

Peerless 4321

[Chapter 4321: arrival](#)

With a completely insufficient strength, he forcibly transformed himself into the heavens and the earth, and observed how that air luck works.

The body couldn't bear it, it was almost broken and was seriously injured.

Later, the battle with Yinghao Xiahou, and the battle outside, was only the last breath.

In fact, the injury is already deep in the bones.

Now it took him ten days to finally recover from the injury.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This price is also heavy. The injury that could only be recovered in half a year has just allowed me to recover within five days."

"Now, all the healing pills I have accumulated before have been exhausted."

That's right, Chen Feng is already poor and white.

The accumulation of all healing pills, coupled with the help of Qingluan Ruyizhou, was able to recover his injury in a short period of time.

Now, the injury has recovered and has reached its peak.

Then, we must do the most important thing.

Chen Feng's thoughts moved a little, and Qing Luan Ruyizhou suddenly changed a direction and hurried away toward the ghost forest.

From here to the ghost forest, it probably only takes more than a day.

After all, the ghost forest is in this mountain range.

Chen Feng's eyes were heavy, and when he turned his hand, the plain silver candlestick appeared in his hand.

But at this time, although the plain silver candlestick is still luxurious, the candlelight on it is extinguished.

Chen Feng frowned and whispered softly:

"Although I have never touched this plain silver candlestick before, I only know that this plain silver candlestick can shock the soul."

"However, from the memory of the dark feather soul crane, it can be seen that when Kong Yangyu was holding a plain silver candlestick, the candlelight on it was burning."

"Now, the candlelight above me is extinguished."

"Then, without a doubt, there is no deterrent effect on the ghosts in the ghost forest at all!"

Chen Feng now wants to find a way to light up this plain silver candlestick.

If the plain silver candlestick does not light up, it is no different from waste.

Chen Feng patted his head and let out a laugh: "Chen Feng, of course he is stupid. This kind of thing is naturally the most appropriate to ask Pu Jingyi."

"Although he is not high in status and not strong in strength, he has been in the Palace of Soul Destruction for a long time and knows a lot."

One day later, Chen Feng stood on the edge of Qingluan Ruyizhou, holding the railing and looked far away.

A thick gray and black color suddenly appeared in his sight.

The gray is a thick dead mist.

The black one is the endless dead forest.

That thick black, among the endless emerald-colored mountains and dense forests, seemed particularly dazzling.

That piece of black is extremely desolate and desolate, and there is no life inside.

It is a ruin with only ghosts.

It's just that the area of this ruin is really too big, with a radius of tens of thousands of miles.

Moreover, above this black forest, there should be a dense fog that never dissipates throughout the year, making it impossible to see what is going on inside.

Here, it is the ghost forest, the site of the Soul Destruction Hall.

The frightening place of the entire Longmai Continent.

Chen Feng sighed softly, "Ghost Forest, I'm Chen Feng, here."

In the next moment, he controlled Qingluan Ruyizhou to descend rapidly, and quietly disappeared in the dense forest.

Then, Chen Feng put the Qingluan Ruyizhou away and quietly walked towards the Temple of Soul Destruction.

Soon, Chen Feng came under a cliff.

The cliff is only a few kilometers away from the ghost forest.

Beside the cliff, there are scattered stones arranged randomly.

If it falls in the eyes of others, it is unorganized and unclear, just thinking that the impact of flowing water is naturally formed.

But in Chen Feng's eyes, it was instantly clear.

"Found a place!"

This is where he and Pu Jingyi agreed to meet.

However, Chen Feng didn't rush in, just let out a little breath.

Sure enough, after an instant, at the entrance of the cave, a figure flashed past.

It is Pu Jingyi.

Pu Jingyi's expression is also quite alert, looking around cautiously.

After seeing Chen Feng, his face was immediately happy: "My son, you came so fast?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "If it comes slower, I'm afraid it will be too late."

Pu Jingyi laughed and stepped forward.

Before the person arrived, he folded his hands and laughed loudly: "The subordinates congratulate Master Chen for winning the first person in Kongsang Lunjian!"

"Oh, how did you know?"

Chen Feng was a little surprised.

Pu Jingyi smiled and said: "This is the Hall of Soul Destruction, and there are many people inside."

"Although they are mysterious and terrifying, they are still humans, and they have to eat and drink Lazard after all, and they also need all kinds of cultivation materials."

"Therefore, more than a thousand miles north of this place, a very prosperous city has formed."

"Although the big city has not been made public, everyone knows that it is controlled by Soul Destruction Hall, and it is also quite prosperous there."

"The people in the Soul Destruction Hall are all trading there with the outside world."

"I'm hiding here, but I go to that big city every two days."

"When I went again two days ago, I heard that Master Chen Feng, you won the first person in Kongsang Lunjian."

His face was full of excitement: "The news has arrived here, which means that the entire Dragon Vein Continent already knows that Young Master Chen is the first person in the younger generation of the nine major forces!"

His face is full of excitement, and you are proud!

He served Chen Feng as the main and ran for Chen Feng, so he naturally hoped that Chen Feng could soar into the sky in the future.

Then he will rise accordingly.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It's only expected."

Pu Jingyi laughed and greeted Chen Feng in.

As soon as the two of them took their seats, a voice suddenly came from outside:

"Pu Jingyi, your errand really killed me."

The voice was ethereal, sharp and hoarse, like a sharp knife and razor on the surface of the glass.

It makes people feel uncomfortable.

Before the voice fell, a figure floated in.

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw that this thing was half a soul and half a human body.

The top of the body is in tatters and some places are already large and transparent, revealing the white bones inside.

Chen Feng is no stranger to this state of affairs.

The ghost who came in, after seeing Chen Feng at a glance, his expression changed drastically, with a look of caution on his face.

The figure is flying away from the cave, obviously he is extremely alert to others.

Pu Jingyi laughed: "What are you doing? Are you afraid that I will cheat you?"

He pointed at Chen Feng: "This is my master, Master Chen Feng."

"Chen Feng?"

When Fan Qishui heard this, his figure froze, and he looked up and down Chen Feng.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth smiled: "Fan Qishui, right? What you do, I have heard Pu Jingyi's words."

[Chapter 4322: Completely subdued](#)

"This time, thanks to you."

"If things are done, what I promised you before, Chen Feng will never break my promise, and I will do it all within half a year."

Chen Feng was straightforward and even gave a deadline for fulfilling his promise.

All of a sudden, Fan Qishui's favor was greatly improved, and he relaxed his guard.

He nodded solemnly, his voice hoarse: "Thank you Master Chen, then."

Come up and sit down beside you.

Pu Jingyi smiled and said: "Fan Qishui, now that you have met Young Master Chen Feng, you know that what I promised you before was nothing but empty words."

"Master Chen, how can such outstanding people be unbelievable?"

"Not to mention, now Young Master Chen has won the first place in Kongshan Lunjian, and he is the first person of the younger generation in the Dragon Vein Mainland!"

"What? Kong Sang's sword is the first?"

Hearing this, Fan Qishui was shocked.

Although Fan Qishui's strength is not high and his background is not very high, he is far from the level of participating in Kongsang Lunjian.[novelusb.com](http://www.novelusb.com)

But Kong Sang's Sword, the top event in the Dragon Vein Continent, he had also heard of.

I also know what weight this Kongsang's first sword is.

Any empty sang is the first in the sword, and the future will be a great power and a giant.

Therefore, the awe of Chen Feng in my heart is a little bit more.

Pu Jingyi said solemnly: "A few days ago, I asked Fan Qishui to go to the ghost forest to send a letter to your two seniors."

