

## Peerless 4131

### [Chapter 4131: Big secret!](#)

But Chen Feng still asked this seemingly absurd question.

Because the truth is so amazing that he couldn't believe it!

He must determine the problem.

Because, if there is a huge world where the Nine-headed Flood Dragon Clan lives in it, this world may be very strong, countless times larger and countless times stronger than the Dragon Vein Continent.

But nothing is too strange.

No matter how big it is, it is also a world.

There should be many such a huge world.

But if the world is a garden, it is a garden opened up for pets.

Well, this thing is unusual, this is too shocking!

The Emperor Xuanjin Jiao stared at Chen Feng, very firm, and said every word: "I'm sure, I'm very sure!"

"because!"

He pondered for a moment, then hesitated for a while.

Chen Feng asked, "Because of what?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang's gaze was a little confused: "You remind me of this, and I seem to think of a little bit of memory fragments passed down by my ancestors."

He was there thinking hard, thinking, looking for pieces of the past.

Chen Feng just thought quietly beside him, without disturbing it.

Because he knew that what the Xuanjin Nine-Headed Jiao would say next might be something shocking!

Suddenly, countless rays of light gleamed in the eyes of the Xuanjin Nine-headed Flood Dragon.

It yelled: "I remember! I remember!"

It stared at Chen Feng and shouted with excitement: "I found a memory fragment."

"Why am I so sure, because we have seen, no, my ancestors have seen the owner of the garden!"

"Have seen our master!"

Yours, master!

the host!

When Chen Feng heard these two words, he almost got goose bumps all over his body, and he couldn't help trembling in his heart.

What kind of existence can you keep as a pet with the profound golden nine-headed water dragon whose strength exceeds Jiuxing Wudi?

The Emperor Xuanjin Jiao murmured in a voice full of reverence and trembling:

"Above the sky, countless red colored clouds spread out, like a rainbow bridge, like a road, there are countless flowers in the sky, shining brightly."

"The rain of flowers is falling down in the river, in the huge river that can reach the sky, and countless new tyrannical races have been created."

"Every race is not weaker than our Profound Golden Nine-Headed Flood Dragon Clan!"

Chen Feng was shocked: "Creating creatures! What kind of means is this?"

"There is a huge car wheel, shrouded in infinite golden light, and on both sides of the car wheel, there are two huge gods in golden armor!"

"These two gods, each one is too big to imagine."

"Their feet have already surpassed the height of the mountains."

"I feel he can crush us all with one kick!"

"And the one that pulls the chariot is only in the legend, and the power is comparable to the huge beast of the ancient gods and demons!"

"Every divine beast can easily kill our Profound Golden Nine-Headed Flood Dragon Clan!"

Chen Feng immediately asked in a hurry, "What is this beast?"

If he knew what this sacred beast was, combined with the ancient legends he knew before, combined with the notes of the predecessor who had traveled many worlds, Chen Feng might be able to infer only scale claws from it.

The eyes of Xuanjin Nine Headed Jiao suddenly showed pain.

What it was about to say, suddenly wow, another blood spurted out.

It already had only one breath left from death. At this moment, this blood spurted out, and its vitality was like a candle in the wind, and it might dissipate at any time!

It fell directly to the ground, with extreme pain in its eyes,

Trembled: "I can't remember, I can't remember! I can't remember anything now!"

Chen Feng sighed softly when he saw this scene.

He knew that recalling these memory fragments would be very traumatic, and it might die at any time if he continued thinking about it.

Moreover, the memory fragments of this scene are too far away, it can't be done with its current strength.

Chen Feng thought about it, but didn't worry, he didn't continue to persecute the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao.

After Xuanjin Jiaohuang recovered a little bit, Chen Feng asked a few more questions.

Even, there are some repetitive questions.

This means that Chen Feng is actually a little confused now.

Changing to the previous words, he will never ask again after asking, because he can judge whether what the other party said is true.

But today is different.

This news is really shocking!

After asking the question, Chen Feng stopped talking.

In the depths of the sea of clouds, there was a sudden silence.

Chen Feng looked into the distance with a moment of wonder.

In the distance, the blood moon is rising, and the \*\*\*\* light is falling down.

As far as his eyes could be, there was blood.

Chen Feng sighed slightly.

He felt that what he had just heard was like a fairy tale, like a myth.

However, Chen Feng is very clear: This is the fact!

The mysterious nine-headed Jiao family really existed.

That garden also existed, that huge chariot shrouded in golden light, and the two golden armored gods, they all existed truly!

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Isn't this something that only appears in the myth?"

"But this myth has become a fact at this time."

"Actually, what kind of myth is this!"

Chen Feng suddenly felt something in his heart: "It's just that because the gap between me and those who exist is too big to imagine, so in my opinion, the ordinary things they do are like myths!"

"It's like, now, in the eyes of the disciples of Qian Yuanzong, I'm afraid it's like a myth!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng suddenly felt bright in his heart!

The shadows, doubts, shocks, and so on, that shrouded in my heart, all suddenly disappeared!

"They are just warriors who are stronger than me!"

Chen Feng's sluggish thinking suddenly came to life.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly throbbed, his heart hot!

His blood flow accelerated, his eyes were a little red, and his whole body was extremely excited.

Because at this time, he suddenly realized: "I seem to have discovered something amazing! I seem to have accidentally learned a great secret!"

"This may have been buried for hundreds of millions of years, and it is about the secrets of a powerful and terrifying existence!"

"At the same time, it also means that there are endless huge benefits and opportunities!"

Countless questions flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "Where is that garden? Who is that horrible existence? What level? How many treasures are there in the garden?"

He took a deep breath, calmed down, and organized his thoughts:

[Chapter 4132: Buy life!](#)

"The strength of these Profound Golden Nine Headed Flood Dragons is at least dozens of nine-star Wudi level and above."

"As a result, they are just pets kept by people, and their pet community, among all the pets in that garden, can only be regarded as dysfunctional, and they are almost exterminated directly."

"Moreover, it should be of the very, very unfavorable kind."

"If it weren't, it won't be millions of years. I haven't seen the master once."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng wanted to laugh a little.

The general significance of the status of these mysterious nine-headed water dragons is equivalent to that Chen Feng has built a garden with a radius of five thousand miles.

Then, about 10,000 kinds of monsters were thrown into it.

One of the weakest is an ordinary hare. This hare can't be beaten in this garden.

Moreover, Chen Feng might not think of seeing it once for hundreds of years.

After all, how could he go to see an ordinary hare all right?

So, the Nine-headed Jiao Clan of Xuanjin in that garden is probably equivalent to the position of this hare in Chen Feng's garden!

"Since all of this is true, there is only one explanation."

"The strength of the master of that garden is already unimaginable. In its eyes, the nine-star Wudi even surpasses the power of the nine-star Wudi level, just ants!"

"The real ants, the kind that don't bother to take a look."

Emperor Xuanjin Jiao looked at Chen Feng hopefully.

Chen Feng said lightly: "The last question."

"You said, you said." Xuanjin Jiaohuang repeatedly said.

"How did your clan get out of it?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang quickly said: "I know this. I have this in my memory fragments."

"I want to come, this should also be the most unforgettable memory for our mysterious nine-headed Jiao clan."

He was silent for a moment and said softly: "In my memory fragments, suddenly one day, the sky and the earth broke."

"The sky is shattering, and the ground is broken into countless pieces."

"The huge river that leads to the sky disappears directly."

