

Peerless 4201

[Chapter 4201: Jieyin Tiandi repeated reincarnation magic!](#)

The four souls that add up to more than 80,000 years can't be said to be weak!

It just so happens that it can be swallowed by the white bone fragments, maybe it can unlock part of this weapon.

Moreover, after the white bone fragments swallowed it, Chen Feng could practice the magic of heaven and earth reincarnation.

What kind of martial arts is the magic of reincarnation of heaven and earth?

That is the only way to refine the soul and peek into the memory of life!

Peeking out the memories of the four of them during their lifetime, it was easy.

After Chen Feng finished his cultivation, it was not difficult to peek out the memories of the four of them.

Moreover, their souls will never lie.

In this way, it not only unlocked the heaven and earth's repetitive reincarnation magic, but also ensured that they received all the real news that the four of them wanted to say or did not want to say.

Kill two birds with one stone!

"So, now, it is the practice of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth!"

"However, this is not the time yet."

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and grabbed the plain silver candlestick.

As soon as he started with this thing, Chen Feng immediately felt an extremely weird feeling.

Obviously this thing is also a treasure, but this is not the time to spy.

The mountain of sorghum is a place of right and wrong, and it is better to leave as soon as possible.

Chen Feng put away the white bone pieces and the plain silver candlestick, and returned to the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

Then, dozens of powers of descending dragons and Arhats penetrated into Wu Linghan's body, and soon helped Wu Linghan recover well.

He looked at the four and smiled and said, "Go, let's leave here first!"

In an instant, Qingluan Ruyizhou speeds up, turns into a faint light, and leaves in a blink of an eye!

A green ray hurriedly headed to the east.

At this time, it was when Da Ri was born and the morning sun rose.

A red sun hangs in the east.

This green light was like the big sun that shot straight into the sky.

As if flying against the sun.

It is Qingluan Ruyizhou.

A light green halo included the entire big ship. Although Qingluan Ruyi Boat was extremely fast and windy, the people on the ship would not be blown away.

In the high altitude, the temperature is extremely low, and the wind is blowing.

Even a strong person with extremely high strength is somewhat unbearable.

Not only do you need to control the power to resist, but if you are not careful, you will be directly scratched by frostbite.

It is extremely sinister!

In addition, conditions are everywhere above the sky, with thunderclouds and rainstorms from time to time, and strong winds roaring.

These are enough to cause great danger to the warrior.

However, for everyone on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, with the protection of this green halo, on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, there is a breeze and warmth like spring.

Above the bow, a figure stood there, looking into the distance, it was Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's long hair was scattered, and she was wearing a large soap-colored robe.

He apparently had just taken a shower and his hair was still a bit wet.

The Zhenqi was not transported and dried, but it was scattered there.

He sat on the bow, lying lazily, leaning on a brocade cushion.

The whole person seemed extremely at ease.

The broad coat robe on the body is full of wind, and the wind blows gently, unspeakably comfortable and cozy.

Behind him, on the board of the ship, Wu Linghan, Mei Wuxia, Qingtian and Wuling were sleeping soundly there.

The four of them waited outside for Chen Feng before, and they were always in fear.

Later, he was chased and killed by the Lao Huo Dao, and he didn't have a rest for a moment.

Both body and mind were tight. When I saw Chen Feng at this time, he came to a safe environment and relaxed.

On the board of the boat, one after another, green meridians, like green veins on leaves, are constantly shining.

It made the ship board not cold, but warm.

Moreover, from time to time, there is a soft and refreshing power shining on it, which makes it particularly comfortable to lie on it.

All three of them slept well.

There are also many meat and wine on a large table next to it. Just now, the five people were drinking and singing.

Chen Feng told them about the things he experienced outside these days.

Apart from being thrilling, everyone was fascinated.

Picking up the bronze wine glass on the table, Chen Feng drank it.

A cold liquid flowed down his throat directly into his belly, mellow and sweet, but with an indescribable fragrance.

This is the fruit wine brewed by Qingmu and Wuling.

Qingmu and Wuling, the two of them, are natural spiritual plants and cannot be contaminated with fish.

Usually the most eaten is fresh fruit, the most drunk is dew.

Perhaps because of their racial talent, these two little guys are actually very good at brewing fine wine.

The fruit wine brewed by the two is made from seven to forty-nine kinds of fresh fruits, and the taste is extremely sweet and delicious.

After drinking it, it is even more beneficial to the body.

At this time, the wine in front of Chen Feng was different from the wine they had brewed before.

Because Chen Feng was in it, mixed with the wine he got from the master elder of Chaoge Tianzi City that day.

That kind of wine is of great benefit to increasing cultivation.

Therefore, after Wu Linghan and the others drank a lot of that kind of wine, not only were they drunk, they were sleeping here at this time, and their strength increased rapidly!

Chen Feng sighed comfortably.

But he couldn't sleep, instead he frowned.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, and a dark golden oval egg in the palm of his hand was stopping there.

This egg is about the size of an adult man's fist.

This is the little gold who claims to be the third master of gold.

After he followed Chen Feng to the Dragon Vessel Continent, he became like this, and Chen Feng didn't know what happened.

Chen Feng shook his head, pressed his hand on it, and felt the long breath of life inside.

Although slow, it was extremely long, without any signs of weakness.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, letting go a lot.

"Although I don't know why Xiaojin has become like this, it at least shows that there is nothing serious about him."

However, Chen Feng was still a little worried.

Not to mention Xiao Jin's kindness to him, Xiao Jin was brought to the Dragon Vein Continent, and he also promised Xiao Jin that he would take him to see the greatness of the world and the firmament of the universe.

"We still have to think about saving Xiaojin."

"Now, he seems to be in deep sleep. Isn't there a guy who has been sleeping? I can ask!"

Chen Feng tapped on the waist: "Come out, I'll ask you something."

What he wanted to ask was naturally artifact fragments.

But the artifact fragment was lazy and didn't move.

It just thought of a lazy voice in Chen Feng's mind: "Why are you calling someone? They are still sleeping!"

After that, he ignored Chen Feng again.

Chen Feng couldn't help but smile: "These guys, one is bigger than the other, and the other is bigger than the shelf!"

[Chapter 4202: Heaven and earth reincarnation magic! Practice!](#)

However, he did understand.

"Think about it, the dormancy of this artifact fragment should be at a critical moment, and it shouldn't be interrupted now!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and suddenly thought: "Is he entering this state because he lacks certain strength?"

"I happen to have it!"

Chen Feng looked at the jug full of wine beside him.

I'm afraid there will always be tens to hundreds of kilograms of liquor in there.

Chen Feng immediately poured the liquor inside onto the egg.

It is strange to say that the wine was absorbed by the eggshell and disappeared immediately.

Chen Feng increased the speed of indoctrination.

As a result, he even heard a gurgling swallowing sound in the void.

It seems that Xiaojin is sipping!

"effective?"

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

And he poured it for about a quarter of an hour, and poured out half of the wine inside, only to find that the eggshell was no longer absorbed, and it was completely quiet.

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

It seems that this is absorption to a limit.

Chen Feng didn't care about it either, and collected the golden crow egg.

He looked into the distance.

At this time, the mountain of sorghum was constantly passing underneath.

In the distance, Chen Feng saw a vast and infinite plain.

There, it was the Zhongzhou region of the Dragon Vein Continent.

With a radius of tens of thousands of miles, the population is trillions.

The huge population gave birth to endless sects, endless families, and endless powerhouses.

Not only are there many bottom martial artists, but the number of strong ones is even greater.

And there are many hidden families, sects, hidden in various places in the Zhongzhou mainland.

