

Peerless 5951

[Chapter 5951: Reshape the fairy body!](#)

Chen Feng only felt that the speed of the celestial power in his body had doubled, and it was very difficult to even stimulate the power.

Suddenly, two rays of light lit up in the darkness, one blue and one purple.

The blue color is the sword light, which is shot from the hole of the 100-meter giant sword transformed from the ultimate sword energy!

The purple lights are three fox tails, a ball of purple light condenses at the tip of the tails and shoots them together.

Not to mention Chen Feng's current state, even if he is not affected by Ye Changqing's power, he still cannot stop their attacks!

He urged the immortal power with all his strength, and the black thunder and the seven-color divine light appeared at the same time.

In the next moment, Xianli penetrated the world!

boom!

The earth shook.

In the Demon God's Tomb, a gray light group the size of a fist suddenly appeared, and it swelled to the size of a human head in just one breath.

The gray and white brilliance circulates in the light group, no matter who takes a look at it, it will be deeply attracted and unable to extricate itself.

"What's this?"

"I can't feel its breath, but I feel fear instinctively."

"I have never seen such a weird power!"

All the cultivators were confused, but the faces of the two Heavenly Venerates changed drastically!

"Chaos Tribulation!"

Liuying Tianzun exclaimed: "The chaos has just opened, devouring everything in the world!"

"Whenever the Chaos Tribulation comes, it's just a small group of Chaos Immortal Power at first. The more power it swallows, the bigger the Immortal Power will be. In the end, it can even swallow the entire Middle Thousand World!"

"Didn't this catastrophe disappear into the long river of history long ago, why did it still appear?"

Saint Spear Tianzun frowned even more, his eyes were full of worry.

Chaos calamity, the strongest calamity among the thousands of calamities at the Golden Immortal level, none of them!

In order to trigger the Chaos Tribulation, in addition to the extraordinary talent, two kinds of top-notch immortal powers are also needed.

In addition to the physical body, immortal soul, blood and other powers reaching the strongest, there is a one-in-a-thousand possibility of attracting chaos.

Whenever Chaos Calamity appears in the world, it will cause a catastrophe!

Just because the Chaos Tribulation is too powerful, from ancient times to the present, only people have heard of who caused the Chaos Tribulation, but no one has ever survived it alive!

The three of Ye Changqing also felt the power of chaos, but they didn't take it seriously.

boom!

The attacks of the three exploded, and Chen Feng was directly blasted out, just landing near Chaos Immortal Power.

puff!

He spat out a mouthful of blood, knelt down on one knee, his muscles and bones were broken, and he couldn't even stand up.

But he didn't give up, and turned to look at Chaos Immortal Power.

"This is Chaos Immortal Power."

Chen Feng was immediately attracted, stared blankly at Chaos Immortal Power, and raised his hand to touch it.

"Don't touch!"

Saint Gun Tianzun spoke out to remind, but it was too late.

The moment he touched it, Chen Feng felt that his body and soul were sucked into the primal power of chaos.

The whole person just disappeared out of thin air!

"Where did the others go?"

Everyone stared at Chaos Immortal Power, but they couldn't find any trace of Chen Feng.

Liuying Tianzun said in a deep voice: "He was pulled into the interior of Chaos Immortal Power, his body disintegrated and his soul dissipated, only a wisp of consciousness wandered wantonly."

"If you can control the Chaos Immortal Power, you can use its power to reshape your body and soul, and achieve a Chaos Immortal Physique."

"If you can't, you will be swallowed by the power of Chaos Immortal, and Chaos Tribulation will erupt, and all the cultivators present will die!"

Everyone took a deep breath.

Even if two strong men at the level of Tianzun sit in town, they still can't stop the power of Chaos Tribulation?

At this moment, within the Chaos Immortal Power.

Here is a gray space, a chaos.

Chen Feng's consciousness wandered aimlessly inside.

His body and soul have all dissipated, and he can barely maintain a wisp of consciousness.

The power of the immortal soul gushed out, and the Golden Crow Luanfeng was by his side.

Chen Feng gradually regained his sanity and carefully looked at this space.

There is not only Chaos Immortal Power here, but also his body and soul power.

The three forces are mixed together and are slowly merging.

"I see."

Chen Feng suddenly realized.

This is an experience, either one's own power is swallowed by the power of chaos, or one controls the power of chaos.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, he would have already lost his sanity at this moment, allowing a wisp of consciousness to wander at will.

After a stick of incense, all the power will be swallowed by the power of Chaos Immortal, and the body will die and Dao will disappear!

But he has the body of the immortal soul, and the power of the six souls is enough to resist the erosion of the chaotic immortal power.

Chen Feng immediately mobilized the power of the immortal soul to gather the power floating in the space again.

Gradually, his physical body emerged again.

He immediately got into the physical body and regained control of the body.

The chaotic immortal power surging in the space is continuously pouring into his body, trying to swallow his body completely.

"Refine it for me!"

Chen Feng shouted loudly, the golden crow and the phoenix neighed, and the golden flames and blue wind swept across the entire space in an instant!

Chaos fairy power was blown away by the power of fairy soul.

He took advantage of the situation to absorb Chaos Immortal Power. Although the effect was minimal, he could continue to devour Chaos Immortal Power.

It's been a long tug of war.

Chen Feng's sitting was like an old monk entering meditation, sitting for a thousand years!

The chaotic immortal power in the space was continuously refined by him and absorbed by the immortal soul.

The power of the immortal soul became stronger and stronger, and there were seven golden runes on the ring.

Advancement, Seven Soul Immortal Soul!

Luanfeng Jinwu cooperated with each other to speed up the refining of Chaos Immortal Power.

Chen Feng's physical body disintegrated again, and every inch of flesh and blood, even his soul, was baptized by Chaos Immortal Power.

It not only eliminates impurities, but also integrates the power of chaos into the body and soul!

After another hundred years, Chen Feng's figure re-condensed.

The gray in the space disappeared, and there was a vast expanse of whiteness.

There was a faint gray air entwined around his body, hesitating in the flesh and soul.

Chaos Immortal Power!

Chen Feng moved his muscles and bones, and even more terrifying power erupted from his body!

Chaos Immortal Power reshaped his body and soul, and he was promoted to a more powerful Immortal Physique!

Chaos Immortal Physique!

The condensed immortal body of ordinary practitioners is only the weakest type, and it is used to absorb the immortal power between refining heaven and earth.

In fact, Immortal Physique is also divided into levels, which are divided into four levels: Shanming, Yunkai, Yuehua, and Sunyao.

Those who have just entered the fairyland, temper their bodies with fairy power, and they are as immovable as a mountain, which is the mountain level.

Those with great perseverance can integrate the immortal power and the physical body into one, and see the sun through the clouds, which can greatly speed up the cultivation speed, which is to open up layers for the clouds.

If you have the opportunity to add a body, you can reshape your physical body and completely turn it into a body of condensed immortal power, and you can master more powerful immortal power. The moonlight when the clouds bloom is the moonlight level.

And like Chen Feng, who uses the powerful immortal power of chaos to reshape the physical body, the strength of the immortal body surpasses the Yuehua level by several times!

Like the everlasting scorching sun, it is immortal!

This is the Sunday level.

At first, Chen Feng didn't know the difference between the immortal body, but he finally understood after condensing the chaotic immortal body.

With his current immortal body strength, it can contain all the power in the world!

"From now on, I don't have to worry about the different ways of cultivation, I can only let the incarnation outside my body practice for me."

"After condensing the Chaos Immortal Physique, it is enough to support me to condense the third incarnation outside the body."

"After the avatars have cultivated to the extreme, they can become one and help me break through!"

Chen Feng laughed heartily. In this way, he can practice together with the two external incarnations and absorb the power of the incarnations at any time.

[Chapter 5952: The mission is on!](#)

It is equivalent to three Chen Fengs practicing together!

His cultivation speed is already three times faster than ordinary cultivators, and with two incarnations, it is five times faster!

The space dissipated, and Chen Feng returned to the tomb.

Everyone stared at Chen Feng in horror.

"He succeeded?"

"Will Chaos Tribulation come?"

Saint Spear Tianzun stared at Chen Feng closely, his face changed again and again: "Little friend, why is your breath so erratic?"

"I didn't realize your realm!"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "I reshape the physical body with the power of Chaos Immortal, and condensed the Chaos Immortal Body. The body is like chaos, so it is naturally difficult to detect."

"What?"

Everyone exclaimed.

"He actually condensed the Chaos Immortal Physique?"

"That's a sun-level fairy body, even the two Heavenly Venerates can only condense the cloud-opening level, how did he do it?"

"He must be lying!"

Many cultivators didn't believe what Chen Feng said, and made sarcasm.

"I think you are just lucky. You were lucky enough to get out of the Chaos Immortal Power, and you were contaminated with a little Chaos Immortal Power."

"The two Heavenly Venerates are powerful, but they are only at the level of Yunkai. You are just a golden immortal of the Three Tribulations trying to condense the immortal body of the sun level, wishful thinking!"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Believe it or not, what does it have to do with me?"

He directly ignored the mockers, and set his sights on Ye Changqing and the others.

"The competition is not over yet, there should be a winner between us."

Ye Changqing snorted coldly: "Even if you are lucky enough to survive, you are still not our opponent."

"If you kill you, there will be no more strong people on the side of the Holy Spear Tianzun, and the bones of the Demon God will be ours!"

The three of them turned red instantly, and the first move was a killer move!

The moves that were performed before struck again.

The black mist surged around him, covering Chen Feng in an instant, followed by sword light and purple light clusters.

boom!