"Our sandbars are falling apart one after another!"

"The sky is falling apart!" Chen Feng repeated these four words.

"Yes."

As the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao said, there was a panic in his eyes.

Obviously, the information sealed in the memory fragments had a huge impact on it.

It took a heavy breath.

After a while, he continued: "The garden was broken that day and the big river disappeared."

"And our clan is beginning to drift away."

"Later, after experiencing a lot of hardships, I finally came to this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, and it has multiplied in this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm until now.

"just....."

It hesitated.

"Just what?" Chen Feng asked.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang's voice solemnly: "It's just that I feel that even when I come to this Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, I haven't gotten rid of the shackles of the past."

"I didn't pay much attention to it before. After listening to your reminder today, I felt that before, as if I was sleeping all the time, there would be a voice shouting."

Chen Feng immediately asked: "What is that voice shouting?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang shook his head: "I can't remember, I can't remember."

Chen Feng nodded, and stopped questioning.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of hope: "Master Chen Feng, now I have told you everything I know."

"Even, there are still a lot of news that I forgot before, and now I think about it and tell you."

"Can you spare me?"

It looked pitiful, wagging its tail there.

But Chen Feng knew that this was just appearance.

The reason why it is so cooperative now, so afraid of itself, in the final analysis, is because it is weak enough and strong enough!

Chen Feng will not forget what it said before.

Before Xuanjin Jiaohuang thought that he had the upper hand, he killed himself with a single mind.

Chen Feng believed that if he called it the upper hand, he would definitely kill himself without hesitation.

Therefore, Chen Feng must want to kill it in his heart.

but.....

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered in his heart: "I have other concerns about this matter."

He looked at Xuanjin Jiaohuang with deep eyes.

"Emperor Xuanjin Jiao, you told me so much news, and I believe you didn't hide it from me."

Chen Feng's tone became gentle, and Xuanjin Jiaohuang suddenly felt a lot of relaxation.

It feels that this matter seems to have a door.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang lowered his head, a vicious color flashed in his eyes, and a voice in his heart roared wildly:

"Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

"If you don't kill me today, when my strength recovers, you will definitely be thwarted!"

Chen Feng didn't know what it was thinking at this time, but he could still guess how much Xuanjin Jiaohuang thought.

He changed his conversation suddenly and smiled slightly: "But well..."

This one, however, immediately caused the Xuanjin Nine-Headed Jiao to tremble, and quickly stared at Chen Feng, not knowing what he was going to say next.

"However, those just weren't enough."

"Even if I want to kill you, I will ask the questions just now. If you don't want to say, I have a way to let you talk."

"So, the news just now is not enough to exchange your life! So..."

Chen Feng looked at Xuanjin Jiaohuang with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Give me a reason not to kill you!"

That's right, Chen Feng has changed his mind now, he really doesn't want to kill Xuanjin Jiaohuang.

Because Chen Feng is very clear that if you don't kill it, the benefits are even greater!

However, this definitely does not mean that Chen Feng will let the Xuanjin Jiaohuang go so unimpeded.

"Don't kill, you can, but you need to give me a reason!"

"This reason can be a benefit, a treasure, or a secret!"

"In short, something of value!"

The Emperor Xuanjin Jiao suddenly realized that he looked at Chen Feng and said, "To put it bluntly, it is to buy life money."

Chen Feng laughed: "Smart."

A hint of hesitation flashed in the eyes of Xuanjin Jiaohuang, but then he gritted his teeth and calmed down.

Now it also knows Chen Feng very well, knowing that the person in front of him is a one-of-a-kind person.

If you can take advantage of it, you can buy your life right now.

If you can't get the benefits, then I'm afraid that I will really die here today.

A sneer flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

He naturally knew that Emperor Xuanjin wanted to kill himself and then quickly, but for some reason, Chen Feng did not want to kill Emperor Xuanjin now.

But this does not mean that Chen Feng will let it go gently.

If you want to go, you can!

Take enough benefits to buy life!

Here is a thick fog.

This dense fog, shuttled through it, the line of sight could not exceed three meters.

[Chapter 4133: valley](#)

There is also a sense of chaos in time and space from time to time.

This is not an illusion!

I often stepped out in one step, and when I reappeared, it turned out to be dozens of meters away.

Or it was clearly a cliff that jumped down, but after jumping off, it was discovered that it appeared in the air.

It is very uncomfortable to let people walk in it.

It is even more dangerous.

Obviously, in this thick fog, a powerful space formation was applied, which, to a certain extent, messed up the space.

In this thick fog, there are also colorful colors.

And if you look closely, you will find that there are shadows in the thick fog, and there are countless ghosts and ghosts that are constantly flying.

In fact, this is not an illusion.

In this thick fog, there are countless ghosts and ghosts!

Each of them remained roughly the same as before, but they only had the body of the soul.

His eyes were dull, described as haggard, and his body was full of death and vicious hostility.

They were just flying around in this thick fog.

Wandering around, aimless.

However, if there are those who know the inside story, they will be able to know it, regardless of whether they seem to be acting slowly at this time and there is no threat.

However, once the raw flesh and blood appeared in the thick fog, they would pounce on them like locusts that have seen blood!

Tear the opponent to pieces!

Here is a small valley.

The size is only seven or eight acres, surrounded by high mountains, you can't see the end at a glance, I don't know how high it is.

And above the high mountain, it was also blue.

But if you look closely, you will find that the trees growing here are actually distorted and extremely evil.

Moreover, there is a strong black in the patch of cyan, and there is a strong lifelessness overflowing inside.

Even the land on the ground is a barren desert, and from time to time one or two black auras overflow from it.

Ghostly!

And inside and outside this forest, above and below this high mountain, there is also dense fog lingering.

The thick mist enveloped the valley like an inverted cauldron.

Completely sealed!



Even the ground in the valley is overflowing with dense fog.

Obviously, similar things exist in this underground!

In this small valley, because of the dense fog, there is no sunlight, no stars and moon.

But it's not so dark. I don't know where the light came from illuminating it like dusk, with a hint of haziness.

Under the mountain, a small courtyard was built with three or four small houses inside.

Although not big, it is neat and quiet, with a special ingenuity.

At this moment, a thick fog that was quite calm in a certain place outside the valley suddenly boiled, like boiling porridge.

Those ghosts that were described as withered, with dull expressions, flying aimlessly in the thick fog, seemed to suddenly feel something.

Suddenly, their eyes began to shine, and a thick bloodthirsty color appeared on their faces, becoming extremely vicious and greedy.

Then, they barked their teeth and flew towards a certain place.

At this time, the dense fog there dispersed, and a figure appeared.

It was a young man of thirty cents.

This young man is tall and handsome, with a smile on the corners of his mouth, with a bit of arrogance.

His eyes looked around, watching the ghosts rushing over fiercely.

Those ghosts are extremely fierce, and they also have quite strong attack power.

But he was not afraid, walking among them, strolling leisurely.

He shook his head and said softly: "I have heard about that person a long time ago, and I value these girls very much. The protection here is the strictest in the soul hall."

"When I saw it today, it really deserves its reputation."

As he continued to move forward, countless ghosts pounced on him.

At this time, the ghosts surrounding him are layered on top of each other, I am afraid there are hundreds of thousands.

If it is a general martial artist here, even if it is a martial emperor realm powerhouse, I am afraid that he will faint alive, and it will be desperate!

Because of these ghosts, every strength is good.