Among the nine major forces, four are in Zhongzhou.

There are countless other forces, big and small.

Zhongzhou is vast and boundless, and the strong come forth in large numbers.

When the huge Qingluan Ruyi Boat pierced the sky, with a touch of green brilliance, it passed by the sky of Zhongzhou.

Many powerful warriors in Zhongzhou were also suddenly awakened.

Looking at the sky above the sky that exudes incomparably tyrannical aura, but at the same time elegant green light like a crane, he said nothing.

Many people are speculating about which tyrannical existence of the huge Ruyizhou.

"Could it be that among the nine great powers, the overlord of a certain power is passing through Zhongzhou at this time?"

"Or, what is the top powerhouse in Sejong?"

But no matter how they guess, they all understand one thing, and those who can own this huge wishful boat are by no means idle.

There are a lot of people who know the goods, so no one dares to stop or covet it along the way.

All the way down, nothing happened.

In the past few days, Chen Feng has been observing the plain silver candlestick.

At this moment, above the bow and in front of Chen Feng, a plain silver candlestick about three feet high, as thick as an arm, stood there.

At this point, the flame above was already extinguished.

The entire plain silver candlestick was dusty there, but there was nothing special about it.

Chen Feng looked at it again and again, and finally shook his head dejectedly: "I still can't see it, so come here!"

"Think about it but it's normal!"

"Although I am not weak, I haven't done much in the soul field, and I don't have any deep attainments."

"And this plain silver candlestick is obviously the ultimate treasure of the Soul Destruction Hall, and it may not even be cast by forces like the Soul Destruction Hall."

"From the fact that it can help the four souls merge into one and protect them for tens of thousands of years, you can see that this plain silver candlestick is extraordinary."

"The power of this treasure has even been touched, the law of time and the law of soul!"

"It's not as simple as a Horcrux!"

"If I could figure out such a treasure easily, it would be abnormal."

Chen Feng took another deep look before carefully putting away the plain silver candlestick.

However, he did not notice.

At the moment he put the plain silver candlestick away, there was a stream of dark shadow turning in.

It was as if a small shadow slipped quietly into the plain silver candlestick.

Then, it disappeared without a trace.

After putting away the silver candlestick, Chen Feng took out the white bone piece again.

"Now, I want to practice the magic of reincarnation in this world!"

Seven or eight characters appeared on the far left of the white bone fragment.

It turned out to be seven or eight golden ancient seals!

These small ancient seals are extremely complicated.

At a glance, there is a feeling of dizziness and head exploding.

Because the information contained in each ancient seal is extremely large and terrifying!

The moment is filled with people's minds, and people's spirits can hardly contain them!

It can be said to be subtle, and every word contains a great mystery.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and after a glance, he felt dizzy.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, paused for a moment, and looked at it again, but the result was still no good.

Chen Feng tried this three or five times, but they couldn't see through.

When I looked up, I felt almost dizzy.

Chen Feng knows why this is!

My own level is still too low, for myself, the level of this martial art is too high.

But after discovering this, Chen Feng was not surprised but rejoiced.

"The reason for this situation, first, means that the martial arts on the white bone fragments have indeed been truly unprinted."

"At least it is also a part of the opening chapter."

"And the second point is, this shows that this martial skill is very scary!"

"Although I am a four-star Emperor Wu, I already have the cultivation base of a six-star Emperor Wu!"

"Six-star Wudi can't cultivate, how high is the level?"

However, Chen Feng didn't panic either.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth:

"The level is very high, so I can't practice, right? It's so subtle that I can't understand it at all?"

"Then, I want to see how you compare to my spiritual world! How do you compare to the terrifying existence in my spiritual world!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng directly incorporated this white bone fragment into his spiritual world.

As soon as the white bone fragments were incorporated into Chen Feng's spiritual world, the golden spiritual world immediately perceives the arrival of the white bone fragments.

As a result, the huge and mighty golden spiritual power burst out.

Surrounded the white bone fragments directly.

Above the white bones, there was an extremely alert mood.

And the next moment, there was a sudden violent tremor, and then a white smoke burst out from it.

It actually formed a huge double-headed bull demon's phantom directly in the air.

The two savage bulls were not as before, with one head opened and the other closed.

Instead, both heads and eyes opened.

[Chapter 4203: Devour! evolution!](#)

Not only is extremely powerful and full of explosive power, but there is also a mysterious and unpredictable mental power lingering on his body.

This mental power, although it is if there is nothing, it seems that it does not exist, and it is impossible to speculate or contemplate.

But in fact, it plays a role all the time.

It is precisely because of the existence of this phantom that the white bone fragments look a little illusory.

And the writing on the white bone piece is even more weird.

Because of its influence, I can't see clearly.

Chen Feng suddenly said: "I said why I can't practice!"

"In addition to the extremely high level of the white bone fragment itself, another reason must be that the remnants of the two-headed bull demon are haunting it!"

It turned out that among the white bone fragments, there was the remnant soul of a two-headed bull demon!

The souls of these two bulls are not weak, but unfortunately, he is in Chen Feng's spiritual world at this time!

It's too easy to clean him up.

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, a spiritual force spread past, directly smashing the remnant souls of these two bulls.

Then, it began to penetrate into the white bone fragments.

The golden mental power slowly penetrated into it.

Finally, after almost two or three hours, it completely penetrated into it.

The seven or eight ancient seals that were revealed were completely covered by golden spiritual power.

And among those ancient seals, a faint cloud appeared.

Clouds and mist shrouded all those writings, making it difficult to see.

Seeing the white mist, the golden mental power was immediately excited, and violently pounced on it, and began to bite, swallowing the white mist.

Although the white mist is quite powerful, how can it be compared with the golden spiritual power?

Soon, the golden spiritual power is advancing steadily!

And the white mist is retreating step by step.

Finally, after waiting for another two or three hours, the white mist finally disappeared completely.

The golden mental power, with a thud, poured fiercely on the white bones!

In the next instant, the writing on the white bones turned out to be full of golden light.

Then, suddenly appeared in the void in front of Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng saw very clearly!

Each of these writings is extremely complex, twists and turns, like dragons and snakes intertwined.

It was completely different from the text that Chen Feng had seen before.

He felt that the strokes of each word had reached hundreds of thousands!

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Now, can I practice?"

However, Chen Feng exhausted his sights, but still couldn't perceive the subtlety.

He can see this word, and he even feels that he can imitate it.

But what is the meaning inside, I just don't understand.

Chen Feng frowned: "The mist that shrouded this word has disappeared, why can't I still practice? Is it wrong?"

Chen Feng changed several methods one after another, and realized with his heart, but there is no way!

However, Chen Feng did not panic.

And at this moment, suddenly, behind Chen Feng, the Ba Snake Martial Spirit suddenly appeared!

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "Ba Snake Wuhun has not appeared for a long time, I don't know why it appeared at this time."

The next moment, above the martial soul, the light was bright.

And the golden characters on the sky, complement each other.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, his heart suddenly moved: "Could it be said that to cultivate this martial skill, do you need to use martial spirit?"

But then, he denied his guess!

"No, not because of Wuhun!"

"It's because of Ba Snake Wuhun!"

"Because Ba Snake Wuhun has the ability to swallow everything!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt something in his heart.

He suddenly realized why the Great Knife Blade, or the wolf that he encountered in the deserted ancient ruins, once said that Wuhun is the most precious thing of a warrior!

"Bashe's ability lies not in its current strength, but in its infinite potential!"

"It can swallow everything and evolve wantonly!"

"What I really should play is its ability to swallow!"

"Don't stop devouring, don't stop evolving!"

