

## Peerless 5941

Chapter 5941: Feng Tianzhen Emperor!

"You still wanted to kill me before, but now you beg me to spare your life?"

The blood demon knife swept across, and the \*\*\*\* knife light cut down instantly.

Everyone's face changed drastically in fright.

I don't know who screamed, and everyone quickly fled to the distance, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng was too lazy to chase, put away the Blood Demon Knife and looked at Qingxuan.

"I'm going to leave two seals, will you go?"

Qing Xuan frowned.

He knew that with the skills of their mentor and apprentice, they would only drag Chen Feng down.

"No need."

Qingxuan cupped his hands slightly: "I am satisfied now that I can get the treasure."

"Farewell, see you soon!"

Chen Feng also cupped his hands and watched the two leave.

Right now he didn't know where the next seal was, so he planned to ask someone first.

An hour later, he passed a large lake.

There were splashes on the lake, and various auras of immortal power erupted. It was obvious that someone was fighting here.

"Damn it, why is this old thing so strong!"

"We are not his opponents, run away!"

A group of men in black robes besieged an old man in white clothes, but they were beaten back steadily by the old man's formation.

"Want to escape?"

The old man in white smiled coldly, grasped the void, and the formation instantly condensed!

Gun Gun's immortal power turned into seven golden giant swords, piercing through the hearts of seven people in an instant, nailing them to the ground!

Instant kill!

Chen Feng's expression changed suddenly.

This person is extremely powerful, and is likely to be in the realm of a fairy!

He is not yet an opponent of this kind of strong man, one thing more is worse than one thing less.

However, just as he was about to leave, the old man in white suddenly turned his head and said with a smile: "Since you are here, why don't you show up and see?"

Chen Feng frowned instantly, and after pondering for a moment, he appeared.

He cupped his hands and said: "The junior is just passing by here, and has no intention of interfering."

The old man in white smiled lightly: "Even if you wanted to intervene in a battle of this level, you wouldn't have the ability."

"However, I have waited here for so long to wait for you, how can I let you leave easily?"

As soon as the words fell, he waved again, and the immortal power condensed into chains, instantly locking Chen Feng's limbs!

"This is the God Locking Chain?"

Chen Feng was amazed!

This is the sixth-level immortal formation method recorded in the Canon of Fengtian Formation, which can block the immortal power of practitioners below the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

He will also seal the Heaven Formation Code, could it be that he...

"I have had countless apprentices in my life, and only Bai Hao is considered outstanding."

"But he died in your hands, what do you think I should do with you?"

The old man in white is Bai Hao's master, Emperor Feng Tianzhen!

Chen Feng's frown became tighter and tighter: "Senior waited for me on purpose but didn't kill me, but do you have something to say?"

Feng Tianzhenhuang smiled lightly: "You are smart."

"I accept apprentices in order to find disciples who are smarter than me and help me break the last chapter of the Kaifeng Tianzhen Code."

"You can kill Bai Hao, and you can also practice the taboo formation in the Sealing Heaven Formation Code. Your talent is much higher than his."

He raised two fingers: "Now I give you two choices."

"One, be my disciple, comprehend the complete Heaven-Sealing Formation Code, and help me break through the last one."

"Second, I'll kill you now."

Chen Feng slowly closed his eyes and sighed in his heart.

He is not an idiot, so he naturally knows how to choose.

"I choose one."

Emperor Feng Tianzhen nodded in satisfaction: "Very well, from now on, you will be my apprentice."

"I want you to swear an oath of demons until you help me break through the last chapter."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly: "Let me swear, but you have to swear too."

"Otherwise I helped you, but you wanted to kill me, why should I help you?"

Feng Tianzhenhuang sneered: "You are not qualified to bargain."

The God-locking chain vibrated, and a terrifying force gushed out, crushing Chen Feng's body severely.

Chen Feng's face turned pale from the pain, but he never cried out in pain, his eyes were extremely firm.

"If you don't agree, kill me now."

"But it's a pity, only I can comprehend the last chapter of the Canon of Fengtian Formation."

Emperor Feng Tianzhen's gaze sank, and he said calmly: "Then I will spare your life."

"From today on, you are my apprentice of Yun Chan."

He threw a piece of jade slip to Chen Feng, and said: "There will be a Dao competition in three months, you go to sign up for it."

"If you don't get the top three, I will kill you and get back the Heaven Sealing Formation Code."

Just as Chen Feng got the jade slip, Emperor Feng Tianzhen turned and left.

It is recorded in the Jade Slips: Wanzhenjue, calling on the heroes of the world to learn from each other.

10,000 formation masters will be selected through the audition method, and the strongest three will be selected through layers of competitions, and given titles.

And the strongest array master will get the word "Emperor", which is an example for the world's array masters and symbolizes the identity of the first person in the future array.

Those who have obtained this title can freely enter and exit the secret realms controlled by major forces, as well as special treatment from the chamber of commerce and other conveniences.

Chen Feng frowned, and murmured: "Wanzhenjue, the competition of tens of thousands of formation masters must be fierce."

"I just got the Heaven-Sealing Formation Code, and I have to participate in the competition in three months. The time is too short."

On the way back, he walked and thought.

Even if he is extremely talented, he is not sure that he will break into the top three in the competition within three months.

However, Chen Feng has practiced nine heavens and ten earth souls, which can condense incarnations outside the body.

If you condense the avatars to practice together in a short period of time, you will get twice the result with half the effort!

"After going back, you must retreat and practice as soon as possible."

Time was running out, Chen Feng stepped up and rushed towards the depths of the Demon God's Tomb.

Three days later, a burst of purple light pierced the clouds, and lasted for several breaths before dissipating.

"The third seal is also broken!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed, and then he walked out of the forest and came to the Demon God's Tomb.

The Demon God's Tomb is in a big pit, vast and boundless.

In front of the pitch-black gate, a group of cultivators gathered, waiting for the Demon God Tomb to open.

After waiting for another half day, more and more cultivators gathered here, tens of thousands of people!

The Demon God's Tomb was still silent, without any movement.

"It's really weird!"

"It is said that breaking the three seals will open the Demon God's Tomb and compete for the treasure in the tomb."

"Why is there no movement at all?"

Many cultivators got impatient and urged their immortal power to attack the gate of the tomb.

The gate of the tomb was so strong that no matter how many people attacked it, it would not move.

At this time, the strong wind howled, dropping a terrifying pressure.

Everyone was shocked, and saw a blue phoenix galloping from a distance, landing in front of the tomb gate.

Qingfeng turned into a gust of wind and dispersed, revealing a middle-aged man in a green robe who was calm and majestic.

"It's Liuying Tianzun!"

I don't know who exclaimed, and everyone recognized his identity.

Liuying Tianzun Ye Fengyang is a powerful cultivator who has cultivated his body skills to the extreme.

There were rumors that Ye Fengyang defeated two powerful cultivators who also had the title of Tianzun with one against two, and became famous in one battle!

In this world, only the best in each field can get titles.

The title of Celestial Venerable is only available to cultivators above the eighth level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

And Liuying Tianzun, as a veteran Tianzun, has a profound realm, which is by no means comparable to ordinary Tianzun!

"Liu Ying, why didn't you wait for the old man!"

An old man's voice came from high in the sky.

The old man stepped on his gun to fly into the air, like a shooting star, and landed beside Ye Fengyang in an instant.

He was dressed plainly, with gray temples and a scar over his right eye.

Chapter 5942 Competition!

The bright silver spear turned into a gleam of light and flew back into his hand, and he coiled his long hair like a hairpin.

Ye Fengyang smiled lightly: "Holy Spear Tianzun, you said that you want to compete with me, why do you always ask me to wait for you?"

Saint Spear Tianzun smiled awkwardly: "That's all, I'm not as good as you in terms of speed."

"How about we have another match?"

Ye Fengyang was very interested: "How do you compare?"

Holy Spear Tianzun pointed to the Demon God's Tomb: "It's better than who gets more treasures in this tomb, how about it?"

Ye Fengyang nodded: "Then I will compete with you again."

"However, with so many cultivators here, do we have to expel them all?"

Everyone was shocked.

The strength of these two people is too strong, even if all the cultivators present are combined, they are not opponents.

If they expelled all the practitioners for the competition, wouldn't they come here for nothing?

Saint Spear Tianzun frowned, looking at everyone, he seemed to be thinking about how to deal with it.

"Seniors, I have something to say."

Chen Feng spoke suddenly, which attracted everyone's attention.

Holy Gun Tianzun asked curiously: "Little guy, what do you want to say?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Based on the realm of the two seniors, I think some treasures in the tomb will not be used by the seniors, but they will be of great use to us."

"It's better for the two of you to lead a team and make an appointment to explore the tomb together. In the end, the total number of treasures will determine the winner."

"This will not only satisfy the competition of the seniors, but also give us some benefits."

The holy gun Tianzun's eyes lit up: "You are a smart guy, you are so high-sounding when you say that you are greedy for treasures!"

"But the rules you said are interesting."

"Liuying, what do you think?"

Ye Fengyang nodded with a smile: "I think it's good too, so let's do it like this."

He looked at everyone and said loudly, "Who wants to be on my team?"

A group of cultivators hurriedly signed up, and soon more than 70% of the warriors joined Ye Fengyang's team.

Because Liuying Tianzun has been famous for a long time, everyone knows it.