In fact, they were once alive and crisscrossing the Dragon Vein Continent.

Moreover, after their deaths, their strength even improved.

And because of the attention of someone with a very high status in the soul hall, the ghosts around this valley are the strongest group in the soul hall.

Many ghosts here have a strength not weaker than Emperor Wu's realm.

Even Chen Feng, facing these ghosts here, I am afraid it is quite jealous.

At this time, these ghosts became more and more surrounded.

Finally a ghost couldn't help it, and rushed forward frantically, wanting to bite the young man.

Driven by him, so did the other ghosts.

In an instant, these ghosts roared frantically, biting forward.

Even though they have lost their spiritual knowledge before they were alive, their fighting instincts and strength are still there.

Just with this hand bite, it also has a tyrannical power.

Seeing that this young man was about to be torn into pieces by these ghosts.

Suddenly, he smiled at the corner of his mouth and turned his right hand over.

In his hands, there was a candlestick, a silver candlestick with an ancient meaning.

This silver candlestick has not known how many years it has gone through, and there is already a trace of jet black in the rough face and cleansing face.

But only in this way, it is more ancient meaning!

The candlestick is about two feet high, and its shape is quite strange. Its overall shape turns out to be an evil spirit kneeling on the ground.

On the top of the evil spirit's head, there is a protrusion, and in the middle is a palm-sized support.

On the small lifting platform, a little light is like a bean.

The light is very small and its color is golden.

This golden color is like that blazing sun, full of vast meaning.

As soon as this golden light radiated, those ghosts suddenly screamed like a snow lion seeing the sun, and fled outside.

It seems that they have a strong fear of this thing in their bones.

After these golden rays of light spilled out, the few ghosts and ghosts that were relatively close to the young man instantly melted away like white snow poured on boiling water, turning into blue smoke and disappearing.

He didn't even have time to scream out.

And those who were not far away, had also corroded most of their bodies, and ran away with howling miserably!

Obviously, this silver candlestick and that little golden candle have a powerful lethal effect on these ghosts and ghosts.

Seeing those ghosts and ghosts running away, the young man's mouth showed a sneer of disdain.

[Chapter 4134: Girl Han, come to visit next!](#)

"It's just a bunch of chickens!"

He relied on divine tools to force these ghosts and ghosts back. He didn't know where the superiority came from?

The young man moved forward slowly.

Those ghosts are floating around his body, it is rare to see fresh blood, especially this blood is still so strong, they are not willing to leave.

But I didn't dare to get close, I only dared to wander about three feet away.

The young man regarded them as if nothing, and stepped forward. In a blink of an eye, there was a thick fog and came into the valley.

He swept his gaze, and sighed softly: "The girls really have a lot of heart."

"It was a deserted place. They were moved to this place from where they were previously detained, but they built their own residence and cleaned up the place. It's really rare."

The youth stepped forward.

It seems only one step has been taken.

But this step already brought him to the front of the small courtyard.

Chai Fei is ajar in the small courtyard.

He stretched out his hand to push the door open.

And just when his hand touched the door.

Suddenly, a bright sword light, Yao Jiao, like a dragon, suddenly passed.

It directly slashed towards his wrist!

This sword was extremely powerful, and the young man's face suddenly showed surprise, obviously without any guard.

However, the person who used the sword light was far from his strength, and could not pose any threat to him.

With a flick of his right hand, it hit the bright sword light.

Suddenly, Xue Liang's sword light flew directly, and it shattered with a snap in the air, breaking into countless powders, floating and falling.

It turned out that the bright sword light turned out to be just a thin ice piece the size of a palm.

The young man's eyes showed a strong look of surprise: "Isn't that Han Yu'er, who is low in strength, and even the Emperor Wu is not reached?"

"But to be able to control this thin ice piece into the power just now, I guess her strength is at least three-star Wudi."

"Even, it is already possible to enter the realm of Four-Star Martial Emperor! What is going on?"

He shouted: "Ms. Han, Ms. Qingqiu, Yang Yu in the sky below, come to visit."

The sound came out, and the courtyard was silent.

After a while, the door opened with a bang.

Kong Yang Yu stepped into it.

Then he saw that the courtyard was not big, but it was very quiet and elegant.

Even under the front eaves of the house, there is a small flower garden.

In the flower garden, a small pavilion was built.

In the pavilion, there is a small square table.

At this moment, the two women are standing by the table and looking at themselves.

One was mature and bright, bright and neat, and the other was a little girl, combing her cute double bun, tilting her head and looking at herself.

If Chen Feng was here at this time, I'm afraid it would be so excited that I couldn't speak.

I am afraid that the whole person will be extremely excited.

Because these two people are indeed Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang!

Han Yuer is not much different from before.

It seemed that those years did not leave any traces on her body, she was still as beautiful as ever.

The difference is that the aura on her body is even bigger, much more terrifying than before.

Huge, but introverted, obviously the strength is huge.

But Qingqiu Yaoguang has obviously grown up a bit.

After seeing the two of them, Kong Yangyu's eyes lit up, and he said in his heart: "Sure enough, this girl from Han is brilliant and beautiful."

However, Kong Yangyu didn't speak, his eyes fell on the table.

Suddenly, his face changed.

At this time, there were three plates on the table, and each plate contained a color of fruit.

On one of the plates, the fruit on it was shaped like a jujube, but it was much larger than the average jujube, and it was about the size of a small tea cup.

Verdant like jade, a very strong fragrance reveals from the inside out.

There is an indescribable fragrance in it, which makes people feel comfortable after a sip.

In the other plate, there are berries the size of a little finger.

This berry, the color of blue orchid, is exquisite and radiant.

Inside the last plate is an unknown thing. There are about seven or eight golden spheres, and each golden sphere is perfectly round.

The surface is rounded and there are no more flaws.

Its surface has a jelly-like texture and looks translucent.

A burst of exquisite light hovered out of it, and the breath it radiated was extremely huge, even huge enough to condense into substance.

Around each golden sphere, a golden wrapping ribbon is formed.

It looks quite magnificent.

Gives a feeling of one flower and one world.

It's as if every golden sphere is a world!

Obviously, these three things are of extremely high level, and they are absolutely extraordinary.

After seeing these three things, even if Kong Yangyu has a high status in the Soul Destroying Hall, and seeing more treasures, he can't help but suddenly change in color, exclaiming:

"You actually ate this? This is your food? Where did you get it?"

Han Yuer did not speak.

And Qingqiu Yaoguang next to him, after all, was a little girl's xinxing, immediately raised his chin, showing off his face:

"Yes, this is what we eat every day, three meals a day."

"Listen to the dark feather soul crane who delivered the meal, even if it is the highest level of the guardian deity in the Soul Destruction Hall, it is nothing more than this thing."

"In the Hall of Soul Destruction, waiting for idlers can't eat it!"

After Kong Yangyu listened, his heart was shaken.

However, after all, he was carefully cultivated by the Soul Destruction Hall, as the next generation of the Hall Master level existence.

The strength is also high, the xinxing is even more cold and deep, and the mood is calmed in a blink of an eye.

At least, on the surface it seems casual.

And he quickly figured out why this is so?

He looked at Han Yu'er, smiled and said: "I'm still surprised, when I heard that you were arrested, you were not even in the Martial Emperor Realm."

"Being locked up in this barren, narrow, resource-free valley, you can break through to the four-star Wudi realm so quickly."

"It turns out that there are such heavenly spirits and earth treasures for your consumption and absorption every day!"