"And my martial soul has always been like this, constantly evolving! This is my martial soul, which is different from anyone else!"

"My martial soul, what terrible height will it reach in the future?"

Chen Feng's eyes were deep and full of longing.

He had already made up his mind, what else could be devoured in the future, whether it was the remnant soul, the treasure of heaven and earth, a ray of divine sense, etc.... all of them should be consumed by the Ba Snake Spirit!

If the Ba Snake Wuhun doesn't eat it, give it to others!

All resources must focus on the Ba Snake Wuhun!

The real use of Ba Snake Wuhun ability!

Devour! evolution!

The continuous improvement of the Ba Snake spirit will bring huge benefits to Chen Feng!

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "The spirit of martial arts is the most precious thing of the martial artist, and my spirit is far better than others!"

At this moment, Chen Feng was vague, as if he had touched something, the most profound truth!

Sure enough, Chen Feng's guess was not wrong!

The next moment, Chen Feng's Naba Snake Martial Spirit suddenly opened a huge mouth, and a huge suction came!

And as his martial soul opened its huge mouth, he sucked hard.

Suddenly, the most complicated ancient seal at the front flew directly into the body of the Naba Snake Martial Spirit.

But the Ba Snake Wuhun instantly looked dull.

It's like digesting something.

In the next moment, on top of the Ba Snake Martial Spirit, there was an extremely large and complex message that directly penetrated into Chen Feng's mind!

Chen Feng felt it for a while and was immediately overjoyed!

"Sure enough, I guessed right!"

"Using the Ba Snake Martial Spirit to swallow this golden ancient seal, it turns out that it really is, and you can print out the profound meaning on it!"

Chen Feng was waiting to experience it carefully, but suddenly, the Ba Snake Wuhun suddenly raised his head.

The belly swelled frantically.

Its body was coiled into a ball, trembling crazily, and screaming bitterly.

It feels like you are suffering a lot!

Chen Feng suddenly felt severe pain all over, like suffering in a pan.

He even saw that the Naba Snake Martial Spirit, in the belly, was swelling crazily.

It felt to Chen Feng that it was the Ba Snake Wuhun Won swallowing something that he could not absorb at all.

At this moment, I felt the pain of the Ba Snake Wuhun almost being swollen to death!

That kind of despair, Chen Feng felt the same way!

Chen Feng suddenly realized something, and immediately shouted sharply: "Spit it out! Spit it out!"

After that, a palm was slapped fiercely on the belly of Ba Snake Wuhun.

Suddenly, the giant mouth of the Ba Snake Martial Spirit opened, the vortex reappeared, and it began to rotate backwards.

[Chapter 4204: Can't practice!](#)

A golden ancient seal flew out of his mouth directly, it was the golden ancient seal he swallowed just now!

After the golden ancient seal was separated, the Ba Snake Wuhun immediately returned to normal, but it also appeared extremely weak, and disappeared in an instant.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, he basically knew what it was because of.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, looking at the golden ancient seals in the sky, shook his head and said: "You guys, it's really hard to do!"

And at this moment, amidst the white bones, an old voice without any emotion suddenly came out:

"The Wuhun rank is only the sixth rank of the wild class!"

"It is impossible to practice the heaven and earth reincarnation magic!"

"At least the eighth-rank Martial Spirit of the Wilderness level is required to qualify for cultivation!"

"If it's a ninth-rank Martial Spirit of the Wild Grade, it's the best!"

Martial souls are as good as martial arts and martial arts, above the heavenly martial souls, they are the wild class martial souls!

Chen Feng heard it, but there was no panic, but a deep voice shouted: "Who are you? Why are you hiding in it?"

But the old voice just disappeared.

It never sounded again.

However, Chen Feng can roughly guess: "The gods have spirits, presumably, this is the spirit formed by the white bone fragments over the years!"

And the reminder he just gave to himself was actually kind.

"Still the spirit level is too low, but how to raise the spirit level?"

Chen Feng withdrew from the spiritual world, looked at the white bone fragments in his hand, sighed slightly, and wrung his brows.

"Now, since I can't practice the repetitive reincarnation of the world, there is no way to refine the remnants of these four people for the time being."

Looking at the white bone fragments in his hand, and thinking of the four sealed souls of the old monsters that were more than 80,000 years old, Chen Feng was expecting.

He didn't want any benefit from their remnants.

In fact, there must be benefits, but what Chen Feng values most is the experience of these four people!

They stayed in Soul Destruction Hall for almost 10,000 years!

What have they experienced during these ten thousand years in the Soul Destruction Hall?

What do they know about Soul Destruction Hall?

Even, would they know the place where An Lao and Senior Sister were imprisoned?

Chen Feng wants to know all this.

Because, Chen Feng is very clear that his next enemy for a long time, the biggest enemy, is the Hall of Soul Destruction!

Therefore, Chen Feng is extremely demanding for all the information of Soul Destruction Hall!

The next effect of a plain candlestick is the second, the cultivation changes the sky, the third layer of the first layer of Dafa hits the ground, and the four souls are refined. These can be done on the way to Kongsang.

Forget it, since you can't do it first, then you don't want to.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth suddenly ticked: "Let's take a look first. My previous harvest in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm."

He placed all his gains these days.

For a time, colorful and shining.

Se Tiancai Dibao exudes a powerful and surging breath.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

In fact, in terms of harvest, his previous trip to the world of Xuanming Seven Seas Realm was extremely huge.

First of all, the embryonic form of Tatian Idol War Sovereign, became Tatian Idol War Sovereign, possessing the ability to trace the origin of time and space against the sky.

Secondly, he harvested nearly a hundred treasures of heaven, spirit and earth, enough to allow him to start alchemy after he returned, and refine no less than three high-grade golden pills.

There is another harvest that can not be ignored, it is the seed of Lingzhi: Qibao Yuanyang Shendou.

This Qibao Yuanyang Shendou can be used as a strong hole card.

At a critical moment, it can be turned against the sky!

Of course, the biggest gain is the information about the garden of the Emperor from the Emperor Xuanjin Jiao, and the imitation of the Seal of the Emperor!

This has an immeasurable impact on Chen Feng's future!

It can even be said that the level of this secret is the same as the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara.

And at this moment, suddenly, the sapphire bodhi branch in Chen Feng's arms shined brightly.

A misty blue light radiated out.

Then, the sapphire bodhi branch flew out directly, and rushed toward one of the many heavenly spirits and earth treasures.

Its posture is like a tiger attacking a sheep, unprecedented eagerness.

On the sapphire bodhi branch, a very greedy and eager mood exuded.

It feels like it can't wait to swallow the target.

Chen Feng was stunned. This was the first time he felt such an emotion from the sapphire bodhi branch!

Then, Chen Feng saw it clearly.

It turns out that at this time, the target that the sapphire bodhi sticks is actually the seed of the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou!

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and copied it, and suddenly, the sapphire bodhi branch rushed into the air.

Failing to stop the body, it hit the ground with a bang, rolled over twice, and fell a dog to eat shit.

That was very embarrassing.

Suddenly, the sapphire bodhi branch was scrapped, and looking at Chen Feng, there was a feeling of complaining over his body.

It seems to be complaining about why Chen Feng didn't give it the seeds of Qibao Yuanyang Shendou.

If it has a body, I'm afraid this little guy has already poked his little mouth high, pinched his waist, rolled his eyes, and ignored Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed, tapped it lightly, smiled and said:

"No, you can eat other things, but you can't eat this thing."

"To me, this thing is very important!"

The sapphire bodhi branch shook as if not understanding.

Since Chen Feng said so, it stopped insisting.

