is won, I will let them go."

"If you lose, I am willing to suffer the pain of the heart demon!"

As soon as these words came out, the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect all clenched their fists.

Chen Feng is betting on them to win!

What kind of trust is this?

Immediately, the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect had an unspeakable sense of indignation in their hearts!

"They look down on us, so use your strength to prove it to them!"

"Our Galaxy Sword Sect is not trash!"

The voice was like a wave, echoing the entire space.

On the other hand, the disciples of the Ten Thousand Immortals did not take them seriously at all.

Even if Liu Changjun is dead or alive, what does it have to do with them? After Liu Changjun made an oath, he shouted, "Do it!"

[Chapter 5905: Immortal Soul Breakthrough! Cang Sheng!](#)

In an instant, thirty disciples rushed towards the disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

"war!"

Song Yuanyi took the lead in the charge.

Even though he was injured, he didn't hesitate at all.

Soon, the two sides fought together.

Song Yuanyi mobilized the power of the immortal soul, integrated into the formation, and forcibly reversed it!

Immediately, the power of the formation ruthlessly suppressed the opponent's thirty people.

"What happened!"

"My strength is actually waning?"

The disciples of the Wanxian League exclaimed.

"It's the captain's formation that worked!"

The disciples of the Xinghe Sword Sect were overjoyed, more confident in their hearts, and directly entered the Ten Thousand Immortals League.

Like a sheep entering the tiger's mouth, it will kill the Quartet!

"This, this is cheating!"

Liu Changjun suddenly panicked.

He has never seen anyone who can arrange such a range of formations, and such strange effects.

But before he could take action, Chen Feng's body showed a little breath.

"If you dare to shoot, I will kill you."

Killing intent goes straight to the bone marrow!

Liu Changjun was so frightened that he took a few steps back and almost fell.

He was terrified!

Chen Feng's breath is far more terrifying than the rumors!

Although he is half-step Jinxian realm, but facing Chen Feng, he is like a child and has no power to fight back!

Lin Miao, as the suzerain, no longer participates in the selection of war candidates.

She came to Chen Feng and said in surprise, "Your strength is stronger."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "There are some opportunities."

"It's you, after getting along for the past few days, have you changed your mind on Song Yuanyi?"

Lin Miaoyi hesitated, just staring at Song Yuanyi silently.

Controlling the big formation and mobilizing his own strength with all his strength, his face is visibly pale, obviously it consumes a lot.

She looked worried, but said nothing.

"He's not what he used to be now."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I have something to do. After I'm done, I will leave the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"He'll take my place."

Lin Miaoyi exclaimed, "He, how can he succeed you?"

"Your talent is by no means comparable to him. If you leave, the Xinghe Sword Sect will be afraid..."

Chen Feng's smile still remains: "Natural selection, survival of the fittest."

"The Xinghe Sword Sect has cultivated me, and I will help the Xinghe Sword Sect overcome difficulties, but I cannot stay here forever."

"And, I believe in my eyesight."

Lin Miao was silent, and turned her attention to the battlefield again.

With the help of Song Yuanyi's formation, everyone's combat power is soaring, as if they are in a no-man's land!

However, with the effort of a stick of incense, the people of the Wanxian League were defeated.

"Won!"

The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect shouted excitedly!

Many people even surrounded Song Yuanyi and praised him again and again.

"you lose."

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Liu Changjun.

Liu Changjun's face was extremely ugly, he suddenly turned around and ran!

But before he could run far, he suddenly covered his chest and screamed in pain!

Heart demon oath!

Violators will suffer the pain of heart demons, and they will surely die!

"what!"

Liu Changjun screamed, his body was torn apart by a terrifying force, and it exploded!

Flesh and blood splattered, shocking!

The people of the Wanxian League were directly frightened, they crushed the jade talisman and escaped from the trial space.

"It's your own fault."

Chen Feng didn't even look at Liu Changjun, but came to Song Yuanyi's side.

He noticed that Song Yuanyi's breath was very unusual.

There seems to be a powerful force that is about to burst his body!

"My fairy soul seems to be about to explode!"

Song Yuanyi gritted his teeth and held on, but the pain was getting stronger and stronger.

He couldn't hold it any longer, he roared furiously, his heart pierced!

"Yuanyi!"

Lin Miaoyi was worried and wanted to touch Song Yuanyi, but was stopped by Chen Feng.

"The immortal soul runs wild, if you touch it rashly, you will also die!"

Lin Miao hurriedly pulled out her hands with a look of fear on her face.

Chen Feng frowned.

Song Yuanyi's immortal soul suddenly ran wild, too strange!

After some investigation, he found that Song Yuanyi's immortal soul showed signs of breakthrough!

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something.

In the ancient times, there was a second breakthrough of the powerful fairy soul, and the power was multiplied!

However, this move is tantamount to gambling!

There is only a 10% chance of successfully breaking through and gaining stronger power.

Once it fails, the immortal soul will explode, leaving no bones left!

Chen Feng raised his hand and ran the fairy spirit of the Golden Feather Divine Ring.

A three-legged Golden Crow rushed out of his body and hung high above his head, radiating the brilliance of a blazing sun!

The powerful immortal soul power overwhelmed everyone present.

"What kind of immortal soul is this, it's all about crushing the bones of my whole body!"

"Even the immortal soul of the Sect Master is not as strong as Senior Brother Chen's!"

Chen Feng controlled the power of the three-legged Golden Crow and injected it into Song Yuanyi's body.

The immortal soul that instantly suppressed Song Yuanyi's riot!

The violent breath dissipated.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in surprise, dumbfounded.

Song Yuanyi's immortal soul is very strong, and they are obvious to all.

But Chen Feng's immortal soul can suppress it in an instant, and has the ability to easily kill in seconds!*noVels&.com*

Outrageously strong!

"Absorb the power of the immortal soul. If you can succeed, you will be able to completely master the immortal soul."