Chen Feng's heart jumped, his eyes gleaming: "Can the letter be delivered? There is nothing wrong with it, right?"

Fan Qishui nodded: "It has been delivered."

"I saw with my own eyes that Qingqiu Yaoguang took the letter, and then there was a change in emotion."

"Obviously, she found out."

"That's good, that's good."

Chen Feng sighed softly, feeling a little settled in his heart.

"This first step is a good one after all."

Fan Qishui glanced at Pu Jingyi and Chen Feng, his eyes rolled, but suddenly he complained to Pu Jingyi:

"Pu Jingyi, the time you gave me is so tight that I have to come back and forth so soon."

"At my speed, I can't do it at all, and too fast will cause other ghosts to suspect."

Pu Jingyi frowned, not knowing what he wanted to say.

Fan Qishui said nonchalantly: "I have consumed several treasures that I have accumulated for thousands of years. I just came back so quickly, and I was not discovered by others."

Pu Jingyi's expression suddenly changed, staring at him coldly, "Fan Qishui, what do you mean?"

"Bargaining? Asking for benefits?"

Fan Qishui did not show weakness, and said coldly: "Why, I can't say that it's impossible?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

Fan Qishui's performance was in his eyes.

He naturally knew that Fan Qishui did this to increase the weight in his heart.

To put it bluntly, it is just for credit.

He was not disgusted.

Everyone has their own way of living. What happened to Fan Qishui who paid such a big price to ask for credit?

As long as you can do things well, everything is easy to say.

At present, the top priority is this major event.

As long as this major event can be accomplished, everything else is secondary.

However, Chen Feng did not intend to just accommodate Fan Qishui.

He waved his hand to stop Pu Jingyi, and smiled gently at Fan Qishui: "Fan Qishui, don't worry."

"You do things for me, I will not treat you badly."

"Next, any treasure you lose, I will give you ten times more precious than it when I look back!"

Hearing this, Fan Qishui's expression was immediately happy.

"but....."

Chen Feng's expression suddenly turned cold, staring at Fan Qishui, and said word by word: "This matter is not an example."

"If you dare to play such cleverness anymore, then there will be no less than the things that Chen Feng promised to you at that time!"

"But the extra, I won't give you a trace!"

"You will completely lose my goodwill and friendship!"

He stared at Fan Qishui and smiled slightly: "The weight is heavy, you can weigh it yourself."

When Fan Qishui heard it, his heart trembled.

He couldn't help but scold himself for being stupid.

What a brilliant Chen Feng, how can he not see this little trick of his own?

He really doesn't treat himself like that, but if he loses his trust and value because of this petty profit, then it would be too small to lose too much.

"I'm so stupid!"

He cursed himself secretly in his heart, suddenly his knees bent and fell to the ground.

He squatted heavily at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Master Chen taught that he was stunned by the use of lard, and he definitely won't be anymore!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, stretched out his hand, and held him up.

"No need to say more, or that sentence, you just have to work hard for me."

"Chen Feng, I will never treat you badly!"

Fan Qishui nodded heavily.

Pu Jingyi looked admiringly beside him.

"Master Chen is Master Chen after all, this method is really powerful."

"Fan Qishui is fully committed with this combination of grace and power."

Chen Feng also felt relieved.

In this link, Fan Qishui is extremely important.

At this time, he was completely subdued, and then things would be much smoother.

Now that the time has been set for half a month, the three of them discussed various details.

What Fan Qishui puzzled most was how Chen Feng could safely enter the ghost forest.

Chen Feng smiled slightly before taking out the plain silver candlestick.

Seeing the plain silver candlestick, Fan Qishui's pupils shrank sharply and screamed: "You actually have such treasures?"

"You can get it? No wonder no wonder..."

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of awe.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Now, there is still one problem."

"Although I have this treasure, I cannot light a candle on it."

Fan Qishui smiled slightly and said: "It's a coincidence, but I know this."

"This thing, if you want to ignite, it's actually difficult and difficult, simple and simple."

Fan Qishui paused, and said softly, "The fuel of the plain silver candlestick is actually the ghost."

"What? Ghost?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

"Yes, using the power of the ghost as the fire, the fire is actually their soul, their life!"

Fan Qishui said solemnly:

"but....."

"Among them, there are some restrictions."

"For this plain silver candlestick to burn, it must be a ghost of more than three thousand years and a strength of Emperor Wu!"

"Ordinary ghosts are not qualified at all, and this plain silver candlestick is not good enough."

Chen Feng suddenly.

No wonder, this treasure has never been heard to appear outside, so it only exists in the Soul Destruction Hall, which is still so much restricted.

There are more ghosts over three thousand years in the Soul Destruction Hall.

At this moment, Fan Qishui's figure suddenly receded slightly.

Chen Feng keenly noticed Fan Qishui's somewhat wary gaze.

He couldn't help laughing, and said frankly:

[Chapter 4323: Capture the ghost](#)

"Although I, Chen Feng, acted abruptly, and my subordinates have killed many demons and treacherous evil spirits, but I never attacked myself."

"How much did you help me this time, how could I possibly act on you?"

Chen Feng's voice was sonorous and full of determination.

Fan Qishui trembled at first, and then said with a wry smile: "It's just being a villain."

At this time, he finally understood a little bit why a person like Pu Jingyi could be so convinced of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng, Fan Qishui, and Pu Jingyi negotiated in a low voice, and then they decided what to do next.

The second day, early in the morning.

The sky has just been dim and the sun has not yet risen.

It's just that in the extremely eastern sky, there is a blush, quietly coming.

The sky above the ghost forest is still covered with dense fog that never dissipates all day long.

And this time was the happiest time for the ghosts in the ghost forest.

They are even yin and cold, and what they fear most is the strongest sunlight.

At this time, the darkest moment of dawn before this dawn is the most cloudy time.

It is also when they are happiest.

At this moment in the ghost forest, these ghosts moved much faster.

But the expression is still muddled.

Obviously, what excites them is only their instincts.

At this moment, one ghost suddenly walked in front of the other ghost.

I don't know what was whispered there.

Suddenly, the ghost that was provoked was furious, and there was a roar in his throat.

The face is extremely hideous, and he wants to attack.

But the ghost that was talking saw that the situation was not good, and turned around and fled outside.

When the two ghosts fled and chased, they floated far away in an instant.

The ghost that was hunted down was obviously weaker.

The ghost who was chasing him was bigger, and the aura on his body was stronger.

I don't know why the former should provoke the latter.

This scene attracted the attention of some ghosts.

But it just attracted them a little attention.

Soon, everyone started doing their own things if nothing happened.

Because of this scene, it is too common.

In this dense forest of ghosts, countless ghosts are all violent and bloodthirsty.

Every day, I don't know how many ghosts will fight each other.

Who cares about this kind of thing?

As soon as the two wandering souls chased and fled, they had already reached the edge of the ghost forest in an instant.

The fleeing ghost rushed out without hesitation.

The ghost who came here to hunt down suddenly hesitated.

After all, as long as he leaves the ghost forest and waits for the sun to rise, without the cover of the thick fog, even if he is hidden in the shadow of the forest, it has no effect and will be directly steamed into nothingness!

Ghost forest, it is not the forest that really shelters them, but the thick fog!

At this time, the ghost that was hunted down turned his head, showing a mocking look.

This ghost of chasing and killing was immediately angered.

Seeing that the sun had not risen yet, there was not much harm to him outside.

Even if it is a brief escape from the dense fog and ghost forest, there is no danger.

They immediately killed out.