His body flashed, and he shrank back into Chen Feng's arms.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and looked far away, his eyes a little deep.

He actually saw very clearly that if this treasure was swallowed by the sapphire bodhi branch, it might indeed make the sapphire bodhi branch stronger.

However, it is limited to this.

What can be done?

To make it harder to say, after the green jade bodhi branch became stronger, it had the same effect on Chen Feng as it does now.

But the seeds of Qibao Yuanyang Shendou were wasted.

And if the seeds of the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou exist alone, it will be able to come back at the critical moment!

Chen Feng already had an idea in his mind about how to use this treasure.

In the next few days, Chen Feng concentrated on practicing on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

A few days later, Kong Sang discussed the sword.

It is also a grand event that happens only once in thousands of years, even tens of thousands of years.

Nine forces, elite masters come forth in large numbers.

Chen Feng knew that he was very strong, and he was the first master of the younger generation in the Xuanyuan family.

Even now, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's strength is at most equal to him.

I am afraid that only a hidden force in the Xuanyuan family can have a master who can stabilize him.

[Chapter 4205: But, so what?](#)

The hidden power of the Xuanyuan family, hidden in the dark, has been passed on for thousands of years.

But this force, Chen Feng only heard Xuanyuan Xiaoyue mention it once or twice.

Even Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and Bai Ruoxi both kept secret.

As for ordinary disciple elders, they don't even know the existence of such a force.

Among the younger generation of the nine major forces, Chen Feng is convinced that he is undoubtedly the top power.

However, he still dare not care.

Each of the nine great forces has a long history and has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. Who knows what kind of geniuses are hidden inside?

Who knows what kind of monsters suddenly turned out to be amazing for a while?

Chen Feng absolutely did not allow the position of the first person to fall into the hands of others this time.

Therefore, Chen Feng still attaches great importance to this, replenishing energy, and striving to reach the peak state when empty mulberry discusses the sword.

As for the breakthrough, he didn't want to.

He beat the six-star Martial Emperor to the four-star martial emperor's realm, but it also made his breakthrough more difficult.

Of course, this is difficult, but he feels it himself.

If others knew that he was less than thirty years old, he was already as powerful as the Six-Star Emperor Wu, and he would have committed suicide in shame.

Chen Feng just broke through to the four-star Emperor Wu, he did not expect to be able to break through to the five-star Emperor Wu in a short time.

But if the realm is not broken, others can...

Outside Qingluan Ruyizhou, a figure quietly emerged from the huge shadow that was sprinkled.

It is Chen Feng.

At this time, Qingluan Ruyi Boat was passing through a floating mountain area.

This is not near Chaoge Tianzi City.

In fact, there are not many floating mountains like this on the Dragon Vein Continent, and they are not limited to the vicinity of Chaoge Tianzi City.

Especially everywhere in Zhongzhou, it is quite common.

Moreover, at this time, the floating mountain where Chen Feng and others are located is actually a veritable floating mountain.

Each mountain is thousands of meters in size and is not a piece of shattered rocks.

Chen Feng's figure suddenly appeared in the shadow of a floating mountain dozens of miles away.

At this time, Qingluan Ruyizhou had flown dozens of miles away.

Chen Feng flashed again, and once again returned to the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

However, his brows were frowned.

"Since I broke through and entered the four-star Wudi, I have felt that the shadow ghost step is faintly showing signs of breaking through."

"But I have been cultivating for the past one or two days, but it has no effect."

If Chen Feng's yin and yang ghost steps break through to the second stage, within a hundred miles, as long as there is a shadow, Chen Feng can go anywhere, which is much more powerful than the original.

Chen Feng has been practicing the second level of Yin-Yang Ghost Step for the past two days, but has not made any progress.

Chen Feng frowned for a moment, then he began to practice again

After another two days, the vast expanse of plain in front of him disappeared.

At this time, continuous hills appeared in front of Chen Feng.

These hills are not high, and the tallest is only about seventy or eighty meters, or about a hundred meters, each of them is thick and long, as if one arc after another is drawn on the ground.

Lie down there, but it gives people an unshakable feeling.

"East Huang, it's here!"

Chen Feng sighed softly.

That's right, Chen Feng had already crossed Zhongzhou at this time and came to the East Wasteland.

Chen Feng's expression suddenly felt a little emotional.

"I think back then, when I just learned how big the Dragon Vein Continent is, I thought about how long it would take to cross the Dragon Vein Continent."

"At that time, I felt that it would take decades, even hundreds of years, to cross this dragon vein continent once."

"But now, it's completely different."

"Even if I go from the West Sea at the westernmost point to the Sea of Kongsang at the easternmost point, I am afraid it will not take more than a month."

"What a tremendous increase in my strength over the years!"

"In these years, what kind of maternity have you experienced?"

Chen Feng felt even more at this moment:

"It seems that for me, the Dragon Vein Continent is a bit small now!"

Suddenly an extreme desire surged in Chen Feng's heart!

He longed for a bigger world, farther distance!

However, Chen Feng then showed a wry smile at the corner of his mouth, patted himself lightly, and whispered: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you might think too far."

"You are only a four-star Emperor Wu, and your strength is equivalent to that of a six-star Emperor Wu."

"On this Dragon Vein Continent, there are at least a lot stronger than you."

"I don't dare to say I don't know where, but there are definitely a lot of them."

"Seven-star Emperor Wu, eight-star Emperor Wu, needless to say."

"That terrifying, mysterious Jiuxing Wudi, I am afraid that some of them are still alive."

"The old monsters in the Soul Destroying Hall, those strong ones who are hidden from the world, even that existence..."

The scene of the battle with Chu Shaoyang appeared in Chen Feng's mind again.

That one came out of the sky, a huge finger.

That one is extremely large, like a giant hand that can shred the sky!

"That old monster, what kind of terrifying power would it be? I'm afraid it has surpassed Jiuxing Wudi!"

"Chen Feng, if you want to leave the Dragon Vein Continent next, at least you need to defeat them all first, and step on them all first!"

At this moment, Chen Feng looked into the distance, with a firm look in his eyes.

Just now, he already knew what he should do next.

Know how to act next.

"The first step, I want to go to Kongsang Lunjian first."

"Kong Sang Lunjian won the first place, swept all resources, and desperately improved his strength."

"The second step, I am going to confront the Soul Destruction Hall head-on!"

"This time, Kong Sang Lunjian's purpose was originally to select young strong men to fight against the Soul Destruction Hall!"

"I, Chen Feng, have family hatred, personal affairs, and official affairs, it is just not giving up!"

"Third, after the affair with Soul Destruction Hall is over, then I have to find the old thing to settle the account!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and stared at the depths of the sky.

That same day, that finger, that huge hand that covered the sky, stretched out from the depths of the sky to crush him to death!

"I know that that old monster must be very strong, so strong that I can hardly even imagine it!"

"I'm afraid he belongs to the top powerhouse on the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"But, so what?"

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "When I killed Xuanyuan Zixi back then, how many people thought I could kill Xuanyuan Zixi?"

"My strength is far from his. He wants to pinch me to death like an ant!"

"As a result, didn't he kill him yet?"

Chen Feng remembered that day, the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family, a rain of blood poured down the sky!

Above the sky, ghosts cry for three days!

Xuanyuanzixi, just died!

[Chapter 4206: Winner](#)

"The strength gap between me and the old monster is not greater than the strength gap between me and Xuanyuan Zixi back then!"

"I, Chen Feng, can't do anything?"

Chen Feng was full of confidence in himself.

At this point, his eyes were full of clarity.