Chen Feng reminded in a low voice.

He has his own immortal soul and can help Song Yuanyi control the power of the immortal soul.

Increase the possibility of 10% to as much as 70%!

Song Yuanyi nodded with difficulty, madly absorbing the power of the immortal soul.

The aura on his body rose again and again, but the effort of a cup of tea had already broken through the first level of the Immortal Realm!

Above the head, the green streamer turned into a palm-sized cup, which was jade-colored and lit up with emerald green brilliance.

A strong breath of life spread out from the cup.

Compared with the first time I saw it, the breath is so arrogant!

After that, the power of the fairy soul was completely integrated with Song Yuanyi.

His aura was also completely stable at the first peak of the Immortal Realm.

It is only one step away from the second weight.

Song Yuanyi suddenly opened his eyes, green light flowing in his eyes, full of vitality!

With a thought, the jade-colored cup above his head fell into his hand.

There seemed to be countless creatures inside the cup, cheering and cheering.

"Cangsheng cup, there are common people in the cup."

"One thought of life, one thought of death!"

The green light in Song Yuanyi's eyes faded, and he laughed: "I finally understand!"

"My immortal soul is an extremely rare natal immortal soul, named Cangshengzhan, with the power of two souls!"

"Having an immortal soul in my body can give me a very strong recovery ability, and it can also inject this power into other people's bodies."

"If it is a retrograde fairy soul, it is the power to cut off vitality. In the same realm, no one is my opponent!"

Everyone took a deep breath!

The immortal soul of life, that is the existence that only exists in the legend!

Has the ability to grow infinitely against the sky!

"Sure enough, it is the soul of the soul."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Now you have broken through the fairyland of the imaginary land and completely controlled the soul of the soul. Your strength is not what it used to be."

"If you don't know how to control the soul of your life, you can ask me."

Song Yuanyi was stunned for a moment, and when he saw the three-legged golden crow above Lin Yun's head, he felt a familiar, er, more powerful aura!

"Senior Brother Chen, are you also the immortal soul of your life?"

When this statement came out, everyone was even more shocked! "It's no wonder that Senior Brother Chen's immortal soul is so strong, and it is also the immortal soul of his destiny!"

[Chapter 5906: Look good!](#)

"Oh my God, I can actually see two natal souls at the same time!"

Chen Feng nodded: "This is only half of the power."

"After all, now I'm just an incarnation outside the body, and my strength is not complete."

Or half way?

Everyone was shocked to the point of numbness, and they were ashamed!

No wonder Chen Feng is so powerful, because he has an unparalleled talent.

Only with a strong heart can we get to today.

dong dong dong!

At this time, three bells rang.

Chen Feng frowned frivolously: "There are still the last three days."

"Hong Ge and the others should also come here, right?"

Everyone's face changed!

Fairy Hong Ge, who controls the entire Ten Thousand Immortals Alliance, specially targets their Galaxy Sword Sect.

Although Chen Feng is powerful, he has to face many cultivators of the Wanxian League!

I don't know if Chen Feng can escape when he meets the people of Wanxian League?

Chen Feng didn't care.

With his current strength, even if everyone in the Ten Thousand Immortals League makes a shot together, they may not be able to win.

In the past few days when he was away, the disciples had all gotten a lot of points.

In the last three days, Chen Feng did not ask them to continue earning points, but stayed here.

Chen Feng knows all the problems in cultivation, and he can't stop talking about it.

Soon, the last day will come.

Through Chen Feng's guidance, most of the disciples had broken through their cultivation bases, and many of them had reached the Immortal Land of Spiritual Void.

The Galaxy Sword Sect has a lot of fresh blood.

Suddenly, countless tyrannical breaths approached rapidly!

Chen Feng had already noticed it, and smiled lightly: "It's finally here."

Song Yuanyi also noticed that he stood up suddenly, and all the disciples looked towards the direction of the breath.

Shocked!

Led by Fairy Hong Ge, dense figures came from the air and instantly surrounded Chen Feng and the others.

"Chen Feng, it can be considered that I have found you."

Fairy Hong Ge stared at Chen Feng with a smug smile on her face.

All the elites of the Wanxian League gathered here, just to deal with Chen Feng alone.

In this battle, it can be said that there is no one in the past, and no one has come since.

The disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect were surrounded by groups, and a sense of fear rose in their hearts.

Only Song Yuanyi asked sharply, "Fairy Hongge, what do you mean?"

"This time is an experience among the disciples. If you take action against us, you are violating the rules of experience."

"Aren't you afraid that God will punish you?"

Fairy Hong Ge looked at Song Yuanyi carefully, her face full of disdain: "What are you, dare to talk to me like that?"

The sleeves danced lightly, and several ribbons floated down, seeming to be slow and fast.

When it cuts through the air, it emits a piercing scream.

Song Yuanyi's face changed suddenly!

This blow, which seems to be gentle, can instantly kill a peak powerhouse in the Immortal Realm!

He can't stop it!

At this moment, a black light flashed, and the ribbon was cut off in an instant.

The black light flew back to Chen Feng's side.

Only then did everyone see clearly that the black light that flashed just now was actually a knife.

The ultimate night knife!

"Yuanyi, look good, this is the last lesson I will teach you."

Chen Feng stood up slowly, holding the Ji Yi Yetian Dao, the majestic Daoyi rose into the sky!

"In the world of cultivators, the law of the weak is the truth."

"Instead of reasoning with them, it is better to prove everything with strength."

Chen Feng slashed out with a knife, and the jet-black sword energy erupted, facing the storm!

Ten meters, twenty meters, thirty meters...

But in the blink of an eye, it rose to more than fifty meters!

Cut through the void and go straight to the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Immortals League.

"What a strong sword intent!"

Everyone in the Wanxian League was shocked, as if they were facing a great enemy!

Immediately activate the immortal power of the stars, gather them into a group, and turn them into a colorful barrier.