He had already seen that Han Yuer's strength had reached the realm of the four-star Wudi.

As for the little child Tong Qingqiu Yaoguang, she didn't understand it.

Kong Yangyu looked at the two women in front of him, smiled and said, "You two can know why you haven't cut off three meals a day after you came here."

"Furthermore, what you take with each meal is already comparable to a true disciple of my level?"

He thought that after he had said this, he would surely cause great disturbances.

The two of Han Yuer can be shocked directly.

#### [Chapter 4135: I can help you out!](#)

However, unexpectedly, Han Yuer said lightly, "What is the purpose? It's nothing more than fattening and killing."

"Improve our two strengths to a higher level. When the time comes to refine the two of us, I'm afraid he can get even more benefits!"

In this sentence, the bunch of words that Kong Yangyu was whispering in his belly were blocked.

He didn't know what to say next, and smiled: "The girl is really smart."

However, his cheeks were really thick enough, and his expression quickly closed, his eyes swept over the two of them, revealing a very regrettable look.

He stared at the two and said, "What a pity! What a pity..."

He said in a faint voice: "You two, Bingxue is smart, talented, and such a beautiful person."

"Already, there is not much time to live."

After that, a strange smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

When he wanted to come, Han Yu'er and the two would definitely change in amazement after hearing this, and then quickly asked what was going on.

But a scene that surprised him appeared.

Han Yuer's expression was still, but her expression was faint, waiting for him to continue.

Kong Yangyu was very boring and shook his head:

"So that you can learn that the existence of that person has already come from far away in the Northern Wilderness."

"He has collected the Heavenly Spirit and Earth Treasure from the last seven flavors to refine the pill, and he will be able to return to the Hall of Soul Destruction within two months! Start refining that pot of pill!"

After hearing this, Han Yuer's heart was full of stormy waves.

Who can not worry about life and death?

If Kong Yangyu's words were true, it would mean that the lives of the two of them only had two months left.

Two months later, once that existence returns, the two of them will be thrown into the furnace.

At that time, there will be no more life.

Han Yu'er frowned and said, "Can his pill be practiced so fast? Can he practice it as soon as he comes back?"

Kong Yangyu laughed, "Miss Han, you don't know this."

"His pot of pill has been refined for seven or forty-nine years."

"Between seven and forty-nine years, the flame under Nadan furnace never stopped."

"Only the last step is to be completed."

"The day he comes back is the day of Dancheng!"

Han Yu'er interrupted him suddenly: "I have always wanted to ask, why on earth should we be refined into that monolithic medicine? What is so strange about us?"

Han Yuer has always had this doubt in her mind.

Before, she and An Lao, Shen Yanbing, Qingqiu Yaoguang, etc. were arrested and imprisoned here.

At the beginning, as a hostage in the Temple of Destruction Soul, threatening Chen Feng's hostage.

But then, Shen Yanbing was taken to nowhere.

Later, she and Qingqiu Yaoguang were taken here, and Anlao was imprisoned in another place.

She didn't know how she would be treated, and she thought she would be killed soon.

But I didn't expect that not only did he not die, but the food he ate was getting better and better.

Then, she heard a news that shocked her: both she and Yaoguang will be used as traditional medicinal materials, and they will be refined into a blind pill.

And that pot of pill was refined by a very high-status existence in Soul Destruction Hall.

She has always had deep doubts in her heart.

In fact, she has never felt that she has any surprises.

Kong Yangyu took a deep look at Han Yu'er, and said, "You, I really don't know that there is a Baoshan."

"That existence, let alone anything else, has his eyes on the Dragon Vein Continent, and he is absolutely top-notch."

"He values you. How high is your bloodline?"

He paused and said slowly:

"It seems you know some things, but not much."

"Then, let me tell you!"

Han Yuer nodded with a concentrated expression.

"At that time, both of you and An Lao will be refined into it."

"An old soul is extremely special. It seems to contain a trace of great power, and it also has the power to make that existence tremble! It's just that this power seems to be suppressed!"

"And you, Han Yu'er, your bloodline is extremely special. Your bloodline has not yet been awakened. If it is awakened, I am afraid that it will immediately become the top prince of the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"As for this little guy..."

He smiled coldly and pointed to Qingqiu Yaoguang and said:

"She is the spirit grass that achieves the human body, the spirit of Zhong Tiandi, gathering the essence of the sun and the moon, looking at the entire dragon vein continent, I am afraid there are not many!"

He sighed softly: "The three of you, a top soul, a top bloodline, and a top spirit grass!"

"You said, how precious are you three?"

His voice was faint, with a hint of sourness: "Then Chen Feng is really lucky, why are you three by your side!"

When Han Yuer heard it, he was directly shocked.

"It turns out that I, An Lao, Yao Guang, will all be refined in?"

"And, me, or what top bloodline?"

An extremely absurd feeling surged in Han Yu'er's heart. She only felt that it was like dreaming.

But soon, she knew that this was not a dream, and her situation was extremely dangerous.

She suppressed her surging thoughts and looked at Kong Yangyu.

Kong Yangyu said firmly: "After March, you two will be dead!"



This news caused a considerable shock to Han Yuer.

Although they knew their destiny a long time ago, they have lived here for a long time, and even some have adapted to the life here.

Now I heard it suddenly, and after March it was the death of both of them.

This feeling of knowing that he was dead, but unable to do anything, is even more intense than the pain and despair brought about by killing them directly!

Seeing this situation, Kong Yangyu smiled slightly.

What he wants is that the two are in agitated mood.

What he wanted was that they were messed up.

He smiled and said, "Two, do you know the purpose of my trip?"

He paused and said, "I came here this time just to understand and save you two."

"Oh, how to save it?" Han Yuer looked at him calmly.

Kong Yangyu leaned forward, looked at the two of them, and lowered his voice: "I have a way to save you!"

"But you have to cooperate with me, otherwise, I can't act alone."

After hearing this, both Han Yu'er felt violent in their hearts.

"How can he rescue the two of us?"

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang looked at each other, and they both saw a great shock and a strong desire from each other's eyes!

During this time, it was not that they had no idea to escape here.

In fact, after Shen Yanbing was taken away, Han Yuer, who was unwilling to close his eyes and wait for death, wanted to take Qingqiu Yaoguang to escape several times.

However, the power of Soul Destruction Palace is far beyond their imagination.

#### [Chapter 4136: A silver lining? Mortal trap!](#)

Every time they want to escape, they can leave this valley only a few hundred steps at most, and they will be caught back.

And those who took care of them didn't have any punishment, they just threw them back and gave up.

However, after doing this four times, she also felt boring, and she didn't even bother to escape.

She is an arrogant woman, how can this make her stand?

Han Yuer thought for a moment, but did not rush to answer the conversation.

She is an extremely intelligent character, and has experienced the dangers of the world, naturally knowing that there is something hidden in it.

This may be an opportunity, but!

More likely it is a trap.

Qingqiu Yaoguang stared at Kong Yangyu, and slowly asked, "Why are you doing this? Who are you? You help us escape, so you are not afraid of that person..."

Speaking of the existence of these four words, a woman like Qingqiu Yaoguang with an extremely staunch temper, could not help but trembled.

It's really because that existence is too scary!

The terrifying existence that has existed in the Soul Destruction Hall for thousands of years is to look at all the masters of the entire Dragon Vein Continent, and I am afraid that it will be among the top.

It's a horrible existence that makes people desperate after thinking about it!