And his thoughts were extremely clear, he knew what he should do next, and he had a clear goal!

When thinking about the three words 'Mie Soul Hall', Chen Feng's heart trembled again.

"Senior Sister, Shake Guang, still in the Soul Destruction Hall at this time!"

"An Lao was also sealed in the Soul Destruction Hall!"

He sighed faintly and looked at the blue sky and the white clouds in the distance: "I wonder how Pu Jingyi is doing?"

Chen Feng did not have particularly high expectations of him.

However, he would never expect what a huge surprise Pu Jingyi brought him!

After entering the Eastern Wilderness, within a day or two, Chen Feng saw that the terrain suddenly became steep.

In front of him appeared countless layers of tall mountains.

The mountains are different from those on the west and south.

The southern barren mountains are more sinister.

The western barren mountains are desolate.

The mountains to the east are full of beauty and beauty.

Each mountain has different scenery, but each has its own characteristics.

Seeing this big mountain, Chen Feng sighed slightly: "The winner of the Eastern Wilderness is here."

"This is Ziyue's hometown, right?"

A gentle smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"I haven't seen Ziyue for a long time. I wonder how she is now?"

Chen Feng was a little impulsive.

I want to visit that Donghuang winner.

But think about it and forget it, anyway, Ziyue will definitely go to Kongsang Lunjian, and you will be able to see it there.

At this moment, suddenly below, in one of the most towering and magnificent mountains, a red and yellow light suddenly flashed out.

The speed is extremely fast, across the sky.

It turns out that this is also a wishful boat.

However, compared to Chen Feng's Qingluan Ruyizhou.

This Ruyi boat is less than one-third of the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, and its flying speed is far less than the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

The height is not as high as the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, about three to fifty thousand meters below the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

Moreover, he just flew together, first and Qingluan Ruyizhou's progress was about the same.

But soon, he was pulled away by Qingluan Ruyizhou, lagging far behind.

This yellow wishful boat, like a wood that has been cut for a long time, reveals the color of annual rings.

There are spots on it.

On the bow, a big flag was fluttering in the wind, with two characters: Winner!

It turns out that this is the wishful boat for the winner of the Eastern Wilderness.

Looking at their direction, all the way to the east is the direction to the sea of empty mulberry.

Presumably, above are the young talents of the Eastern Wilderness winner.

This Wishful Boat appeared below and behind Chen Feng, and because it was not as fast as the Qingluan Wishful Boat, it was quickly left behind by the Qingluan Wishful Boat.

Therefore, Chen Feng did not see it.

If he saw it, he could guess it.

At this moment, Ziyue is on this wishful boat of the winner of the Eastern Wilderness!

The winner of the Eastern Wilderness is on the Wishful Boat.

Dozens of tables and chairs were placed on the ship board.

It is full of delicious food.

Everyone was drinking, eating meat, talking and laughing loudly.

There are about dozens of young disciples above, and among them, only a dozen of them formally participated in the Kong Sang Discussion on the sword.

The other hundreds of people were all young talents from the major branches of the Eastern Wilderness winners.

Even if they were unable to attend the ceremony this time, being able to watch by the side was an extremely precious experience for them.

Sitting above the first place was a tall middle-aged man in a purple robe.

If Chen Feng was there, he would definitely be able to recognize it.

This person is the one who has a close relationship with him to win Chaoyang.

The elder brother who won Ziyue, the young master of the winner of the Eastern Wilderness.

The atmosphere during the banquet was warm and crowded, and it was dazzling.

A white and pure young man of medium stature stood up, held the bronze statue in his hand, looked at Ying Chaoyang's senior management, and said: "This time the empty mulberry discussion sword, I will not let the winner of the Eastern Wilderness!"

"Young Master, is one of the best among the young generation of the nine forces!"

"The success of this retreat is a breakthrough to the middle stage of the Five-Star Wudi!"

"Here, my little brother, I wish the young master a victory, aspiring to the sword of Kongsang in one fell swoop, and destroy the Hall of Soul Destruction!"

Hearing what he said, everyone was silent and looked at him.

After he finished speaking, many people cursed secretly in their hearts, and at the same time they were very envious.

"His mother, why did he take the lead? Why didn't I think of these words?"

However, many people hurriedly agreed loudly.

Hearing these words, winning Chaoyang is also extremely proud.

He looked towards the sea of mountains and clouds in the distance, full of ambition.

He was originally a five-star Wudi strong, not only the first person of the young generation of winners of the Eastern Wilderness, but also the top of the young generation of the entire nine forces!

This retreat for several years, breaking through the five-star Wudi mid-term in one fell swoop!

Don't be a second person!

I think this time, they will surely win the championship in one fell swoop.

At this moment, what the white young man Ying Feiyang said just scratched his itchy place.

He laughed, raised his wine glass, and drank it: "Everyone, I will take you with you at that time, let's dominate the entire Kongsang Lunjian!"

"At that time, everyone will have benefits!"

"Including our brothers who went to the ceremony, after returning to the family, I will also ask for a martial art for each of you!"

When everyone heard the words, they were all excited.

They shouted: "Young Master Ende!"

"Thank you, Master!"

They shouted and drank, and the atmosphere was very warm.

There is only one place, but it is very quiet.

Next to Ying Chaoyang, Ziyue was sitting there at this time.

She looked a little confused and confused, with a hint of expectation.

From time to time, I was a little surprised and looked far away.

Ying Chaoyang saw her look like this, and suddenly a face was pulled down.

He was full of displeasure and whispered: "Zi Yue, are you thinking about that person again?"

As the young master of the Eastern Wilderness winner, winning Chaoyang is extremely powerful in the Eastern Wilderness winner.

It is really the first person under the Patriarch!

Let alone the younger generation, even those elders in the family who are quite respectable and high in status are afraid and afraid of him.

Everyone was accompanied by smiling faces in front of him.

Seeing that his face was gloomy and ugly at this time, he suddenly stopped speaking without saying a word.

On the board of the boat, it was quiet instantly.

But Ziyue did not show weakness, suddenly raised her head, staring at Ying Chaoyang, if there was a flame burning in her eyes:

"I think what happened to him?"

"What happened to Chen Feng?"

"It's true that he was born humble! But he is extremely talented, and his perseverance is extremely firm!"

"He has the current cultivation base at a young age, why do you look down on him?"

Win Chaoyang's face is even more ugly.

[Chapter 4207: I will take care of Chen Feng](#)

The fair and pure young man who had just spoken won Feiyang, quickly organized some language in his heart, and then said:

"Miss, you don't understand the painstaking efforts of the young master!"

"Then Chen Fengfeng can be regarded as something, but he is a fortunate generation, with a little luck, a little strength, and a little fame."

"Just him, worthy of coveting Missy?"

"Really toad wants to eat swan meat!"

At this time, a thin young man in a green robe beside Ying Feiyang smiled and said, "Brother Feiyang, is Chen Feng just such a person you heard of?"

"But how did I hear about Chen Feng, is different from what you said!"

Ying Feiyang's face turned cloudy instantly, and he said coldly: "Ying Leyi, what do you mean?"

Ying Leyi didn't even bother him.

He just looked at Ying Chaoyang and said, "Master, I heard that Chen Feng has a good reputation a while ago."

"On the Dragon Vein Continent, it is already quite famous."

After speaking, he glanced at Ying Fei Yang Yin Yin.

Obviously, Ying Leyi said these words to save the face of Ying Feiyang.

"Oh, is it so?"

There was a look of surprise on Ying Chaoyang's face.

He had been in retreat a while ago. He had been in retreat for several years, but he didn't know anything outside.