The knife gas hit the barrier.

Click!

Cut to pieces in an instant!

The aftermath of the knife qi hit the crowd, knocking them back directly.

Those with a slightly weaker cultivation base were even more injured by the sword energy and vomited blood.

"With just one knife, it will knock back dozens of strong men from the Ten Thousand Immortals League?"

Song Yuanyi almost dropped his jaw.

He knew that Chen Feng was strong, but he didn't expect him to be so strong!

Moreover, looking at Chen Fengyun's light-hearted appearance, it seems that he did not do his best.

Fairy Hong Ge stared at Chen Feng, she was very jealous!

"You are clearly only the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm, why do you have such a strong power?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "It's not that I'm strong, it's that you are too weak."

After seeing Bai Yujing's methods, Chen Feng became more and more aware of what it means to be someone who is outside of people, and there is heaven outside of heaven.

He has just set foot on the road of immortals, and he is still far from the real powerhouse!

Fairy Hong Ge was furious, took out a simple scroll, and opened it.

"Everyone, quickly inject power into this scroll!"

The powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Immortals Alliance mobilized the power of the stars and injected them into the scrolls.

The reel lit up with bright golden light and rose into the sky.

In an instant, it turned into a 100,000-meter-high golden colossus as strong as a mountain!

"Gather the power of the immortals, mobilize the supreme secret method, and finally awaken this dharma image!"

Fairy Hong Ge smiled grimly: "This is the power of Jinxian level, see how you resist!"

She exerted all her strength to mobilize the power of the stars, and the golden colossus of the imperial envoy slammed out an angry fist, smashing straight at Chen Feng's head!

When the fist was thrown, the entire secret realm was shaking!

Countless dark cracks appeared, as if it were about to collapse!

Chen Feng squinted his eyes slightly, but was stunned for a moment, and then showed a light smile.

Although the law is strong, it is comparable to the powerhouse of the first layer of the golden fairyland.

However, even if he is an incarnation outside the body, he still has the strength to compete against the first layer of the Golden Wonderland.

What's more, they are just barely condensing the Dharma, their power is not complete.

Chen Feng's saber intent suddenly rose, and he fired another knife!

This knife is completely different from the first style of the Mingshen Jue Nian Dao that was used before.

The deep black light condensed but did not disperse, soaring to 100 meters, always condensing on the Jiyi Ye Tiandao.

The depth of the knife light is like a crack in the void, and everything it passes is swallowed up.

The power in Chen Feng's body madly poured into Jiyi Yetian Knife.

The blade vibrated violently, making a deafening knife sound!

The second form of Mingshen Jue Nian Dao, the mountains and rivers are destroyed!

The black light slashed, instantly slicing the dharma in half!

All the cultivators who were swept by the black light were all divided into two, devoured by the black light, and there was no bones left!

In an instant, there was no sound in the entire secret realm.

Only the extremely condensed knife can cut through the void!

Killed dozens of cultivators from the Ten Thousand Immortals League with one blade!

Fairy Hong Ge screamed, the scroll in her hand shattered, and one arm was cut off by the knife light.

She stood staggeringly above the void and looked at Chen Feng with fear in her eyes!

She is afraid!

That knife just now has supreme power!

But for some reason, when it fell on her, the power was greatly reduced, and this was the luck to save her life.

"Cough cough cough..."

Chen Feng coughed suddenly, his face pale as paper.

"Is it too reluctant to perform the second style with my current strength?"

The knife just now only exerted 50% of its power.

And his realm is not enough to support the complete display of this knife, and it will suddenly dissipate.

Even so, with this knife alone, he almost killed everyone in the Wanxian League!

How terrifying?

[Chapter 5907: come back!](#)

Chen Feng took out an elixir and swallowed it to restore his exhausted strength.

Then, he slowly raised his eyes to look at Fairy Hong Ge, and smiled lightly: "Now you are the only one left, do you still want to destroy my Galaxy Sword Sect?"

Fairy Hong Ge was shocked and turned to look.

Except for those new disciples of the Immortal Sect, all the elders who just shot were killed by Chen Feng!

Not one left!

She was so terrified that she couldn't stop shaking.

until it crashes!

"I lost..."

She knelt in front of Chen Feng, her eyes were empty, and she was completely expressionless.

The heart of the fairy has been broken!

From now on, I am afraid that I will become a mere mortal because of the unintentional martial arts, and this will be the end of my life.

Chen Feng did not kill her, but urged Xingchen's immortal power to turn her into a few chains to bind her.

"Your sin, leave it to the Sect Master to deal with."

As soon as the voice fell, the entire secret realm began to tremble.

The secret practice is over.

Several streamers tore open the secret realm and fell on everyone, pulling everyone out of this space.

At this time, at the entrance of Rahu Secret Realm.

The wild **** stopped Zhai Changzun and was waiting for the people in the secret realm to come out.

Soon, the white light flowed like a Tianhe River, slowly pouring into the depths of the canyon.

As the white light dissipated, everyone returned to the canyon.

"Finally out!"

Song Yuanyi took a deep breath.

This trip to the secret realm is dangerous and dangerous, but there are many benefits.

Zhai Changzun just glanced at it, his face changed suddenly.

In addition to the disciples, all the elders of the Immortal Sect have all disappeared!

Looking at it again, Fairy Hong Ge was bound by the chains of immortal power and knelt in front of Chen Feng.

The eyes are empty, like a walking dead.

Especially after feeling Chen Feng's breath, Zhai Changzun's eyes flashed a hint of fear.

Chen Feng is stronger!

In his body, there was even a power that made his heart palpitate.

Zhai Changzun took a deep breath and asked, "Chen Feng, what about the other elders of Xianmen?"

Chen Feng looked up at Zhai Changzun and said lightly, "I killed him."

Although I had guessed it for a long time, I was still surprised when I heard Chen Feng admit it.