The holy gun Tianzun is in his twilight years, and his strength is not as good as before. They naturally choose the stronger side.

"Then the rest are my subordinates."

Saint Spear Tianzun sighed helplessly.

With one sentence, Liu Ying directly took away 70% of the cultivators.

The disparity in strength between the two sides, I'm afraid they can't count on these juniors.

However, Chen Feng didn't make a choice for a long time, but it caught the attention of the two Heavenly Venerates.

Holy Spear Tianzun squinted his eyes and looked carefully, and murmured: "This kid has the courage to speak, he must have extraordinary ability and courage, he is a good seed."

He was about to speak, but Ye Fengyang was one step ahead of him.

"Little guy, would you like to join my team?"

Chen Feng shook his head with a smile: "Sorry, I want to join the team of the Holy Spear Tianzun."

Everyone was taken aback.

"He actually rejected Liuying Tianzun?"

"In terms of strength, Liuying is slightly better than Holy Spear, and has an overwhelming advantage in numbers. Why would he refuse?"

Everyone was puzzled and just laughed that his head was caught by the door.

But Chen Feng had his own thoughts.

Nan Xiangtian was Liuying Tianzun's apprentice, and was killed by him.

Now it seems that Liu Ying hasn't recognized his identity yet, and she has no reason to take the initiative to reveal it.

What's more, he still has a style of marksmanship that he hasn't comprehended yet, and he can also ask for marksmanship after following the holy gun Tianzun, why not do it?

"interesting!"

Holy Gun Tianzun laughed loudly: "You boy followed me, and I will never treat you badly!"

"Come here!"

Chen Feng came to his side.

After several conversations, Chen Feng felt more and more that Saint Spear Tianzun only had a fierce appearance, but he was very kind.

On the contrary, it was Ye Fengyang's side, just a group of cultivators flattered, but Ye Fengyang didn't bother to pay attention to them.

After a while, the two Heavenly Venerates looked at each other and came to the gate of the tomb together.

The two stimulated the power at the same time, trying to open the tomb door.

boom!

The door of the tomb vibrated, and billowing devilish energy gushed out from the crack of the door, condensing a few large characters on the door.

"If you want to enter this door, you must first be stained with blood!"

Everyone suddenly frowned.

"Stained with blood, do you mean to kill someone?"

"I don't know how many people need to be killed to open the door of the tomb?"

Ye Fengyang pondered for a moment, then said: "Since the door needs to be stained with blood to open the door, it's better to let them fight first."

Everyone was shocked!

What he said lightly, but it cost countless cultivators their lives!

You obviously look like a person, why don't you do anything about personnel?

"I don't think so."

Saint Spear Tianzun shook his head and said, "It's just bloody, I didn't say whose blood it was."

"There are a lot of monsters around, try to paint the tomb door with the blood of monsters?"

Everyone hurriedly agreed, even Ye Fengyang's people agreed with this proposal.

After all, who wants to gamble with their own life?

"Then it's up to you."

Ye Fengyang had a smile on his face, but a look of anger flashed in his eyes.

A bunch of trash, how dare they disobey their own will and speak for this old thing?

court death!

The holy gun Tianzun said loudly: "Little guys, go to the outside to hunt down monsters and bring back their blood."

"Whoever brings back the most blood, I will reward him with a Return to Dust Pill."

Everyone was shocked!

Return to Dust Pill, Taoism returns to dust, reverse all phenomena!

This is a fifth-grade elixir. After taking it, it can immediately raise a level of small realm, greatly increasing the probability of calling for disaster.

It is a priceless treasure that everyone can only take once in a lifetime. Who would not be tempted?

"Walk!"

Already some cultivators couldn't wait, and immediately rushed to the mountains and forests.

On the other hand, Ye Fengyang also took out a book of immortal-level fourth-grade martial arts.

"It's the same for you, the winner will reward this fairy-level fourth-grade martial art book."

"Go."

Everyone rushed into the forest immediately.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry, and when he entered the mountain forest, he suddenly stopped.

"It's all here, why don't you show up and see?"

He looked toward a grove of trees behind him.

Soon, four men in black robes flashed out from among the bushes, blocking Chen Feng's retreat.

"But you killed Wukong?"

Chen Feng admitted with a smile: "I killed it."

"Why, you want to kill me here, to avenge Wu Kong?"

The four laughed loudly, with contempt in their eyes.

"Whether Wu Kong is alive or dead has nothing to do with us, but he is a member of the Heavenly Demon Association, and he is an existence you can't afford!"



"Anyone who touches my Heavenly Demon Society will be killed without mercy!"

The four of them didn't talk nonsense, and immediately urged Xianli to kill Chen Feng.

With a calm expression on his face, Chen Feng threw four punches in an instant.

Bang bang bang!

The four of them were repelled by the punch at the same time, and they were terrified!

"Speed, strength, are they all so strong?"

"It seems that you are hiding your strength!"

The four of them no longer dared to underestimate Chen Feng. Immortal power surged all over their bodies, and their aura rose steadily.

They are all at the fifth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, and working together, they are no less than a sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm!

"Are you serious?"

Chen Feng was still indifferent: "Alright, hurry up and finish the fight, don't delay me killing monsters to draw blood."

The four were furious!

The four immortal souls emerged at the same time, and they turned out to be the four elephant beasts!

The four beasts roared and rushed towards Chen Feng.

The terrifying breath alarmed the nearby cultivators, who all exclaimed.

"Who messed with the four great generals of the Heavenly Demon Association?"

"The four of them have the power of two souls, and if they work together, they are comparable to four souls!"

"That kid's aura is no more than the fourth or fifth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, so he will definitely die!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows in surprise, and secretly said: "The fairy souls of these four people are a bit worth seeing."

Chapter 5943 Mysterious bracelet!

"Unfortunately, I can barely see it."

In an instant, the golden crow and phoenix came out through their bodies, turning into a two-color ring.

Golden Feather Divine Ring!

The two-color streamer descended and turned into a barrier to protect Chen Feng.

boom!

The Four Elephants Divine Beast hit the barrier, only causing ripples, leaving no traces!

"What?"

"Six, the power of six souls?"

The four were terrified!

The difference between each layer of fairy soul is like the difference between cloud and mud!

The power of the six souls is very strong, but it requires sufficient talent and strength to master it.

They suddenly realized that the young man in front of them was definitely not something they could afford!

"retreat!"

One of them shouted loudly, and the four of them had a tacit understanding, and immediately withdrew and retreated.

"Want to leave now?"

"late!"

Chen Feng shouted coldly, and the golden feather ring split into two.

Jinwu and Luanfeng chased after each other separately, turning into flames and hurricanes, swallowing the four of them at the same time.

"ah!"

There was a sudden scream, but it only lasted for a moment, and it stopped abruptly!

The Golden Crow Luanfeng returned to Chen Feng's body, and the corpses of the four appeared.

The soul is annihilated, and the dead can no longer die!

"this..."

The cultivators watching took a deep breath.

"His strength is too terrifying, with one against four, he can instantly kill him!"

"Don't provoke him!"

The cultivators pretended not to notice, turned around and started hunting monsters.

Chen Feng raised his eyes slightly, his eyes passed through the branches and leaves, and met the eyes hidden in the dark.

He smiled slightly, with a hint of provocation, and turned to leave.

"Asshole!"

The black-robed old man hiding in the dark was furious and hit the ground hard with his wooden crutches.

"It's no wonder that all the people he sent out died in his hands. It turned out that he deliberately suppressed his strength!"

The black-robed cultivators beside him didn't dare to say much.

The old man in front of him is Qiu Yi, the president of the Heavenly Demon Society.

The genuine Second Tribulation Golden Immortal is comparable to the seventh-level powerhouse of the Golden Immortal Realm!

Even he is afraid of Chen Feng's strength, who else would dare to attack Chen Feng?

"So, just let him go?"

A man wearing a black tiger mask with a hoarse voice asked.

Qiu Yi snorted coldly: "Let him enjoy himself for a few days first, and after entering the tomb, I can find the inheritance of the demon \*\*\*\* through the demon energy."

"As long as I get the inheritance, not to mention this kid, even if Liuying Tianzun is unsuspecting, I will be instantly killed by me!"

Everyone is overjoyed!

The inheritance of the demon \*\*\*\* is extremely powerful.

And they are all people who practice magic skills, and they are most suitable for the inheritance of demon gods.

Especially Qiu Yi, who has demonic blood in his body, if he can awaken the power of the demon god, he will definitely be able to surpass the two celestial beings!

Qiu Yi held back his breath for the time being.

Without knowing it, Chen Feng had already joined the monster hunting team.

In just an hour, all the monsters within a hundred miles around had been hunted down.

When everyone returns, give the obtained demon blood to the two Heavenly Venerates.

Ye Fengyang smiled and said, "Seven hundred and thirty-four bottles, three hundred more than you."

"You lost."

Saint Spear Tianzun's face was ugly, and suddenly found that Chen Feng hadn't come back yet.

"Where did that kid go?"

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads.

One of the cultivators suddenly thought of something, and said loudly: "He seems to have gone to Yanjiao's lair and said he will be back later."

Everyone was shocked.

"Flame Jiao? Isn't that a monster second only to the level of a true dragon?"

"This kind of monsters always like to live in groups. There are 300 of them in a small lair, and that lair is very large. I'm afraid the number will double!"

"He went in alone, what's the difference between sending him to death?"