It's just that he didn't want to believe that Chen Feng, who was so despised by him, had made such great progress.

"it is true."

An old man with gray hair and beard beside Ying Chaoyang nodded and said, but he was still very strong.

Ying Chaoyang respected him, and said with a smile: "Then please ask Elder Xuefeng to answer for the younger generation."

It turned out that this person was named Ying Xuefeng, and he was the elder who led the team this time.

However, he, the leader of the team, is just a decoration, and everything is to be worried about by Ying Chaoyang.

He is also happy to be a hand shaker.

But Win Xuefeng, although only a side branch of the Eastern Wilderness winners, among the Eastern Wilderness winners, can be regarded as a talented, well-informed and quite prestigious.

Therefore, winning Chaoyang respects him.

Obviously, Ying Xuefeng's attitude towards winning Chaoyang was very helpful. He stroked his beard and smiled and said, "You are welcome, the old man, let's talk about it."

He is a man of UBM. The things Chen Feng did on the Dragon Vein Continent were actually quite detailed.

He probably said about Chen Feng once, and then said: "According to the news we got before, at least about half a year ago, the Chen Feng realm was the three-star Wudi."

"I want to come, it should be almost the same now."

After listening, everyone was very surprised.

They mostly live in the Eastern Famine and rarely walk outside, so they don't know much about Chen Feng.

Never thought that Chen Feng's strength is so strong now, at least it has surpassed most of them.

At least better than Yingfeiyang.

After Ying Feiyang heard this, his face suddenly became hot, as if he had been slapped in the face.

He just said something to despise Chen Feng.

As everyone knows, Chen Feng is stronger than him by more than one grade.

"Samsung Wudi? It's pretty decent."

Ying Chaoyang's face also showed a touch of surprise.

However, he did not take it seriously.

In his eyes, Chen Feng has always been a lucky junior. How can he compare with his profound background and strength?

He waved his hand disapprovingly: "Samsung Wudi, it's just normal."

"As the winner of the Eastern Wilderness, it is not the top young disciple."

"However, given his kind of background talent, it's not bad."

His remarks seemed to praise Chen Feng, but the contempt in it was rushing towards his face.

Obviously, Chen Feng was completely ignored, and he didn't think he was on the same level as himself.

However, he was afraid that he would never think that Chen Feng's current strength could easily crush him a hundred times!

"Yes, what the eldest master said!"

"Then even if Chen Feng has some fame, how can he compare to the young master?"

"Haha, comparing him with the young master is an insult to the young master!"

"Aside from anything else, the winner of the Eastern Wilderness Win Leyi, he can't match it!"

Everyone echoed.

Ying Leyi smiled slightly, her face also showing self-confidence.

He is the first person in the younger generation to win the Eastern Wilderness under the rising sun, and is already close to the strength of the five-star Wudi!

He just said about Chen Feng, not for Chen Feng's sake, but to suppress Win Feiyang.

In his heart, he didn't think Chen Feng could compare to himself.

"Never mind, never mind."

A look of helplessness appeared on Ying Chaoyang's face, he sighed softly, and said, "Before Chen Feng, he had a humble background and low strength."

"It is true that you are not worthy of Ziyue. At that time, I was right to object."

"But..."

He paused, his expression lightened slightly: "Later I heard that he entered the Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect, and his strength has also become stronger."

"Now I have broken through to the three-star martial emperor, the realm of strength is not bad, and among the younger generation, it can be considered reasonable."

"For Ziyue's sake, I will take care of him this time."

His voice was full of condescending.

The winners of the Eastern Wilderness around them all joined in and laughed.

"Master, you are like that, then Chen Feng must be grateful."

"With the help of our Eastern Wilderness winners, this time the empty sang talks about the sword, it will be a lot of light!"

Ziyue's anger rose after hearing his words.

She glanced at the winners of the Eastern Wilderness around her again, and saw the look on their faces, and she was instantly disgusted.

These winners of the Eastern Wilderness, one by one, are arrogant.

She sneered in her heart: "You still care about Chen Feng?"

She was bored in her heart, but was too lazy to pay attention, just sneered: "When the time comes, let's see how Brother Chen Feng slaps you in the face!"

She snorted coldly before turning around and entering the cabin.

Everyone looked quite embarrassed, but he didn't care about winning Chaoyang. He had long been used to the temper of his little girl, and he laughed:

"Well, everyone, don't care, Ziyue is arrogant and indulgent."

"Come on, let's drink and eat meat!"

"Come on, drink and eat meat!"

Everyone laughed and toasted.

But at this moment, someone suddenly looked up, looked up at the sky, and exclaimed: "Look, what is that?"

Everyone looked at the direction of his fingers.

It was all exclaimed!

"Then, is that a huge wishful boat?"

"Yes, it's the Ruyizhou, and only the Ruyizhou has the aura from it!"

"Such a huge Ruyi Boat, I am afraid it is three or four times bigger than ours!"

[Chapter 4208: Can seniors show their faces?](#)

"Yes! And not only is it big, you see, the breath on it is terrifying!"

"The ancestors go back, what kind of person do they have to have such a wishful boat?"

"Yes, this person is afraid that his level is terrifying, and his status is even more terrifying!"

Everyone exclaimed.

Even after winning Chaoyang, there was a touch of shock on his face.

The Wishful Boat he was riding in was already the best Wishful Boat in the family in order to save face.

But still not as good as the other party's.

The momentum can't be compared with the other party!

He looked at Ying Xuefeng: "Elder Xuefeng, do you know which powerful vehicle this is?"

Ying Xuefeng looked at it carefully for a moment, then slowly shook his head and said, "I don't know this."

"However, it can be judged from the magnitude of its momentum that the owner of this Wishful Boat is either one of the nine major powers, or the incomparably powerful Hidden Venerable."

"Or even..."

He lowered his voice and said to Ying Chaoyang: "The top powers of the six hidden sects!"

"The six hidden sects!"

After listening, Ying Chaoyang's heart trembled, and his eyes showed awe.

The six hidden sects are more terrifying existences than the nine powers.

The nine powers are just the strongest power in the Dragon Vein Continent on the bright side. In fact, they are far behind the six hidden sects.

This secret was only known to him when he was officially appointed as the next patriarch last year.

Before, he could not even know.

If you think of the Hidden World Venerable, that's even more remarkable.

A Hidden Venerable has a terrifying force that singles out a sect, and he comes and goes freely without fetters.

This kind of person is not easy to provoke and more terrifying!

His eyes suddenly became a little hot, and he whispered: "Then, Elder Xuefeng, do we want to go up and meet that powerful senior?"

Ying Xuefeng pondered for a moment, then slowly nodded: "Also!"

"These strong hermits are terrifying in strength, but also have a strange temper. If he disturbs him in this way, he may be unhappy, but he will never embarrass us!"

"If you meet him in a good mood, maybe you can talk a few words."

"I think he is going in the same direction as the empty mulberry sea. He has always been humbled to go to the ceremony. At this time, he has formed a kind of good relationship, and the future will be infinitely useful."

Win Chaoyang nodded.

The winner's Wishful Boat suddenly accelerated and continued to rise, and soon it almost reached its limit.

And their move made Chen Feng notice them.

Winning Chaoyang stood on the bow, shouting loudly: "I don't know which senior is the current? In Xia Donghuang, the young master wins Chaoyang, I wonder if the seniors can see him?"

"Winner?"

Chen Feng looked down, and his heart jumped immediately: "That is the winner's wishful boat! Is Ziyue on board?"

He almost couldn't help going down to meet with Ziyue, but he still held back.

"Now, it's not the time yet!"