"Dozens of Immortal Sect elders, many of whom are at the Eighth Level of Immortal Realm, were all killed by you alone?"

Chen Feng nodded indifferently: "They wanted to kill me, but unfortunately they were not as good as others and died at my hands."

"It's not against the rules of this exercise."

Zhai Changzun was silent.

Chen Feng has grown to be on an equal footing with him.

It's terrifying that a small Xinghe Sword Sect can cultivate such a genius!

"This experience ends here."

"You all go back."

Zhai Changzun took a deep look at Chen Feng before leaving.

Chen Feng naturally knew that he was thinking about Ye Xianting.

However, before going to Night Immortal Court, he still has something to do.

Chen Feng brought a group of disciples and Fairy Hong Ge back to the Galaxy Sword Sect.

In the Sword Sect, the Sect Master Luo Xingchen all gathered in front of the mountain gate, looking forward to it.

Suddenly, Luo Xingchen seemed to sense something and looked into the distance.

Several figures came from the sky, and the one headed was Chen Feng!

"They're back!"

Luo Xingchen's face showed joy, and the hanging heart finally fell.

Because he saw that all the disciples who went to practice had come back alive!

The sect elders and disciples burst into cheers in an instant.

Chen Feng led the crowd to fall in front of the mountain gate, came to Luo Xingchen, and bowed his hands slightly: "Sect Master, I'm back."

Luo Xingchen nodded in relief, then looked at the new disciples.

After swept his eyes around, he fixed on Song Yuanyi, surprised.

"Your fairy soul has awakened?"

Song Yuanyi nodded: "Thanks to Senior Brother Chen, for helping me awaken my soul."

"The Immortal Soul!"

The crowd immediately exclaimed.

Many disciples cast envious glances.

"The immortal soul of this life is many times stronger than ordinary immortal souls, and the strength that can be improved is several times."

"With the soul of life, if it is not extremely poor talent, it will definitely step into the golden fairy level."

"Our Xinghe Sword Sect can also have a strong Jinxian in charge!"

Song Yuanyi was ashamed for a while, and smiled: "Actually, Senior Brother Chen's soul is far stronger than mine."

"The current Senior Brother Chen is already able to compete with the powerhouse of the Jinxian level. If he can fully grasp the power of the Immortal Soul, he might be able to match the Heavenly Immortal!"

Suddenly, the noisy crowd fell into a dead silence.

Silent!

Luo Xingchen didn't dare to believe: "Chen Feng, is what he said true?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I also awakened the immortal soul of my life, but the immortal soul is too strong, and I am not strong enough to fully control it."

"When I completely control the soul of my life, it will be when I step into the fairy."

hiss...

Everyone took a deep breath.

Jinxian is already a peak that they can't reach, how can we talk about Tianxian?

Luo Xingchen sighed: "Our Xinghe Sword Sect, it is a great blessing to have a genius like you!"

At this time, he found Fairy Hong Ge next to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "I killed all the elders of the immortal sect, even if the sect master comes in person, he is not my opponent."

"Her immortal heart has been broken, and now she is no different from a cripple."

"However, she will definitely pay the price for everything she has done, and leave it to the Sect Master to deal with."

Luo Xingchen was stunned, and immediately ordered someone to press Fairy Hong Ge into the dungeon.

After three days, use the thunder of Jiuxiao Tianlei to destroy the soul and body with thunder!

He wants to let all immortals know.

The Xinghe Sword Sect is the number one immortal gate in the Eastern Wilderness!

The disciples had just finished their training and were exhausted physically and mentally, so Luo Xingchen let them rest.

Three days later, after disposing of Fairy Hong Ge, another sect feast was held to celebrate the rise of the Galaxy Sword Sect.

Just when Luo Xingchen invited Chen Feng, he was rejected by Chen Feng.

"If I were here, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to attend the banquet."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and was suddenly a little nervous.

To this day, he has found all the materials for resurrecting relatives and friends.

With the help of the Jade Dragon Heart, it can help them create the strongest body in this world.

Once, he was late.

But this time, he wants to make everyone alive.

With far more power than before, no one dared to touch them again.

Luo Xingchen seemed to feel the obsession in Chen Feng's heart, reached out his hand, and patted his shoulder lightly.

"You are a disciple of the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"If you need it, just tell me, even if you do your best."

Chen Feng's heart warmed: "Okay, if necessary, I will naturally say it."

Luo Xingchen nodded and watched Chen Feng leave.

Three days later.

Galaxy Sword Sect Mine.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged in front of the Jade Dragon Heart, feeling the aura inside the Jade Dragon Heart, and his mood became more and more calm.

The Heart of the Jade Dragon, the supreme spiritual treasure transformed by vitality in one world!

Even the powerhouses of the Great Thousand World will be jealous of the power of the Jade Dragon Heart.

Soon, a disciple rushed over: "Senior Brother Chen, the Sect Master has gathered everything you want for you!"

He handed a ring to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng got up slowly, and while taking the ring, he said lightly, "Go and inform everyone here and retreat a hundred miles away."

The disciple didn't know what Chen Feng was going to do, but when he saw the huge jade dragon's heart, he felt the power radiating from it, and his heart palpitated.

He immediately informed everyone in the mine and retreated a hundred miles away.

Feeling the disappearance of everyone's breath, Chen Feng took out the Hundred Ghosts Night Walk.

In the past three days, he has repeatedly comprehended the Hundred Ghosts Night Sutra hundreds of times to ensure that nothing goes wrong.

He directly crushed the ring, and countless rare spirits were scattered on the floor.

In addition, there are the powerhouses he killed, and several immortal herbs that he collected, all taken out.

Chen Feng clasped his palms together, centering on the heart of the Jade Dragon, running the Night Walk of Hundred Ghosts.

The faint blue light appeared out of thin air and turned into a nine-faced soul-calling banner, surrounding the heart of the Jade Dragon.