All the attacks fell on Chen Feng.

Ye Changqing believed that Chen Feng was dead, and confidently dispersed the black mist.

But not only did Chen Feng not die, he was even unscathed!

"How can this be?"

Everyone was stunned.

The three of them joined forces to attack before, but Chen Feng managed to block it with great effort.

Why is it so easy now?

"wrong!"

Liuying Tianzun exclaimed: "There is something wrong with his clothes!"

Everyone immediately looked at Chen Feng's clothes.

His original clothes were gone, replaced by a gray gown.

If you look closely, you can see that the silk threads of the long gown are all made of gray mist, but they are thinner than hair.

"As expected of Heavenly Venerable."

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "This is the Chaos Immortal Clothes, made of Chaos Immortal Power."

"Anyone whose immortal body level is lower than mine, don't even think about hurting me!"

"What?"

Everyone turned pale with horror!

"A fairy body at the sun level, who else is higher than him?"

"That is to say, unless it is the owner of the immortal body who is also at the sun level, he can't be hurt at all?"

In fact, Chen Feng only spoke half of what he said.

Chaos Immortal Clothes is very strong, but limited by his own realm.

After surviving the chaotic calamity, he has become a Golden Immortal of the third tribulation, and his strength is comparable to the eighth level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

Not higher than his third level, and the level of the immortal body is weaker than him, don't even think about hurting him!

However, this is only one of the many abilities of the Chaos Immortal Physique.

It's just that his realm is not enough, he only mastered the Chaos Immortal Clothes.

With the continuous improvement of strength, more powerful abilities can be mastered.

"I do not believe!"

Ye Changqing's eyes were red with jealousy: "You must be bragging, how can someone be impenetrable!"

He condensed his immortal power again, and the billowing black mist turned into a pitch-black spear, which was a thousand meters long!

"die!"

With all his strength, the spear pierced through the sky and shot directly between Chen Feng's eyebrows!

"Overreaching."

Chen Feng sneered and didn't move, letting the big gun fall.

The moment the big gun touched his body, a wisp of gray air gushed out from the Chaos Immortal Clothes, instantly entangled the big gun.

It is Chaos Immortal Power!

The air flow gradually spread throughout the gun body, and the big gun began to shrink continuously until it was completely eroded by the power of chaos.

"you..."

Ye Changqing took a deep breath!

Now he believed it.

Just one blow was his famous stunt, big dark sky!

This is the sixth-grade spear technique of the fairy level, and his dark fairy power is enough to instantly kill the seventh-level powerhouse of the Golden Immortal Realm!

But Chen Feng actually picked it up with his face, without any injuries!

Ning Susu Liu raised his eyebrows, and said in a deep voice, "His strength is comparable to the eighth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, and we can't beat him even if we join forces."

"Unless Tianzun takes action..."

Several people looked at Liuying Tianzun at the same time.

Liuying Tianzun frowned, wanting to make a move but fearful.

Chen Feng condensed the Chaos Immortal Physique, which made him more convinced of his guess.

If it was an ordinary cultivator, he would have died under the chaos, and it would be impossible to condense the chaos fairy body!

"The victory and defeat have been decided."

Liuying Tianzun sighed helplessly: "With Chen Feng's strength, even if you fight together, you are still no match for him."

"Holy Spear, it's your vicious eyes after all!"

Holy Gun Tianzun laughed loudly: "I have competed with you for so many years, and this is the first time I have won so happily!"

"I will accept the skeleton of the demon god!"

With a wave of his hand, he directly took the skeleton of the demon **** into his bag.

Although Liuying Tianzun was jealous, he only looked at it for a moment and then set his eyes on Chen Feng.

In his opinion, losing the bones is a minor matter, but making friends with Chen Feng is the major issue!

"Such a genius is indeed rare."

Liuying Tianzun took out a pill and threw it to Chen Feng.

"This is the sixth-grade elixir, the transformation pill, which is most suitable for practitioners who have just broken through. It can help you quickly stabilize your realm."

"Since there is a destiny, this pill will be given to you."

Everyone was jealous.

For Liuying Tianzun, the sixth-grade elixir is just a toy, but it is a great tonic for them!

But they knew very well that the meaning of this elixir was to win over Chen Feng.

Who made Chen Feng so talented?

"Thank you Liuying Tianzun."

Chen Feng took the elixir directly, and the power of the medicine combed the meridians of the whole body to stabilize the realm.

However, Liuying Tianzun treats him sincerely, so he shouldn't continue to hide it.

"To be honest, I still have some grievances with Liuying Tianzun."

Chen Feng said frankly: "I killed Nan Xiangtian."

Liuying Tianzun was stunned: "You killed my apprentice?"

"Why is this?"

Chen Feng explained the ins and outs of the future, but Liuying Tianzun fell silent.

"It's his own fault, no wonder you."

"But if you dare to mention this matter at this time, you are not afraid that I will kill you?"

Chen Feng smiled lightly: "Nan Xiangtian's misbehavior is his own business, Tianzun treats me well, so let's discuss the matter."

"I, Chen Feng, dare to act and act, why don't I dare to say it?"

Liuying Tianzun instantly looked at him differently: "There are really not many juniors as bold as you."

"But my apprentice was killed by you, and decades of hard work were ruined, how do you treat it?"

Chen Feng thought for a while before saying, "Then how about I be your nominal disciple?"

Liuying Tianzun was stunned for a moment, and said in surprise: "Are you willing to be my disciple?"

Chen Feng explained with a smile: "I have a master, so it's not good to be an apprentice, so I will be a nominal disciple."

"What Nan Xiangtian can do, I can do the same, even better than him!"

Liuying Tianzun was ecstatic in his heart, but his face was much calmer: "Well, I will make an appointment with another Tianzun, and each will bring his disciples to compete in three years' time."

He threw Chen Feng a sound transmission jade talisman and a martial art skill.

"This is my self-created movement method, Meteor Changing Shadow."

"Today, three years later, you will join me in the competition as my disciple."

Chen Feng readily agreed.

"And I."

The holy gun Tianzun also took out a book of marksmanship and handed it to Chen Feng.

"You help me capture the skeleton of the demon god, and this book of marksmanship is given to you."

"Besides, I will stay here for three years, and study the skeleton of the demon **** with you, how about it?"

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Thank you Saint Spear Tianzun!"

Everyone's envious eyes turned red.

The two Heavenly Venerates cultivated vigorously, even a pig can ascend to the Tao!

Liuying Tianzun reminded again, and then left.

Chen Feng was preparing to comprehend the skeleton of the demon **** with the holy gun Tianzun, when suddenly, a voice like a yellow bell rang in his ears. "Immortal Chen Feng, start the time-limited mission and go to the giant tower of the heavens and the world immediately."

[Chapter 5953: Valkyrie!](#)

"Mission Reward: A strand of the origin of Zhongqian World."

Chen Feng only felt dizzy, and after recovering, he suddenly looked at Saint Spear Tianzun.

But the holy gun Tianzun is still comprehending the skeleton of the demon god, and it seems that he can't hear the voice of the master of heaven.

And he didn't expect that the mission reward would be a ray of original power from Zhongqian World!

If it is said that immortal magic and secret arts are extremely precious, the origin of the Zhongqian World is a priceless treasure.

Just one swipe can cleanse all impurities in the body and soul, greatly enhance the understanding, and easily reach a higher realm.

He thought for a while and asked, "I have something important to do, can I let the avatar go?"

The master of heaven said coldly: "The time limit is three months, if you fail, you will die!"

However, he did not deny it.

The voice faded away, Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly.

The last time I destroyed a world, I accidentally discovered my identity. I don't know what I will gain this time.

But he must not be distracted if he wants to comprehend the skeleton of the demon god.

Chen Ze is cultivating, and the Xingyue Merchant Guild is approaching stability, so there is no need to worry about Bai Shanshui's safety if he is not around.

You might as well let Chen Ze go, not only can you complete the task, but you can also take the opportunity to practice marksmanship.

...

Star Moon Chamber of Commerce.

Chen Ze had just learned everything, and there was an extra memory in his sea of consciousness.

In an instant, a bright golden light shot up into the sky, directly opening a passage to the other world for him.

Chen Ze immediately stepped into the sky, and the moment he passed through the space barrier, he felt dizzy.

Until a white light appeared, Chen Ze came to a strange world.

He stood at a height of ten feet and looked down.

This world has three continents and countless scattered islands.

The immortal power in the air is thin, and it seems that it is only the weakest middle thousand world, and there are very few immortals.

Soon, a golden light group appeared in front of him.

Chen Ze raised his hand to touch it, and the ball of light sank into his body, and information about this world emerged in his mind.

"Yuan Wu Jie, Tian Wu Zhong Qian World."

"The target is the strongest person in this world, the Valkyrie, trying to get rid of Heaven's control, try to persuade him to surrender, and kill the Valkyrie if necessary."

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

As expected, as he guessed, the master of heaven has incarnate thousands of times, and he does not know how many worlds he has controlled.

Presumably, Martial God is aware of the existence of the ruler of heaven and has the intention of rebellion, so the ruler of heaven sent himself to recover this world.

After wandering around this world for a while, Chen Ze accidentally came over a mountain range.

There are many breaths below, but it is not the same as the world I am in.

He took a closer look and found that five towers were built on the mountain range, like a pentagram array that fit a certain formation, and its power enveloped the entire mountain range.

At this time, the cultivators on the five mountains are all gathering in one of them.

Chen Ze landed slowly, taking advantage of the opportunity to blend into the crowd and watch as he walked.

