

Peerless 4351

[Chapter 4351: Eighty-one days later! Take your life!](#)

Then, within twelve hours of the validity period of Blindfold Yiye, complete the promotion of Ba Snake Wuhun.

Yiba Snake Wuhun forcibly broke the Tiandi Honglu, and then his cards were all out, and the soul slaves fate!

But now Chen Feng wanted to take the Heaven Stealing God Pill for himself, and wanted to take the Heaven Stealing God Pill for himself, so at least two problems must be solved.

First, it takes eighty-one days to steal the **** pill before it can become a pill.

How does he stay here until after eighty-one days?

Second, Stealing Heaven God Pill must refine the three of them in order to successfully refine it.

How did Chen Feng refine the Heaven Stealing God Pill without the three of him dying?

For the second question, Chen Feng has vaguely thoughts in his mind.

What he wants to solve now is the first problem.

Chen Feng glanced at the blind leaf beside him.

At this moment, the blinding leaf was still emerald green, but Chen Feng could clearly see that the veins that were originally crystal clear like emeralds were already a bit yellowish.

The meaning of withered and yellow circulates in it, and the indescribable Liao falls and falls.

Just like, in late autumn, the leaves were withered and yellow, and they fell one after another.

Chen Feng knew that this was a sign of a blinding leaf withered.

He calculated softly in his heart: "Since we entered here, it has been almost nine hours now."

"In other words, the blinding leaf can support three more hours."

Three hours later, Chen Feng and the others were about to face the extremely terrifying Chiyan Earth Heart that could burn them all in an instant.

But he didn't feel any panic. Instead, there was a leisurely smile on the corner of his mouth, as if he was confident.

Chen Feng patted the blind leaf under him, his eyes complicated.

"This treasure may be the only leaf that condenses the essence of the empty mulberry tree in the Dragon Vein Continent."

"At this critical moment, after entering the Emperor's Furnace, it saved my life!"

Now, the treasure is about to die.

Chen Feng breathed a sigh of relief, putting away the emotion in his heart.

In the next moment, with his thoughts, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul appeared.

Circling around Chen Feng vigorously, Chen Feng looked at Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul, his eyes were full of expectations, and he whispered:

"Originally, I didn't have any choice, and I didn't have the confidence to stay in it for eighty-one days, but your appearance made me think of a way."

"Little guy, I hope you don't let me down!"

Chen Feng smiled and gently patted Zhu Nine Yin Martial Soul, with a leisurely and confident smile on his face.

Then, he walked to the edge of the blind leaf and stretched out his hand directly.

After feeling Chen Feng's arm, the hot red flames suddenly surged and swallowed toward his arm.

These red flames in the heart of the earth have a desire to swallow and burn everything that enters here!

Seeing the next moment, Chen Feng's arm will be directly refined by Chi Yan's heart.

But at the same time, Chen Feng's heart moved.

Suddenly, feeling Chen Feng's thoughts, the Jiuyin Martial Soul of the Candlestick flew out and came to Chen Feng's arm.

Then, he just made a move.

Yes, it's just an action, a very simple action.

He just took a breath.

Suddenly, with his light inhalation, the Chiyan Geocentric Fire that originally surrounded Chen Feng's arm and was about to refine it, all disappeared with a single brush!

In an instant, all of them were sucked in by Zhu Nine Yin Martial Soul.

The Chiyan Earth Heart Fire that was sucked in by the Zhu Nine Yin Martial Spirit was at least as large as a hundred meters in radius.

But after Zhu Jiu Yin Martial Soul sucked in, it seemed as if nothing had been done.

He didn't even hit a single hiccup.

He just stared at Chen Feng with a pair of black eyes.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "It's great, that's right, that's it!"

The Nine Yin Martial Spirit of Zhuo flew to Chen Feng's side and rubbed Chen Feng twice, full of admiration.
noVeℓU**sb**.com

Chen Feng smiled slightly, looked at him and said softly:

"Let's try again."

"Remember, don't use too much force this time, just absorb the red flames around my arm."

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul nodded seemingly.

Then, Chen Feng stretched out his arm again.

Sure enough, this time, Zhu Nine Yin Martial Soul only took a very slight inhalation.

As a result, the Chiyan Earth's heart with a radius of seven or eight meters around Chen Feng disappeared.

Chen Feng laughed: "Yes, that's it!"

"This method really works!"

In fact, just now, Chen Feng had a seven to eight point certainty that this method was feasible.

He just wants to verify it!

It turned out that what Chen Feng used was one of the powerful terrifying powers of the Nine Yin Wuhun Soul.

When he exhales it is hot summer, when he inhales it is cold winter.