And just when he left the ghost forest, the moment he left this thick fog.

Suddenly, I felt that a mighty and fierce force was pressing down!

"I was attacked!"

Such an idea immediately surged in his heart.

This thousand-year-old ghost is not easy to provoke, and immediately struggled frantically.

An unpredictable powerful force surged from his body.

At the same time, he opened his mouth even more, trying to scream sternly.

But at this moment, a low shout came, and that power increased crazily!

At the same time, golden light flashes!

The power he played was directly offset.

At the same time, that power formed a round light mask in an instant, enveloping him!

The screaming roar he made did indeed come out, but he was trapped in the light shield, and no one was heard outside.

The next moment, he saw a young man dressed in white standing in front of him.

And this young man still held something about three feet high, like a candlestick.

"What is this? I look familiar..."

This was the last thought of this powerful ghost.

In the next moment, above the young man's left hand, there was a vast and mellow force, like sunlight.

Pour into the plain silver candlestick!

Suddenly, the light shines on the plain silver candlestick.

However, within a very small range, it does not continue outward, but spins rapidly!

It actually formed a vortex!

Like a black hole, if it can swallow everything.

This powerful ghost immediately felt a huge suction rushing fiercely, and he couldn't help but was directly sucked into the plain silver candlestick.

In an instant, there was no sign.

With a snap, Chen Feng pressed his right hand on the plain silver candlestick.

Just now, he was holding a plain silver candlestick in his left hand, and his right hand forced the powerful ghost into the plain silver candlestick abruptly!
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After the powerful ghost disappeared in his hand, Chen Feng also sighed softly, dripping sweat from his forehead.

Just now, his face turned pale.

It seems to be an understatement, but in fact, this head has the strength of Emperor Wu, and it is not easy to deal with a powerful ghost over three thousand years old.

He also exhausted all his strength, just looked effortless!

Alongside, the other ghost watched this scene, with a strong look of awe flashing in his eyes.

The remaining ghost is naturally Fan Qishui.

The one that Chen Feng pushed into the plain silver candlestick just now was a target he carefully selected.

A powerful ghost who was about four thousand years old and whose strength was in the two-star Emperor Wudi.

Chen Feng looked at Fan Qishui, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and slowly nodded and said, "Fan Qishui, doing a good job."

"While the sun is not rising, the yin is the heaviest, let's continue!"

"it is good!"

Without any hesitation, Fan Qishui floated into the ghost forest again.

Looking at Chen Feng from his back, Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Today, at least two more ghosts of this level can be caught."

"If you are struggling with the loss of strength, then it is not a big problem to grasp the three heads."

That's right, this is how Chen Feng and Fan Qishui came up.

Fan Qishui first provokes those old ghosts who are more than three thousand years old and above the Wudi level.

Enraged them, and then lured them to the edge of this ghost forest.

Then Chen Feng shot, captured it, sealed it in the plain silver candlestick, and became the fuel for the plain silver candlestick.

This method is simple but extremely effective.

The most important thing is to choose a good time, take a good measure, and grasp a good measure.

Fan Qishui must be careful not to be swallowed by these old ghosts who are far better than him before they come to the edge of the ghost forest.

[Chapter 4324: It's done!](#)

And the time must be before sunrise, so that they will not be on guard.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng must act firmly and ruthlessly!

Before the ghost he wanted to capture could react, he had to be pushed into the plain silver candlestick!

Fortunately, Chen Feng and Fan Qishui are both masters, and they can do it with ease.

However, in one morning, I had already caught three wandering souls!

After the sun rose, Chen Feng and others left.

The next day, he went around in a big circle again and moved to the edge of the dense fog in another ghost forest.

Doing this kind of thing in one place is easy to find.

The fifth day, early in the morning.

After another ghost uttered a short and hoarse scream, Chen Feng forced it into the plain silver candlestick with supreme strength.

Suddenly, the plain silver candlestick trembled all over.

Then, there was a force of power on it.

A shallow silver light began to rise from the bottom of the plain silver candlestick, slowly surging upward.

Finally, came to the top of the candlestick.

Then, at the top of the candlestick that had been dry for a long time.

But it was abrupt, with a little silver bulging slowly, as if something wanted to break out of the shell.

Chen Feng was excited and looked expectantly.

At the next moment, there was a soft pop.

Like a bubble bursting, a dream wakes up.

Then, a faint ray of light suddenly lit up from the candlestick.

This light is like a bean, seemingly extremely small, constantly swaying, and it seems likely to go out at any time.

But inside, there was an indescribable mysterious power.

Looking at this light and candlelight, Chen Feng felt his soul sway for a while.

Sometimes tiny, sometimes intense.

Suddenly, I felt dizzy and uncontrollable.

Chen Feng was astonished: "The plain silver candlestick is really powerful and well-deserved."

"My physical body is still there, my qi and blood are extremely strong, and my yang is extremely abundant."

"The soul is still in the body, and being so photographed by it makes you feel lost."

"If it's the ghosts that only have the spirit body, under the light of it, what they look like?"

Chen Feng immediately began the test.

He looked at the incomparably gloomy, dense fog in front of him, and took a deep breath.

The thick fog above the ghost forest does not seem to be so thick, but it can not only block the line of sight, but also has the ability to hide the mental power.

Chen Feng stayed outside for so long, but his mental energy could not penetrate.

Inside, it can be said that his eyes are blackened.

He had never stepped into it before.

Because Chen Feng knew that one step forward would be hell.

But now...

Chen Feng took a deep breath, but did not hesitate.

One step is to step into this ghost forest!

When Chen Feng stepped into it, he saw the scene in the ghost forest.

It is full of dilapidated and withered, cruel and barren meaning.

There are black trees and black scorched earth everywhere.

Like a ruin!

Cobwebs are everywhere, ghosts are floating, and dense fog is permeated.

It turned out that this is the ghost forest.

After he entered here, the surrounding area was quiet for a moment.

The next moment, it was like a red iron thrown into the water.

In an instant, it was boiling!

Hundreds of meters nearby, all the ghosts felt the existence of Chen Feng!

They turned their heads abruptly, staring at Chen Feng with dark and bloodthirsty eyes.

Then, there was an emotion of extreme greed welling up.

All ghosts, at the same moment, exude an aura of greed and bloodthirsty, extremely terrifying!

Because this is the breath of fresh blood!

Many ghosts murmured at the same time: "Blood, it is blood!"

"Incomparably powerful and full of energy!"

"I feel that tearing off a piece of meat from him is enough for me to last ten years!"

"Eat, eat..."

Extreme greed exuded from their souls, driven by instinct, rushing towards Chen Feng madly.

I can't wait to tear him to pieces!

Chen Feng's incomparably powerful fresh blood food brought them incomparable temptation. In their eyes, it was a huge delicacy.

These ghosts pounced fiercely.

In an instant, there were three floors inside and three floors outside, up, down, left, right, and left, encircling Chen Feng tightly.

Their eyes were crazily and bloodthirsty, and their faces were distorted.

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart when he saw these shapes.

Because they are not afraid of life and death!

They just want to swallow, no pain, no fear of life and death, endless!

Chen Feng saw the fog rolling in the distance, and countless murderous ghosts condensed and appeared in it.

Obviously, the ghosts around are all rushing toward this side!

It is conceivable that if Chen Feng had nothing to rely on.

Next. Even if he can kill thousands of ghosts and tens of thousands of ghosts, he will be consumed to death by these hundreds of millions, billions of powerful ghosts!

There was a faint smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, without paying attention.

As soon as these ghosts pounced on, the palm of his hand flashed!