"I want to appear in Kongsang Lunjian, a blockbuster, amazed everyone, so that the winner of the Eastern Wilderness will not dare to stop me and Ziyue!

He won't meet Chaoyang naturally.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "You don't have to meet at this time. If you are destined, I will see you again!"

In his words, there is meaning.

Winning Chaoyang was suddenly excited, thinking that this senior would take care of himself in the future.

He quickly bent over, and said loudly, "Thank you, senior, that junior will not bother you!"

Qingluan Ruyizhou went far away at great speed.

Looking at the green light and shadow, Win Chaoyang slowly clenched his fists: "At that time, I will definitely perform well and leave a deep impression on this senior."

"He can have such a huge Wishful Boat, his momentum is so strong, his status is self-evident."

"At that time, he will appreciate and value it, I'm afraid it will benefit a lot."

Ying Xuefeng twisted his beard and nodded in agreement: "What the young master said is extremely true."

Everyone looked at the green light across the sky, and their eyes were full of admiration, admiration, and admiration.

However, they didn't know that Chen Feng, whom they despised just now, was the owner of this wishful boat!

If you know it, I'm afraid you will feel pain on your face, like being slapped in the face.

Five days later, Chen Feng was far away, already seeing the huge boundary between land and sea.

He saw an extremely surging, vast ocean appearing in front of him.

However, Chen Feng was not surprised and shocked.

He had been to the West Sea before, and there was not much difference between the West Sea and this empty mulberry sea.

Moreover, the waves above the West Sea are even bigger than those above the Kongsang Sea!

However, Chen Feng knew that this empty mulberry sea was far from the West Sea.

It is said that the sea of empty mulberry is five or six times larger than the west sea.

Boundless!

It is even bigger than the Dragon Vein Continent by many times. The empty mulberry sea contains endless resources, countless large and small islands, countless strange races and countless powerful people!

The number of strong people above may not even be less than that of Dragon Vein Continent.

The nine great powers and the six hidden sects are nothing more than the Dragon Vein Continent and its nearby sea areas.

As for the depths of the sea of Nakasang, and the depths of the Xihai, how many powerful people are hidden in the depths of the sea, no one knows!

Chen Feng flew forward for another two days.

The surrounding area is completely boundless.

By the early morning of the third day, Chen Feng suddenly saw that a huge mountain peaked so high in the distance that was far away.

"How can there be such a tall mountain here?"

Chen Feng was surprised.

But after flying forward for a while, a look of horror appeared in Chen Feng's eyes.

Where is this tall mountain?

This is actually an extremely tall sacred tree!

It seems that the huge sacred tree that runs through the world is much larger than the Nanhuang Jianmu that Chen Feng had seen before, and the huge wood he saw in the deserted ancient ruins!

This huge sacred tree is connected to the sky, even if it is not much more than the highest mountain in the Dragon Vein Continent!

And below the Kongsang God Tree, is a huge island.

The area of this island is also huge, there is always a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, it can be called a small continent.

But compared with the size of the sacred tree, it was much inferior, and people didn't even see it.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "The empty mulberry tree, here it is!"

At this time, Chen Feng saw from a distance that there were many ships parked on the outskirts of Kongsang Island.

Above the sky, you can also see a few wishful boats.

However, none of these wishful boats can be compared with Chen Feng's Qingluan wishful boat in terms of momentum and size.

Chen Feng is not too late to come.

There are still some behind him.

But Chen Feng was not in a hurry to go to Kongsang Island.

[Chapter 4209: See also Pu Jingyi](#)

On the contrary, after patrolling in the air for a while, his heart moved.

Immediately, Qingluan Ruyizhou went directly to the southeast.

I saw a green light glisten above the sea.

When I stopped again, the lower part was already lush.

It turned out that Qingluan Ruyi Boat was hovering on an island at this time.

The island is not big, it only has a radius of more than a dozen miles. Here, you can see the tall crown of the Kongsang God Tree from a distance.

Qingluan Ruyi Boat hovered hundreds of meters high, Chen Feng sat cross-legged, and his spiritual world suddenly opened.

The golden spiritual power spilled out, covering the entire island in an instant.

After a while, Chen Feng nodded slowly, with a touch of satisfaction in his eyes.

"This island is about thousands of miles away from Kongsang Island. Once something happens to the Kongsang God Tree, you can reach it in no time."

"Moreover, there are no special products or valuables on the whole island, just a small desert island."

"There is no trace of humans on it, but it is the best thing for me to do next."

When Chen Feng thought about it, Qingluan Ruyizhou slowly sank.

Although the island is not big, it also has a small mountain peak and a small valley.

Above it is lush vegetation, like an emerald inlaid on the turquoise sea.

This is just convenient for Chen Feng to hide.

Chen Feng did not put the Qingluan Ruyizhou away, but let it hover in the valley.

Then, Chen Feng flickered and came to the beach.

Then, with one hand raised, a firework burst into the sky above a thousand meters.

The shape of the firework is condensed into an upside-down sword.

The long sword is generous and full of the grace of the king, which is the contact signal of the Xuanyuan family.

It turned out that Chen Feng was here, waiting for someone to come.

After Chen Feng released the signal, he returned to the island and waited with peace of mind.

And it didn't make him wait long.

About a few hours later, Chen Feng saw a small boat floating in the sea, moving quickly toward this side.

The waves separate like a white line.

There was a person standing on the bow of the ship, wrapped in a cloak, and he couldn't see his appearance. It looked strange.

But Chen Feng glanced, but his heart jumped fiercely.

He and Pu Jingyi have known each other for so long, so naturally he can tell who this person is?

Soon, that small boat came to the beach. The figure in the black robe on it flashed and landed on the beach.

He walked two steps quickly, but he staggered and almost fell to the ground.

Obviously, he has serious injuries.

He breathed heavily, and there was a little dark red on the black robe!

He took a rough breath and looked at the island in front of him.

In his expression, there was a hint of impatience.

Obviously, the emotions in his heart were quite urgent, but he did not rush to lift the cloak, nor did he shout loudly.

He has always been a deep-minded person.

After distinguishing the path, he wanted to enter the island.

At this moment, a clear voice suddenly came from behind: "Are you injured?"

After hearing this voice, the person in the black cloak trembled and stiffened.

After a while, he turned around.

Then, he tore his cloak open, took two quick steps, and fell directly to the ground.

With a crying voice, he shouted in ecstasy, "Master Chen, I finally see you again!"

Who is this person if he is not Pu Jingyi?

At this moment, he was full of ecstasy and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was taken aback by his appearance.

It turned out that Pu Jingyi at this time was full of large festers.

It wasn't because of injury or the ulceration of the formed flesh, but because of his body, there were piece after piece of half soul body, gradually becoming nothingness.

As a result, it began to fester.

Chen Feng saw that there was even a part of his body that was completely half-solid and half-virtual.

Even the bones and internal organs can be seen from the translucent body.

This is not a good sign.

The improvement of martial artist's strength lies in the meridians, flesh and blood, and bones.

But now that his body has become like this, where can he cultivate?

I'm afraid his strength has stopped, and if he continues, then his strength will drop dramatically.

If the area of the soul on his body exceeds half, he will not be far from death.

This is an extremely long process.

Most importantly, this process will be extremely painful.

Enduring the extreme pain all the time, this can be seen from Pu Jingyi's twitching mouth from time to time.

Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng with joy.

Just about to speak, Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "Don't speak first."

He directly lifted Pu Jingyi up and returned to the Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

On the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, there is full of vitality and great vitality.

That vitality aura is incompatible with the ghost-tainted aura on Pu Jingyi's body.