Ye Fengyang smiled lightly: "There's no need to wait for him, he can't come back alive."

"Anyway, it's just a small test, I'm just slightly better, and I don't have any bets."

Saint Spear Tianzun frowned slightly.

Although there is no bet, but as a god, his face is much more important than the bet.

Chen Feng was even more his favorite person. If he died like this, wouldn't it mean that his vision was extremely bad?

At this time, inside the Yan Jiao's lair.

The cave was extremely hot, the temperature was extremely high, and the soil and rocks were all burnt to pitch black, with crimson lines appearing.

Hundreds of Yanjiao came out of the nest, surrounded Chen Feng, and kept spitting out letters and making a 'hissing' sound.

Fearless, Chen Feng drew out the Blood Demon Saber slowly, his aura rose again and again, and he reached the peak in an instant!

There are a lot of Yanjiao here, as long as you kill them all, you will definitely be ranked first and win rewards!

But there is not much time left for him, and it must be resolved as soon as possible.

Dozens of flaming flood dragons rushed towards them, and the flames on their bodies surged, possessing a terrifying temperature that could easily melt a first-grade immortal weapon!

Chen Feng's eyes froze, and he slashed out!

The \*\*\*\* saber light pierced the sky, killing dozens of Yanjiao in an instant.

Then he rushed directly into the Yan Jiao group, and slashed several times in succession!

Puff puff!

Countless Yanjiao were cut in half by the sword light.

The Daoguang Cave pierced the mountain rocks, causing the cave to vibrate violently, and countless boulders rolled down and almost collapsed.

The Yanjiao's eyes on the periphery were full of fear.

Obviously, the young man in front of him is definitely not a kind person, they are not opponents at all!

hiss—

Yan Jiao hissed and roared, as if calling for something.

The next moment, a roar came from the depths of the cave.

I saw a red light roaring towards it, its body was ten times larger than the ordinary Yanjiao, and it was a thousand meters long!

He slammed into Chen Feng fiercely!

boom!

The cave exploded, and Chen Feng flew upside down in the air, retreating nearly a thousand meters before stopping.

A gigantic flame dragon with a length of one thousand meters was spitting out its letter, and its whole body was churning with molten fire, instantly melting the surrounding rubble.

A cold light flashed in the vertical pupils, and the killing intent was awe-inspiring!

"The Flame Flood King is comparable to the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland."

Chen Feng was not afraid at all, but showed an excited expression.

Since he recovered his cultivation, this was the first time he met such a strong man!

The Blood Demon Knife shook, and the \*\*\*\* knife light became more intense.

Feeling the threat, King Yanjiao let out a deep roar, and immediately flew into the air, the tail of the snake ruthlessly swept towards Chen Feng's head!

Chen Feng swung the knife directly, the light of the knife hit the tail of the snake, and a dazzling blood burst out!

Instantly cut off the tail of the Yan Jiao King!

King Yan Jiao roared in pain, looking at Chen Feng who was about to make a move, his eyes were full of fear.

"Don't kill me, I'm willing to trade my treasure for my life!"

Chen Feng paused, and said with interest: "Where is the treasure?"

Yan Jiao King reluctantly spat out a skeleton: "This person was seriously injured and fled into the cave, and was besieged to death by my children."

"He has a bracelet on his body, which seems to be a high-grade fairy artifact. I have tried countless methods but have not been able to remove the bracelet."

Chen Feng saw that there was indeed a black bracelet on the wrist of the skeleton.

The aura of this thing is evil, and it seems to come from the same vein as the Blood Demon Knife.

He tapped the bracelet with the Gorefiend Knife.

hum—

The bracelet vibrated, and a black light flickered, and it took the initiative to detach from the skeleton's wrist and clasp it on Chen Feng's wrist.

Chen Feng was startled, and subconsciously wanted to take off the bracelet, but he couldn't take it off no matter what.

He immediately thought of something, and asked coldly, "Did you do it on purpose?"

The murderous aura suddenly rose, and Yan Jiao King shook his head in fright: "I only know that this thing is weird, but I don't know what it does."

"I didn't expect this to happen either!"

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly.

The Yan Jiao King doesn't seem to be lying, it seems that it really doesn't know the secret of the bracelet.

But the bracelet was in his hand, and it didn't affect him in any way.

#### [Chapter 5944: Are you his apprentice?](#)

A treasure that cannot be shaken by even the two most powerful immortal powers must be extraordinary!

"Give me another bottle of your blood essence, and I will spare your life."

The Yan Jiao King dared not obey, allowing Chen Feng to take away the essence and blood.

Not only the Yanjiao King, but also hundreds of Yanjiao in the cave all took blood, and rushed back to the Demon God's Tomb immediately after taking blood.

"Look, that kid is back!"

As soon as Chen Feng appeared, all the cultivators shouted.

Saint Gun Tianzun hurriedly asked: "How many bottles of demon blood did you bring back?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Four hundred and fifty-two bottles."

"Counting the bottle of King Yanjiao, the total is four hundred and fifty-three, but I don't know whether the demon blood of Yanjiao King's level is stronger than ordinary demon blood."

Everyone was shocked.

"What did he say? He brought back four hundred and fifty-three bottles by himself? And the blood of King Yan Jiao?"

"The Yan Jiao King is comparable to the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, how did he win?"

Liuying Tianzun naturally didn't believe it, and sneered: "Since you brought it back, why don't you show it to them?"

With a wave of Chen Feng's hand, densely packed jade bottles appeared out of thin air.

Especially the biggest bottle, which is palm-high, contains a strong sense of monster and flame.

"It really is the blood essence of the Yan Jiao King!"

Everyone was shocked!

Being able to get so much essence and blood means that Chen Feng destroyed the entire Yanjiao Cave by himself!

Is it not his opponent who is as strong as the Yan Jiao King?

"It turned out to be true?"

Liuying Tianzun's expression changed again and again.

What he said just now obviously did not believe that Chen Feng could kill King Yanjiao.

Now Chen Feng took out the Yanjiao King's blood essence and slapped him in the face severely!

"Good boy!"

Holy Spear Tianzun laughed loudly: "The essence and blood you brought back by yourself is more than all the people on my side combined!"

"Liuying, this time I win!"

Liuying Tianzun's face was extremely gloomy.

Originally, he was still 300 bottles ahead, but he expected that no matter how strong Chen Feng was, at most one person would bring back 200 bottles, and the Holy Spear Tianzun would lose.

But he never expected that Chen Feng would bring back so many bottles of demon blood, turn the situation around in an instant, and turn defeat into victory!

"I underestimated you."

Liuying Tianzun stared at Chen Feng, with a smirk: "You have a good talent, would you like to practice with me?"

"I can take you as an apprentice and teach you everything I have learned in my life."

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then gasped hard!

"Liuying Tianzun created the streamer of the sky, claiming that when the morning light breaks, the gap shorter than an instant can travel hundreds of millions of miles!"

"It is recognized by the world that the Sky Gap Flowing Light is the fastest immortal movement technique, not one of them!"

They were extremely envious and cast jealous eyes one after another.

Chen Feng frowned slightly, and his heart was indeed a little moved.

However, when thinking of the grievances between him and Liu Ying, if he went, wouldn't it be a sheep in the mouth of a tiger?

"Thank you Tianzun for your kindness, but I already have a master."

Chen Feng refused with a smile.

Liuying Tianzun frowned slightly, with a bit of coldness: "I'm curious about who your master is, and it's worth you giving up what I've learned all my life, and refusing to take me as a teacher?"

Everyone is also suspicious.

In their view, Chen Feng is not weak, and his master must be very famous.

But even if his master is famous in the world, can Liuying Tianzun be famous?

That's Tianzun!

There are no more than ten people who can have the title of Tianzun, and they are all the strongest in this world!

Unless you are an idiot, how could you refuse Liuying Tianzun's invitation?

Liuying Tianzun raised his eyebrows and smiled lightly: "There are tens of thousands of cultivators in this world, but there are only ten Tianzun."

"Wangjunzunhuang is the four levels of the strongest in this world, from low to high, and the position of Tianzun ranks second."

"Except for the three people with the title of emperor, Tianzun is the strongest."

With a hint of sarcasm, he continued: "This deity accepts you as an apprentice, how can you be so ungrateful?"

"Could it be that your master is a strong man with the imperial title?"

Everyone laughed, they all laughed that Chen Feng didn't know what to do, and angered Liuying Tianzun!

This time, not only lost the precious opportunity to apprentice, but also offended Liuying Tianzun.

"If you don't tell me, I almost forgot."

Chen Feng smiled and took out a jade slip: "This is left to me by my master, do you recognize this mark?"

Liuying Tianzun froze casually, and was immediately stunned.

"Seven-pointed star array, white dragon probing!"

"This is the unique mark of Emperor Feng Tianzhen!"

He didn't dare to believe it: "Are you the apprentice of Emperor Feng Tianzhen?"

Countless exclamations sounded one after another.



The cultivators who were still laughing at Chen Feng just now stared wide-eyed and opened their mouths wide in shock!

"Just now Tianzun also said that Wang Junzun is the fourth level of the emperor, and the strong with the title of emperor is the strongest, and there are only a few of them!"

"Among them, Emperor Fengtianzhen is one of the three powerhouses with the title of emperor. He is known as the collection of ten thousand formations in the world, and he created his own Conferred Heaven Formation Code. "

"Among the three emperor characters, although he is only at the bottom, he is by no means comparable to the respect characters!"