She took a deep breath: "Aren't you afraid that someone will kill you?"

Kong Yangyu smiled slightly, and said in a deep voice: "The two girls, you were dealing with people in the Hall of Soul Destruction before, but in fact they are all people in the Hall of Soul Destruction."

"These people in the Outer Hall of Soul Destruction Hall are nothing but ants in my eyes."

"The true power of Soul Destruction Hall is all concentrated in the inner hall!"

"And in the inner temple, the three guardian gods are the real power!"

"The three guardian gods?" Han Yuer frowned.

She had never heard of these secrets.

Even though they were committing crimes, the Hall of Soul Destruction had become accustomed to domineering and domineering, and did not put other forces on the Dragon Vessel Continent in the eyes, nor did they think that anyone would be able to rescue them.

Therefore, those who take care of them and deliver meals to them are ordinary disciples in the outer hall.

But the strength is a little bit stronger. They may not even know the secrets of the inner temple, let alone tell Han Yuer and the others.

"Yes, they are the three guardian gods!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Kong Yangyu's mouth, and said: "The three guardian gods are the entire Soul Destroying Hall, except for the Lord, the strongest person!"

"And every session of the Hallmaster of the Soul Destroying Palace is also fighting from among the three guardian gods!"

He raised his chin, showing a hint of pride:

"My master is the strongest person among the three guardian gods."

Han Yuer didn't speak, but waited for him to continue.

Kong Yangyu gritted his teeth, his face suddenly became savage:

"My master, I hate that dog thing!"

"That's why I came here today!"

Having said this, a look of hatred appeared on his face, gritted his teeth.

Obviously, he hated the dog thing in his mouth to the extreme.

Han Yuer's eyes flashed, revealing a look of shock.

The dog thing in the mouth of Kongyang Yu is naturally that existence, that extremely terrifying existence!

"That dog thing is just the soul slave of the previous palace master!"

"This soul slave himself shouldn't exist, so he should disappear with the death of the previous palace master!"

"As a result, he didn't expect that not only did he not die, but he gained the greatest benefit from the death of the previous Palace Master!"

"It turned out to be an immortal monster with an unimaginable strength."

He spoke slowly.

A thrilling and great secret, slowly flowing out.

"In these years, his strength is even more unfathomable!"

"And, the current hall master, there has been a huge problem in his practice. A few years ago, he almost died and his soul was destroyed. Now, he is just dragging his broken body forcibly!"

"Now, Soul Destruction Palace, it should have nominated a new heir to the Palace Lord!"

"And my master is the most promising person, but because of the dog's obstruction, this matter has been delayed again and again until now!"

He gritted his teeth and sneered, disdainful:

"He doesn't want to let others ascend the position of the Lord, but what a humble background he is!"

"Who would be willing to let him ascend the position of the Lord?"

Han Yuer said indifferently, "So this matter is so deadlocked, right?"

"Yes, that old monster is strong because of its strength and tyranny, but its weakness is because of its humble origin, and there is not much power in this Hall of Soul Destruction."

"But he is really terribly strong."

Kong Yangyu gritted his teeth and said: "In the past few hundred years, he has almost suppressed everyone else in the Soul Destruction Hall with his own power!"

"But, he can wait, my master, but can't wait!"

Kong Yangyu stared at the two Han Yu'er and said, "That soul slave is almost an immortal monster."

"Living for thousands of years, I'm afraid it's just waiting!"

"However, my master and other three guardian gods, although they are powerful and have reached the realm of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, they are ultimately limited in life."

"In almost a hundred years, the time limit will be reached."

"If my master ascends to the position of the hall master, only the secret method that the hall master can practice in the soul-killing hall can extend life for about five hundred years."

"But by the way, none of their three guardian gods can get on the seat of the palace master!"

"and so....."

Han Yuer said lightly: "The three of them must have joined forces."

"For example, to share the cultivation method that only the Master of Soul Destruction Hall can possess, the three of them work together to clean up the soul slave first, right?"

Kong Yangyu nodded and said: "Yes, to clean up that old monster, the first step will fall on you two."

"The old monster refines that pot of pills this time to increase his strength by another big level."

"He is already terrifyingly strong now, and if his strength is raised to a large level, then I am afraid that there will be no one to cure."

"Even if the three of my masters add up, they are crushed by him!"

"Master, they absolutely don't allow this to happen!"

Han Yu'er's voice was crisp, full of heartfelt meaning, like the broken ice smashing on the jade plate:

"You don't have the guts to kill the two of us directly, for fear that the old monster will blame it."

"So I had to create an illusion that we were running away, and help us escape sneakily here."

"Anyway, that old monster is weak in the Soul Destruction Hall, and no one has told him the truth. Then you will have excuses to shirk."

"That old monster, I must not dare to kill presumptuously, right?"

Kong Yangyu smiled and said, "Girl Han is smart."

He looked at the two and raised his chin: "What do you think of this proposal?"

Although Qingqiu Yaoguang is young, she is smart and smart, and has experienced sinister since childhood.

She immediately figured out the key points, and Chuanyin said to Han Yuer: "Sister Han, be careful of fraud."

"Yes!"

Han Yu'er also blinked her eyes, and whispered: "Moreover, he said he wanted to let us escape. In fact, he was afraid to create an opportunity to let us escape!"

"Then, take the opportunity to kill us!"

"This person is extremely vicious!"

Qingqiu Yaoguang said: "That's right, if we escape, the soul slave may still catch us several back."

#### [Chapter 4137: A seed](#)

"Only when the two of us are completely dead, it is impossible for his pill to be successfully refined."

The two women are very thoughtful and think clearly in an instant.

Kong Yangyu had an arrogant and reserved smile on his face. In his opinion, his goal should be easily achieved.

The two of them have been locked here for so long, they should have been desperate long ago.

Give them a little hope for yourself, how could they not hold on tightly?

Seeing that they were still not talking, he urged a little impatiently: "What the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

"You have to make a decision quickly, we have a way to deal with the old monster."

"For us, you are just a choice."

"But for you, this is a matter of life!"

As soon as the voice fell, Han Yu'er looked at him and uttered a word: "Get out!"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang raised his head fiercely, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen Feng, after your reminder, I really remembered."

There was a flattering smile on his face: "I really have a treasure, you might like it."

"What treasure?"

Chen Feng looked at him with his arms folded and said leisurely.

Chen Feng naturally knew that there would be treasures in Xuanjin Jiaohuang.

It has lived for so many hundreds of thousands of years, and it is rampant in this world of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, how can it not have any inventory?

"correct!"

Chen Feng suddenly cut off Xuanjin Jiaohuang's words and said, "Let's say it in advance."

"What about your treasure, I don't want more, just one."

"But you have to choose the most expensive one."

"It's like this, I don't care which one you took out. If you take out the treasure, I don't look good, then sorry..."

The smile on Chen Feng's face remained unchanged: "You will lose your only chance."

Xuanjin Jiaohuang's heart jumped fiercely, and he nodded quickly.

The strange thought that had just risen in his heart completely disappeared without a trace, and he never dared to take a chance again.

Its only remaining paw stretched forward tremblingly.

The next moment, a black and white light flashed past the paw.

So in the next instant, something happened in its claws.

Its paws trembled and handed it to Chen Feng, eyes full of reluctance and regret.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, and the thing fell into his hand.

Chen Feng looked down, but saw that it was a fist-sized thing, gleaming with emerald green light.