Inside the heart of the Jade Dragon, green air flowed out and merged into the nine-faced soul-calling banners.

The soul-calling flag kept trembling, and the bells rattled.

A heart-pounding force directly broke through the mine and returned to the sky!

In an instant, a huge void crack was knocked out of the entire sky!

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, his eyes pierced through the sky and fell into the cracks in the void.

The nine-faced soul-calling flag vibrated wildly, and the bells kept ringing.

I don't know which world it came from, I don't know how much time and space I have passed through, I don't know how many years have passed.

Chen Feng is here, it seems that he has been waiting for thousands of years.

Finally, in the crack, there were eight wandering souls that slowly appeared and landed on the heart of Yulong.

Looking at the familiar eight figures, Chen Feng's eyes became hot, and the picture in front of him began to blur.

He took a deep breath and read everyone's name in turn.

"Bai Shanshui, Hua Ruyan, Jiang Yuechun, Shangguan Lingyun, Yue Linglong, Wei Qingyi."

"And... dark old man."

Chen Feng's voice suddenly choked and he closed his eyes.

When I opened it again, there seemed to be endless divine light flowing in my eyes!

"Today, I will fulfill my promise, with Bai Gui Ye Xing Jing as the guide, with the heart of the Jade Dragon as the body, to rebuild the body and restore the spirit for you!"

"Even if your cultivation base is destroyed, you will not hesitate to do anything!" "Hunxi, come back!"

[Chapter 5908: I want to go against the sky!](#)

hum—

The jade dragon's heart trembled, and the jade-colored beam of light shot up into the sky!

Break through several layers of stone walls directly, and go straight to the sky!

Chen Feng stepped into the jade-colored beam of light, running the Hundred Ghosts Night Walking Mantra with all his strength.

A series of nearly transparent souls condensed in front of him, and the figure became more and more familiar.

With a thug move, he gathered the souls of several people.

However, the soul is scattered everywhere, and it takes a powerful force to gather it.

A bright golden light suddenly lit up on Chen Feng's body!

The three-legged Golden Crow soared into the sky, fluttering its wings and singing, its brilliance overshadowed the bright moon, and approached the fierce sun!

Attracting the fire of the Golden Crow, it turned into a ring of fire, spinning rapidly!

"Condensation!"

Chen Feng shouted loudly.

The soul floating around, as if being drawn, is constantly condensing.

The ring of fire rotated faster and faster, and his face became pale and bloodless!

Too much consumption!

The Night Walking Sutra of the Hundred Ghosts is a forbidden law against the heavens, living to the death of human flesh and bones!

And the price is his original power.

Once it is exhausted, not to mention that it cannot save relatives and friends, even he will die!

However, it was only Chen Feng's external avatar who presided over the formation.

There is also such a fetish as the Heart of the Jade Dragon, which continuously provides the breath of life, so that he has the possibility of resurrecting his relatives and friends.

"Even if the chance is slim, as long as I can save you, it doesn't matter if I risk my life!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and kept squeezing the power inside the Jade Dragon Heart.

The surging breath of life poured into the body, and then injected into several souls through the Hundred Ghosts Night Walking Sutra.

Gradually, the jade-colored light condensed into a ball, and gradually condensed into a human shape.

From bones to flesh and blood, to meridians, acupoints...

Chen Feng used himself as a sacrifice and borrowed the power of the Jade Dragon's Heart to recast the flesh for his relatives and friends!

Although, the memories of several people will be lost after recasting.

But the physical body will be the top existence in this world!

Their cultivation base will far surpass the past and reach an unprecedented level!

This process is extremely slow.

In a blink of an eye, half a month has passed.

The bodies of the seven jade lights are no different from ordinary people.

The seven souls surrounded Chen Feng, as if they couldn't wait to enter the new body.

"Go!"

Chen Feng was almost exhausted, and his voice was hoarse: "I have fulfilled the promise I made!"

Seven souls poured into the body respectively.

He opened his eyes one after another, looking at the unfamiliar scene.

"This, here is?"

Bai Shanshui spoke first.

The power of the Jade Dragon's Heart has already opened a big hole in the entire mine, reaching a depth of 3,000 meters!

They stood there, looking around.

Seeing familiar but unfamiliar partners, I was a little confused for a while.

"Everyone!"

Chen Feng gasped again and again: "Do you still remember me?"

"You are...Chen Feng?"

Seven people speak in unison!

"Aren't we dead? Why are we here?"

"Why is your face so ugly?"

Jiang Yuechun still has some incomplete memories.

I still remember that the few of them were no match for Chu Shaoyang, and died with hatred...

"What are you doing?"

The old man frowned tightly: "This big formation is absorbing your power and injecting it into us?"

"If you continue, you will surely die!"

Everyone was shocked!

"So, you want to resurrect us with your own life?"

Bai Shanshui hurriedly stopped: "Chen Feng, we are already dead, why take your life to save us?"

"Have you forgotten our determination to die?"

Several people hurried to dissuade Chen Feng.

"Do not worry about me."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "It's just an incarnation outside the body."

"My main body is on the way, and I think it will be here soon."

Incarnation outside the body?

Bai Shanshui and the others were all stunned.

What kind of secret method is this?

They have never heard of it!

Suddenly, a powerful breath directly tore through the void and landed in this world.

"Chen Feng, the sinner, privately used forbidden techniques to awaken the souls of the dead!"

"Are you convicted?"

The sound of Dao Lang Lang resounded through the world, and it was even more overwhelming, shocking all directions!

When Chen Feng saw the golden figure Qingtian in the crack, his eyes froze.

"Heavenly Ruler!"

He knew that this was just one of the thousands of incarnations of the ruler of heaven.

Comparable to the fifth level of Golden Wonderland, even stronger!

The Lord of Heaven looked down at Chen Feng, as if looking at ants, without mercy.

"Defying the order of heaven and earth, causing chaos in the universe!"

"you..."