"No wonder he looks down on Liuying Tianzun, so he is the apprentice of the emperor!"

Liuying Tianzun blushed, even though he was annoyed, he couldn't speak.

He can't afford to mess with the strong emperor.

If he had known that Chen Feng was Feng Tianzhenhuang's apprentice, how could he put his face up to let Chen Feng beat him?

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth curled into a smile, and he thought to himself, "I didn't expect the title of Emperor Feng Tianzhen to be quite useful."

"One of the three strong emperor characters, the background is not small, I am afraid that I will not be his opponent until I pass the third calamity."

Fortunately, Emperor Feng Tianzhen asked him, otherwise he would not have the current relationship.

There is no harm at all, and you can use this status to gain convenience, so use it first!

"It turned out to be Senior Feng Tian's apprentice, no wonder he has such strong strength!"

Saint Spear Tianzun said with a smile: "I had a relationship with senior Fengtian once, and I wanted to ask for advice, but senior has something important to do, so I just give a few simple pointers."

"I haven't practiced the Dao of Formation, so I don't understand it, can I ask my little friend to explain it to me?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "There is time on the way in."

Holy Spear Tianzun showed joy: "Okay, okay, let's talk while walking!"

Seeing the two of them talking happily, Liuying Tianzun felt regretful.

If he had known this before, he should have been firmer, and he would definitely pull Chen Feng under his command!

But it's too late to say anything now.

Since you can't get it, find a way to destroy it!

Taking advantage of the time when the cultivators splashed the demon blood, Liuying Tianzun made a secret plan.

There are many cronies of the Demon God in the Demon God's Tomb, not only powerful, but also immortal.

If Chen Feng dies in their hands, he can take the opportunity to steal the Heaven Sealing Formation Code, and after he completes it, he will definitely be able to squeeze into the first level of the imperial character!

"Master Tianzun."

At this time, a woman in red approached and said in a low voice, "I have seen Chen Feng, and they entered an alley together on the day your apprentice died."

"At that time, they were covered by formations, and they disappeared when they entered. I waited for a long time but only saw Chen Feng come out, but your apprentice disappeared." Liuying Tianzun was surprised: "He killed Xiangtian?"

#### [Chapter 5945: dead end?](#)

The woman in red nodded: "Your apprentice died that day, and Chen Feng was the only one who was alone with him, who else could it be?"

"At first, I thought he was not strong enough to kill your disciple, but if he is the disciple of Emperor Feng Tianzhen, it would be different."

Liuying Tianzun's eyes became colder and colder.

As she said, Chen Feng is the apprentice of Emperor Fengtian Formation, and he has already mastered the Code of Fengtian Formation!

Then he will kill Chen Feng even more!

The woman in red smiled slyly: "I have a way to kill Chen Feng without being known by Emperor Feng Tianzhen."

Liuying Tianzun raised his eyebrows and hurriedly asked: "What method?"

The woman in red whispered in her ear, and Liuying Tianzun suddenly smiled.

"It is indeed a clever plan!"

"Then do as you said, you go to approach him, and remember not to reveal your identity."

"yes!"

The two were brewing a plan, but Chen Feng naturally didn't know about it.

Taking advantage of Yaoxue's opening of the door, Saint Spear Tianzun asked Chen Feng about the formation.

After Chen Feng pointed out, the Holy Spear Tianzun Mao Sai suddenly opened up, and said with a smile: "Thank you, little friend, for clarifying the confusion!"

"I have written down this kindness. I don't know what difficulties my little friend has. Just tell me."

Chen Feng said with a smile: "It just so happens that I got the first-style marksmanship not long ago, but I use a knife and am not good at marksmanship."

"Can I ask senior to give me some pointers?"

The holy gun Tianzun responded with a smile, and pointed out his marksmanship.

After a stick of incense, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, revealing a dazed look.

"I see."

"Thank you senior for your guidance, I finally understand!"

Saint Spear Tianzun said with a smile: "My name is Yang Tianming, if you don't mind, just call me Mr. Yang."

Chen Feng responded with a smile.

Suddenly, the door of the tomb shook.

The spilled monster blood was swallowed by the door of the tomb, and it burst open!

"opened!"

Everyone was excited.

After exhausting all their energy and blood, they finally opened the door, and they couldn't wait any longer!

"Walk!"

Liuying Tianzun took the lead and rushed into the tomb in the form of Liuguang.

"So fast!"

Chen Feng was secretly startled.

This person's movement is like flowing light, and his speed is extremely fast, and his figure cannot be caught at all.

No wonder it is called Liuying, it is indeed extraordinary!

"Let's go in too."

Yang Tianming led everyone in immediately.

As soon as he entered the Demon God's Tomb, a cold and evil aura rushed over his face.

"Demon energy."

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

This breath is not only very cold, but also penetrates into his body, trying to devour the strength in his body.

Everyone was affected by this breath, and had to use their strength to fight, and they could only display 70% of their strength.

At this time, the bracelet on Chen Feng's wrist shook.

The magic energy pouring into his body was absorbed by the bracelet, and it didn't affect him at all.

"It really is a baby!"

Chen Feng was secretly delighted.

Others are suppressed, but he is not affected, which is equivalent to improving his own strength in disguise.

But he vaguely guessed that the function of this thing is more than that.

After passing through the long corridor, everyone came to a square.

There are six exits in the square, which lead to different places.

And each exit has a mark, which seems to be a unique character of the demons.

"Tianzun, I can recognize these words."

Qiu Yi pointed to one of them: "This is the meaning of the weapon, indicating that this road leads to the location where the weapon is stored."

Liuying Tianzun raised his eyebrows: "Are you from the Demon Race?"

Qiu Yi nodded: "I am a descendant of the Demon Race, and I can recognize all the characters of the Demon Race."

"Wish to do the work of a dog and a horse for Tianzun!"

Liuying Tianzun smiled triumphantly: "Holy Spear, do you have any descendants of the Demon Race, or practitioners who know the characters of the Demon Race?"

Saint Spear Tianzun frowned slightly, and after asking around, there was no one.

"Pity."

Liuying Tianzun deliberately mocked: "The treasure is right in front of you, but you don't know which way to go."

"let's go!"

Under Qiu Yi's guidance, several people immediately rushed to the location where the weapons were stored.

Chen Feng kept staring at the imprint, and suddenly felt a little familiar.

After thinking for a long time, I remembered that I had seen it on the Blood Demon Knife.

correct!

The remnant soul of the blood demon is also a demon, so he naturally recognizes the mark of the demon!

"Go this way."

Chen Feng pointed to another path.

Everyone looked suspiciously, and saw that the road he was pointing to was narrow and rough, but there were no bones.

"There are bones on other roads, obviously there was a dispute, which means there are treasures inside."

"Idiots choose this path."

Everyone discussed, and finally chose another road.

Saint Spear Tianzun asked doubtfully: "Chen Xiaoyou, why did you choose this path?"

Chen Feng said frankly: "I have the Blood Demon Knife, which seals the Blood Demon, so I can naturally recognize the characters of the Demon Race."

"According to what he said, this road leads to the deepest part of the tomb, where the demon \*\*\*\* is buried."

Everyone was taken aback.

"If it's true as he said, wouldn't we enter the tomb first?"

"The treasures in the tomb are all ours!"

A group of cultivators turned against each other and turned to support Chen Feng.

The four cultivators who chose the main road first scoffed.

"The demons are cunning, who knows if they lured you to the tomb to search for treasures, or deliberately led you to a dead end, so as to escape your control?"

"Based on your little cultivation, you were lucky enough to kill a few Yan Jiaos. Do you really think you can control the remnant soul of the Gorefiend?"

The leading middle-aged man was dressed in a black robe with white temples.

The cultivators who followed him respected him very much and seemed to be very prestigious.

The cultivators showed hesitant expressions.

"Master Xu, you are good at formations, and you are the most sensitive to subtle power."

"Are you sure that the avenue is the right one?"

Master Xu nodded and said to himself: "I don't know how many people have walked this road, and the mechanism has long been damaged."

"And the path that kid mentioned is full of evil spirits, but there is no corpse. It is obviously a place of great evil!"

"If it were you, would you make the way to the tomb like this?"

Everyone looked stunned, and suddenly felt that Chen Feng was deceived by the remnant soul of the blood demon.

The holy gun Tianzun pondered for a moment before saying: "Then divide the troops into two groups."

"You take people to the main road, and Chen Xiaoyou and I will go to the small road. If there is any danger, we will turn back immediately."

Master Xu nodded with a smile: "I'm sure, as long as you follow this road, you will definitely be able to lead to the tomb!"

"Who wants to follow me?"

A group of cultivators signed up one after another, and 70% of them were willing to follow him.

The cultivators beside Master Xu smiled sarcastically and laughed at Chen Feng.

"Shut up if you don't have that skill."

"No matter how high your cultivation level is, if you don't know how to form a formation, you can't tell the danger in the tomb at all!"

"Only you are worthy of challenging Master Xu?"

Several people laughed and followed Master Xu to the main road.

Chen Feng sneered: "Without a stick of incense, you will come back and beg me."

Master Xu and the others only regarded him as farting, and laughed even more contemptuously.

The remaining dozen or so cultivators are still vacillating.

Saint Spear Tianzun looked at Chen Feng, and saw that he looked calm and confident.

"Let's go."

He chose to believe in Chen Feng.