The cultivators here are all wearing Taoist robes and holding whisks in their hands, with a bit of fairy air.

He came to one of them and asked with a smile, "Brother, what are you doing?"

The gray-robed middle-aged man glanced at him, saw that he was dressed strangely, and thought he was from somewhere else.

"Today is the day of the Five Views Competition, which starts every five years."

"Didn't you come here to watch the game?"

Chen Ze shook his head: "I came from a remote place and happened to pass by here. I came here to join in the fun while asking for directions."

"Do you know who the strongest person in this world is?"

The gray-robed man was stunned for a moment: "Of course it is the Lord of the Martial God Hall, the Tianyuan Martial God Chu Yiming."

"Since he succeeded as the Lord of the Martial God Hall, he has quelled the turmoil of the three great immortal alliances by himself and restored the peace of the past."

"If it weren't for this, I don't know when this year's Five Views Competition will be postponed!"

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

This Tianyuan Martial God, Chu Yiming, was the person he was looking for.

Then he asked many questions about the three great immortal alliances, and the gray-robed man gradually showed an expression of impatience.

"Where did you come from, and you don't even know this?"

"The children in the backcountry know more than you do!"

He was too lazy to explain to Chen Ze, and turned around to leave.

"Wait!"

Chen Ze took out a fairy stone: "As long as you tell me, this fairy stone will be yours."

The man in gray robe dismissed it at first, but when he saw the fairy stone, his eyes went straight!

"This, what is this thing, which is stronger than the power of Xianyu?"

He took out a piece of immortal jade the size of a thumbnail, which contained pure immortal power, but it was less than one-fifth of the immortal stone.

Chen Ze was stunned.

It seems that immortal jade is the common currency of this world, and it has the same nature as immortal stone, but the immortal power it contains is much less.

The gray-robed man saw that he was motivated, put away the fairy stone, and said cheerfully: "I offended you just now, just ask!"

Chen Ze continued to question, and gradually understood the situation of this world through the answers of the man in gray robe.

This world advocates the method of Taoist cultivation. Since the practitioners practice body training, what they practice is the method of Taoist body training.

The Five Great Dao Temples are one of the strongest forces in this world, and they are also known as the Myriad Dao Immortal Alliance. They each occupy a territory with the Martial God Temple mentioned just now, and the unheard of Sea Palace.

A hundred years ago, the master of the Martial God Palace passed away, and civil strife continued.

The other two great immortal alliances stared at each other fiercely and often provoked wars, causing the three major immortal alliances to rage and affect many cultivators.

At that time, Chu Yiming, the Martial God of Tianyuan, was born out of nowhere. He dominated the Martial God Hall with the force of a thunderbolt, and even frightened the other two immortal alliances with his powerful power, and the three major immortal alliances were rebuilt.

And Chen Ze is now in the territory of the Myriad Dao Immortal League, just in time for the Five Views Grand Competition, which is an opportunity for the Five Views to test disciples and cultivate geniuses, just to take this opportunity to see what level of cultivators in this world are.

Soon, Chen Ze followed the gray-robed man to the gate of Wuchen Taoist Temple, one of the five temples.

This year's Five Views Competition will be held in Wuchen Taoist Temple.

The disciple in charge of reception at the door asked with a smile: "Are you two here to participate in the competition or to watch the game?"

The gray-robed man smiled lightly: "Of course I'm watching the game."

Just as he was about to go in, Chen Ze asked curiously, "Can outsiders also participate in the competition?"

A look of disdain flashed in the eyes of the receiving disciples, and he could tell at a glance that Chen Ze was a country bumpkin from outside and didn't understand anything.

But he still said patiently: "Of course, you can participate in the competition if you sign up there."

He pointed to the tall tower not far away, and then directly passed Chen Ze to receive the others.

Chen Ze didn't care about his indifference, and went straight to the registration office.

There are not many people queuing here, only thirty or so, but there are quite a few people watching the play around.

It is not difficult to see from their clothes that they are all disciples of Wuchen Taoist Temple.

"These foreign casual cultivators have no resources and no skills. The competition is just a stepping stone for us."

"It's ridiculous that they naively thought that they could defeat us and become disciples of Wuchen Taoist Temple!"

Chen Ze squinted his eyes and glanced at these disciples. Although the power in their bodies is different from their own, they can still distinguish between strong and weak by virtue of their breath.

[Chapter 5954: A casual cultivator!](#)

Most of the hundred disciples present were at the fifth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, and only one or two were at the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

And the casual cultivators who signed up were no more than the third or fourth level of Golden Wonderland.

Without the support of Zongmen's resources, their cultivation speed is slow, so they are naturally not their opponents.

The corner of Chen Ze's mouth curled up.

If you take part in the competition and personally understand the strength of the practitioners in this world, you can not only understand the situation in this world, but also take this opportunity to practice marksmanship, killing two birds with one stone.

He walked to the registration office and said lightly, "I want to register."

The white-haired old man in charge of the registration glanced at him and shook his head seeing how young he was.

"The quota is full."

Chen Ze frowned slightly, looked at the casual cultivators who continued to line up behind him, and asked doubtfully, "If the quota is full, why don't they leave?"

The white-haired old man showed displeasure on his face: "This time, there are only one hundred low-level places in the Wuguan Grand Competition, and it happened to be the hundredth."

Chen Ze asked with a smile: "If there is a low level, then there is a high level?"

"Then I want a senior position."

The white-haired old man was stunned for a moment, and the Taoist disciples who were watching laughed loudly.

"A casual cultivator wants to fight for advanced qualifications?"

"You deserve it too?"

The white-haired old man snorted coldly: "Advanced qualification requires the strength of the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, which is not a realm that you casual cultivators can reach."

As he spoke, he shook the Taoist robe on his body, revealing the special pattern on his chest.

This is a unique symbol of the Myriad Dao Immortal Alliance, not something that casual cultivators can have.

"What if my strength reaches the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland?"

Chen Ze looked at him with a smile, and the breath on his body bloomed instantly.

boom!

The astonishing aura instantly shook everyone away, even the white-haired old man was sent flying, rolling several times before stopping.

In an instant, everyone in the registration office was speechless, looking at Chen Ze like a monster.

"This kid's aura is terrifying!"

"I'm already at the fifth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, but I can't even withstand his breath. He must be a strong man at the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm!"

The white-haired old man got up in embarrassment, his face as black as the bottom of a pot.

Chen Ze asked with a smile, "Am I eligible to sign up now?"

The white-haired old man's eyes were cold, obviously unwilling!

Even if Chen Ze has this strength, so what, he is the elder of Wuchen Taoist Temple!

As long as he disagrees, will Chen Ze dare to continue making trouble?

He was about to find an excuse to reject Chen Ze, but a figure fell in front of him in an instant.

The white-haired old man was petrified!

"Ye, Daoist Ye, why are you here in person?"

The Taoist leader is the leader of one view, the strongest of the Wuchen Taoist temple.

Ye Daochang's gaze was fixed on Chen Ze, and he felt a little, and suddenly showed a surprised expression.

This kid is not as simple as the sixth level of the Golden Wonderland, he seems to be hiding his strength, even he can't see through it!

"My name is Ye Wushuang, the Taoist leader of the Wuchen Taoist Temple. Just now, the elder in my temple offended fellow Taoists. I will make him apologize."

He stared at the white-haired old man with a cold look.

The white-haired old man was taken aback, and hurriedly bowed and apologized: "It's me who looks down on people with my dog's eyes. I didn't know that you have such strength."

"sorry!"

He bowed again and again, with a very sincere attitude.

Chen Ze was too lazy to argue with him: "For the sake of your apology, I will forgive you once."

The white-haired old man let out a long breath, and stole a glance at Ye Daochang: "Daoist, then this fellow Taoist..."

Ye Wushuang said indifferently: "Sign up for the competition with advanced qualifications, and I will do it myself."

Everyone was shocked!

Ye Wushuang is the master of Wuchen Taoist temple, so he actually organized the competition for him?

What a big show!

"Fellow Daoist, please follow me."

Ye Wushuang took Chen Ze to a secluded place.

Chen Ze looked around, and there was indeed no breath.

He was not afraid of Daoist Ye's attack on him, because he had already seen through Daoist Ye's strength, which was comparable to the eighth level of the Golden Wonderland.

Ye Wushuang wouldn't be able to kill him if he did.

Ye Wushuang was embarrassed for a moment, sighed and said: "Actually, it is really helpless to ask fellow Taoist to come over."

"I used to have an apprentice with a pretty good talent, but he took a fancy to it and mistook the Holy Maiden of the Martial God Palace for an ordinary woman, and almost defiled her!"

"The saint was furious and killed him with a single palm. This matter caused a lot of trouble and insulted the reputation of my Wuchen Taoist temple. And since I don't have an apprentice, I won't be able to let the next apprentice participate in the five-view competition. The consequences will be disastrous."

Chen Ze frowned, and said in surprise, "So, you want me to pretend to be your apprentice?"

Ye Wushuang hurriedly shook his head: "Fellow Daoist misunderstood, in fact, I negotiated with several other Taoist priests, and I can temporarily recruit a foreign aid to participate in the competition."

"There is no benefit in winning, but you have to hand over a lot of control of the Lingtian Secret Realm if you lose, so..."

Chen Ze understood, and asked with a smile, "Then what benefits do I have?"

Ye Wushuang immediately took out a palm-sized disc with four colors.

"This is a third-grade fairy artifact, a four-sacred fairy disk, which can search for the entrance of a secret realm with a radius of a hundred miles."