Chen Feng interrupted directly: "I sacrificed my life to resurrect relatives and friends, what is my crime?"

The Master of the Heavenly Dao snorted coldly: "I am the Heavenly Dao!"

God!

The seven people stared blankly at the golden figure, their souls trembling!

How many years have passed since they died?

Chen Feng, how far has he grown?

It would actually provoke such a powerful existence as Tiandao!

"joke!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Perhaps you can incarnate tens of millions and control the heavens and worlds, but you are not allowed to save a few friends with my life?"

He took a deep breath, drew out the Ji Yi Yetian Knife, and pointed at the sky.

"Today, I will go against the sky!"

"If you stop me, even if you are the way of heaven, I will still kill you!"

A murderous intent flashed in the eyes of the master of heaven.

Hello Chen Feng!

How dare you disobey the way of heaven!

The Ruler of the Heavenly Dao made a false finger, and a golden light shot out from the hole in his fingertip, piercing the sky!

It is as thick as a mountain, covering the sky and the sun, and it is extremely powerful!

"Chen Feng, hurry up!"

Bai Shanshui and the others did not take a step back, but stood in front of Chen Feng.

"Thank you for everything you do for us."

"But, going against the sky, there is only one dead end!"

Everyone was worried about Chen Feng's safety.

They are already dead, so what if they die again?

As long as Chen Feng can survive...

"I'm not necessarily going to die."

Chen Feng held the Ji Yi Yetian Knife in his hand, advancing instead of retreating.

He passed the seven people in one step and rushed towards the golden beam of light.

Cut off with one knife!

Pi Lian Daoqi tore apart the golden beam of light, cut it in half abruptly, and pierced through the mountain wall.

Directly blast a big hole deep into the center of the earth!

The eruption of lava is like purgatory on earth!

Only Chen Feng stood in the air, his seemingly small body, facing the master of heaven without fear!

"Your strength has already surpassed your realm."

The face of Gujing Wubo, Ruler of the Dao of Heaven, also showed a little shock.

Chen Feng's talent is too strong.

Among all the geniuses he has seen in this incarnation outside his body, there is no one who can compare with Chen Feng.

"It's only 50% power."

Chen Feng smiled mysteriously.

Suddenly, a black meteor slammed into the golden figure!

The main body has finally arrived!

The real Jiyi Yetian Saber buzzed, bursting out with an astonishing sword intent!

To achieve full form, extremely concise!

With one blow, cut it down brazenly!

The 100-meter-high black knife aura cut straight towards the golden figure like a hideous crack in the air.

boom!

The black saber energy exploded, and the terrifying saber intent swept across the sky ten thousand meters high.

The scattered power directly smashed more than a dozen mountains, leaving deep ravines, hideous and terrifying!

"This, this is Chen Feng's current strength?"

Bai Shanshui and the others were all stunned!

How long had it been since they died, and what had happened? Today's Chen Feng, can he compete with Heaven?

[Chapter 5909: Palm off!](#)

"Ants, how dare you challenge the power of heaven?"

Daoyin set off a billowing air wave, which spread out in circles.

It directly shattered the saber energy, revealing an intact body.

There was only a pair of eyes with killing intent staring at Chen Feng!

"really."

Chen Feng retreated continuously and came near the avatar outside his body.

"Based on my current strength alone, I am still no match for the Lord of Heaven."

The avatar outside the body frowned: "Do you need my strength?"

"Need not."

Chen Feng's thoughts changed: "You protect them, I will find a way to distract the Lord of Heaven."

"If it doesn't work, we'll go there."

The avatar outside the body showed a look of surprise: "You mean Yexianting?"

Chen Feng nodded: "There is a broken space, no matter how strong the ruler of heaven is, he won't be able to find it in a while."

With that said, he turned his head to look at Bai Shanshui and the others.

"They have just recovered their physical bodies, their memories are not complete, and they can't even hold the aura of the master of heaven for too long."

"You and I split up!"

The avatar outside his body nodded heavily, slowly stretched out his hand, and gave Chen Feng a high five.

The three-legged Golden Crow uttered a cry, as if calling for something.

In Chen Feng's body, Luanfeng's hissing sound suddenly resounded.

Luanfeng burst out, entangled with the three-legged Golden Crow, and turned into a golden-feathered divine ring.

The imprint of the six immortal souls appeared on the divine ring, bursting out an astonishing aura of immortal souls.

The power of the six souls, the golden feather **** ring!

This is the first time Chen Feng has used it with all his strength since he obtained the Golden Jade Divine Ring.

Terrifying power instantly filled Chen Feng's whole body.

He wanted to crush his soul and even his body, but he couldn't take it any longer!

"Walk!"

Chen Feng endured the severe pain and roared.

Jiyi Yetian Dao let out a long cry, and lit up a deep black light.

The avatar outside his body frowned tightly, his eyes full of worry.

Helpless, someone must stay behind to stop the ruler of heaven, otherwise no one will be able to live!

"let's go!"

The avatar outside his body waved his big hand, and the strength whipped up a strong wind, lifting several people up.

It turned into a ray of light and escaped into the distance.

"You can't escape."

The golden figure raised his hand again.

In an instant, the color of the world changed, and the wind and clouds surged!

Boom!

Billowing black clouds covered the sky, and several golden thunders roared continuously.

Then, it condensed into a huge palm print, which crashed down!

"Don't think about it!"

Chen Feng went up with the knife, and the golden feather ring behind him burst out with infinite power!

"Daxian!"

He growled.

Relying on the power of the golden and jade divine ring, it draws the power of the nine heavenly stars into the body.

The tiny body swelled against the wind.

Three meters, five meters, ten meters...

It soared to 20 meters before it stopped!

"This time, with the help of the six souls of the Golden Feather God Ring, the power has doubled compared to before!"

Chen Feng was very excited.

However, just saying a word will cause a piercing pain.

He is almost unable to maintain this powerful force!

"cut!"