"Wait." Chen Feng said suddenly: "I asked the remnant soul of the blood demon, which road leads to the heart of the chaos furnace, which is the place where the demon \*\*\*\* concocts alchemy."

#### [Chapter 5946: How to break the formation?](#)

"There are a lot of treasures inside, but they have been emptied by people for so many years, but the demon spirits guarding the cauldron are still there. As long as they get close, they will be trapped by the demon spirits."

"We don't have many people here, if we lose a few more, I'm afraid we won't be able to compete with Liuying Tianzun."

Everyone was shocked.

They have heard of the name of the Heart of Chaos for a long time.

According to legend, the demon \*\*\*\* is cruel and innocent. He used the bones and blood of thousands of cultivators to refine it into a chaotic bone cauldron, and used living people to make alchemy!

Although this cauldron is vicious, it is a seventh-rank immortal weapon with extraordinary value!

For this reason, many cultivators rushed forward without hesitation knowing that it was dangerous.

The bones on the ground are the best proof.

Holy Gun Tianzun suddenly said: "So you stayed here to save them?"

Everyone looked up to Chen Feng even more.

A kind-hearted cultivator like him is really rare.

"Of course I have my own purpose."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I have a way to refine the Chaos Bone Cauldron, saving them is just a matter of convenience."

Everyone was shocked again.

The Chaos Bone Cauldron is extremely vicious, it is difficult for ordinary cultivators to even approach it, not to mention refining it!

He actually has a way to refine it?

...

On the main road, Master Xu led the crowd forward quickly.

There are many bones along the way, but no traps appear.

Everyone is overjoyed!

"If it is true what Master Xu said, there is no danger here. If you believe that kid, you may encounter a lot of trouble!"

"Just him? A \*\*\*\* with no hair at all, pretending to understand if he doesn't understand, how can he be compared with Master Xu?"

Everyone flattered Master Xu.

Master Xu was very helpful, looked into the depths and said: "There is an aura of immortal artifacts there, and the grade is above the sixth rank."

Everyone was overjoyed, and quickened their pace again, and came to a magnificent palace.

There are nine dragon pillars around, all of which are occupied by black dragons, fierce and menacing!

In the center is a three-meter-tall cauldron with bones!

"This, this is, the Chaos Bone Cauldron!"

Everyone turned from joy to surprise, and turned pale with horror!

"The Chaos Bone Cauldron is guarded by the demon soul. It was conceived by the demon \*\*\*\* with a large array of blood essence. Anyone who approaches the Chaos Bone Cauldron will be dragged into the bone cauldron by the demon soul, and will be refined into a human pill alive!"

They are afraid.

What kind of treasure is this, it is clearly a Jedi!

Before I said how powerful Master Xu is, now I want to strangle Master Xu to death!

"Go!"

Master Xu was the first to escape.

He also didn't expect that there is no evil spirit in this place, so why is it a place of great evil?

"Since you're here, why bother to leave?"

A demon soul rushed out of the bone cauldron, ten meters high, like a pile of white bones.

Blood-red flames ignited in the empty eye sockets, and the strange laughter kept coming out of the mouth, which could directly hit the soul, scaring everyone to fight, and they couldn't even stand still!

"It's the Bone Demon, one of the three strongest under the Demon God!"

"This is dead!"

The power of the bone demon expanded rapidly, and soon enveloped the entire palace.

After all, Master Xu took a step too late, and slammed into the magic barrier, staring at him.

But beside him, there was a man in gray who was one step ahead of him and successfully escaped from the barrier.

He hit the enchantment hard, and on the other side was his married wife.

"Brother Jun, don't worry about me, you go!"

Ye Mingjun's face was full of pain: "I have gone through life and death with you, and finally came here, how can I have the heart to abandon you?"

"By the way, the son reminded me just now, he must know something!"

"You wait for me, I'll go and beg him!"

He turned and left.



Master Xu was furious, and roared angrily: "I beg that trash to do something, I beg Heavenly Lord of the Holy Spear!"

Ye Mingjun walked quickly, and he didn't know if he heard it or not.

...

At the entrance, everyone waited anxiously.

"A stick of incense is coming soon, and they haven't moved yet."

"Is there no danger at all inside, all treasures?"

"They won't be fighting for treasures, will they?"

Everyone's eyes focused on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, no matter how everyone thought of him, he practiced by himself.

At this time, Ye Mingjun rushed over and knelt down in front of the Holy Spear Tianzun.

"Please save my wife's life!"

Everyone was taken aback.

Could it be, as Chen Feng said, something happened to Master Xu and the others?

Saint Spear Tianzun asked in a deep voice: "What happened?"

Ye Mingjun hurriedly said: "There is a chaotic bone cauldron inside, and the soul of the bone demon sits in it. Master Xu and the others are all trapped!"

"I'm good at body skills, and I escaped before the formation engulfed me, but my wife was trapped."

"Tianzun, you have a profound realm, please save my wife's life, I am willing to pay any price!"

Everyone gasped heavily.

It really made Chen Feng right, the inside is really a chaotic bone cauldron!

It's scary to think about being refined into a human pill!

"It's no use begging me."

Saint Spear Tianzun sighed: "The formation of the demon race is completely different from that of the human race. Unless you master the method of breaking it, breaking it forcibly will only cause the big formation to burst and die together."

"Begging me is worse than asking him."

He was naturally referring to Chen Feng.

Ye Mingjun was stunned for a moment, then begged Chen Feng.

"Mr. Chen, I was confused before, and now I followed Master Xu."

"Please take action, as long as you can save my wife, even if you want my life, I will have no complaints!"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "What do I want your life for?"

"However, the fairy soul in your body is not simple."

"I still need someone in charge by my side. I will save your wife today, and you will follow me in the future. How about it?"

Ye Mingjun was overjoyed: "I am willing!"

"Young master, come with me!"

He immediately turned back with Chen Feng.

Everyone hurried to follow, very curious about how Chen Feng broke the formation.

In the hall, the bone demon sat cross-legged on the bone cauldron, producing \*\*\*\* flames from within his body, which flowed into the bone cauldron.

The scorching breath filled the entire formation.

All the cultivators felt that the heat wave was coming, like falling into a furnace, and they were about to be burned!

"This is alchemy with living beings!"

"Use the devil's energy to condense the devil's fire, put the living beings into the bone cauldron, and refine them alive into pills!"

"No, I don't want to die, it's you who should be damned!"

Everyone stared angrily at Master Xu.

Master Xu was discouraged, but he was still stubborn: "It was my negligence for a while, but you don't have to worry."

"Holy Spear Tianzun's hands and eyes reach the sky, it's just a bone demon, it's just a matter of waving."

Mentioning the holy gun Tianzun, everyone calmed down a bit.

If it weren't for the holy gun Tianzun, they might really be refined into pills!

"Look, the holy gun Tianzun is here!"

I don't know who shouted, and everyone immediately looked at the entrance.

Headed by Ye Mingjun, Saint Spear Tianzun and others hurried over.

hiss-

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn't help gasping.

"This is the Chaos Bone Cauldron, an evil cauldron made with the bones and blood of thousands of cultivators!"

"That's the bone demon? Stronger than the sixth-level powerhouse of the Golden Wonderland!"

Master Xu showed joy and shouted: "Tianzun, save us!"

Saint Spear Tianzun looked at Chen Feng, frowned and said: "Are you sure you can break through this formation?" Chen Feng nodded: "The bone demon is just a remnant soul, and now there is no power left, so it is nothing to be afraid of."

Chapter 5947 The power of ancient great sages!

"Stand back, everyone, so as not to be affected by the devilish energy."

Everyone retreated immediately, even the Holy Spear Tianzun took a few steps back.

Devil energy can mess with people's minds, even someone as strong as Saint Spear Tianzun has to deal with it carefully.

"what are you doing!"

Master Xu became anxious: "This formation uses the bone cauldron as the eye of the formation, and the bone demon controls it himself. It is equivalent to a living formation!"

"If you rashly attack the bone demon, we will all die!"

"Let Tianzun take action!"

Chen Feng sneered: "I thought you were an idiot, but I didn't expect you to understand dot matrix."

"Since the bone demon controls the formation, if the bone demon is destroyed, the formation will be destroyed without attack."

"What?"

Everyone is dumbfounded.

"You said you were going to kill the bone demon?"

Master Xu laughed angrily as if hearing the joke: "He is the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland, how did you kill him?"

"I think you just want us to die!"

Everyone denounced Chen Feng and begged Tianzun, the Holy Spear, to take action.

Saint Spear Tianzun sighed: "I can't break through this formation, but he can."

"If you want to live, then do as he says."

Immediately, everyone shut their mouths, not daring to speak any more nonsense.

Even Saint Spear Tianzun said so, how dare they laugh at Chen Feng?

"Little guy, you said you were going to kill me?"

The bone demon looked at Chen Feng contemptuously, and sneered: "Sitting here for thousands of years, I have seen many cultivators who are beyond their limits."

"But it's the first time I've seen someone as arrogant as you."

"Yeah?"

Chen Feng slowly drew out the Blood Demon Knife, and smiled playfully: "If you are arrogant, you will know once you try it!"

The long knife trembled, and the \*\*\*\* knife light pierced through the air and slammed into the formation.

Click!

A corner of the formation was torn apart, and the crack spread rapidly.

"What?"

The bone demon was shocked!