Chen Feng knew that his Nine Yin Martial Spirits were not strong enough to change the climate of a Middle Thousand World with one breath and one breath.

However, if he inhales, he is afraid to create an extremely cold environment locally, there should be no problem.

And just now, the performance of Zhu Jiu Yin Wuhun indeed proved this point.

In other words, as long as the Jiuyin Martial Spirit of Zhuozhu kept inhaling, it was possible to create such an environment without the red flames.

Chen Feng tried a few more times, and found that it was extremely simple for Zhu Jiu Yin Martial Soul.

If the Nine Yin Martial Soul of Zhuzhu continuously inhale and maintain the entire Tiandi Honglu this area of several million meters in the extremely cold winter, he cannot bear it.

But Chen Feng does not need such a large range.

He only needs the small space of a few meters in which the three of them are in to maintain the cold, and not be swallowed by the flames.

For the Jiuyin Martial Soul of the Candle, even the Juvenile Soul of the Jiuyin now is easy!

Chen Feng waited quietly.

Sure enough, three hours passed soon.

Suddenly, the blind eye made a slight pop.

It's like broken glass.

Then, the clear and verdant light shrouded on the surface of Bianmu Yiye directly shattered and disappeared.

The blinding leaf also turned yellow.

However, it was not broken, but still suspended here.

Chen Feng and the three are still sitting on it.

Feeling the disappearance of this breath, the flames of the Chi Yan Earth immediately raged.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul flew out and took a light breath.

Thus, where Chen Feng and the others were, the Chiyan Earth's heart of about ten meters in radius was completely absorbed.

After the Chiyan Geocentric fire here was absorbed, the Chiyan Geocentric fire elsewhere immediately filled in.

Then, there was a steady stream of flames coming from the heart of the Chiyan Earth, and the Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candle continued to absorb it.

The radius of the Emperor's Furnace is several million meters, and what happened here at a location of about ten meters is insignificant.

Chen Feng and others were in it, sitting on this leaf, although they felt a little bit cold, but they could bear it completely.

It's better than being burned by flames.

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang were very pleasantly surprised.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Let's wait here slowly! Wait until after the 81st!"

Chen Feng's gaze fell cold, and he looked up at the top of the Emperor Hong's furnace that day, and a cold smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "After the eighty-first day, the soul slave, I want your life!"

Time flows slowly.

In a blink of an eye, a few days have passed.

[Chapter 4352: Bahuang Tianmen, Luo Zilan](#)

There is no sun or moon in the Emperor's Furnace, but Chen Feng is not in a hurry, quietly waiting for the arrival of the 81st.

Instead, I enjoyed it.

During the past few days, he spent every day with Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, instructing them on martial arts and techniques, and telling them about his experiences in the Longmai Continent over the years.

The three of them had a good time, and there was a feeling that it was difficult to steal a half-day leisure.

Inside the Emperor's Furnace, a group of An Ran was actually a rare time for the three of them to get along in these years.

Moreover, in this heavenly emperor's furnace, the spirit grass and elixir were refined, and the aura became extremely abundant.

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, under the guidance of Chen Feng, studied hard in the past few days, their cultivation levels have improved a lot.

The three had fun.

All this is naturally unknown to the soul slaves outside.

He just sat cross-legged above the Emperor Honglu that day, watching his nose and his heart, quietly waiting for the birth of the God Stealing Pill.

At this time, in the emptiness somewhere far away from the Golden Temple several million miles.

But there is also a scene that is happening quietly.

Above the indigo sky, a mottled light and shadow flew to the southeast.

If you look closely, you can find that this mottled light and shadow turned out to be a wishful boat.

However, this Wishful Boat is not big, only about 17 or 18 meters in length.

When the Eastern Wilderness winner went to Kongsang Lunjian, the Ruyi Boat was about the same size.

It can only accommodate less than twenty people, which seems rather cramped.

The whole body of this wishful boat is painted in colorful colors.

If you look closely, you can find that there are eight colors on it.

Eight colors are mixed together, flying above the sky, what is beautiful.

Passing over the thick clouds and dense mist and rain, a rainbow can be dragged in the air.

On the Ruyi Boat, there is a big banner on which is written four characters: Bahuang Tianmen!

The banner was fluttering in the wind and hunting.

It turned out that this was the Ruyi Boat of the Bahuang Tianmen, and on it were a few disciples who participated in Kongsang Lunjian this time.

Carry them and return to the place where the main altar of the Bahuang Tianmen is located.

The Bahuang Tianmen is now a force not to be underestimated in the Dragon Vein Continent.

It was originally one of the nine powers and was extremely prominent.

However, among the nine major forces, they can only be ranked above or below. *NovelusB.Com*

But this time, they can be said to be great winners.