"As long as fellow daoist can win the top three, this item will be given to fellow daoist."

He didn't dare to talk too much.

In his opinion, although Chen Ze is strong, he is only at the sixth level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

The strongest disciples participating this time are the seventh level of the Golden Immortal Realm. It is enough to get the top three, and I dare not expect extravagantly to be the first.

Chen Ze thought about it.

I have just arrived here, and I am not very familiar with this world.

It would be better to follow Ye Wushuang and take the opportunity to inquire about the news of this world, and also take advantage of this competition to see how their cultivation methods are different from mine.

"Okay, I promise you."

Ye Wushuang was overjoyed: "Fellow Taoist, please follow me."

He took it into Wuchen Taoist Temple.

At this time, the Taoist square was full of people, most of them were disciples practicing in the Taoist temple, and the rest were practitioners from other Taoist temples who came to kick the hall.

"This Ye Wushuang, who promised to arrive in just one stick of incense, made us wait for half an hour!"

"I've heard for a long time that his incompetent apprentice was looking for flowers and flowers everywhere, but this time he actually provoked the Holy Maiden of the Martial God Temple, and was slapped to death directly!"

"It doesn't matter if you're dead. Over the years, the Wuchen Daoist Temple has always been in the top three in the Wuchen Daoist Competition. This time it's our turn."

A group of Taoists talked freely, without paying attention to Wuchen Taoism.

"Everyone, I'm late!"

At this time, Ye Wushuang arrived with Chen Ze. *novelupdates.com*

Everyone instantly locked their eyes on Chen Ze.

"Is this the helper Daoist Ye found?"

"I thought it was some famous disciple, but it turned out to be a casual cultivator."

Ye Wushuang smiled awkwardly: "Although he is a casual cultivator, his strength is not weak."

"he..."

He wanted to say Chen Ze's name, but found that he forgot to ask.

"Haven't you introduced yourself to everyone?"

Chen Ze cupped his hands slightly: "Junior Chen Ze, a casual cultivator."

He didn't say much, so as not to reveal his purpose.

On the way here, Ye Wushuang specially explained to him the method of Taoist cultivation. Although it is temporary, it is better than not knowing anything.

"It's just a casual practice!"

Everyone sighed and shook their heads, not optimistic about Chen Ze at all. Xu Taiqing, Taoist priest of Wuliang Taoist Temple, said with a smile: "Today is the Grand Competition of Five Views, and it's time for young people to show off. We old guys don't take up space."

[Chapter 5955: You lost!](#)

He invited everyone to take a seat on the side stand, and left all the participating disciples in the square.

With every gesture, it seemed that he was the master of this Taoist temple, and he directly stole Ye Wushuang's limelight.

Chen Ze took a glance. There were a total of 182 contestants, most of whom were golden immortals, comparable to the third or fourth level of the Golden Immortal Realm.

Only Xu Taiqing's son, Xu Jiao, who is also the great disciple of Wuliang Taoist Temple, has just stepped into the Second Tribulation Golden Immortal Realm, and has the strength of the seventh level of Golden Immortal Realm.

Xu Jiao walked through the crowd and came to Chen Ze's side, and said with a smile, "Poverty Taoist Xu Jiao, great disciple of Wuliang Taoist Temple."

"I haven't met a fellow daoist in previous competitions. Since I met this year, I must have a good fight."

Even so, his eyes were full of hostility.

Chen Ze didn't bother to talk to him, and didn't say a word.

It was this action that Xu Jiao regarded as a provocation, despising him!

Xu Jiao put on a half-smile: "Wuchen Taoist Temple has always been the number one. Since Daoist Ye invited fellow Taoists to help out, there must be something special about him."

"I have many questions that I don't understand, and I hope fellow Taoists can help me."

He asked several questions about Taoist cultivation in a row, all of them were tricky!

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

He just heard some basic things from Ye Wushuang, how can he understand these more advanced cultivation methods?

But the more he kept silent, the more contemptuous Xu Jiao's smile became.

"Fellow Daoist doesn't say a word, isn't it possible?"

The onlookers laughed out loud.

"He just doesn't know how to say nothing, he just pretends to be profound!"

"Where did Daoist Ye find a way to make up the numbers? I'm not afraid that Wuchen Taoist Temple's reputation will be ruined by him!"

Chen Ze still didn't speak.

Not to mention that he is too lazy to talk nonsense, he is looking forward to the next game.

He wants to see what is so special about the strong in this world, so proud!

"The Five Views Grand Competition starts now, and all participating disciples step forward to draw lots!"

A loud shout pulled his thoughts back, and he followed the crowd up to draw lots.

With a random draw, it was a wooden stick with sixteen written on it.

"I'm sixteen too!"

Among the disciples who laughed at Chen Ze, someone drew the same number as him.

Xu Jiao lowered his voice and said: "You go and test his strength, if he is really a temporary supplement, then humiliate him severely!"

"Last time Wuchen Daoist Temple disgraced our Wuliang Daoist Temple, this time he must pay back ten times!"

The red-robed disciple smiled viciously, "Don't worry Senior Brother Xu, I will never hold back!"

He glanced at Chen Ze, full of provocation.

Chen Ze just turned his head indifferently, returned to the seat beside him and waited for him to play, and didn't bother to pay attention to him at all.

"See how long you can go crazy!"

The red-robed disciple snorted coldly, and also sat down in his seat.

Soon, fifteen consecutive matches passed.

Chen Ze watched the battle carefully and learned a lot of Taoist exercises and martial arts.

Among them, he is quite interested in all kinds of sharp guns.

This style of marksmanship combines rigidity and softness, focusing on the high degree of fit between the spear and the body. The marksmanship is varied and unpredictable.

Among the experiences given to him by the Holy Spear Tianzun, there are many experiences related to this.

He just read it once, and he has already mastered a lot of various forms of magic guns.

"On the 16th, Yang Haoqiong of Wuliang Taoist vs. Chen Ze of Wuchen Taoist!"

As the shout fell, Yang Haoqiong jumped onto the ring first, and hooked his fingers towards Chen Ze.

"Come on, let me see your skills!"

Chen Ze jumped onto the ring and looked around, but there were no weapons around.

Since it is not possible to borrow it, then use celestial power to condense it, which is barely enough to deal with these juniors.

Taotao's celestial power burst out of his body, and instantly condensed into a big golden spear.

"You just use this to fight me?"

Yang Haoqiong was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed loudly: "Aren't you Daoist Ye's disciple? Why don't you even have a decent fairy weapon?"

As soon as this remark came out, people from other Taoist temples laughed at Wuchen Taoist temple.

Ye Wushuang just wanted to borrow a gun from Chen Ze, but was shocked by Chen Ze's words.

"They're all juniors, if I'm serious, I'll inevitably hurt you."

All the spectators were stunned, and then roared with laughter.

"A make-up, how can you be so loud?"

"Fellow Daoist Yang, don't hold back, let him open his eyes!"

Yang Qiong's face turned cold, and with a sweep of dust, three hurricanes were set off in an instant.

Elementary Taoism, blowing the wind and clearing the clouds.

Chen Ze was not in a hurry to make a move. Seeing the three hurricanes approaching, he was amazed.

"Using the power of the gods to activate the law and the power of the heavens and the earth, only a little power of the gods can exert extremely strong power."

"It turns out that this is Taoism."

The spears swept across, and the golden light cut through the hurricane.

Such a relaxed appearance made everyone's smiles instantly froze on their faces.

"What did he do?"

"Just waving a gun casually can break Daoyou Yang's Taoism?"

Yang Qiong was also shocked, recalling the scene just now, and exclaimed: "Could it be that you are using Hunyuan Taoism?"

Everyone was shocked!

"Hunyuan Taoism? The rumored high-level Taoism that mobilizes immortal power with the power of ideas?"

"It's not that he doesn't even understand Taoism, how can he master advanced Taoism?"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "It's just that the cultivation methods are different."

"If there are any other moves, let's use them together."

Yang Qiong was furious: "Look down on me? Then let you see what Taoism is!"

He pinched his hands, and each complicated handprint flashed quickly.

A golden light lit up on the fly whisk, and swept across it one after another, until three beams of sword-like light appeared.

"It's a high-level Taoism technique, condensing the front into a shadow!"

"Ye Daoyou is serious!"

Chen Ze raised his eyebrows slightly, realizing that the flying light had the power to seriously injure the fifth level of the Golden Wonderland.

But that's all.

The spear stabbed out, three times in a row!

Ka Ka Ka!

The three rays of light burst instantly!

Chen Ze appeared in front of Ye Wushuang in an instant, with the point of the gun pointing at his throat.

"You lost."

Yang Qiong was trembling with fright, her face was full of fear!

"I surrender!"

Chen Ze put away his spear and walked off the ring without looking back.

Plop!

Yang Qiong sat paralyzed on the ring, feeling terrified.

All the spectators fell silent, staring at Chen Ze in surprise.

"His Taoism is not strong, and he relies on physical skills to win."

"It's the first time I've seen you be able to cultivate physical skills to such a level!"

The body technique they talk about is the method of body cultivation.

Daoism relies on the power of immortals, combined with the power of heaven and earth, to achieve a small and broad effect.

And this method of cultivation does not require the use of physical strength, so there are very few physical practitioners in the Ten Thousand Immortals League.

The Martial God Hall is different, it focuses on body cultivation, and 99% of its members are physical practitioners.

They speculated one after another, didn't Chen Zemo come from the Temple of Valkyrie?

All the priests looked at Ye Wushuang at the same time.

"Daozhang Ye, where did you invite this fellow Taoist?"