Chen Feng instantly vented all his strength.

With a body of twenty meters high, he slashed fiercely!

The saber energy is like ink, tearing open the void, like the mouth of a giant beast, devouring everything in the world!

The second style of Mingshen Jue Nian Knife, destroying mountains and rivers!

The jet-black knife light is as long as 100 meters, but in front of the huge palm print, it is no match for a finger.

boom!

The knife light was directly crushed by the palm print, crushed ruthlessly!

"The gap is too big!"

Chen Feng's body is constantly shrinking.

That slash just now had exhausted all his strength, but he couldn't even break through this palm!

Seeing that the palm prints descended from the sky, they were about to land on him.

The world in all directions was blocked by the power of this palm.

He can't escape.

"Little guy, that's not how Bai Yujing's sword moves are used."

A strange voice suddenly came to mind.

Chen Feng's expression changed, and he realized it.

In my mind, there was an extra remnant soul!

He didn't notice it at all before!

"Don't be surprised."

The thumb-sized white spot smiled and said, "I have known Bai Yujing for thousands of years, but unfortunately he has not been able to find my remnant soul after my death."

"It was the soul-calling technique you used, with the power of the Jade Dragon's Heart, that brought me to this world from the void."

"As a reward, I will block this disaster for you, but you have to promise me one condition."

Chen Feng subconsciously asked: "What conditions?"

Guangdian said again: "Take me to see Bai Yujing."

Chen Feng's face was cloudy and uncertain.

The last time I saw Bai Yujing, I happened to meet him on the way to find my master.

I don't know if there will be a next time, how can I promise?

At this time, the palm print has reached a position 100 meters above Chen Feng's head!

The terrifying coercion shattered mountains and rivers, blasting out countless rifts!

Chen Feng fell into the depths of the rift, his bones creaking as if they were about to be crushed!

"Forget it, no matter how you say it, you are my half benefactor, and I won't make it difficult for you."

The light spots flew out between Chen Feng's eyebrows, rising against the wind.

Turned into a man with white beard and hair, standing with his hands behind his back.

"God, this kid saved my life, I have to pay him back."

"Sorry."

The white-haired man raised his hand, and there was a whisk in his hand out of thin air.

The whisk danced lightly, and the black streamer was like ink.

Take the sky as the case and the earth as the bottom!

The mountain is the sword, the river is the knife!

With a light flick of the whisk, the sky and the earth roar, and the mountains and rivers soar into the sky!

"Hunyuan Freedom Divine Art?"

"Dao Wuchen, you are still alive!"

In the eyes of the golden figure, there was a rare expression of shock.

He was about to inform the main body, but was interrupted by Dao Wuchen with a smile.

"Back then you sent thousands of clones to surround and kill me, and only then did I break up my physical body, and my soul escaped into the void, wandering for so many years."

"Do you think that I will give you a chance to summon?"

The complexion of the golden figure changed suddenly!

Sure enough, no matter how he tried, this world seemed to be blocked.

No news can go out!

"Freedom in the world, Dao follows nature!"

"Your Hunyuan Freedom Divine Art is stronger than before!"

The golden figure was not resisting, and said in a deep voice, "If the incarnation of this Tao is shattered, the main body will find this place."

"You still can't escape!"

Dao Wuchen chuckled lightly: "Escape from what?"

"When I am resurrected, Qiandao's incarnation and body will be destroyed together!"

The mountains, rivers, heaven and earth are like a picture scroll under his whisk, moving with his heart.

Breaking through the golden palm print directly, piercing through the body of the golden figure, blasting the sky full of golden light.

Chen Feng was stunned for an instant!

The incarnation of the Ruler of the Heavenly Dao, couldn't resist Dao Wuchen's casual blow?

"Boy, don't be dazed."

Dao Wuchen's figure is getting weaker and weaker: "My power is running out, and I have completely exhausted the incarnation of killing the master of heaven."

"Use your knowledge of the sea and sleep for a while, don't forget to find something for me to nourish my soul."

He turned into a light spot again, rushed into Chen Feng's sea of consciousness, and fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Feng hurriedly asked: "Senior, how long are you going to sleep for?"

"Short is a hundred years, long is a thousand years, it depends on your performance."

Dao Wuchen's voice completely faded away and fell into a deep sleep.

Chen Feng gasped.

Where did this old monster come from, and he said that he had been asleep for a hundred years. He has practiced for only a hundred years!

Chapter 5910 Ready to go to the world of Sirius!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and immediately caught up with the avatar.

Jiang Yuechun and the others were waiting anxiously on a mountain.

Seeing Chen Feng appearing, they stepped forward one after another.

"Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "Fortunately, there is a strong person to help, and that clone has been beheaded."

"It's not safe here, I'll take you to a place."

He immediately led everyone to the Donghuang God General's Mansion.

At this time, Zhai Changzun was practicing in seclusion.

Hearing that Chen Feng was coming, he broke through the barrier and led several people into the main hall.

Zhai Changzun showed doubts: "Yesterday I sent someone to look for you, but Sect Master Luo said you were in retreat."

"Why did you take the initiative to come here today?"

Chen Feng told what happened just now.

"Right now, only Yexianting is the safest place."

"Besides, I also want to ask the general, do you know the way to go to the world of Sirius?"

Zhai Changzun suddenly frowned: "You also want to find Xinghun?"

Chen Feng was taken aback.

Seeing his expression, Zhai Changzun suddenly said: "It seems that you don't know Xinghun."

"A catastrophe suddenly occurred in the Heavenly Wolf Great Thousand World, people were devastated, and the star soul was seriously injured. As a result, the whole world was desolate and extremely weak, and it was not even as good as some of the Middle Thousand Worlds."

"Many cultivators left after hearing the news, trying to refine the star soul and step into the realm of the holy king."

"With your strength, it's better to give up this idea."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, thinking deeply.

The Ruler of the Dao of Heaven has incarnations of tens of millions, controls countless worlds, and is extremely powerful.