Luo Zilan of the Bahuang Tianmen shined in this Kong Sang Lunjian, becoming the only person who can condense the silver crown, only under Chen Feng and Xiahou Yinghao.

Condensing the silver crown has already shown that Luo Zilan is strong enough and is the best among the younger generation.

All of a sudden, many forces have raised the evaluation of Bahuang Tianmen to a level.

What's more, the Bahuang Tianmen has other benefits this time.

This time, the nine major forces and other quasi-first-class forces dispatched young talents, all the elites, and all entered the Kongsang Lunjian.

The result was heavy losses, and more than half of the losses were dealt with by Chen Feng and Xiahou Yinghao.

The rest are also injured.

But the person in the Bahuang Tianmen had good luck. He didn't meet Chen Feng or Xiahou Yinghao.

All five of them had to come back.

In one fell swoop, the fighting power of their younger generation jumped from the middle of the nine powers to the upper middle of the nine powers.

Therefore, the Bahuang Tianmen after Kongsang Lunjian ended, it can be said to be extremely beautiful.

For a while, they were not able to leave, many forces were flirting with them, wanting to make good friends.

Everyone in the Bahuang Tianmen stayed in the empty sang sacred tree for a few days before they were able to leave.

The general altar of the Bahuang Tianmen is located in the middle and southeast of the Dragon Vein Continent, amidst the wilderness of Daze.

At this time, on the Ruyi Boat of the Bahuang Tianmen, everyone was talking and laughing.

Ruyi boat was filled with indescribable excitement.

The fact is exactly the same, since they became popular in Kongsang Lunjian a few days ago, everyone's emotions have been quite high.

A young disciple smiled and said:

"Senior Sister Luo, this time our Bahuang Tianmen can shine. We really have to rely on Senior Sister."

"Yes, when we were in that small world, we met that powerful monster. If it wasn't for Senior Sister Luo's last sword that blinded her, all five of us would die there."

"Yeah, I didn't expect that among all the swordsmanship in the sect, the trick that was known as the most difficult was actually practiced by you!"

"Yes, when a sword fell, I really felt like I was going to be split that day!"

At this time, it was Luo Zilan who was surrounded by everyone.

Everyone offered compliments.

Luo Zilan's expression was obviously a little cautious.

She pursed her lips lightly and smiled slightly, but she seemed a little cold and didn't know how to deal with the crowd.

However, although there are many people who compliment Luo Zilan, there are also many people who look at Luo Zilan, their eyes flashing with jealousy.

Some people even whispered in their hearts: "The villain has the ambition, what's the excitement!"

"Isn't he just a disciple with unknown origin, who has been in Bahuang Tianmen for a total of only how many years? Why is his strength so strong? Who knows what inheritance he had before?"

"Yes, I didn't show it before, and it was hidden, maybe it was unpredictable!"

Suddenly a voice sounded: "It's alright, it's all gone!"

"These chariots have been talking for several days, and Junior Sister Luo is tired of listening."

"Junior Sister Luo is the person who has done the most for this. After returning to the sect, the elders of the sect have their own cares, so we don't have to worry about it."

A burly tall and majestic middle-aged man said with a smile.

Everyone nodded, was quite in awe of him, and kept silent.

Luo Zilan also smiled lightly and nodded to him.

This majestic middle-aged man was obviously the leader of the trip to the Eight Desolation Tianmen. He looked very domineering, and his eyes were also brilliant.

However, there was a cold and cunning light from time to time in the depths of his eyes.

Show that the person's true character is far from his appearance.

This person was named Gong Yegang, and he was the young master of the Bahuang Tianmen.

In addition, it has been tacitly recognized as the best candidate for the next generation of Bahuang Tianmen masters.

He glanced at Luo Zilan.

Luo Zilan seemed a little uncomfortable amid the compliments and laughter of everyone, and she also behaved a little cautiously.

Even speaking is not appropriate.

A flash of pride flashed in Gong Yegang's eyes, and he whispered in his heart:

"Sister Luo, Sister Luo, the master of our Bahuang Tianmen, can't be considered as a high-level cultivation."

"The master of a sect, to deal with all walks of life, must have a strong cultivation base, be able to hold the ground, and at the same time be exquisite."

"It's okay for you to be a thug like this, you want to host the Bahuang Tianmen?"

[Chapter 4353: Visit by Chu Shaoyang](#)

"That's a dream!"

It turned out that Gongye had just been chosen as the best candidate for the future master of the Bahuang Tianmen.

He also never thought of a second person, and didn't put anyone else in his eyes.

But this time after Kong Sang talked about the sword, the situation was different.

Luo Zilan rose suddenly like a comet, and demonstrated extremely powerful combat effectiveness in the small world, far exceeding all of them.