"I don't believe he is a casual cultivator."

Ye Wushuang said indifferently: "I didn't ask much about his origin, but he was curious about the method of Taoism cultivation, and he happened to be able to help me with this, so I let him participate."

"Could it be that you are repenting?"

Several people frowned.

They just repented! With Chen Ze's strength, he will definitely break into the top three. Why do they think Ye Wushuang is ashamed?

[Chapter 5956: Practice!](#)

But the words have been spoken, and it is too late to regret it now.

The game then proceeded quickly.

Chen Ze watched it for three whole days and watched all the episodes, but there was only one that he could never forget.

Taking advantage of the rest time, he came to the man's residence early in the morning.

"Fellow Daoist, here I am, Chen Ze, I have something to see."

Soon the door opened, and there was a young man with a spear in his hand and his upper body bare.

He seemed to be practicing, and said in a deep voice, "Chen Daoyou? What do you want from me?"

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "I've seen your competition, and I'm very interested in the various forms of sharp guns you practice."

"Can you teach me?"

The young man froze for a moment, as if he couldn't believe it: "You, are you sure you want me to teach you?"

"There are very few people who practice the Divine Spear of All Shapes, and I am just getting started. Can I teach others..."

Chen Ze didn't care: "It's okay to practice together."

After hesitating for a moment, the young man nodded, "Chen Daoyou, please."

He invited Chen Ze into his residence.

The residence is very simple, with only some ordinary furnishings, but the yard is very large, which is specially used for cultivation.

He said as he walked, "I forgot to introduce, my name is Lin Qingfeng, and I am a disciple of Wuchen Taoist Temple."

"That day, I was shocked to see Fellow Daoist easily defeating Yang Qiong."

Chen Ze asked with a smile: "Did you get this sharp gun from the temple?"

Lin Qingfeng nodded: "Taoism practice mostly focuses on technique, but there is also physical practice."

"Just like all the sharp spears, it combines the two major techniques of Taoism and body technique with the spear technique. It is good at close combat, and its moves are unpredictable and very flexible."

As he spoke, he immediately brandished his spear.

The ordinary iron spear is covered with a layer of white brilliance, and when it dances, it is light and fast, completely natural.

It seems to be full of flaws, but it actually lures the enemy into it!

After a while, Lin Qingfeng retracted his gun, gasping for breath, and said, "This is the basic marksmanship of the All-Forms Spear, called Invisibility."

"It's not so much how exquisite the marksmanship is, but how much power it can exert, it all depends on the experience of the practitioner."

"The richer the experience, the more knowledgeable you are in the transformation of marksmanship, and the power will naturally increase."

Chen Ze nodded suddenly, his eyes swept away, and landed on the weapon rack beside him.

There are long spears on it, all of which are made of refined iron and are used for cultivation.

"Borrow a gun."

He kicked up a big gun, and the cultivation experience of the holy gun Tianzun emerged in his mind.

The experience is integrated with the spears of all shapes, and the spears in the hands dance immediately, flowing like clouds and flowing water.

Lin Qingfeng on the side stared dumbfounded.

Because the marksmanship that Chen Ze displayed was exactly what he was after!

The marksmanship is invisible, and all kinds of false moves are hidden in it. Once the enemy is deceived by the flaw and attacks rashly, he will definitely be attacked like a storm!

When Chen Ze stopped, Li Qingfeng fell into deep thought.

He has practiced marksmanship for more than ten years, but Chen Ze can master it after just reading it.

How can this be taught?

Li Qingfeng sighed: "Friend Daoist is extremely talented, I'm afraid I can't teach you."

"This is the cultivation method of the All-Forms Divine Spear."

He directly handed the ancient scroll to Chen Ze, and said: "The formless is just the beginning, and there are two levels behind."

"I also have a lot of things I don't understand. I hope fellow Taoists will teach me after I have completed my training."

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "That's natural."

He opened the ancient scroll and quickly memorized the cultivation method in his heart.

There are three levels of marksmanship, which are invisible, thousand changes, and sharp spear.

Intangible is just an introduction, after mastering it, the marksmanship can look chaotic, but in fact it hides murderous intent, and it can be used in four or two ways.

But it's different when it comes to the Thousand Changes level.

Thousands of marksmanship can resolve any difficult situation and turn danger into safety.

This is not only a test of the practitioner's basic skills, but also a test of understanding!

Because it is too difficult, there are very few people who have practiced the All-Forms Spear, and even fewer have reached the level of thousands of changes.

And the last level of sharp spear is to combine the two major techniques of spear technique, body technique and Taoism into one.

God's shot, a decisive victory!

Chen Ze thought deeply.

The cultivation method of All Shapes Divine Spear seems difficult, but he has the cultivation experience of the Holy Spear Tianzun, and he quickly comprehended it.

With his current level, it is already considered as the second layer of thousand changes.

And the final level of the sharp gun is somewhat similar to Ling Xiao's sharp gun.

If you can master the Lingxiao Divine Spear, you can naturally step into the third level.

Chen Ze taught Lin Qingfeng while practicing.

Lin Qingfeng has a good understanding, and after being instructed, he entered the realm quickly, and by the time of dusk he had already touched the threshold of the thousand-change level.

Chen Ze danced with a spear in his hand, changing his spear skills again and again, and each change was a replica of the spear skills practiced by the Holy Spear Tianzun.

A total of 1,382 moves, all rehearsed!

He exhaled a turbid breath, and murmured: "As expected of Tianzun, these experiences have saved me hundreds of years of time."

"It's just a little bit close to becoming Lingxiao's sharp gun."

What Chen Ze lacked was his physical strength.

The True Dragon Mysterious Body Great Divine Ability Art focuses on the cultivation of the physical body, and his body is made of dragon blood, which is by no means comparable to ordinary practitioners.

But he hasn't fully mastered this body yet, and he can only display 70% of his strength right now.

Only by completely controlling it, can one cultivate the true dragon profound body great supernatural power to the extreme and become a real dragon!

At that time, not to mention the Lingxiao Divine Spear, just the physical strength is enough to easily kill the Ninth Layer of the Golden Immortal Realm!

"My surname is Lin, your grandfather is here, why don't you come out to pick me up?"

There was an arrogant voice outside the door.

Lin Qingfeng's expression changed: "It's Sun Xu who is here, he is the grandson of the Second Elder, he has always been arrogant."

"I'll just give him some fairy stones, you must not come out, he can't tolerate others being better than him."

He left Chen Ze in the yard and went out alone.

Not long after, there was a sound of fury.

"Just a few fairy stones, how about sending the beggar?"

"If you can't get together a hundred immortal stones today, I will break your dog legs!"

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

When I practiced in the academy, this kind of thing has long been commonplace.

But Lin Qingfeng gave him the method of cultivating various forms of sharp guns, which can be regarded as a kindness to him, how can he just sit idly by?

Randomly drawing a refined iron spear, Chen Ze stepped out and came to the door in an instant.

I saw Lin Qingfeng leaning against the wall, bleeding from the corner of his mouth, and an obvious shoe print on his body.

In front of him was a short and fat young man with an arrogant expression.

He is the second elder's grandson, Sun Xu.

"Who is this?"

Sun Xu stared at Chen Ze, wondering, "When did our Taoist temple get newcomers?"

Several disciples around him shook their heads.

"I haven't seen it, maybe it's a disciple of another Taoist temple."

"In the past few days, the Five Views Competition has strictly restricted the area where disciples can move. How dare he come to our Taoist temple?"

Sun Xu's eyes turned cold: "Once the trespasser is discovered, he will be severely punished!"

"It just so happened that I lost my qualification for the Grand Competition, and grandpa deducted my immortal stones for three months, a total of 600 yuan, and you are the one to pay!"

"If you can't make it all together, believe it or not, I'll kill you?"

The disciple beside him also had a fierce look on his face, deliberately scaring Chen Ze.

[Chapter 5957: I see!](#)

"But if you can't do it, don't bother him in the future."

Sun Xu froze for a moment, then sneered: "Crazy boy, do you really think I dare not kill you?"

He immediately mobilized his immortal power, and the black and white brilliance flowed on his fists, blasting out in an instant!

Advanced Taoism, Yin and Yang Dao Shengquan!

boom!

Slamming his fists on Chen Ze's body, a golden light erupted in an instant.

Take a closer look, the golden light has fine lines, like dragon scales, indestructible!

"ah!"

Sun Xu screamed suddenly, the hand he withdrew was dripping with blood, and his bones were broken!

"You, why is your body so hard?"

"Did you practice physical skills?"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "I am willing to bet and admit defeat, and I am not allowed to provoke Lin Qingfeng in the future."

He helped Lin Qingfeng up and was about to leave when Sun Xu suddenly shouted: "Stop!"

"Did I let you go?"

Chen Ze's eyes were slightly cold: "What else do you want?"

Sun Xu smirked: "You trespassed on Wuchen Taoist Temple and injured me, **** it!"

He took out a piece of talisman paper, like a sound transmission talisman, which could transmit the message.

"Grandpa, come and save me!"

An angry voice immediately came from the talisman: "Who dares to touch you?"

"Give me my name, how dare he be presumptuous?"

Sun Xu deliberately added embellishments: "I mentioned your name, but he didn't pay attention to it at all, and called you a bastard!"

"I was not convinced and fought with him. I didn't expect him to attack me suddenly with vicious means, and now he wants to kill me!"

"Asshole!"

Sun Xu's grandfather was furious: "If you dare to touch my grandson, I will definitely tear him to pieces!"

The brilliance of the talisman faded.