The plain silver candlestick appeared in front of Chen Feng.

The light on the plain silver candlestick was faint and not strong.

It seems that there is no slightest power and lethality.

However, as soon as this plain silver candlestick was taken out, the surrounding ghosts immediately screamed sharply.

From their eyes, there was a strong emotion called fear!

In an instant, Chen Feng was three meters around his body, and all the ghosts disappeared without a trace.

All returned!

They looked at Chen Feng in fear.

To be precise, he looked at the plain silver candlestick in Chen Feng's hand.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough, this plain silver candlestick has a strong suppressive effect on them."

Then, these ghosts began to disperse.

Even, their emotions are still a bit sad.

Some are extraordinarily powerful, maintain a more sane ghost, and murmur in a low voice: "Another disciple of Soul Destruction Hall, come to play us!"

Hearing this grunt, Chen Feng smiled brighter.

This is why he dared to swagger into this place.

If ordinary people dare to break in, not only will they be torn to pieces by these endless ghosts, but their whereabouts will also be reported to the disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

But because Chen Feng came with a plain silver candlestick.

These ghosts, in their haunting memories, all those who can hold a plain silver candlestick are all disciples of Soul Destruction Hall.

Moreover, they are all the disciples who are extremely powerful in the Soul Destruction Hall and cannot afford to provoke them.

Such people can extinguish their lives at will.

How dare they provoke?

Therefore, they not only evaded one after another, but also did not report this information at all.

This is normal, after all, if they report the wrong news indiscriminately, they will also be punished.

[Chapter 4325: Enter the ghost forest!](#)

Chen Feng walked around here.

Sure enough, wherever he went, the ghost avoided.

And those ghosts will not retreat very far.

Because Chen Feng's plain silver candlestick was obviously limited in power, and it was far less fearful than the plain silver candlestick in Kong Yangyu's hand.

Where Kong Yangyu went, these ghosts couldn't wait to escape hundreds of thousands of miles away.

But wherever Chen Feng went, they retreated a few meters, and the farthest was no more than ten meters.

When Chen Feng passed by them, if it wasn't too close, they wouldn't even move.

Chen Feng was very satisfied with this effect.

What he wanted was not to frighten these ghosts, but to let them retreat to ensure their safety.

That's enough!

He couldn't ask for no major movement!

Soon, Chen Feng left here.

The moment he saw the sun again, he trembled and shivered violently.

On top of the body, there was a sneer, and a burst of black smoke appeared, and it felt as if something had been purified.

Chen Feng shook his head: "This place is really weird."

Looked at the plain silver candlestick in his hand: "The dozens of ghosts caught in the past five days are enough to burn for a month."

"One month!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly uttered three words: "Enough!"

Next, Chen Feng waited quietly.

At the same time, they are also deducing all possible accidents with Fan Qishui and Pu Jingyi.

It wasn't until half a month before Han Yuer and others left the small courtyard where they were imprisoned. Only three days later did Chen Feng enter the ghost forest again.

At this time, Han Yu'er, Qingqiu Yaoguang and others in the ghost forest naturally didn't know the arrangements Chen Feng made secretly.

But they can also guess.

Chen Feng must have exhausted his mind during this half month, in order to be foolproof.

Half a month passed in a flash.

On this day, at noon, the sun went three poles.

The sun was bright and hot.

It is the time when the sun is at its peak and the yang energy is at its fullest.

The ghost forest is still shrouded in thick fog, and it is still withered and dilapidated, like black ruins.

However, despite this, the ghosts in the ghost forest were also affected by the bright and hot sunshine outside.

All are lazy.

Many of them even shrank on the ground and didn't want to move anymore.

Occasionally, there are so few ghosts wandering listlessly.

These ghosts are most fond of yin and evil yang, and when the sun is at its peak, it is when they are least vigorous.

It was also at this time that Kong Yangyu quietly came outside the small courtyard.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang have been waiting for a long time.

Kong Yangyu took a deep breath, his eyes could not hide the excitement.

Thinking that his long-cherished wish could finally be fulfilled, and thinking that the master had commissioned other powerful people before coming, he was very excited.

"If this matter is done, Master will definitely be able to reach the top of Soul Destruction Hall and become the master of Soul Destruction Hall."

"At that time, he can deploy all the resources of the Soul Destruction Palace. With the instillation of resources, I can definitely become the first person of the young generation in the Dragon Vein Mainland!"

"At that time, there will be no need to shrink in this Soul Destruction Hall."

"You can go to the Dragon Vessel Continent to become famous, and show your ambition! In the future, I will become the master of Soul Destruction Hall!"

His eyes showed extreme excitement and excitement!

He clenched his fists: "As long as today's things are done!"

He slowly opened the courtyard door, looked at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang standing under the eaves, smiled and said, "Are you two ready?"

Han Yuer smiled faintly: "I am alone, so what can I prepare?"

"Come on then!"

Kong Yangyu smiled slightly and took out the plain silver candlestick.

Power instilled in.

Suddenly, a vast plain white cyan light shrouded, covering two or three meters in a radius, covering the two directly.

Kong Yangyu whispered: "I will send you two out of the ghost forest."

"After a while, I must remember not to leave this candlelight range."

"If not, those ghosts will bite up, and I won't be able to save you."

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang nodded slowly.

Han Yu'er lightly opened her lips: "Thank you."

"After you sent the two of me safely, my junior brother Chen Feng in the future will definitely be grateful!"

Kong Yangyu gave a noncommittal hum before turning his head, but there was a hint of mockery in his eyes, and his heart was full of disdain.

"This Han Yuer is really stupid and unattainable, naive and ridiculous!"

"She thought that the reason why I rescued them was because of Chen Feng's reward?"

"Then what is Chen Feng? He deserves too?"

The mention of Chen Feng made him extremely uncomfortable.

He didn't know it. Just when he showed this expression, a cold color flashed in Han Yu'er's eyes.

The three soon came to the edge of the ghost forest.

Kong Yangyu swaggered in.

Kong Yangyu didn't see Han Yu'er make a move at the moment he stepped into the ghost forest.

She stroked her neck lightly, and there was something hanging on it, which was hidden in her clothes.

It was the mustard bag that Chen Feng gave.

A voice slowly sounded in her heart: "Junior Brother, everything is up to you."

The three entered into the ghost forest.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang are no strangers to this ghost forest. >

They tried to escape here several times, but they were either forced to retreat by the ghost, or they were taken away by the disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction who had heard the news.

As soon as Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang entered here, they suddenly felt a sudden tremor in their heart!

It was as if there was a thread of fate in the dark, which was quietly moved.

A breath of volatility spread outward.

Obviously, the ban on the two of them worked.

After the two of them were caught in, they were banned.

As long as they flee, the disciples of Soul Destruction Hall will feel immediately.

So Soul Destruction Hall is not afraid of them running.

At this time, Kong Yangyu smiled coldly as soon as the restriction was activated.novelusb.com

With a wave of his hand, an invisible sharp blade suddenly appeared, quietly displayed, crossing the lines of these two breaths.

Papa, there seemed to be two crisp noises in the air.

These two prohibitions were directly crushed.

The line of breath was cut off directly.

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang were happy in their hearts, their breath line was cut off, and they could escape much easier.

Only Kong Yangyu, a very high-ranking person in the Soul Destruction Hall, could crack this point.

Kong Yangyu was in front, and Han Yuer was behind.

The cyan light poured down, like the only bit of life and hope in this endless darkness.

Because it was midday, and because of the protection of the plain silver candlestick, the three of them were unimpeded, and there was no obstacle at all.