Its shape is not perfectly round, but some oval, its surface is covered with a layer of gray skin, which looks wrinkled.

There are bumps and undulations on it, and it is not very smooth.

However, on the surface of the skin, there are indeed a few very small gaps, revealing the green texture below.

This green texture gives a feeling and the material is very special.

It seems to be wood, but it has the kind of luster with jade.

After Chen Feng took it in his hand, he suddenly trembled.

He suddenly discovered that an extremely large, vast and unimaginable vitality, from this treasure, rushed out frantically!

In an instant, a green frenzy formed!

This emerald green frenzy turned into a gust of wind, sweeping outwards, covering hundreds of miles.

In an instant, within a radius of hundreds of miles, the vitality surged wildly.

In the void, countless verdant plants were actually born.

This verdant vegetation grows and spreads.

It was just a few breathing clocks, and a vast mountain forest was created abruptly in this void!

The forest stretches and the grassland is vast!

Chen Feng was bathed in this light, and his face couldn't help showing a touch of surprise.

"This strong vitality has turned hundreds of miles around into this way!"

Chen Feng has never heard of this kind of vigorous vitality, and has never seen it.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "This kind of vigorous vitality is really huge to the extreme, even the top healing pill, I am afraid it is not so strong!"

"How many grades of golden core is equivalent to the vitality of this thing?"

"Eight rank? Or even 9 rank?"

At least, Chen Feng has never been in contact with the seventh-rank golden core, and he has absolutely no such strong vitality.

He probably estimated that if he was seriously injured and dying, and the injury was severe to this level, he would probably only need to consume less than one-tenth of the vitality of this treasure to replenish the vitality.

"In other words, the vitality emanating from this thing is at least equivalent to ten seventh-grade golden cores!"

Chen Feng couldn't help being horrified!

Ten Seven-Rank Golden Elixir! What is this concept!

"Such a terrifying vitality, is it a healing pill?"

Chen Feng frowned and said secretly.

However, he then overthrew himself.

"It's not like it at all, and this thing is completely different from the breath that the pill exudes."

"The pill's breath is restrained, in order to fear the loss of its power, but this thing, it is desperately swaying its vitality outward."

"Why is this again?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said at this moment: "Master Chen Feng, this is a seed."

"A seed!"

Chen Feng suddenly.

This makes sense!

But then, I was surprised: "A seed has such a terrifying vitality!"

"So, once this seed is bred, how powerful will it be?"

Chen Feng didn't ask what kind of seed was called or what kind of plant it hatched. He asked first:

"Emperor Xuanjin Jiao, tell me, how does the plant bred from this seed compare with the Seven Seas Luo Hanlian?"

The Seven Seas Luo Hanlian is the most powerful jade plant he has ever seen in a real body.

The green jade plants floating in the void, like a giant island, covering the sky and sun, even made Chen Feng still shocked!

Moreover, the Seven Seas Luohanlian, looking at the entire world of the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, can be regarded as the most powerful jade plant!

It can even be said that the Seven Seas Arhat Lotus is much stronger than this Xuanjin Jiaohuang!

Not a level at all!

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said without hesitation: "It is of the same level as the Seven Seas Arhat Lotus, even stronger than it! Better!"

"because!"

It paused and said lightly: "This thing can be used directly in battle!"

"Then it's over!"

Chen Feng laughed, clapped his hands, and said, "Then, this treasure is enough to buy your life!"

He was very simple and did not deliberately make things difficult.

This also made Xuanjin Jiaohuang's heart happy, and he was relieved immediately, with a feeling of rebirth.

Chen Feng was also extremely excited.

This Xuanjin Jiaohuang, he was going to let it go, it was a waste use right now.

If you don't take it for nothing, you got such a treasure.

And it is a treasure of the same level as the Seven Seas Luo Hanlian.

Chen Feng knew the power of the Seven Seas Luo Hanlian, and it seemed to be able to crush a world.

[Chapter 4138: Top Yuzhi! Qibao Yuanyang Shendou!](#)

Chen Feng asked at this time: "What is the name of this kind of child? What is the role?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang thought for a while before he said, "This seed, the powerful jade plant that will be bred in the future, is called Qibao Yuanyang Shendou."

"Oh, Qibao Yuanyang Shendou? Is it a special kind of beans?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

He felt that this name was a bit rare, and it didn't seem to be very combative.

Douzi, he hasn't eaten it before. Where is the powerful Yuzhi?



Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Emperor Xuanjin Jiao was afraid that he would be dissatisfied, so he quickly explained: "Have you ever seen ordinary beans?"

"On a vine, there are several pods, and each pod contains several beans."

"Naturally I have seen it." Chen Feng said.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang explained: "This Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, actually speaking, has some similarities with the common beans."

"only....."

Chen Feng waited for it to continue.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said softly: "It's just that ordinary beans are born from the pods of ordinary beans."

"And after my Seven Treasure Yuanyang Divine Beans grew out, what was conceived in the pods was..."

It stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Wood Spirit Warrior!"

"Wood Spirit Warrior? What is that?"

Chen Feng frowned.

The God Xuanjin Jiaohuang said mysteriously: "I don't know, Master Chen has heard of the four words, "Throwing beans into soldiers?"

"Throw beans into soldiers?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

Naturally he had heard of it.

It is said that this is the method only possessed by some people with great supernatural powers and extremely tyrannical powers in ancient legends.

Throw a handful of beans and you can become a powerful golden armored soldier after another.

Every Golden Armored Divine Weapon had a very powerful power, and later this spell was extinct in the Dragon Vessel Continent.

In fact, on the Dragon Vein Continent, everyone practiced martial arts and martial arts, and there were not many people who knew magic arts.

At this time, on the Dragon Vein Continent, the powerful spell of throwing beans into soldiers almost only existed in legends.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said in a deep voice: "The beans made from my Qibao Yuanyang Shendou can turn into a wood spirit weapon!"

"Every one of these wood spirit soldiers has extremely terrifying strength!"

Chen Feng asked: "How many wood spirit gods can there be? What is the strength?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said: "This seed can only be used once."

"Each time, three pods can be produced."

"The first two pods can produce two wood spirit soldiers in each pod, and the third pod can produce three wood spirit soldiers."

"As for its strength, it depends on the length of the planting time."

"The maturity time is an hour."

"If you plant it for an hour, the strength of this wood spirit divine weapon is equivalent to that of a Sixth Heavenly Master of the Profound Sky Realm."

"And if you can't plant it for one hour, but can only plant it for half an hour, your strength is the peak of the fifth heaven in the Profound Sky Realm."

"If there is only one cup of tea time, then the strength is only in the early stage of the fifth layer of the Profound Sky Realm."

Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked!

The Sixth Heaven in the Profound Sky Realm!

Six-star Wudi master!

In other words, if the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou is fully utilized, then seven six-star Wudi masters can be created!

Seven six-star Wudi masters!

You know, Chen Feng himself now has exhausted his cards and used many treasures, which means he can compete with an ordinary six-star martial emperor!

Seven six-star Wudi masters, what is that concept?

If these seven six-star Wudi masters were to accompany him, then Chen Feng knew that he could already walk sideways on the Dragon Vessel Continent.[novelusb.com](http://www.novelusb.com)

I'm afraid, apart from some old monsters who live in seclusion and don't know how many years they have lived, no one on the Dragon Vein Continent can be their opponent!

This is too powerful!

It is indeed a treasure that can be compared with the Seven Seas Arhat Lotus!