Dao Wuchen killed an incarnation, which would definitely attract the attention of the master of heaven.

However, a character like the Ruler of Heaven would naturally not slaughter the entire world just to find him.

But a few relatives and friends have just been resurrected, and their realm is only at the level of immortals who have just entered the spirit void.

It can not only settle down with relatives and friends, but also seek a place for breakthrough.

Only Sirius Great Thousand Worlds!

"I've made up my mind."

A gleam flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Yexianting is a broken space, and there must be a passage to other worlds."

Zhai Changzun hesitated to speak, and suddenly let out a long sigh: "Forget it, it's okay to tell you."

"In the Night Immortal Court, there are a total of 38,000 void corridors, leading to many nearby worlds."

"But most of them lead to the small thousand world, and only 10% lead to the middle thousand world."

"The passage to the Great Thousand World of Sirius only exists in rumors, and no one has ever actually been there."

His face was solemn, and he said in a deep voice, "Not to mention the narrow escape of death by crossing the void, if you choose the wrong path, you will definitely die!"

"You can think about it."

Chen Feng fell silent, and turned to look at Jiang Yuechun and the others.

"If you make up your mind, we will go with you."

An old man smiled kindly, without any worry on his face.

So are others.

"We are people who have died once, what is the mere danger?"

Bai Shanshui smiled and said, "Since there is a chance there, why not go?"

"I don't want to hold you back."

Chen Feng's heart warmed, and he said solemnly: "This time, no one will touch you unless you step over my corpse!"

Several people looked at Chen Feng with smiles, gathered around him, and supported his decision.

Although they lost a lot of memory, they still believed in Chen Feng.

"Come with me."

Zhai Changzun led a few people to the backyard of the Divine General's Mansion, in front of a room sealed by a formation.

After opening the formation, the door opened.

Inside is a two-meter-high water mirror. The water waves flow, reflecting the images of several people.

"This is the Holy Sky Water Mirror, one of Ye Shen's many treasures."

"It's a pity that the mirror is missing a corner, so I can only send you to the nearby Xiaoqian World, and you can find the trace of Yexianting by yourself."

Chen Feng looked at the water mirror and frowned slightly.

Why is the shape of this water mirror so similar to my own mirror?

He took out the mirror.

Suddenly, the mirror trembled and hummed.

It actually resonated with the water mirror in front of me!

The mirror turned into a flash of white light and merged into the water mirror.

Above the water mirror, waves of light splashed and rippled, spreading in circles.

A strong breath spread.

The water mirror kept shrinking and turned into a palm, hanging in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng tentatively stretched out his hand and touched the water mirror lightly.

Suddenly, a vast will came to his mind.

"Finally someone fixed this mirror."

A black figure appeared out of thin air.

Black hair was like a waterfall, draped over his shoulders, and his unruly gaze was condescending, sizing up Chen Feng carefully.

Chen Feng tentatively asked, "Are you Ye Shen?"

"good."

Ye Shen smiled lightly: "I'm just a remnant soul, my body has already died."

"Since you can restore the holy sky water mirror, you are eligible to enter the Night Immortal Court."

"There is a precious sword that I got before I died, and I will pass on the method of using the water mirror to you."

He raised his finger, and a black light shot out from his fingertip.

Like a pitch-black sword glow, it's aggressive!

Straight into Chen Feng's eyebrows!

Immediately, the way to control Shengtian Shuijing came to mind.

"A fourth-grade fairy artifact, the holy sky water mirror, has the power to travel through the surrounding small worlds!"

"In addition, various weapons can be condensed through the water mirror, and the highest can reach the power of a third-grade fairy weapon."

Chen Feng was secretly startled.

The water mirror is ever-changing.

The water in the mirror can be transformed into a sword, a sword, and a halberd, one of many weapons.

Not only has the ability to travel through the surrounding world, but it can also be used as a weapon.

It was the first time he had seen such a miraculous thing.

"There is not much power left in the water mirror, it is only enough for you to go to the Night Immortal Court."

"If you want to recover, you need the power of the fairy stone."

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

Immortal stones, and even pure crystals formed by the condensation of pure immortal power.

Only by hollowing out the Baili Mountains in the treasure land containing immortal energy, can one be condensed, which is extremely rare!

"Go."

Ye Shen smiled approvingly: "You are more talented than me. At a young age, your artistic conception has already reached the level of full form."

"With the help of Shui Jing, it is only a matter of time before I get that precious sword and surpass me in my heyday."

Chen Feng saluted respectfully: "Thank you, senior!"

With a thought, he slowly opened his eyes.

The immortal power of the stars in the body turned into a long river, and all of them merged into the holy sky water mirror.

The water mirror swelled against the wind, opened a two-meter-high portal in front of him, and stepped straight in.

After the last person entered the portal, the water mirror kept shrinking, and disappeared into the portal.

Zhai Changzun sighed: "Yexianting, there is more than one entrance."

"The entrance to Donghuang has been sealed for many years, and no one has entered it for a long time."

"Presumably, many cultivators have already set their sights on Yexianting, right?"

...

In the void corridor.

While the few people were on their way, they asked about what happened during this period.

After listening to Chen Feng's speech, everyone suddenly felt the vicissitudes of life in their hearts.

Looking back, it has been a hundred years!

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

After a long time, just sighed: "Time flies, so many things have happened!"

An Lao smiled slightly, breaking the sad atmosphere, and said with a relieved smile:

"Your current realm has long been beyond the scope of what I could understand back then. I dare not even think about it, let alone see it."

Hua Ruyan asked curiously, "My lord, how strong are you now?"

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, at a loss for words, he didn't know how to describe it to them.

After a while, he smiled and said, "To make it easy to understand, with my current strength, it's not a big problem to basically smash the Dragon Vein Continent with one palm."

Everyone gasped! This level of strength even exceeds the limit of their imagination!