Soon, it was hundreds of miles ahead.

[Chapter 4326: Chen Feng is here, waiting for a long time!](#)

Those ghosts even just raised their eyelids, and didn't bother to get up, let alone kill them.

The direction of the three people is Zhengnan.

After walking for hundreds of miles in the direction of due south, Kong Yangyu's eyes flashed suddenly.

He saw a giant tree ahead.

The giant tree is thousands of meters high, like a giant mountain.

And more importantly, the entire lower half of the giant tree is a scorched black color, as if it had been smoky by a fire.

Quite eye-catching.

Kong Yangyu's eyes flashed, leading them to the east direction.

It turns out that this giant tree is a landmark.

Once here, turn to the direction of due east again.

If you head east, you will be able to leave this ghost forest in a short time. **NOVELSb.Com**

Because the small courtyard where Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang were imprisoned was located at a location east of the middle of the ghost forest.

This is naturally the closest.

Han Yuer said softly, "Kong Yangyu, if we go like this, how long will it take to leave here?"

Kong Yangyu said solemnly: "You follow my footsteps, let's speed up a little bit, and we can leave in about two days."

Han Yuer didn't say more.

She actually knew it, she said so, just to make herself look more normal.

After all, if you don't know any information, you should have this question at this time.

If you don't ask this question, it will make Kong Yangyu doubt.

It was a few hours to go east.

Soon, the sun outside was setting.

This ghost forest also became completely dark and dead.

The ghost forest became dangerous, and those ghosts became active again.

There are strands of moonlight, and the night light shines through the thick fog and falls into this ruin-like world.

The ghost wandered in the meantime, with a strange beauty.

Kong Yangyu and the others kept walking towards the east without stopping.

At this time, in their true east direction, there was an area far away from them.

In this remote ghost forest and misty world, like the ruins of ghosts, there is also a small beam of light walking gloomily.

In this endless darkness, insignificance is like a firefly in the night.

But he was very firm and moved forward step by step.

There has never been any hesitation!

A small beam of light seemed to illuminate hope.

The area where this group of light advances is due west.

At this moment, if someone is in a very high place, they can see far enough to penetrate the mist and ghost forest.

It can be seen that the direction Chen Feng is heading and the direction Kong Yangyu is heading are actually in a straight line.

If nothing else, they would be able to meet after about two days!

In the blink of an eye, two days are over.

In the past two days, Han Yuer and the others have not stopped at all, and have been hurried hurriedly.

Even after the three of them entered the ghost forest, they didn't say a few words, but were silent.

Finally, two days after the three left the courtyard.

That is at noon on the third day.

After passing a wide river, before coming to a valley.

The valley is not big, and the height of the peaks on both sides is about kilometers.

The valley is only seven or eight miles long, and the width is about several hundred meters.

In the middle of the valley, on the cliff, a palace was built.

It's not big but it's very delicate, and it looks pretty neat and clean, and it's obviously often taken care of.

It's not such a deserted and ruined place, and I don't know what it is for.

Kong Yang Yu went straight into the valley, and Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang followed suit.

When he was about to reach the end of the valley, Kong Yangyu stopped.

He turned around and looked at the two Han Yuer.

The expression on his face is very strange.

Looking at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, they smiled strangely.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer's heart jumped fiercely, Kong Yangyu's behavior was so abnormal, she naturally knew why.

A voice echoed in her heart: "Here, here comes!"

"This moment is finally coming!"

But Han Yu'er didn't show her true feelings. Instead, she frowned and stared at Kong Yangyu and said, "What's the matter? Why didn't she leave suddenly?"

Han Yuer knew that at this time, she should be in this mood.

She is going to pretend to be totally ignorant.

Now, it is not time to open the hole card.

Kong Yangyu smiled suddenly, but this smile was full of coldness and bloodthirsty killing intent.

He slowly said, "Han Yuer, Qingqiu Yaoguang, are you two ready to go on the road?"

Han Yuer sneered in her heart: "Sure enough, we guessed right, he just wanted to kill us!"

"It's just trying to trick us out. Anything to save us out is all nonsense!"

There was an expression of shock and panic on her face, and even more unspeakable anger.

Staring at Kong Yangyu, he sternly shouted: "Kong Yangyu, what do you mean!"

"You turned back! Didn't you mean to take the two of us out?"

Kong Yangyu laughed and looked at Han Yu'er with contempt and mockery:

"Han Yu'er, you are such a big person, you still believe this? Really naive!"

He squinted at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang: "You two, but the key to whether that old thing can become that **** pill!"

"It's not safe to send you away."

"Only killing you, is the most secure!"

He laughed wildly: "I have waited for this opportunity, but I have been waiting for a long time!"

"If you two are not stupid enough, you really can't trick you out and kill you here!"

Han Yu'er stared at him, trembling with anger, as if fire was about to burst into his eyes.

Kong Yangyu was even more proud to see her look like this.

Suddenly, he laughed: "Well, two, now, you go and die!"

He slowly pushed towards Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

But at this moment, a long laugh suddenly came: "Why are you here? Chen Feng is here, waiting for a long time!"

With this long laughter, all three of them looked different!

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang shocked all over at first, and then their faces showed ecstasy!

At the same time, he yelled out: "Junior Brother!"

"Brother Chen Feng!"

Kong Yangyu's face changed drastically, and there was an extremely complex expression mixed with surprise, shock, and sluggishness in his eyes.

The next moment, they saw a figure slowly coming out from the end of the valley in front.

He is tall and straight, dressed in white clothes like snow, slowly fluttering in the wind.

He stood alone at that Taniguchi, as if he had completely blocked this coming!

Who is it instead of Chen Feng?

Seeing Chen Feng at this moment, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang almost collapsed!

[Chapter 4327: Amusing you!](#)

The ecstasy, excitement, and excitement made them completely unable to control their emotions!

But at this time, Kong Yangyu stood in front of them, and neither of them acted rashly.

Because they know that as long as they move at this time, then this slightly subtle situation will immediately change!

Both of them have experienced life and death, and they are not what they were like that day.

Therefore, they just waited there quietly.

However, those two pairs of eyes looked at Chen Feng without blinking, with joy in his eyes.

When Chen Feng saw them, he felt a buzz in his head!

As if something exploded!

In an instant, his eyes were a little red, his heart was pounding, and blood was surging crazily.

Even the mind is a little unclear at this moment!

Chen Feng is really excited to the extreme!

His lips trembled a few times, and he almost couldn't help but shouted.

However, he forcibly held it back.

Now, it is not the time!

Chen Feng blinked twice, then raised his head and looked at the sky nonchalantly.

But he just took back the tears that he wanted to gush out!

There was a voice in his chest screaming frantically, hitting, and echoing:

"I finally found Senior Sister and Yaoguang, I finally found you! I finally want you to be rescued!"

Kong Yangyu finally recovered.

He looked at Chen Feng with a cold face: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Through the words of Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, how could he not guess the identity of Chen Feng?

Chen Feng said lightly: "Yes, it's me."

"Why are you here? The two of them passed the information to you, didn't they?"

Kong Yangyu stared at Chen Feng, growling viciously!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Kong Yangyu, I didn't expect you to come so late."

Hearing these words, Kong Yangyu looked even more ugly, staring at Chen Feng with fierce eyes.

He originally had an inexplicable disgust and irritability towards Chen Feng.

Of course, he would never admit that this happened because he was full of jealousy towards Chen Feng.

At this moment, hearing these words made my heart extremely irritable.

It seems that there is a fire, and it burns more and more.