And its improvement in actual combat power definitely surpasses Seven Seas Luo Hanlian!

In this world of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, among all the powerful jade plants, they can be regarded as top treasures!

But Chen Feng soon realized that it could not be so powerful!

It's so powerful, it's unrealistic!

Among other things, this Qibao Yuanyang Divine Bean is definitely not the first time it has appeared in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

It must have appeared in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, so Xuanjin Jiao Huang could obtain it.

However, if this thing has appeared before, has there been seven Six-Star Martial Emperor masters?

And if there are seven six-star martial emperor masters, how can they be unknown in this world of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm?

I'm afraid that they have already upset this world of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm!

After all, the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm, the strongest human martial artist, is nothing but the Sixth Heaven in the Xuantian Realm!

Chen Feng immediately realized this.

A gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and he immediately thought of the key points in it. He looked at the Emperor Xuanjin Jiaohuang, smiled and said, "I'm afraid, what you said is not true, right?"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang trembled for a while, and hurriedly laughed with him:

"Yes, yes, I haven't finished it just now!"

"This wood spirit soldier has only one cup of tea for the time it exists."

"After a cup of tea time, it will disappear and turn into a piece of spiritual wood."

"However, this piece of spiritual wood is also an extremely excellent material and extremely precious."

"That's it!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

This makes sense.

Otherwise, the abilities of the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou would be too bad.

But even so, even if these wood spirit warriors only have one cup of tea, this treasure can be said to be against the sky!

In Chen Feng's mind, there were countless tactics in mind.

At certain critical moments, using this thing is a great killer that can definitely come back!

Suddenly, Chen Feng suddenly realized something.

The next moment, a layer of cold sweat broke out on his back, he suddenly raised his head, his eyes deep, staring at the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao.

The Emperor Xuanjin Jiao didn't dare to look at him and lowered his head.

After a long time, Chen Feng smiled softly, turned his hand, and collected the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou seeds.

A voice sounded in his heart: "I still underestimated the heroes of the world!"

"Fortunately, I was extremely quick to severely wound this Xuanjin Jiaohuang with a thunderous momentum!"

"Fortunately, the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao Huang had contempt for me at the beginning, and didn't want to use this hole card at the beginning."

"Thank you for these accidents!"

"Otherwise, I'm afraid..."

Chen Feng was shocked: "I'm afraid, I have to face the attack of seven six-star Wudi masters now! Then there is really no place to die!"

In Chen Feng's heart, a trace of pride that just rose, disappeared without a trace.

[Chapter 4139: Zijin Great Seal! Completion!](#)

Yes, it's just prudent.

A voice echoed in his heart: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you must be careful, you must be careful in everything!"

"There are countless rare treasures in this world, and various methods are emerging in endlessly!"

"Don't underestimate the heroes of the world!"

At this point, all the questions Chen Feng wanted to ask had also been asked.

There are still many secrets in Xuanjin Jiaohuang, but those secrets are too many and too complicated. If Chen Feng wants to listen to them all, it may not be enough for a year and a half.

Moreover, those secrets are secondary to the core secret.

There is no need for Chen Feng to listen.

and so.....

He looked at the Emperor Xuanjin Jiaohuang and said slowly: "I am very satisfied with your performance. The thing you brought out is enough to buy your life."

"In that case."

Chen Feng said faintly: "I will spare you, I will kill you, after completing the purple gold seal, your essence and that ray of soul will turn into a snake egg that can regenerate you, I will not move!"

The eyes of Emperor Xuanjin Jiao revealed indescribable excitement.

It hurriedly thanked again and again.

At this moment, Chen Feng could naturally feel the bitterness hidden behind his humble and flattering.

Chen Feng didn't care, smiled and raised his hand.

Suddenly, a force was to cover the Xuanjin Jiaohuang.

Xuanjin Jiaohuang suddenly opened his eyes at this time, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted sternly: "You won't break your promise? You won't kill me completely, will you?"

It is actually very afraid of death!

Chen Feng couldn't help but laugh, looked at it, and said lightly: "I, Chen Feng, never break my promise!"

Xuanjin Jiaohuang said nothing.

The next moment, Chen Feng dropped his right hand heavily.

Suddenly, an incomparable force directly enveloped the Xuanjin Jiaohuang!

A loud bang!

The decayed body of Xuanjin Jiaohuang was completely shattered!

And in his snake head, there are ray of light flashing out, directly dissipating in the air.

Chen Feng knew that that was the source of life of Emperor Xuanjin Jiao.

His life, his soul power, are constantly dissipating!

However, there is a strand of vitality and a strand of extremely subtle soul, fused together, turning into a white light and falling on the ground.

A white snake egg about the size of a fist is formed.

Chen Feng didn't even look at the white snake egg, but took out the incomplete purple gold seal.

There was a hint of excitement in his expression.

And the incomplete Zijin Great Seal was just taken out, and it suddenly changed.

In an instant, the wind is surging!

A huge suction force burst out, and instantly enveloped the body of the Xuanjin Emperor Jiaohuang!

In the next moment, within the body of the Xuanjin Jiaohuang, dozens of purple-golden rays of light suddenly poured out, slamming straight toward the purple-gold seal.

It is not the first time that Chen Feng has seen those purple-golden lights.

In fact, he could see it when he killed the three-headed Xuanjin Jiao.

Only this time, it was extraordinarily rich and extraordinarily bright!

It's almost overwhelming!

This light, without any lag, directly poured into the incomplete Zijin Great Seal.

Suddenly, there was a huge roar inside the incomplete Zijin Great Seal.

Brilliant golden light!

When the golden light dissipated, the real body of the Zijin Great Seal was finally revealed.

At this time, the defect at the top of the Zijin Great Seal had disappeared.

Instead, it was a three-inch button.

On the printed button, some reliefs are carved.

The relief is extremely simple, and it feels like it is carved out with a few strokes.

Although simple, it is lifelike.

It is even more ancient and clumsy, revealing a breath of ancient times!

The pattern on the relief is even simpler.

There are farmers plowing the fields, some raising silkworms and reeling silk, some expelling wild beasts, some overcoming obstacles!

Wait, there's more.

The Zijin Great Seal floated slowly.

With a noble and brilliant breath, suppressed from above.

This breath contained indescribable pressure, as if a powerful emperor descended.

This emperor is extremely powerful, dominates the world and suppresses the Quartet!

It's even more overbearing!

However, Chen Feng frowned.

He keenly felt that this breath was slightly wrong.

This momentum is a bit floating, not so calm.

Moreover, Chen Feng can always feel a sense of sorrow from inside.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly, stretched out his hand to grab the Zijin Great Seal.

And this Zijin Great Seal clearly showed a strong sense of resistance.

It is normal to think about it, this Zijin Great Seal is completely different from just now.

When it was incomplete, without consciousness, Chen Feng could naturally hold it in his hand.

At this point, after the completion, the inner spirit has begun to wake up slowly, so how can he be willing to be controlled by Chen Feng?

The Zijin Great Seal, with a flash, escaped Chen Feng's grasp.

Chen Feng raised his brows.

The scene he was most worried about before appeared.

Chen Feng's figure also flashed, and he grabbed it again.

The Zijin Great Seal was fluttering around, and Chen Feng always followed, not being thrown away by it.

Although the Zijin Great Seal is extremely fast, Chen Feng is a person with a shadow ghost step. On several occasions, the Zijin Great Seal flashed dozens of miles away and was easily grasped by Chen Feng's shadow ghost step!