Only those who control the demon energy can shake the demon formation.

Only then did he notice the knife in Chen Feng's hand.

"This is the Blood Demon Knife!"

The bone demon dared not say anything: "You are clearly a human race, why can you use my demon race's treasure?"

Chen Feng still smiled: "Because I am strong enough!"

Nirvana and the power of the Seven Immortals erupted at the same time, pouring into the Blood Demon Knife.

The long knife buzzed, and the eight-color immortal power turned into a wind, thunder, rain and waterfall.

Eight knives in a row!

Each knife has a different color and different strength, and cuts to eight directions of the formation.

Ka Ka Ka!

More cracks appeared on the formation, connecting with each other, and the formation was already crumbling!

"You actually saw through this big formation!"

The bone demon was shocked and angry!

This formation was laid by the demon god, and it was divided into eight cores with a drop of blood essence, which must be broken at the same time to break the formation.

It is difficult to master the magic energy, and it is even more difficult to see through this square formation!

He did it?

"As long as the bone demon is killed, this formation will be completely broken!"

A sinister look flashed in Master Xu's eyes.

Even if Chen Feng can break the formation, he is no match for the Bone Demon at all.

Right now, there is no other way but to ask the Holy Spear Tianzun to take action.

"Kill me? It's ridiculous!"

The bone demon sneered ferociously, held up the bone cauldron with one hand, and smashed it hard at Chen Feng!

boom!

The tripod swords collided.

Bloody flames gushed out of the bone cauldron, intertwined with the eight-color immortal power.

Chen Feng was forced back tens of meters, and the hand holding the Blood Demon Knife was already dripping with blood.

"I underestimated you."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly.

The strength of the bone demon is comparable to the peak of the sixth level of the ordinary Golden Wonderland, and with the help of the chaotic bone cauldron, it is enough to rival the seventh level of the Golden Wonderland!

If you want to defeat him, there is only one way.

Suddenly, a terrifying breath erupted from Chen Feng's body.

Jiuqu Xinghe broke through a crack in the air and landed on Chen Feng.

The breath rose again and again, approaching the seventh level of the Golden Wonderland!

The Great Virtuous Tiger became so stupid that he was an ordinary person back then!

This is the power of great sages!

Chen Feng's body soared to 20 meters, knocking back the bone demon in an instant.

"What?"

The bone demon was shocked: "The power of the ancient great sage, who are you!"

Chen Feng waved the long knife in his hand, and said indifferently: "The person who killed you!"

Taotao's celestial power poured into the Blood Demon Knife, shining a dazzling blood light, surpassing the brilliance of the scorching sun!

Cut off with one knife!

The solid formation was directly shattered by a knife, and then pierced through the bone demon's body.

boom!

The bone demon's body exploded, and the bones scattered all over the ground.

The \*\*\*\* flames in the eye sockets were extinguished in an instant, and there was no more sound.

"Bone Demon, dead?"

Everyone stared blankly at Chen Feng with a look of disbelief.

The bone demon is a general under the command of the demon god, and he also has the immortal artifact of the chaotic bone tripod in his hand.

Can Chen Feng behead him?

"Thank you little friend for saving my life!"

A group of cultivators hurriedly cupped their hands in thanks.

Only Master Xu, who felt that he had lost face in front of everyone, acted obediently and stared at Chen Feng with resentment.

"Why, you don't want me to save you?"

Chen Feng sneered: "I warned you a long time ago, but you didn't listen, and almost killed everyone."

"Now that I saved you, how can you thank me?"

Master Xu's gaze sank: "What do you want?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "That depends on your sincerity."

He waved his hand, and the Chaos Bone Cauldron immediately flew in front of him.

The evil energy in the bone cauldron was fierce, and various hideous faces formed and bit Chen Feng.

"Do you dare to make mistakes with things that have no owner?"

Chen Feng mobilized the two kinds of immortal power, and a powerful aura erupted in an instant, directly restraining the bone tripod.

Then the two forces poured into the bone cauldron, completely suppressing and refining the bone cauldron.

The bone cauldron shrinks rapidly until it turns into a white mark and sinks into the back of the hand.

"Is this refined?"

Everyone looked at him in surprise and whispered.

"It is said that the Chaos Bone Cauldron is a top-level magic weapon, and countless people's resentment and unwillingness have accumulated in it, so it cannot be refined at all."

"It can be seen that he can refine such evil things with just moving his fingers, which shows how terrifying his strength is!"

"We underestimated him from the start."

Master Xu's eyes were shocked, he stared at Chen Feng, and couldn't figure out why he was so strong.

"Not ready yet?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile: "If I can save you, I can certainly kill you."

"Give you a last breath."

Master Xu was shocked, and hurriedly took off his ring and handed it to Chen Feng.

"This is the treasure I have accumulated over hundreds of years of practice, and I will give it all to you!"

"Thank you, my lord, for saving my life!"

Chen Feng took the ring and handed out that most of the ring was made of formation materials, and there were also many rare items found in the ruins, which were quite rich.

"You are acquainted."

He distributed several kinds of immortal medicines to everyone, and said loudly: "Even if he caused you injuries, let him make up for you."

"The rest I'm not welcome."

Everyone accepted the elixir with surprise, and were all stunned.

If it was someone else who saved them today, not to mention sharing the fairy medicine, it would be nice not to ask them for hard work!

It was Ye Mingjun who came to ask for help just now and spoke first: "Young Master, it is a great kindness to save people, and you are willing to share the treasure with us. I am really grateful!"

"You saved my wife's life, I will keep this kindness in my heart, and I will let you be sent by me in the future!"

He knelt in front of Chen Feng, thanking Chen Feng for saving his life.

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "It's nothing more than a little effort."

[Chapter 5948: You underestimate me!](#)

"I don't know if you two have a place to go, if not, you can go with me."

He has already made plans.

Ye Mingjun's strength is at the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland, while her wife is weaker, only at the fifth level of the Golden Wonderland.

The two are not strong, but they are more than enough to take care of their relatives and friends.

Ye Mingjun said frankly: "We heard that this world has been in decline for a long time, and there are countless treasures in it that can help me quickly improve my realm, so I brought my wife here to practice, and there is no place to settle yet."

"If you don't dislike him, we are willing to follow you!"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Then follow me, after you leave, you will have a place to live."

The two thanked again, and obediently stood behind Chen Feng.

"And us!"

Many cultivators hurriedly stood in line. *novelUsb.Com*

"We are willing to follow the young master, and trouble the young master to take care of him."

"As long as it is useful to us, the young master can tell you!"

In just a few breaths, all the cultivators who supported Master Xu just now turned to Chen Feng.

Master Xu watched all this helplessly, feeling angry in his heart!

Isn't it just that he has some strength, and he happens to be able to kill the bone demon and refine the bone cauldron, so what's so arrogant!

The most important thing about the Tomb of the Demon God is the Tomb of the Demon God, which contains the peerless skills practiced by the Demon God during his lifetime.

And he has already mastered the method of opening the Demon God's Tomb, and only he can open the Demon God's Tomb.

Ren Chenfeng was proud of himself at this time, and when he opened the Demon God's Tomb, wouldn't he be demanding of himself?

Master Xu decided to hold back for now.

Saint Spear Tianzun said with a smile: "It's over here, let's go to the road that little friend just said."

"It's been a lot of time now, Liu Ying is already one step ahead of us, we have to hurry up."

Everyone nodded, and immediately turned back with the holy gun Tianzun.

As soon as the few people walked out of the passage, they saw Tianzun Liuying leading the cultivators passing by.

"Yo, isn't this Master Xu?"

"There was such a big commotion just now, but what treasure did you find?"

Several warriors who knew Master Xu came over to chat.



Master Xu's face was embarrassed, and he wanted to dismiss him with a few words, but he heard several people continue talking.

"Liuying Tianzun just killed a general under the command of the Demon God, and got one of the Demon God's treasures from him, the Immortal Execution Crossbow!"

"That is a seventh-rank fairy artifact, so powerful that even the seventh-level Golden Immortal Realm can't stop it!"

Everyone was shocked.

Zhu Xian crossbow, crossbow as its name suggests.

At that time, the demon \*\*\*\* used this thing to shoot thousands of arrows, killing thousands of cultivators in an instant, and his reputation spread far and wide.

"The Zhuxian Crossbow is the main kill, and the Chaos Bone Cauldron is the main master. Although the functions are different, the grades are the same."

"But the Chaos Bone Cauldron can be used not only for cultivation, but also as a weapon, which is more useful than the Zhuxian Crossbow."

"I don't know if these two treasures meet together, which one is stronger?"

The cultivator who accosted the conversation became more and more wrong the more he listened.

"Why, have you met the Chaos Bone Cauldron?"

Someone just wanted to answer, but was pressed down by the cultivator beside him.

"Idiot, if you admit it at this time, wouldn't you be cheating our savior!"

"Liuying Tianzun is powerful, no one would dare to \*\*\*\* the Zhuxian Crossbow in his hands, but Chen Xiaoyou is different."

"How can we be that ungrateful?"

The man suddenly realized, and thankfully said: "Thank you for reminding me, I almost killed my benefactor!"

On the side, Master Xu heard it clearly, with a sinister smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Not only have I seen it, but someone has refined the Chaos Bone Cauldron!"

He deliberately raised his voice, and even Liuying Tianzun was attracted.

"Chaotic Bone Cauldron? An evil cauldron that claims to refine all things in the world and increase cultivation without condensing pills?"