Chen Feng's leisurely look at this time gave him a feeling.

That is, everything is under Chen Feng's control.

Chen Feng didn't lie either, he had already come here two hours ago to wait!

After all, Kong Yang Yu was also a true disciple of the younger generation carefully cultivated by Soul Destruction Hall, and he knew that this matter was not tolerated by soul slaves.

Therefore, the heartstrings are always tight.

He looked up and down Chen Fengfeng, and saw that there was also a plain silver candlestick shining in Chen Feng's right hand, and his pupils suddenly shrank: "You, why do you have this thing?"

"You also have a plain silver candlestick. Who among those old things repents? Did you send you here to stop it?"

"Or, do they have a conspiracy?"

I have to say that Kong Yangyu is indeed a smart person.

And he also experienced a lot in the deceitful deceit of Soul Destruction Hall. At this moment, he saw Chen Feng with the plain silver candlestick in his hand, and immediately thought of a lot.

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly smiled: "Are only a few of them able to take out this plain silver candlestick?"

"Think about it again, who else?"

He was very kind, reminding Kong Yangyu of the appearance.

When Kong Yangyu heard this, he frowned first, then suddenly his face changed drastically.

He shivered suddenly, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes showed extreme fear.

Suddenly thought of an extremely terrifying possibility: "You, you, is it possible that you are sent by the old soul slave?"

At this moment, he was so scared that he was trembling all over, his face pale.

Because, if Chen Feng is really sent by the soul slave, it means that the soul slave already knows his plan and knows what they are doing!

Then, not only he is going to die, but the people behind him are also going to die!

He doesn't know if others will die, but he knows he must be dead!

He almost has the urge to run.

"You, are you sent by that old thing?"

Chen Feng looked at him with solemn eyes.

This look made Kong Yangyu's ominous premonition even heavier.

Just when he was about to be unable to hold it, Chen Feng suddenly smiled: "I am making you fun!"

When Chen Feng said this, Kong Yangyu froze immediately.

He stayed there, dumbfounded, and only recovered after a long while.

He pointed at Chen Feng, his face was blue and red, and the veins on his forehead jumped wildly: "You, how dare you play me? How dare you tease me!"

He has a high regard for himself, and he has no more eyes.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng would be fiercely tricked.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and shrugged: "Obviously, I'm playing you now! What can you do to me?"

But before Kong Yang Yu did it, Chen Feng looked at Kong Yang Yu with a deep gaze:

"Kong Yangyu, if I guessed correctly."

"Now, there should be several disciples of the Soul Destroying Palace patrolling in this direction, will they be able to come here soon?"

Kong Yangyu's expression suddenly changed upon hearing Chen Feng's words!

There was a huge shock on his face, and he lost his voice: "You, how did you know?"

When Chen Feng saw his reaction, he was certain that he knew that his guess was not wrong.

He sighed softly: "It seems that I guessed everything right!"

The reason why he wanted to play like that just now was to make Kong Yangyu feel emotionally gloomy.

Thus he used this sentence!

For him, this is the most important sentence!

Chen Feng is not Kong Yang Yu, he has no way of knowing Kong Yang Yu's plan, and he does not know where Kong Yang Yu will do it.

But this does not prevent him from being able to infer.

First of all, one thing needs to be made clear. Kong Yangyu can obviously kill Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang in that small courtyard, but he didn't do anything.

Rather, I tried my best to arrange this round.

It is because he is afraid of soul slaves!

He must find an excuse, an excuse that he said in the past from the soul slave, which can be called an excuse.

Even if the soul slave does not believe it, he must recognize such an excuse!

Then, this excuse must consist of two parts.

One: It should make sense logically.

Second: There must be a witness.

Kong Yangyu wants to do it, so it must be far away from that small courtyard.

It is best to be close to the edge of the ghost forest, as close as possible to the edge.

Even if it is possible to leave them within the distance of the ghost forest and kill them within a step of their distance, that would be great.

If that's the case, he can confidently say: If you don't kill them, it will be too late!

This reason makes perfect sense.

[Chapter 4328: Compared with me? Are you worthy?](#)

Secondly, when he wanted to kill Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, he couldn't be alone.

Because there is no evidence in that way.

The soul slave can deny what he said.

Therefore, he must pull other disciples of the Soul Destruction Hall.

But the problem is coming. The other disciples of the Soul Destroying Palace certainly don't know his plan.

After all, the plan must be that as few people know the better.

Therefore, he would definitely not go to hook up with other disciples of the Soul Destroying Palace, and talk to them in advance.

Then, he must attract other disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction while killing.

But how should it be attracted?

The disciples of Soul Destruction Hall live in the most core area in the middle of the ghost forest.

After all, no one wants to be with ghosts all day long in this ghost forest like a deserted ghost domain.

The core living area of Soul Destruction Hall is extremely beautiful, and living in it couldn't be more comfortable.

It is also convenient to get things done.

Various resources are also extremely abundant.

Normally, Kong Yangyu should not be able to attract any disciples of the Soul Destruction Palace.

Unless there is a particularly boring disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction, who has nothing to do in his spare time, and ran for a stroll in this ghost forest.

However, there is another possibility!

That is the patrol disciple!

That's right, Soul Destruction Hall set up some patrol routes in the ghost forest, and often sent some disciples to patrol here.

See if there are any abnormalities.

Of course, for the disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction, this is undoubtedly a big chore.

Most of the disciples of the Soul Destruction Palace are absolutely unwilling to show up.

In the end, in desperation, this became a mission-like existence in the Soul Destruction Palace.

The disciples who go on a patrol can get some rewards, and if they find something, they can get even more rewards.

The routes of these patrol disciples are all fixed.

If there were only Chen Feng and Kong Yang Yu, then even if these were inferred, it would be impossible to determine Kong Yang Yu's route.

However, Fan Qishui is still there.

Fan Qishui was able to retain the wisdom of his life, which can be said to be one of the best among all ghosts.

He can easily shed some inside information from the words of many ghosts.

So, before that, he spent a lot of effort and inquired around.

Finally, I found out that Kong Yangyu had appeared on a certain route east of the ghost forest within half a month.

He walked there for several days, seeming to be observing something.

And that route happened to be a route patrolled by the Disciples of Soul Destruction Hall.

So, combined with this information, Chen Feng was very confident in inferring where Kong Yangyu would do it!

Sure enough, facts proved that Chen Feng's inference was correct!

He was here, really waiting for Kong Yangyu and others!

The fact is also true.

This valley is the only way for the disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

Because this was the last stop of their patrol, and not farther outside, they had already left the ghost forest.

Therefore, they will definitely come here.

Moreover, the delicate palace in the valley is for the disciples of the patrol disciples to come and rest.

Kong Yang Yu, it was already time.

After a while, the disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction will arrive.

Kong Yangyu planned to kill Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang in front of them!

Those disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction are naturally his witnesses!

All this was guessed by Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly and looked at Kong Yangyu.

He didn't say anything, but Kong Yangyu was extremely irritable.

The reason why he was irritable was because he suddenly realized from the bottom of his heart that everything was really under Chen Feng's control!

I am really far inferior to Chen Feng!

He was full of disdain for Chen Feng in his heart, but as a true disciple of Soul Destruction Hall, he was full of superiority.

At this moment, it was discovered that Chen Feng's strategy, city government, and calculation were far superior to him, many times more than he did not know!

Moreover, he was directly played by Chen Feng just now!

This feeling embarrassed him to the extreme!

Although Chen Feng didn't say anything, he felt that he was like being slapped and slapped by Chen Feng's collar!