The Zijin Great Seal tried dozens of times but still couldn't escape it. In an instant, a wave of violent anger came from it!

As soon as the anger spread, a meaningful smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Finally, has it been revealed?"

At this time, after the anger appeared, it immediately diluted the previous majesty.

Suddenly fell into the lower class.

In the next moment, this Zijin Great Seal flew straight up!

In an instant, it became a radius of three to four hundred meters in size, and the height reached 500 meters!

In the air, like a great mountain of fine gold, it pressed down against Chen Feng!

In an instant, this tyrannical and terrifying power enveloped Chen Feng!

Chen Feng shakes his arms and wants to contend with it!

But then he frowned.

Because he suddenly discovered that his power at this time, after encountering the power of the Zijin Great Seal, was suddenly broken!

Full of surrender!

There is only surrender, not even the idea of resistance!

Chen Feng instantly understood: "This Zijin Great Seal, the power inside is vast, and it is full of overbearing aura!"

"In the final analysis, it is this strength, the level is too high, the quality is too high, far beyond my current strength level!"

"Therefore, my power is directly captured by him, and there is no thought of resisting!"

Chen Feng frowned there in thought.

The Zijin Great Seal was pressed down, and Chen Feng was about to be hit by the Zijin Great Seal for the next moment!

There is no bones!

Chen Feng didn't panic, instead, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

#### [Chapter 4140: Seal of the Emperor!](#)

In the next moment, Chen Feng opened the spiritual world directly!

In an instant, in the spiritual world, he felt the wave of huge power from the Zijin Great Seal!

Therefore, the next moment, Chen Feng's spiritual world was shocked!

There was a buzzing in the depths of Chen Feng's spiritual world, as if something had already awakened.

Then, in his spiritual world, there was a huge sigh.

This sigh, with indescribable majesty.

Then, Chen Feng's spiritual power swept out mightily.

In an instant, the Zijin Great Seal was enveloped.

And this Zijin Great Seal, after feeling Chen Feng's spiritual power, was suddenly stagnant.

Chen Feng clearly felt that on top of this Zijin Great Seal, there was a breath called Panic!

Obviously, after Zijin Dayin felt the existence in Chen Feng's spiritual world, he couldn't help but panic and fear!

Chen Feng was shocked: "I knew that my spiritual world was not simple, but I did not expect the power in my spiritual world to be so high!"

"The breath of the Zijin Great Seal can crush my power, and the power in my spiritual world can crush the breath of the Zijin Great Seal!"

The next moment, inside the Zijin Great Seal, the flustered aura turned into begging for mercy.

His previous domineering and majestic momentum has also changed.

"This thing, now it gives me the feeling, it's as if the aura from before was pretended to be a slogan, deliberately imitated."

"This Zijin Great Seal should have seen a real emperor."

"Know what the real emperor is like!"

"Therefore, he tried his best to imitate that kind of breath, but unfortunately, imitation is imitating, and it is not true after all."

"Now, being forced by the aura of my spiritual world, it immediately reveals itself!"

At this time, in Chen Feng's spiritual world, the vast aura that seemed to have been passed down from ancient times suppressed the Zijin Great Seal.

Finally, a cry came from the Zijin Great Seal.

Then, the Zijin Great Seal began to shrink at an extremely fast speed.

The coercion that suppressed Chen Feng also disappeared without a trace.



Finally, with a loud bang, this huge purple and gold seal, like a hill, shrank sharply!

Soon, it became only one foot square!

Fell into the hands of Chen Feng.

This time, it didn't struggle.

But Chen Feng knew that this was because he was suppressed by the aura in his spiritual world, not that he was weakened.

This Zijin Great Seal is still very powerful.

In fact, if he hadn't met Chen Feng, but was another master at the same level, he would have already suppressed the opponent!

The Zijin Great Seal was suppressed, and Chen Feng's spiritual world was slowly healed.

Chen Feng sighed softly and calmed down.

Then, he took the purple gold seal in his hand.

What Chen Feng had to do was to look at the handwriting on it, and to see what the seal was engraved on it!

Because he knows very well that the only place where he can know the origin of the Zijin Great Seal is the inscription on his seal!

Chen Feng's heart was throbbing, a burst of indescribable excitement.

He knew that he could not only learn the origin of the Zijin Great Seal from the handwriting, but could even dig out the great secret that Xuanjin Jiaohuang said before!

This purple gold seal was condensed from the body of the Xuanjin Jiao Emperor!

And Xuanjin Jiaohuang came from that mysterious huge garden!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, stretched out his hand, and turned this purple gold seal over.

The handwriting under the Zijin Great Seal was already 90%.

However, due to the lack of the most important point, the handwriting was incomplete, and Chen Feng did not know it.

At this moment, Chen Feng took a look and found that he still didn't recognize the handwriting on the seal.

However, although he did not know what the above handwriting meant, he clearly understood the meaning of the word!

The big characters on this were like a boring thunder, and they slammed into Chen Feng's mind!

Chen Feng suddenly knew what the seal was engraved on it!

On this, there are actually four large characters engraved:

Seal of the Emperor!

Emperor!

These two words almost smashed into Chen Feng's mind fiercely, and brought Chen Feng a huge shock!

These two words seem simple, but Chen Feng knows what they mean!

This is countless times more terrifying than the overbearing and invincible title! Domineering countless times! It is also countless times noble!

Emperor!

The emperor of the heavens and the human race!

Who would dare to be called the king of the human race?

In the universe, there are three thousand great worlds, countless small worlds, how many human races are there? How many Terran warriors are thriving?

Human footprints are all over the universe!

Man is the spirit of all things!

And dare to be called the emperor! Dare to be called the emperor of all races!

How terrifying is this person?

Chen Feng is almost unimaginable!

If I were an ordinary person, I would be shocked and silent for a long time.

But Chen Feng was Chen Feng after all, and soon he was relieved.

He slowly exhaled a foul breath and continued to look.

But soon, he discovered that there was a small handwriting behind these four characters in the Seal of the Emperor.

That handwriting, this is a "pseudo" character.

Chen Feng looked at it and was stunned.

Fake, that is, imitation.

It is not a genuine seal of the Emperor.

After a while, he recovered and said softly:

"It turns out that the seal of the emperor is a forgery!"

"It can also be said that it is an imitation of the genuine Emperor's Seal!"

Chen Feng nodded, suddenly in his heart: "No wonder!" **NoVELusb.com**

"Let me just say, if this Zijin Great Seal is really the seal of the Emperor of Humanity, how could I be overwhelmed by my spiritual power just now?"

"It turns out this thing is just an imitation!"

But even if it is a fake!

But it also has extremely terrifying power, people dare not ignore it!

"If this thing is called the Seal of the Emperor, then..."

There was a flash of light in Chen Feng's mind, and he shouted aloud: "I know, I know!"

"I know who the master of the Xuanjin Jiaohuang is!"

"I know who built that huge garden!"

"I know who that existence is!"

"It turns out that existence is called Human Emperor!"

Chen Feng whispered: "All this makes sense."

"I'm afraid that only the Human Emperor can build a garden that is so large that it encompasses many worlds, and can treat the Black Golden Jiaohuang family, hundreds of nine-star martial emperors, as ants!"

Chen Feng looked into the distance with deep eyes:

"I know why the Xuanjin Jiaohuang clan, their memory fragments can be passed on from generation to generation."