Sun Xu's smile became more ferocious: "Little brat, my grandpa will be there soon!"

"He is the seventh-level powerhouse of the Golden Immortal Realm, and he can destroy you with a wave of his hand!"

Chen Ze smiled: "If you want to play, then I will accompany you to the end."

He simply didn't leave.

The mere seventh level of the Golden Wonderland, want to tear yourself into thousands of pieces?

Who gave him the confidence?

Soon, an old man in a red robe came from the sky, his voice was like thunder.

"Who dares to hurt my grandson?"

Sun Xu immediately pointed to Chen Ze: "Grandpa, that's him!"

"He is a traitor from other Taoist temples, kill him quickly!"

The red-robed old man was startled, and the murderous intent in his eyes became even more intense: "Looking for death!"

With a sweep of the dust whisk, the clouds and mist around him roiled, condensing into a thousand-meter giant dragon, roaring towards it.

Top Taoism, Yunlong!

Different from those small Taoism before, the top Taoism has stronger lethality!

Its power is comparable to that of the fifth rank of the fairy level, and it can kill the seventh level of the Golden Wonderland!

Lin Qingfeng was shocked, and pulled Chen Ze to run away: "Second Elder is serious, you go!"

"At worst, I will be punished, and I will never implicate you!"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "You and I are not at fault, why should we be punished?"

"It's them, if the Taoist leader doesn't care, I will clean up the door for the Taoist leader!"

He stepped into the sky, golden light flashed on his body, and his figure quickly rose!

Instantly turned into a dragon, roaring and shaking the sky!

"dragon?"

Everyone is full of shock!

That is a mythical beast that existed in legends, and it was extinct hundreds of thousands of years ago in this world!

Could it be that Chen Ze, whom they despise, is actually a legendary dragon?

Chen Ze frowned slightly as he looked at the stunned people.

Are there no dragons in this world?

Plop!

The old man in red robe knelt down and kowtowed frantically.

"Dragon God, I am blind to see Mount Tai, and provoked you, please forgive me!"

The others also came to their senses, kowtowed and kowtowed, admitting their mistakes loudly.

And Lin Qingfeng was already dumbfounded, he felt dizzy and couldn't speak.

At this time, Ye Wushuang came with a group of elders, and was stunned when he saw Chen Ze.

"Dragon! It's a dragon!"

"Shenlong appeared in our Taoist temple!"

Everyone was surprised and delighted.

Ye Wushuang said cautiously: "Why did the Lord Dragon God come here?"

Chen Ze was at a loss for words for a moment, and after losing his strength, he returned to his human form.

"It's you?"

Ye Wushuang was very surprised.

Chen Ze sighed: "I have something to talk to you alone."

After he finished speaking, he left, and Ye Wushuang hurriedly followed.

When the two reached a deserted place, Chen Ze said, "There are no dragons in your world?"

Ye Wushuang nodded: "It is said that 300,000 years ago, a catastrophe came, and all major races were affected, and the dragon clan died out."

"The dragons of that era were extremely powerful and possessed the power to destroy a world. Nowadays, many inheritances are left over from the dragons that perished that year. Lord Valkyrie has obtained the inheritance of the most holy golden dragon, and his body is extremely strong."

"You just turned into a dragon, and you also got the inheritance of the dragon?"

Chen Ze suddenly nodded and explained to him.

Ye Wushuang was very surprised: "So, the world you live in not only has dragons, but is also very weak?"

Chen Ze said lightly: "The history of each world is different, and the development is naturally different."

"Since dragons have long been extinct in this world, I don't want to use this power anymore, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble."

Ye Wushuang nodded hastily: "I understand, I will keep them secret."

When the two returned, the red-robed elders were still kneeling on the ground, laughing uglier than crying.

"Master Dragon God, we know we are wrong!"

Ye Wushuang coughed twice: "I want you to swear not to tell about today's matter."

Everyone nodded and swore immediately.

They were scared, completely scared!

The inheritance of the dragon clan left in the ancient times, as long as you get a little bit, you can rise to the top and become the master of this world.

The Valkyrie has a trace of the holy dragon's blood, cultivated into the holy emperor's dragon body, and destroyed thousands of strong men with only his physical body. He is the strongest man in this world.

How dare they go against someone with dragon blood?

"That being the case, I will let you go today."

Chen Ze looked at Ye Wushuang: "Your people, you deal with them yourself."

Ye Wushuang nodded and watched Chen Ze and Lin Qingfeng go back.

Then he looked at the red-robed elders and shouted angrily: "Don't go to the torture hall to receive the punishment!"

Several people nodded hastily, but there was a happy expression on their faces.

Fortunately, it was only a punishment, if he offended Lord Dragon God, his life would be gone!

...

After returning, Lin Qingfeng kept staring at Chen Ze, as if looking at a monster.

Chen Ze said helplessly: "I just practice different exercises, not a real dragon."

"And it's not from your world, it's from other worlds."

Lin Qingfeng looked at him in surprise: "Another world?"

"Although I have heard about it, I have never been to another world. How is it different from this world?"

Chen Ze smiled and told him about his experiences in other worlds.

The two chatted and practiced, and their relationship became closer.

Soon came the second round of competition.

Early in the morning, Wuchen Taoist Temple was full of people, all discussing the vision that had appeared a few days ago.

"I heard that there is a golden light appearing in Wuchen Taoist Temple, it is a divine dragon appearing!"

"What? Didn't the dragon clan perish long ago, why did it appear here?" "The only one who has inherited the dragon **** is Martial God. Although the others have heard of it, they are just poor imitations, and they deserve to be called dragons?"

[Chapter 5958: Wu Temple!](#)

Chen Ze and Lin Qingfeng mixed in the crowd, they were all taken as a joke.

The True Dragon Mysterious Body Great Divine Ability has not yet been cultivated to the extreme, and it is only the prelude to the seven-fold Saint Yuan Tianlong body training formula.

Thinking of this, Chen Ze secretly said: "The Heavenly Dragon Body Training Art has not been found yet, so we have to send someone to inquire about it."

He planned to let Chen Feng look for him after he went back.

After everyone discussed for a long time, Ye Wushuang finally came.

"Sorry, some things are delayed, and the second round of competition will start immediately."

The crowd drew lots again.

Chen Ze got number four this time, and the same one was a white-haired young man.

The young man is only over three hundred years old, but his beard and hair are all white.

Chen Ze narrowed his eyes slightly, and carefully looked at the white-haired young man.

He found that this person had a strong aura. Although he was at the fifth level of the Golden Immortal Realm, he had strength comparable to the sixth level.

The white-haired youth spoke first, cupped his hands and said, "Wuliang Taoist Temple, Bai Changqing, please advise."

Chen Ze also bowed his hands, and after reporting himself to his family, he condensed a big spear with his own immortal power.

Bai Changqing danced lightly with his whisk, and the soft white hair was as sharp as a blade, shooting out in twists and turns.

Like a spirit snake probing its head, it is extremely fast!

when!

Chen Ze easily blocked it with his gun, but found that Bai Changqing's strength was not weak.

interesting!

"Fellow Daoist Bai, why don't you and I use all our strength for the next move?"

Bai Changqing nodded: "That's exactly what I mean."

The two separated suddenly, and a terrifying breath erupted at the same time.

Bai Changqing's whisk suddenly extended, and nine fox tails stood up behind him.

A wave of evil spirit spread, and everyone was shocked!

"It's the method of imitating animals, the nine-tailed white fox!"

"This is a top-level Taoism, which is said to be the most difficult to practice in Wuliang Taoist Temple. He actually learned it?"

Chen Ze is also eye-catching!

Bai Changqing's Taoism is similar to his own True Dragon Mysterious Body Great Divine Ability!

Although the types of power are different, the power they can exert is comparable!

Pieces of golden scales emerged, and the golden light condensed into the dragon's head and tail, and Chen Ze's figure also rose to three meters.

"This, is this also the method of imitating beasts?"

Everyone looked at Chen Ze in disbelief.

In this world, the method of transforming into a monster is called the method of imitating beasts.

But one is a nine-tailed white fox, a monster that still exists today, while the other is a long-extinct dragon!

Let's judge!

Bai Changqing frowned and shouted: "Xuanhu Tiantian!"

The nine fox tails rose again and again, and slapped Chen Ze hard.

Chen Ze waved his long spear, the point of the spear danced wildly, and the fine spear force formed a big net.

Boom boom boom...

Foxtail bombarded nine times in a row, all of which were blocked by the spear force.

"It's the Divine Spear of All Shapes!"

The disciples of Wuchen Daoist Temple recognized this style of marksmanship!

"Didn't he just make up for it? Why did he use all kinds of magic guns?"

"Could it be that you just learned it these days?"

"Fart! Can you reach this level after just a few days of learning? Even if I started learning in my mother's womb, I didn't learn so fast!"

Everyone couldn't believe it, only Lin Qingfeng's eyes were shining!

Chen Ze is right, his way of cultivation is indeed different from this world!

It's Taoism, it's better to say it's Chen Ze's own power, which is displayed in the way of Taoism cultivation.

It's so heaven-defying to combine the cultivation methods of the two worlds easily!

"Be careful."

Chen Ze reminded him, and stabbed out with the spear in his hand.

The spear turned into a dragon, drawing a golden streamer, which instantly pierced Bai Changqing's eyebrows!

Bai Changqing was shocked, and the fox's tail shrank into a ball, trying to resist Chen Ze's attack.

puff!

The dragon shadow pierced through the tail of the fox, and the tip of the spear hung in front of Bai Changqing's throat.