"Who refined the Chaos Bone Cauldron?"

Countless fiery eyes cast on everyone, and after sweeping around, they fixed on the Holy Spear Tianzun.

"But the Holy Spear Tianzun refined the Chaos Bone Cauldron?"

"For treasures of this level, only Tianzun is qualified to refine them."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief just now, fortunately they did not doubt Chen Feng.

Master Xu, however, persisted in his evil intentions, and said loudly: "It's not the Holy Spear Tianzun, but this little friend Chen Feng!"

"Not only did he refine the Chaos Bone Cauldron, but he also has the Blood Demon Saber and two kinds of immortal weapons in his body!"

"What!"

Countless exclamations sounded, and everyone's greedy eyes followed.

"His aura is very weak, similar to that of the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland."

"A lot of people got the pill just now, and they have broken through the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm. Even they are not qualified to get the fairy weapon. Why should he?"

In an instant, countless paths locked onto Chen Feng greedily and jealously.

Master Xu showed a tricky smile.

Little bunny, aren't you crazy?

Keep going crazy!

Chen Feng glanced at him and sneered in his heart.

It's a good idea, but it's a pity that he underestimated himself too much.

With a wave of Chen Feng's hand, the Chaos Bone Cauldron fell to the ground with a bang.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, staring at the chaotic bone cauldron with burning eyes!

"This is the Chaos Bone Cauldron, a treasure that can refine all living beings into elixirs!"

"With the help of this cauldron, the speed of cultivation will at least double!"

Chen Feng looked at everyone with a smile: "If anyone can take this tripod from me, I will give this tripod to him!"

Everyone was shocked.

"Is he crazy?"

"Not to mention the two Celestial Venerables, even among us there are quite a few strong people at the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm, and there are also two Golden Immortals of the Second Tribulation, comparable to the seventh level of the Faxiang Realm."

"How dare he say such a thing?"

Many cultivators showed disdainful smiles.

"He was worried about you killing people and taking the goods, so he took the initiative to take out the treasures for us to fight, so that he could save his life."

"His life or death is not important, what matters is who can get this tripod!"

Everyone suddenly felt reasonable, and all set their eyes on the chaotic bone cauldron.

"I come!"

A strong man stepped out of the crowd.

"When I refine the Chaos Bone Cauldron, no one will be my opponent except Tianzun!"

He walked to the Chaos Bone Cauldron, raised his hand and pressed it.

Immediately, Tao Tao's immortal power poured into the bone cauldron.

Suddenly, two groups of immortal power gushed out from the bone cauldron, one group was colorful and the other group was dark and terrifying.

It is the power of Nirvana and the power of the Seven Immortals!

"What?"

The strong man was shocked, and before he could stop, he was instantly blasted away by the immortal power that exploded in the bone cauldron.

Everyone gasped heavily.

"The immortal power of Nirvana and the power of the Seven Immortals are both top-notch immortal powers. It is extremely difficult for ordinary cultivators to master one kind of power. He actually mastered two at the same time?"

"No, this should not be his strength, but what was left by the strong man who died in the bone cauldron."

"He's only a second-time Golden Immortal, at most comparable to the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, it's impossible to have two kinds of top-notch immortal powers at the same time!"

They did not believe that Chen Feng could master these two kinds of power at the same time.

Chen Feng smiled playfully: "Who else wants to try?"

Everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

The strong man just now was the peak of the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, second only to the two second-kalpa Golden Immortal cultivators.

Even he failed, only those two are qualified to refine the bone cauldron.

"Why don't you let me try."

A woman in red came out of the crowd with a graceful figure.

She swayed and walked to the chaotic bone cauldron. "The young master has such a talent at such a young age, and he has such an opportunity. I am very impressed."

#### [Chapter 5949: Who dares to try?](#)

The voice was soft, like silk like a net, quietly rushing towards Chen Feng.

In an instant, Chen Feng's mood changed.

Charm!

Chen Feng instantly saw through the tricks of the woman in red.

She wanted to use the charm to influence herself, thereby weakening his control over the bone cauldron, so that she could refine the bone cauldron more conveniently.

Chen Feng pretended to be obsessed, which attracted a smug look in the eyes of the woman in red.

"Then I would like to thank you, Young Master, for presenting the tripod."

The woman in red was full of complacency in her smile, urging the immortal power to pour into the bone cauldron.

The red immortal power instantly enveloped the entire bone tripod, colliding with the two top immortal powers.

At first, the red immortal power had the upper hand and kept taking away the control of the bone tripod.

The woman in red thought she had succeeded, her smile was full of excitement!

"With this bone tripod in hand, no one is my opponent except Tianzun!"

Everyone was jealous, but they were not qualified to fight, so they could only focus on another handsome middle-aged man.

"Chu Yunfeng, are you just watching?"

"You are equal in strength. If she gets the bone tripod, you must not be her opponent."

"You still have a grudge with her, how could she let you go?"

Chu Yunfeng was one of the other two Second Tribulation Golden Immortals, whose strength was comparable to that of the Seventh Stage Golden Immortal Realm cultivator.

The companion beside him was extremely anxious, but he didn't panic at all.

"This kid is not that simple."

Everyone was puzzled and stared at Chen Feng suspiciously.

Is this kid still hiding something?

Boom!

Suddenly, the sound of thunder came from the bone tripod.

The immortal power of Ji Mie gushed out of the cauldron, instantly blasting the red immortal power into powder!

Immediately afterwards, the power of the Seven Immortals exploded with brilliance, sending the woman in red flying for more than ten meters!

"you!"

The woman in red was furious.

Although she was repelled, she was not injured, but she was too careless and underestimated Chen Feng.

Even though it has a power comparable to the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm, it never expected that when the two top immortal powers stimulated the bone cauldron, such a powerful force would explode!

"It seems that you have nothing to do with this cauldron."

Chen Feng smiled lightly, and asked loudly again: "Who else wants to try?"

The cultivators were silent.

"Even Su Yan'er failed, who else can refine the Chaos Bone Cauldron?"

"Just now Chu Yunfeng seems to have said that this kid is not simple. Could it be that he has a way to refine the bone cauldron?"

Everyone's eyes focused on Chu Yunfeng, and so did Chen Feng.

Chu Yunfeng is not tall, but he has an indifferent temperament that strangers should not enter.

The four eyes met, and there seemed to be tens of thousands of confrontations in an instant!

Chen Feng asked with a smile: "Brother Chu, do you want to try?"

Chu Yunfeng smiled and shook his head: "You are very strong, I can't think of a way to refine the bone cauldron."

"Besides, this thing belongs to you. If someone didn't force you, you wouldn't use this method to protect yourself."

At first the practitioners were still puzzled, but suddenly thought of a person!

"Master Xu!"

"Yes, it was Master Xu who fanned the flames, because he was jealous of Chen Feng refining the bone cauldron, so he intentionally led you to target him!"

In an instant, all the spearheads were directed at Master Xu.

Master Xu was also panicked and didn't know how to explain.

"So what?"

Chen Feng didn't care, and said with a smile: "It's just a clown, and he will only use this kind of shady method."

He turned to look at Master Xu with a cold smile: "If I can save you, I can certainly kill you."

"Any last words?"

Master Xu was shocked, and hurriedly argued: "Mr. Chen, I didn't mean that!"

"I just saw those people deliberately showing off, and I couldn't get angry for a while, and I didn't think of harming the young master!"

Chen Feng sneered, and walked towards Master Xu step by step.

Thousands of innocent souls gushed out of the chaotic bone cauldron, surrounding Chen Feng like stars holding the moon.

Like the lord of a hundred ghosts, coming with thousands of ghosts, the coercion is terrifying!

"No, I was wrong, please don't kill me!"

Master Xu is scared!

He wasn't Chen Feng's opponent in the first place, not to mention that Chen Feng had two top immortal powers, and he was also supported by the Chaos Bone Cauldron.

"It's too late to beg for mercy now."

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "I saved your life, but you will repay your kindness with revenge."

"Then I will accept your life!"

When he raised his hand, thousands of ghosts swarmed away, instantly devouring Master Xu.

Chen Feng put away the cauldron and returned to the side of Saint Spear Tianzun.

Then everyone continued to go deep into the Demon God's Tomb.

All the surrounding passages have been explored, except for the one leading to the main tomb.

Saint Spear Tianzun and Liuying Tianzun each led a team, all the way to the main tomb.

The tomb is very large, and a dark throne is built.

On the throne is a black dry bone, even after death, there is still a palpitating power in the bone.

"The remains of the demon god!"

The cultivators were very excited.

The demon \*\*\*\* is powerful and undefeated after thousands of years of wind and frost.

Whether you take it to the refining tool or refine it, you can greatly increase your strength!

The two gods looked at each other.

"Liu Ying, the remains of the demon \*\*\*\* are right in front of you."

"It's time for you and me to decide the outcome."

The holy gun Tianzun drew out a big silver gun, and the tyrannical gun intent rose up.

Liuying Tianzun smiled and said: "You and I have fought against each other for many years, and today's battle is probably so difficult."

"Why not let the younger generation make a move to determine the ownership of the Demon God's skeleton?"

Saint Spear Tianzun frowned slightly.

He has a small number of people and weak overall strength, so he will definitely lose.

With the skeleton of the demon \*\*\*\* so close at hand, how could he be willing to hand it over to others?