There is nothing left of that face!

This feeling also instantly made him angry.

He stared at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "Chen Feng, you will be smart, right?"

"But it's a pity!"

There was a hideous bloodthirsty expression on his face:

"Even if you guess what I'm going to do, so what!"

"Even if you know that those disciples are coming soon! So what!"

"Even if you fooled me just now! So what?"

He shouted violently: "You are not as strong as me! You are just a waste of a four-star Wudi!"

"I can easily kill you today!"

He slowly clenched his fists: "Now, I want to let you know one thing!"

"In the face of absolute strength, your little cleverness is so ridiculous!"

"Absolute strength?" *nOvELus&.cOm*

Chen Feng looked at Kong Yangyu with a disdainful smile at the corner of his mouth: "Kong Yangyu, are you talking about absolute strength with me?"

His voice suddenly rose:

"My name, Chen Feng!"

"I am the first person in the young generation of Xuanyuan Family!"

"I am the first person to discuss swords in Kongsang!"

"I am the first person in the young generation of the nine major forces!"

"Compare with me?"

Chen Feng stood proudly on the spot, pointed at him, and said word by word: "What are you?"

"Compared with me? Are you worthy?"

Chen Feng's voice was extremely proud, and he didn't put Kong Yangyu in his eyes at all!

It's a gesture of looking down on the crushing!

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yao just looked at Chen Feng, fascinated!

This is their younger brother Chen Feng, and this is their eldest brother Chen Feng!

Fierce!

Dominate the world!

And at this time, he really stood at the pinnacle of the Dragon Vein Continent!

And Chen Feng's words also instantly made Kong Yangyu's eyes flushed, completely losing his mind!

He shouted frantically, "I killed you!"

It was to kill Chen Feng fiercely!

At the same time, above his hands, suddenly, there was an extremely strong ghostly spirit.

Above his body, black energy steamed out.

And as he grabbed it with both hands, in the void, the endless black energy directly condensed into two huge black claws!

These two huge black claws are hundreds of meters in height!

The bones are dense, the bone claws are cramped, extremely terrible!

The fingertips can tell at a glance, they are extremely sharp!

Above the fingertips, it is even more blue, and the color has even reached the level of almost black!

Obviously, it is not only sharp, but also has huge poison in it!

In an instant, these two magic claws swiped one after another.

Suddenly, there were ten huge, half-moon-shaped sharp blue blades, condensing directly in the air!

Then, he slashed towards Chen Feng!

[Chapter 4329: Talk to me about strength?](#)

And after these ten half-moon-shaped sharp blades, the two demon claws were also extremely ferociously caught.

In an instant, two fierce offensives were formed!

Ten sharp blades hovered in the air, and several of them came directly behind Chen Feng!

In an instant, Chen Feng was surrounded strictly!

At the same time, he cut the past to Chen Feng!

Seeing this, it turned out that Chen Feng was going to be cut to pieces alive!

Every offensive has the mighty power of the five-star Wudi early stage!

Tearing the air, making a chick!

There is a blue poisonous mist in the air, frantically permeating!

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yao smelled the light, and they all felt black in front of their eyes, and a fishy smell came on their faces, almost fainting.

Both were shocked: "Kong Yangyu's strength is so terrifying, will Chen Feng be his opponent?"

Kong Yangyu laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, I have the strength of a five-star Wudi!"

"You compare with me? What kind of thing?"

"Five-star Emperor Wudi early? Is it strong?"

The corners of Chen Feng's mouth looked like a smile.

This strength is indeed quite good.

If placed in any of the nine major forces, it can be regarded as the strongest of the younger generation.

This Kong Yang Yu was just one of the true disciples of Soul Destruction Hall, and there were dozens of true disciples of his generation.

Calculated like this, the power of Soul Destruction Hall is indeed terrifying enough and very powerful.

But unfortunately, he met Chen Feng!

I met an outstanding man, Chen Feng!

Chen Feng completely surpassed them by one level!

In the early days of the Five-Star Emperor Wu, in front of Chen Feng, nothing counted!

In Kong Yangyu's view, Chen Feng had the most and the most, that is, he could block five of his ten sharp blades.

The remaining five paths are simply unstoppable!

As for yourself, you can kill him without even actually taking a shot!

In his eyes, Chen Feng was already dead.

The next moment, he shouted wildly: "Chen Feng! Die!"

The thoughts urged, and immediately, the ten sharp blades slashed towards Chen Feng!

Cut off from different directions!

He looked at Chen Feng with a cruel, vicious and proud light in his eyes: "Chen Feng, this is how you dared to humiliate me before!"

"I want you to die!"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly stretched out his right index finger, and shook it in the air, with a smile on the corner of his mouth: "Want me to die? Then you really think too much!"

Chen Feng's move was extremely contemptuous.

The murderous intent in Kong Yangyu's eyes was frantic!

But the next moment, the look on his face was dull!

That thick murderous intent turned into immense shock and astonishment!

He exclaimed: "How come?"

He was dumbfounded, standing there, without reacting for a moment.

It turned out that at that moment, Chen Feng's body suddenly turned into a dark golden color!

Donkey Kong Arhat, the second stage of Immortal Body, was launched with a bang!

Then, Chen Feng roared and blasted forward with a punch!

Chen Feng's fist blasted out, and immediately, the incomparably thick dark gold dazzling power was swirling in the air!

It directly formed a huge sphere.

In an instant, the ball shrank sharply, shrinking to the size of a fist!

Condensed to the extreme!

The light flashes inside, and there is a terrible destructive power!

Then there was a loud noise, and the sphere exploded directly.

Kong Yangyu, Han Yu'er, and Qingqiu Yaoguang all felt that at this moment, with a thud, they could see nothing in front of them!

There is only a thick dark gold that is pure to the extreme and hot to the extreme!

This dark golden light filled their sights, covering a radius of several hundred meters.

The dark golden intense flame almost spread and swallowed those ten sharp blades with a boom!

At the same time, he swallowed those two huge claws directly!

And the moment they were swallowed by the dark golden flames, there was a burst of light pops!

Broken directly, no trace!

The dark golden flames easily shattered ten sharp blades and two magic claws!

Then, the dark golden flames circled in the air, forming a dark golden dragon, slamming towards Kongyang Yu!

Kong Yangyu was horrified at this time!

The pupils dilated sharply, reflecting the figure of the dark golden dragon!

He frantically played all his powerful offensives, trying to block the dark golden dragon!

But it is of no use!

Those offensives were completely shattered by the dark golden dragon, and then smashed on his body!

Kong Yangyu let out a miserable scream, was directly knocked out several hundred meters, and slammed heavily on the mountain wall.

Then, it slid down again!

Fortunately, he still firmly held the plain silver candlestick in his hand, otherwise, he would be swallowed by other ghosts.

Kong Yang Yu slid down from the stone wall.

Left a touch of shocking blood on the stone wall.

He stared at Chen Feng, and yelled in disbelief: "You actually have the strength of the Five-Star Martial Emperor in the middle stage? Are you so strong?"

It turned out that what Chen Feng showed at this time was the mid-term strength of the Five-Star Wudi, but he did not show his true strength!

But even so, Kong Yang Yu was beaten extremely miserably.

Chen Feng looked at Kong Yangyu and smiled and said, "Kong Yangyu, the two of us, who is ridiculous in the end?"

Suddenly, Kong Yangyu's face was burning with pain!

He was still there just now and was extremely arrogant, saying that he wanted to teach Chen Feng severely in terms of absolute strength and let him know how powerful he was.