As soon as he came up, Pu Jingyi suddenly screamed, with blue smoke coming out of many parts of his body, and the rate of corrosion was greatly accelerated.

Without saying a word, Chen Feng pressed him on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat, and then pressed his hands on his back.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat surged out.

Suddenly, the golden power poured in, Pu Jingyi screamed bitterly, and shivered with pain all over.

Large drops of sweat poured out from his forehead, and his face was pale.

Chen Feng said nothing.

The power of the golden dragon descending arhat is the natural nemesis of the power of such ghosts.

In addition, Chen Feng's power is very large, so the power of the ghosts in Pu Jingyi's body was immediately expelled.

Screaming screams, full of unwillingness, but in the end it turned into waves of green smoke rising up.

Disappeared!

Pu Jingyi fell on his knees, spurting blood, but the blood turned blood red after all.

And the places above his body that had been transformed into souls completely disappeared and turned into large wounds.

The blood gushed out, drowning her in an instant.

At this time, he is equivalent to being seriously injured and extremely weak.

However, he expelled all the power of those ghosts. Although the body was still painful, it was completely different from the pain of the bone-attached maggot before.

This kind of pain makes Pu Jingyi feel particularly refreshing and comfortable.

He laughed, feeling the comfort of his body like never before.

Chen Feng shook his head, then took out a few pills and stuffed them into his mouth.

Then, the power of Jianglong Arhat was instilled, urging the medicine to be released.

The injuries on his body were stopped in an instant, and those injuries were healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Pu Jingyi's face was full of red light, and his state was restored to his peak.

He looked at Chen Feng, kowtow heavily: "Thank you, Master Chen."

[Chapter 4210: Fortunately, my subordinates!](#)

Chen Feng got him up and said with a smile: "I think you have more injuries. It should be caused by the power of the ghosts."

"It seems that in the past few months, your experience has been quite rich."

"Come on, talk about it!"

The two sat down, and Chen Feng poured him a glass of wine.

Pu Jingyi took a sip, his eyes widened suddenly, his face was full of surprise, and he said loudly: "Good wine!"

His face immediately showed an extremely cherished color, and he dared not drink any more.

Chen Feng laughed: "You did a good job. I have some benefits for you. This is nothing."

Pu Jingyi nodded, and then started to drink.

He felt a wave of power reverberating and brewing in his body, and his strength increased crazily.

There is a sense of breakthrough in such a moment of effort.

He forced the feeling down, looked at Chen Feng, and said loudly, "Master Chen, subordinate, fortunately not insulting!"

"what!"

When Chen Feng heard this, Huo Ran straightened his body and stared at Pu Jingyi, with a look of disbelief on his face: "Did you do it?" noVelusb.Com

It really surprised Chen Feng.

He didn't have much hope for Pu Jingyi before.

Now, Pu Jingyi came back with a wound, indicating that he had at least been to Soul Destruction Hall.

So I must be able to gain something, but how big is this gain?

But now, Pu Jingyi came directly.

How to make him unhappy?

However, Chen Feng was Chen Feng after all, and he sighed slightly to stabilize his emotions.

Looking at him, his complexion recovered as usual, and he said solemnly: "How do you tell?"

Pu Jingyi lowered his voice and said, "I found an old friend, and wore a ghost skin and entered the black forest of the Soul Destruction Hall..."

Then Pu Jingyi talked to Chen Feng about the things he had done in the past few months.

And when he heard him say that he took the head of the Dark Feather Soul Crane and tempered the memory in his mind, Chen Feng couldn't help but screamed and exclaimed.

Pu Jingyi smiled and said: "Chen Gongzi, don't tell me, I really got a lot of key information from the memory of that dark feather soul crane."

"what's the message?"

Pu Jingyi said solemnly: "I will let go of my soul, you can see it at a glance."

After that, he closed his eyes and opened his arms.

In an instant, he opened his spiritual world directly to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and the golden spiritual world suddenly opened.

The tide of mental power poured in instantly.

There is a cloud of gray in Pu Jingyi's spiritual world, which is the memory he extracted from Dark Feather Soul Crane.

The golden mental power burst in, and the gray memory disappeared directly.

In the next moment, scenes after scenes emerged in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng closed his eyes and stood there for more than half an hour.

Suddenly, there was a touch of ecstasy on his face.

That's because he saw Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang inside.

Then, there was a trace of guard, scrutiny and thought on his face.

It was thinking about what happened in the picture, what does it mean, and what is hidden behind it?

Then, his brows wrinkled again, seeming to be thinking.

After more than half an hour, Chen Feng took a step back and moved his hands away.

Pu Jingyi woke up suddenly, panting heavily.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, his gaze was at first confused, and then there was a flash of light.

He sighed lightly, his eyes flashing constantly.

"That's it, that's it!"

At this time, Chen Feng had completely shown the memories of Dark Feather Soul Crane's life.

And he also saw Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang with his own eyes.

I also heard what Kong Yangyu said to them, knew Kong Yangyu's purpose, and knew that Kong Yangyu wanted to use Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

Chen Feng walked to the edge of the Qingluan Ruyizhou and calmed his mind.

Looking into the distance, his eyes were full of profound meaning.

"Now, at least a few things can be determined."

"At least, Senior Sister and Yao Guang are safe and sound."

After he was convinced of this, Chen Feng breathed a long sigh of relief. What he was most afraid of now was what happened to the two of them.

"From the conversations between a few of them, we can learn:"

"That old soul slave is almost at odds with the three gods of Soul Destruction Hall."

"Therefore, I sent Kong Yangyu to come, trying to trick Senior Sister and Yaoguang to leave here."

"If I guessed correctly..."

Chen Feng's eyes were cold: "Once Senior Sister and Yaoguang leave here, then it will be when they both died."

"Kong Yang Yu and others are afraid of the soul slaves being held accountable. They dare not kill the two senior sisters in the Soul Destruction Hall."

"But if it was an excuse for the two to leave there, they would say that they had been careless for a while and had taken a heavy shot in the name of hunting down the fugitive... Wait, wait, etc., for many reasons, they could just kill the two seniors!"

"Even if the soul slave knows, he can't say anything, he can only grit his teeth and recognize this dumb loss."

"So, the point is..."

Chen Feng's eyes flashed:

"First, the two senior sisters are going to leave there."

"Second, Kong Yangyu wants to do it!"

"This....."

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It seems to be an excellent opportunity!"

The smile of his mouth grew bigger and deeper, and finally turned into a long laugh.

Chen Feng raised his arms, his eyes filled with excitement.

"Originally, rescuing the two senior sisters was a matter of ten deaths and deaths, and I have already planned for the blood to extinguish the soul palace."

"But now, it seems that there is a hint of life in those ten deaths!"

Chen Feng keenly discovered a trace of life from this despair!

"If you make good use of this opportunity, then not only will you be able to rescue the two seniors, you will even be able to..."

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and slowly uttered six words: "Destroy the Soul Destruction Hall!"

Chen Feng really hated the Soul Destruction Hall to the extreme.

Chen Feng was slowly pacing there, thinking.

By the side, Pu Jingyi had recovered, drinking slowly one sip, but didn't say anything.

He knows his identity very well, knowing that he has brought the news is enough, and other things do not need to be handled by himself.

After a while, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at Pu Jingyi: "Pu Jingyi, I ask you, what is the biggest obstacle to bringing the senior sisters out?"

Pu Jingyi said without hesitation: "It lies in the two of them themselves."

"because....."

He paused, and said: "If I really want to rescue them, I now put on that layer of ghost skin and sneak into it."

"Then, I can sneak into the courtyard where your senior sister and them are."