"Who came up with the idea before?"

Liuying Tianzun looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "I remember this kid said it, and you agree with his proposal."

"Why, are you afraid that you won't be able to get the skeleton of the demon god, so you plan to go back on your word?"

The holy gun Tianzun was unable to get off the tiger for a while.

"give it to me!"

Chen Feng said to himself: "I alone can defeat all of them!"

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed.

"What did he say? He wants to challenge all of us alone? Do you really think that if you get the Chaos Bone Cauldron, you will be invincible?"

"We still have three Second Tribulation Golden Immortals here, comparable to the seventh-level powerhouses of the Golden Immortal Realm. Although you are also a Second Tribulation Golden Immortal, can you fight three with one?"

"If you can't even beat the three of them, you still want to challenge all of us?"

"Extremely ridiculous!"

Everyone was laughing at Chen Feng, even the cultivators on the side of Saint Spear Tianzun were laughing at him.

In their view, it is enough to get some benefits from entering the tomb of the demon god, and the bones of the demon \*\*\*\* are not within their reach.

Didn't Chen Feng refine the Chaos Bone Cauldron by chance, really thinking that he could defeat so many opponents?

"You might as well give it a try."

Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention to other cultivators, but looked at Saint Spear Tianzun.

Saint Spear Tianzun hesitated for a moment, then said in a deep voice, "Then do as you say."

Seeing his promise, Liuying Tianzun showed a tricky smile, and said loudly: "Then let's start."

"I didn't say the rules of this battle before, so I will decide."

"There is no limit to the number of people in this battle, and the method is not limited, until the last person left can get the skeleton of the demon god."

Immediately, the cultivators on Liuying Tianzun's side laughed loudly.

"Then we are guaranteed to win?" "There are only a few of them, and each of us can drown them with a mouthful of saliva!"

#### [Chapter 5950: Spike!](#)

On the other hand, on the side of Saint Spear Tianzun, all the cultivators sighed, and some even gave up on the spot and quit the competition!

"It's useless!"

Saint Gun Tianzun was very angry.

At this time, three people stood out from Liuying Tianzun, they were members of the Demon Society.

President Qiu Yi said loudly: "Let us, the Heavenly Demon Society, take the lead!"

"Chen Feng, come out and die!"

Several people showed sinister smiles.

The reason why they were the first to play was because they were descendants of demon gods.

The Chaos Bone Cauldron was originally the item of the Demon God. Qiu Yi has a unique refining method, and there may be a chance to take it back from Chen Feng!

If there is this thing to help, and then the cultivators under the Holy Spear Tianzun will be refined into human pills, he will be able to usher in the second Golden Immortal Tribulation.

Once he breaks through, no one is his opponent!

How could Chen Feng not know his plan, but he was not afraid at all, and strode forward.

"Just you three?"

Qiu Yi snorted coldly: "To kill you, the three of us are enough!"



He took the lead, and the demon energy in his body gushed out, and his body instantly swelled to a height of 100 meters, like a demon \*\*\*\* descending into the world!

In an instant, his aura soared to the extreme, comparable to the seventh level of Golden Wonderland!

The other two, one on the left and the other on the right, rushed behind Chen Feng at the same time, blocking the way back!

"He's dead."

The onlookers showed disdainful expressions.

Facing the siege of three people, Chen Feng did not dare to neglect, and immediately used the strongest moves.

The power of great sages!

Taotao's celestial power poured into his body like a river rewinding like a river.

His body began to grow rapidly, reaching a height of 300 meters in an instant!

Immortal power circulates all over the body, like a galaxy surrounded by stars, and the breath is extremely terrifying!

The Blood Demon Knife then skyrocketed, turning into a huge blood knife, and slashed down fiercely!

"not good!"

Qiu Yi exclaimed.

He originally thought that Chen Feng would use the power of the chaotic bone cauldron, otherwise he would never be his opponent.

But he miscalculated!

Chen Feng's strength is far beyond imagination, he can't stop it at all!

boom!

The blood-colored long knife fell to the ground with a bang, splitting open the thousand-meter-long stone bricks, leaving a deep ravine.

Qiu Yi lost his breath and fell into the ravine.

The two people who had just been killed turned pale in shock, they stopped abruptly and retreated hundreds of meters!

"One, kill in one blow!"

Everyone was stunned.

Liuying Tianzun stared at Chen Feng, and secretly said: "The knife just now seems to have attracted the power of a certain great sage."

"Such a mysterious power, how could he comprehend it at the level of the Second Tribulation Golden Immortal?"

He gradually realized that there seemed to be a looming shadow behind Chen Feng's huge body.

The shadow is dressed in white, holds a long sword, and has a fairy air.

Just taking a look at it, I suddenly felt my eyes hurt and my head was dizzy!

Even a mere celestial being deserves to look directly at my majesty!

Liuying Tianzun broke out in a cold sweat, and became more and more suspicious of Chen Feng's origin.

Could it be that he is a disciple of a great sage?

At this moment, the three Second Tribulation Golden Immortals couldn't sit still anymore, and rushed to Chen Feng at the same time.

"Ghost Moon, Ye Changqing!"

"Slaying Heaven Sword, Chu Feng!"

"Three-tailed fox fairy, Ning Susu!"

The three of them cupped their hands at the same time.

"Please advise!"

Everyone gasped.

"The three Second Tribulation Golden Immortals shot at the same time, isn't he dead?"

"Be confident, even if he can deal with one of them, he will never be able to deal with three at the same time!"

"Furthermore, these three are all long-established Second Tribulation Golden Immortals, and their strength is comparable to the peak of the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm. What's more, if the three join forces, the eighth level of the Golden Immortal Realm may not be able to kill them."

Chen Feng looked at the three of them and frowned slowly.

Just judging from the breath of the three of them, they are definitely not ordinary cultivators, but geniuses!

The three of them teamed up, and they had no chance of winning.

Unless you risk your own life and forcefully survive the third Golden Immortal Tribulation!

"It's not fair!"

Holy Spear Tianzun shouted: "He has just experienced a big battle, and he wants to fight three against one?"

Liuying Tianzun narrowed his eyes and found that although Chen Feng was afraid, he had no intention of fear.

Is there any chance of winning in the face of a three-person siege?

Thinking of the previous trick, Liuying Tianzun believed more and more that Chen Feng had a lot of background.

"Indeed."

Uncharacteristically, Liuying Tianzun said with a smile: "It's unfair to fight with fewer enemies and more enemies."

"You can rest first, and it won't be too late to fight after you rest."

Everyone looked puzzled.

The rules were well stated before, regardless of single-handed and group fights, why did you suddenly change your mind?

Could it be that Liuying Tianzun doesn't want the bones of the demon \*\*\*\* anymore?

"shallow!"

One of the cultivators said self-righteously: "Chen Feng will die, it's useless to let him rest for a while."

"But Liuying Tianzun is a Tianzun, he doesn't want face?"

Everyone suddenly realized.

It turned out that Liuying Tianzun let Chen Feng rest for his own sake.

After all, there is a huge disparity in strength between the enemy and us, even letting Chen Feng rest is useless.

As everyone knows, Liuying Tianzun is afraid of Chen Feng's identity.

Daxian!

If the top powerhouse that existed in ancient times could survive to this day, he would be able to instantly kill hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Venerates with just one breath.

He can't afford to offend!

"Then take a rest first."

Chen Feng agreed and sat down cross-legged.

The three just waited silently, not in a hurry.

In their view, Chen Feng was already a dead man.

Saint Spear Tianzun came to Chen Feng's side, lowered his voice and said: "At worst, I will lose face and refuse this competition for you."

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and said in surprise: "Senior, don't you want the bones of the demon god?"

Saint Spear Tianzun said unhappily: "Although the bones are good, you are also a rare genius."

"Even if I lose my bones today, and I am lucky enough to meet you, it will not be in vain for me to go through this journey."

Chen Feng smiled, feeling a warm current in his heart.

Compared with Liuying Tianzun, Shengqiang Tianzun is more like a kind elder.

"Don't worry senior, I have my own way."

Holy Spear Tianzun looked at him suspiciously, and really couldn't think of any way for him to defeat those three people.

An hour passed quickly.

The immortal power on Chen Feng's body has already recovered, and he is preparing for a breakthrough.

The first catastrophe to destroy the gods is the immortal thunder condensed with the immortal power of silence, possessing the terrifying power to destroy everything in the world.

In the second catastrophe of the Seven Gods, the power of the seven gods is also one of the top immortal powers. Although it is not as fierce as the power of the Nirvana, it can disintegrate the power of others.

It's just that Chen Feng's current state is not enough to exert the full power of the Seven Immortals.

As for the third calamity, Chen Feng couldn't think of it, and even thought of it, his scalp felt numb.

The first two calamities are so strong, what will the third calamity be?

"Not yet?"

Ye Changqing couldn't help urging: "No matter how long you rest, you will die against the three of us."

"Why delay?"

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and walked in front of the three of them.

"let's start."

Ye Changqing sneered: "There is no need to put on such an absolute look, the three of us have the same purpose."

"Hand over the chaotic bone cauldron, and spare your life."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "What if I say no?"

Ye Changqing's eyes froze: "Looking for death!"

He took the lead to strike, black energy surged all over his body, and visions appeared everywhere! A round of black moon rises slowly, the black light is like ink, everything around is instantly swallowed by darkness, and nothing can be seen.