Bai Changqing was terrified, swallowed subconsciously, and said in a trembling voice: "I, I admit defeat."

Chen Ze withdrew his spear and stepped down amidst everyone's shocked eyes.

"too strong!"

The disciples who were not optimistic about Chen Ze before were all shocked!

Bai Changqing's strength ranked second in Wuliang Taoist Temple, but he lost to Chen Ze within five moves.

And judging by Chen Ze's posture, it seems that he didn't use all his strength!

The Taoist priest of Wuliang Taoist Temple frowned and stared at Chen Ze.

He suddenly thought of something, and said coldly: "Daozhang Ye, didn't you find a high-ranking student from the Martial God Temple?"

Everyone was taken aback.

"Qin Daochang, you said that kid is a disciple of the Martial God Palace?"

"He is good at using spear skills, and his physical strength is tyrannical. Some of his strength does not belong to Taoism, but more like the inheritance of the Valkyrie Temple."

"Ye Daochang, how do you explain?"

Everyone stared at Ye Wushuang.

If Chen Ze came from the Martial God Palace, it would violate the rules set at the beginning.

No matter how strong Chen Ze is, what is there to be afraid of being disqualified?

"You guys have misunderstood."

Ye Wushuang smiled lightly: "This fellow Taoist is indeed a casual cultivator, and there is no news about him among the three major forces."

"If you don't believe me, you can check it yourself."

He specifically stared at Daoist Qin.

The Five Views have been fighting for years, Qin Daochang and Ye Wushuang have long had grudges.

If Daoist Qin hadn't taken the opportunity to make things difficult for Ye Wushuang, he might not have met such an amazing genius as Chen Ze.

Daoist Qin didn't give up, and immediately sent his disciples to investigate.

A few hours later, when the disciples sent back, they did not find any news about Chen Ze at all.

"Really casual cultivator?"

Qin Daochang frowned, unable to believe it.

Ye Wushuang was lucky to find a genius like Chen Ze?

At this time, Chen Ze sat beside Lin Qingfeng to watch the game.

Lin Qingfeng asked curiously: "Chen Daoyou, what are your plans after the game is over?"

Chen Ze replied without thinking, "I'm going to the Martial God Hall."

Lin Qingfeng was stunned for a moment: "It's not easy to get into the Martial God Palace, you have to get in by talent or someone recommends you."

"By the way, if you can win the first place in the Wuguan Grand Competition, you can ask the Taoist priest to write you a letter and directly enter the Martial God Hall to take up a position."

Chen Ze frowned slightly: "A job?"

"The Martial God Hall is not a sect?"

Lin Qingfeng explained with a smile: "The Martial God Palace is the head of the three major powers, responsible for maintaining the mainland."

"All cultivators who enter the Martial God Hall have official positions, and the annual assessment and screening are held every year, which is very strict!"

"However, the salary in the Martial God Temple is very high, and there are many privileges. The number of places is very tight every year."

Chen Ze came to a sudden decision and decided to win the competition and join the Martial Palace.

Until Zishi, the second round of competition finally ended, and more than 3,000 people were selected.

Ye Wushuang got up and said loudly: "The second round is over, and the third round will start the day after tomorrow."

"This year's final is the same as in previous years. The secret blood fight system is adopted, and the ranking is determined according to the persistence time."

Everyone saluted one after another, and then left.

Chen Ze followed Lin Qingfeng back to his residence, and decided to take a walk outside after a night's rest.

Lin Qingfeng led the way, and the two walked through the air, traveling all over the Five Views.

The five views are all practicing Taoism, and they are basically similar except for the difference in terrain and buildings.

Just as he was about to leave Wuliang Taoist Temple, Chen Ze suddenly stopped and looked somewhere.

"Someone is fighting."

Lin Qingfeng frowned, pushing his perception to the extreme to feel a little breath.

"so far?"

He said in surprise, "If you hadn't reminded me, I wouldn't have noticed it at all."

"Would you like to go over and have a look?" Chen Ze nodded and rushed with Lin Qingfeng.

[Chapter 5959: save people!](#)

In the mountain forest, nearly a hundred black shadows were hidden under the shade of the trees, only a pair of blood-colored eyes leaked out, which was very scary.

Whoosh whoosh!

The black shadow suddenly sprang out, at an extremely fast speed, and rushed straight to the girl in red who was covered in injuries.

The girl in red was tall and slender, with a seemingly thin body but strong strength, exuding a sassy temperament.

She was already under siege, but was attacked again, and there were two more **** wounds on her body.

puff!

She vomited blood and half knelt on the ground. Although her injuries were serious, her fighting spirit remained undiminished.

"Saint, don't struggle."

A figure rose from the shadows, it was a one-eyed middle-aged man.

He sneered and said, "That trash failed to hold you back last time, but you can't escape this time!"

The red-clothed girl snorted coldly: "The hundred golden immortals of the sixth level are only encircling and suppressing me, and they really gave me face!"

"Unfortunately, you still underestimated my strength."

She formed seals with her hands, and a **** pattern lit up on her neck.

"No, it's the Blood Seal Immortal Art!"

"Stop her!"

The one-eyed man's face suddenly changed.

The Blood Seal Immortal Art can greatly increase physical strength in a short period of time, and has the ability to fight across a small realm.

The girl in red was originally the seventh level of the Golden Wonderland, and they were able to win by gathering a hundred people to sneak attack.

If she is allowed to use this trick, the situation will definitely be reversed!

"Blood Tempering Body, Broken Immortal Bone!"

The corner of the red-clothed girl's mouth suddenly bled, and her breath continued to rise, but her face became paler and paler.

This move is extremely costly, and I am afraid it will leave irreversible trauma and affect the foundation.

But in order to survive, she had no choice!

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky and hit her shoulder with a hand.

"It's not worth risking your life for a few ants."

The girl in red was startled, and turned her head to look, only to see a handsome face.

It was Chen Ze who came!

She didn't realize when this person came to her!

Chen Ze's power instantly poured into her body, instantly suppressing the power that was activated just now!

At this time, a group of black shadows came to cull them, densely packed!

Transform the dragon!

Chen Ze raised his head and shouted loudly, the sound of dragon chant suddenly rose!

The figure soared to a height of 100 meters and turned into a real dragon!

Roar!

The sound wave was like a tide, instantly knocking back the black shadow that came from the culling, directly revealing its figure and falling to the ground.

"dragon!"

The one-eyed man turned pale with shock, and asked, "Are you from the Temple of Valkyrie?"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "The dead don't need to know so much."

The golden light condenses into the growth spear, which is thrown instantly!

So fast!

The one-eyed man's eyes were about to burst, and he had no time to dodge. The spear pierced through his body in an instant, breaking dozens of ancient trees in a row, and was nailed to the trunk.

He looked up and wanted to say something, but he just spat out a mouthful of blood.

died!

Everyone was stunned.

Especially the girl in red, who looked at Chen Ze in disbelief.

The method of transforming a dragon, this is the supreme secret technique that father only knew, how could he know it?

Chen Ze moved suddenly, condensed his spear again with his immortal power, and instantly charged into the crowd.

Puff puff!

I saw Chen Ze's figure flickering, and every shot would pierce the heart of a cultivator.

All the cultivators who were killed threw away their helmets and armor, and fled desperately, but they couldn't escape Chen Ze's pursuit after all.

All kinds of magic guns, thousands of changes!

Xianli once again condensed into a growth spear, with as many as a thousand spears pouring down!

The fleeing cultivator was shot to death in an instant, nailed to the ground, and lost his breath after struggling a few times.

Seeing that all the cultivators had been beheaded, Chen Ze turned back to the girl.

"It's all right."

The girl in red came back to her senses and cupped her hands: "Thank you for your help, young master."

"My name is Ning Wuxue, I come from the Temple of Martial Arts, I don't know how to call you, young master?"

Chen Ze said lightly, "Just call me Chen Ze."

"I heard that you are the Holy Maiden of the Martial God Temple?"

Ning Wuxue suddenly frowned, her eyes wary.

"take it easy."

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "I will go to the Martial God Temple in a few days, and I need your help."

He left after speaking.

Ning Wuxue looked at him suspiciously.

This person is extremely powerful, and it is not difficult to join the Valkyrie Temple.

But who did he learn the method of transforming a dragon from?

"etc!"

She just opened her mouth, but Chen Ze had already disappeared.

On the contrary, Lin Qingfeng who came a step late hurriedly slipped away from the bushes.

"A disciple of Wuchen Taoist Temple?"

When Ning Wuxue saw Lin Qingfeng's clothes, she deduced that Chen Ze was also a disciple of Wuchen Taoist Temple.

It will be the third round of the competition soon, and with his talent, he will definitely participate, and we will definitely meet by then!

...

After a few days of rest, it was finally time for the final.

Chen Ze and Lin Qingfeng arrived together, only to find that the cultivators watching the match were talking about it.

"I heard that the saintess of the Martial God Temple was intercepted and killed, and it is near the Wuliang Taoist Temple!"

"Yesterday, when the holy girl came to Wuchen Taoist Temple, it is likely to settle accounts with Daoist Ye!"

"There's a good show to watch this time!"

Chen Ze listened with gusto.

He had long considered that Ning Wuxue would come, it was part of his plan.

After winning the first place, you can get a letter of recommendation, and return to the Temple of Valkyrie with Ning Wuxue, there is a high probability that you will meet the Valkyrie.

But he didn't intend to kill Valkyrie directly.

The master of heaven can use multiple worlds to cultivate avatars and continuously increase his strength, why can't he himself?