As a result, in a blink of an eye, Chen Feng smashed everything with one move, and was directly seriously injured!

It can be said to be disgraced!

Suddenly, his face rose like pig liver, and he couldn't speak.

However, if someone who is familiar with Chen Feng is here, he will be surprised.

Because at this time Chen Feng certainly easily crushed Kong Yang Yu.

But what he actually showed was not his true strength.

It was the middle stage of the Five-Star Wudi, which was slightly stronger than Kong Yangyu.

Chen Feng turned out to be hiding his strength!

I don't know why he would do this.

Of course, Kong Yangyu didn't even know.

Even Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, and Chen Feng haven't seen each other for several years.

They didn't know what Chen Feng's current strength reached, and naturally they couldn't tell whether Chen Feng was hiding his strength.

"Absolute strength?"

Chen Feng looked at Kong Yangyu and smiled slightly: "Did I just talk about my strength?"

"You said to yourself, are you worthy?"

This sentence directly made Kong Yangyu's eyes red.

He felt that the endless humiliation almost drowned himself.

The extreme humiliation, the feeling of being stepped on, and his face being pushed into the mud, made him almost crazy!

It's always only when he humiliates others, how can anyone humiliate him?

That shame, the shame that made him want to find a place to sew in, made him almost crazy!

[Chapter 4330: Purple Flame Giant Ghost Martial Soul](#)

He suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes were fierce, and he gritted his teeth and said:

"Chen Feng, you are very strong!"

"But, I haven't used my true strength yet!"

"Once you use it, you will definitely die?"

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng stepped forward, and suddenly stretched out his foot, directly stepping on Kong Yangyu's face.

Chen Feng's feet stomped fiercely on his face, and then directly stepped him into the dirt!

This move almost made Kong Yangyu crazy.

He has been humiliated to the extreme, and his whole person almost collapsed.

Chen Feng's disdainful voice came: "Then I want to see, what kind of strength do you have?"

He seemed not in a hurry.

Kong Yangyu let out a violent roar.

Suddenly, there was something inside his body, bursting open!

Then, an infinite illusory black light floated out of him.

This black light, the devilish qi was steaming, and there was a smell of stench and rotteness.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, the corner of his mouth twitched, and a smile appeared in his eyes.

His figure flashed, and he backed away.

Obviously, now Kong Yangyu is about to open his hole cards.

Chen Feng saw Kong Yangyu's move, not only did nothing stop him.

On the contrary, he took two steps back, holding his arms, so that he could look at Kong Yangyu for a moment, with a smile on his mouth.

It seems that he is still looking forward to the next performance of Kong Yangyu.

In fact, Chen Feng could easily kill Kong Yangyu just now.

The reason why he didn't do this, but repeatedly humiliated and persecuted Kong Yangyu, was actually quite meaningful.

He just wanted to force Kong Yangyu's real hole cards out.

However, what Chen Feng really wanted to see was not Kong Yangyu's hole cards.

Instead, I wanted to use Kong Yangyu to take a look at the moves of these Soul Destruction Hall disciples.

Furthermore, from this, we can see the true reliance of Soul Destruction Hall and their cards.

This will greatly help him in the future.

Chen Feng, really calculated Kong Yang Yu to the extreme.

Everything about Kong Yangyu was under his control.

At this time, Kong Yang Yu had already stood up.

In his body, countless black energy steamed up.

No, it should be black light.

These black lights evaporate and gather behind him.

In the next moment, a door is formed!

This door is extremely tall, like a mountain, misty and vague, seemingly true and imaginary.

It seems to exist in this world, and it seems to be in another world.

Then, the door trembled quickly!

It keeps bulging and sinking again, as if something behind the door is hitting it crazy!

Kong Yangyu's expression was extremely painful.

He looked up to the sky and let out a screaming roar, trembling all over, his face pale and sweaty!

The whole person was shivering crazily!

Obviously, he is already suffering to the extreme!

Suddenly, he turned around, dug his hands into his chest, and slammed it out!

Seeing that, it's just like tearing my chest apart!

At the same time, he uttered a miserable and unhuman scream, and the blood shot out, directly on the door!

And this scene directly made the creature behind the door extremely excited.

With a loud noise, the door was torn to pieces!

The existence behind that door is bursting out!

This is actually an evil spirit!

Ghost, Chen Feng has seen a lot.

Not to mention anything else, aren't these ghosts in this ghost forest at this time all considered ghosts?

But at this time, after seeing this ghost, Chen Feng couldn't help but his eyelids twitched, and a touch of shock appeared in his eyes.

This is actually a huge monster!

This evil ghost is extremely tall and has a huge size.

Standing there is a tall mountain!

On the surface of his body, a purple flame was burning with terrifying heat!

The muscles are knotted and look extremely strong, full of explosive power.

The aura is extremely powerful!

As soon as this evil ghost appeared, all those ghosts within a few kilometers of the circle were frightened and screamed sharply, and fled madly.

This evil spirit had his hands and feet resting on the ground, his huge head dangling around, his fierce eyes scanned everywhere.

Suddenly stretching out his paws, he drew a dozen ghosts over.

Put it directly into his mouth, chewed twice, and swallowed it.

Those ghosts were not completely dead yet, and they uttered extremely screams.

Follow his throat and enter his stomach.

At this time, when the evil spirit entered his stomach, his stomach became translucent.

Chen Feng and others saw that there were countless evil ghosts in his body.

They were still struggling crazily inside, shouting.

His body is like a forest hell!

This evil spirit is so fierce and vicious that even his own kind can swallow and kill mercilessly!

Kong Yangyu at this time, his whole body was washed out and collapsed.

He sat down on the ground, but his pale face showed a smug and vicious smile: "Chen Feng, have you seen it?"

"This is my martial soul!"

"This is my Purple Flame Giant Ghost Martial Spirit!"

"Aren't you in the middle stage of Five-Star Wudi? Are you amazing?"

"He wants to kill you, it's easy!"

Chen Feng sighed slightly: "It turns out that this is Kong Yangyu's martial soul."

However, it is normal to think about it. [novelupdates.com](http://www.novelupdates.com)

Kong Yangyu and the others in the Soul Destroying Palace are best at playing with spirits, so they must pay more attention to martial arts.

Every disciple should have a martial arts spirit.

Moreover, Kong Yang Yu's martial soul is definitely not weak.

His martial spirit gave Chen Feng the feeling that he was only slightly weaker than the five-star Martial Emperor Peak.

Kong Yangyu pointed at Chen Feng and screamed: "Kill him for me!"

The giant purple flame ghost suddenly turned his head and glared at Kong Yangyu, with a murderous intent in his eyes.

For his master, he actually has the desire to kill!

However, after all, he restrained himself and turned his head to stare at Chen Feng.

Then, he took a deep breath, his eyes were a little bit drunk, his voice hoarse: "What a vigorous blood!"

"You humble human, the blood in your body is so abundant?"

There was a strong color of greed in his eyes: "I have a foreboding that if I swallow you, then I can even advance to a big level!"

Chen Feng looked at him and sneered: "I'm afraid you don't have such a good mouth!"

Then the Purple Flame Giant Ghost Martial Spirit, with a fierce roar, rushed directly at Chen Feng!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, without showing any weakness, directly blasted out a punch.

When he blasted this punch, he still only had the strength of the five-star Emperor Wudi in the mid-term, which was no different from just now.

But Chen Feng's figure is advancing rapidly, and every inch he advances, his strength is improved by a few points!

When he was about to collide with the purple flame giant ghost, his strength still soared to the peak of the five-star Wudi!