But if you want to regain this world under the watchful eyes of the master of heaven, you have to do it impeccably, and you need the cooperation of the **** of war.

"Look, the priests are here!"

Everyone fell silent for a moment, staring at the five priests.

Headed by Ye Wushuang, five priests came from the sky, and there was a girl in red, Ning Wuxue.

Ning Wuxue has a good figure and appearance, and her body has been tempered all year round to give her a bit of wild beauty, and she is the focus of attention when she comes out.

"This is the Holy Maiden of the Valkyrie Temple!"

"I heard that the saint has practiced martial arts since she was a child, and she is the number one genius in the Martial God Hall. She is not very old, but she is already a second-calamity Golden Immortal, comparable to the seventh-level Golden Immortal Realm."

Several people fell slowly.

Ye Wushuang said loudly: "Today is the final of the Wuguan Grand Competition, and here comes a distinguished guest, Ning Wuxue, the Holy Maiden of the Martial God Palace!"

Ning Wuxue nodded slightly: "I'm only here for some private matters. It coincides with the Grand Competition held in Guiguan, and I came here to watch the competition at the invitation of Daoist Ye."

"You don't have to be nervous. If you perform outstandingly and are willing to join the Valkyrie Temple, I can recommend you to join."

Everyone was shocked!

"What? The Saintess personally recommended you to join the Valkyrie Temple, which is at least an official position at the elephant level!"

"There are four levels of snake, tiger, elephant, and dragon. There is a huge gap between each level, and you must pass the priest's personal assessment to advance."

"Didn't the saint have a grudge against Wuchen Daoist Temple? How could she agree to Daoist Ye's invitation to stay and watch the game, and even throw an olive branch to us cultivators of the Ten Thousand Immortals Alliance?"

Everyone was puzzled, but they didn't know that they were just a foil.

Because, Ning Wuxue only came here for Chen Ze alone.

Looking across the crowd, Ning Wuxue soon saw Chen Ze in the corner.

On the surface, Chen Ze was a low-key person with a low aura, and was buried in the crowd inconspicuously.

But she has seen with her own eyes that Chen Ze's strength is far superior to that of Wuguan disciples, so why did she participate in this competition?

"Daozhang Ye." Ning Wuxue smiled and said, "I heard that there is a disciple named Chen Ze in your Taoist temple?"

[Chapter 5960: Noisy!](#)

Ye Wushuang nodded subconsciously, and then shook his head: "No, he is not a disciple of our Taoist temple, he just made an appointment with several Taoist priests to invite him to make up the number."

"And the reason..."

He was a little embarrassed, but Ning Wuxue sighed after explaining.

"I didn't kill him, someone else killed him."

Ye Wushuang was taken aback, frowned and asked in a low voice, "Who is it?"

Ning Wuxue also lowered her voice: "Yingying."

Ye Wushuang was shocked!

"Is it the shadow that gathers all the evil cultivators in the mainland?"

Ning Wuxue nodded: "The siege mentioned earlier is the members of Youying, or the elite among them."

"Last time, Daoist Priest Gaotu was also used by them, and that's why he attacked me. If he failed to succeed, he lost his use value and was obliterated by the people behind the scenes."

Ye Wushuang was shocked for a long time, with mixed feelings in his heart.

Fortunately, although his apprentice was confused, he didn't really provoke the Holy Maiden of the Valkyrie Temple.

But when You Ying killed his apprentice, he must get back the debt!

After sorting out his emotions, Ye Wushuang said loudly: "The finalists step forward!"

A group of disciples came to the center of the square, but they were divided into two factions.

One is the disciples of Wuchen Taoist Temple, while the other is the other four Taoist temples.

"What do you mean by that?"

A disciple of Wuchen Taoist Temple guessed something, and exclaimed: "Could it be that your Four Views plan to target our Wuchen Taoist Temple?"

Siguan disciples laughed.

"What happened to your Wuchen Daoism?"

The person who spoke was dressed in a purple robe, he was not tall, and his appearance was a bit harsh, but he had an arrogant face.

"In the past, you Wuchen Daoist Temple won the championship, this time it's our turn."

He raised his finger, swipe across all Wuchen Taoist disciples one by one, and then landed on Chen Ze.

"You, especially you!"

"This time, our four views work together to kick out all of you from Wuchen Taoist Temple first, and each compete for the first place based on their ability."

"If anyone kowtows now, I can send him into the top 100."

Wuchen Taoist disciples all showed anger.

Lin Qingfeng yelled: "Zhao Qi, you are too deceitful!"

Zhao Qi laughed loudly, and said arrogantly: "The rules of the game are like this, and the battle in the secret realm depends on one's own ability."

"We just bullied you, what can you do?"

Siguan disciple laughed loudly.

Although the disciples of Wuchen Daoist Temple were annoyed, they had no chance of winning in the face of Siguan's alliance.

Many disciples have already retreated, planning to give up in order to squeeze into the top 100.

"If you want to admit it as soon as possible, if you enter the secret realm but regret it, I will eliminate it with my own hands."

Chen Ze had a calm expression on his face.

Zhao Qi?

Isn't it the first genius of the Wuliang Taoist Temple, the Golden Immortal of the Three Tribulations, comparable to the seventh peak of the Golden Immortal Realm?

Bring some shrimp soldiers and crab generals, do you really think you are invincible?

"Can you represent Wuchen Taoism?"

Zhao Qi stared at Chen Ze with disdain, and sneered, "You are an outsider, what right do you have to make decisions for them?"

"If you quit now, you can still save your life. If you insist on participating, if you come, I will kill one, and if you come two, I will kill a pair!"

Taotao's murderous aura dissipated, causing Wuchen Taoist disciples to back away again and again in fright.

Only Chen Ze remained motionless, unaffected in the slightest.

"Noisy!"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "Whether they go or stay has nothing to do with me, I only want to be number one."

"If you attack me, you will lose!"

Zhao Qi laughed loudly: "What arrogance!"

"I'd like to see, gather the elite power of the Four Dao Temples, what can you do to stop it!"

At this time, the Taoist priest Wuguan in the stands had different expressions.

Except for Ye Wushuang, the other four priests were all laughing, quite proud of themselves.

Ye Wushuang frowned slightly, and secretly said: "Although Chen Ze is strong, but this time he will face all the elite disciples of Siguan."

"Can he win?"

Even though he was worried, he still looked normal, and said loudly: "I will open the secret realm now."

With a light swipe of the whisk, the ripples spread, and soon condensed into a portal in the center of the square.

Zhao Qi and the others smiled jokingly, leaving a provocative expression on purpose, and then stepped into the door.

Chen Ze didn't care, and went straight into the door, but the disciples of Wuchen Daoist Temple didn't dare to go in.

"This time the Four Views are for real."

"Last time, our Taoist temple also had a genius, but it was only targeted by two Taoist temples. It didn't mean that there was no piece of armor left, and there was no corpse left!"

"This time Siguan teamed up, we will definitely be surrounded and suppressed if we go in, it's better to abstain now to save our lives."

Many disciples agreed with this idea and raised their hands to abstain.

In just a few breaths, only seven disciples chose to continue competing.

"Daozhang Ye, is this the disciple you brought out?"

Daoist Qin gloated at his misfortune, and the other priests also held back their laughter, not to be too presumptuous in front of the saint.

Ye Wushuang looked sad. Although he lost face, he was able to keep the Taoist disciple and endure him for a while.

Ning Wuxue suddenly said, "Where did this Chen Ze come from?"

All the priests were taken aback.

The saint is interested in Chen Ze?

After Ye Wushuang explained, Ning Wuxue's expression became more and more curious.

There had been no outsiders in this world for a long time, because her father was famous far and wide, and the neighboring worlds had heard the name of the Martial God, so they dared not rush in here.

Not only did Chen Ze come in, he didn't seem to disturb his father?

What is his purpose?

Daoist Qin didn't know what was going on in her heart, and said with disdain: "This Chen Ze is just being stubborn. Facing the alliance of the Four Views, don't say a word, he can't hold it."

"Zhao Qi is very talented. He is only four hundred and seventy-three years old. He has already stepped into the Golden Immortal Realm of the Three Tribulations, and his strength is comparable to the eighth level of the Golden Immortal Realm."

"When I win the leader this time, I plan to let him go out to practice for a few years. I wonder if the saint can make it easier for him to take him to the Martial God Hall to see and see?"

The other priests were all shocked.

This Qin Yu's abacus is clinking!

Ning Wuxue didn't respond.

What about Zhao Qi, she was so full of thoughts about Chen Ze that she didn't care at all.

After not getting a response for a long time, Qin Yuzhi smiled awkwardly and shut up honestly.

Even if he is the Taoist leader of Wuliang Taoist Temple, he is nothing compared to the most powerful Martial God Temple.

At this moment, Chen Ze came to an unfamiliar space.

Here is a starry sky, located deep in the asteroid belt.

Looking around, there is a huge star in the front, back, left, and left, each with different colors.

"So big?"

Chen Ze showed a look of shock.

The size of each star is comparable to a continent in the middle thousand world. Although it is not as good as a real star, it has begun to take shape.

He became more and more curious, when will the competition be held in such a large space?

After careful perception, I realized that the flow of time here is different from that of the outside world, one day inside the outside world and one year inside.

This is a good place to practice.

"Chen Daoyou!"

A familiar call sounded, and Chen Ze turned his head to look. It turned out to be a disciple of Wuchen Taoist Temple.

This person was dressed in a white robe, with curly hair, a little thin. He came to Chen Ze's side and let out a long breath: "I've been wandering around here for a long time, but I haven't seen a single person."