It can even be said that the four of them combined are nothing more than a draw with Luo Zilan.

This scene not only surprised all the people of other sect families after coming out, even Luo Zilan suddenly showed her strength in the small world at that time, the other four people of Bahuang Tianmen were shocked!

Everyone knew that Luo Zilan had concealed her strength before.

Therefore, her attitude towards Luo Zilan has changed drastically.

Gong Yegang felt a deep threat.

Luo Zilan is above him in strength, is younger than him, and has unlimited potential.

So, how will he deal with himself?

He looked at Luo Zilan with a bit of uncertainty in his heart.

After a while, a vicious look flashed in his eyes: "Sister Luo, don't blame me for being a brother-in-law!"

But at this moment, the fast-flying Wishful Boat made a sharp whistling sound suddenly, and its speed dropped rapidly.

Everyone was suddenly shocked.

The Wishful Boat of Bahuang Tianmen is not big in size, not high in level, and not very powerful.

Compared to Chen Feng's Qingluan Ruyizhou, it was hundreds of times worse.

But there is one advantage: it can be alerted in time.

Dangers can be spotted early.

Then, everyone heard a bang.

It was as if many air barriers were broken.

When everyone looked forward, they saw that there were hundreds of air barriers on the path of this wishful boat.

Layer by layer, each layer is separated by hundreds of meters.

I don't know who deployed it here.

Just now, the Ruyi Boat smashed dozens of layers of air barriers, but the speed was reduced because of this.

Everyone was slightly relaxed in their hearts.

This air barrier was obviously just to delay them, and there was no murder.

Obviously, the visitor had no intention to kill.

Under Gong Yegang's control, Ruyizhou suddenly hovered in the air.

He shouted: "Who will visit?"

At this moment, as his voice fell, with a snap, the remaining hundreds of air barriers were all shattered.

A figure slowly emerged, standing proudly in the void, with a master demeanor!

Hearing the shouts of the people from Bahuang Tianmen, he slowly turned around and smiled slightly:

"Gong Yegang, don't you welcome my old friend to visit me?"

At the same time, he also has an extremely majestic aura, crushing forward, bringing a strong sense of oppression to everyone on the Ruyi Boat!

Seeing his face and hearing his voice, Gong Yegang suddenly lost his voice with a look on his face and shouted:

"Chu Shaoyang? It turned out to be you?"

"Two years ago, weren't you outside the Sky Dragon City, and you were killed by Chen Feng and your souls and souls were destroyed?"

"You, why are you still alive?"

There was a thick look of disbelief on his face.

Chu Shaoyang!

This name made everyone in the Bahuang Tianmen face a look of surprise.

Chu Shaoyang is not particularly famous on the Dragon Vein Continent, only the top powers of the major forces have heard of his name.

I know that although this person has no school or school, he has a mysterious origin and is powerful.

He acted even more perverted and ruthless, and often warned his disciples not to provoke him.

Luo Zilan had a touch of coldness and indifference on her face, and she didn't care about it at all.

However, when she heard the word Chen Feng, her pupils shrank and she suddenly became extremely focused.

His eyes were piercing, staring at Gong Yegang and Chu Shaoyang.

Chu Shaoyang shook his body and came directly to the Ruyi Boat.

He smiled and said: "The old friend is visiting, there is something to discuss. Isn't it welcome?"

Gongye was also a majestic posture after all, and he quickly reacted.

He also laughed, "How come it's not welcome?"

It turned out that when Gongye had just left the Dragon Vein Continent, he had a relationship with Chu Shaoyang.

The two are not very good people, they are quite similar, and they have done a few shameful and dirty things together.

It's actually an old friend.

Chu Shaoyang glanced around.

Gong Yegang understood, and shouted in a deep voice: "Except for the few people who participated in the Kong Sang Lunjian, all retreat first."

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded and returned to the cabin.

When Chu Shaoyang frowned, "Gong Yegang, if this matter is leaked, I'm afraid the consequences will be serious."

Gong Yegang laughed and said, "These juniors and younger brothers and sisters were all born to death following me to participate in Kongsang Lunjian."

"You don't have to hide anything from them."

He was buying people's hearts.

In the future, if he wants to become the master of the Eight Desolation Tianmen, these few strongest young generations must be overcome.

Sure enough, everyone's faces were somewhat satisfied.

Chu Shaoyang shook his head, also not paying attention.

He had never heard of people from Bahuang Tianmen having close contacts with Chen Feng.

Gong Yegang said indifferently, "After all, what's your advice?"

Chu Shaoyang stared at him with piercing eyes, and suddenly smiled and said, "I heard that you had a conflict with Chen Feng before the Bahuang Tianmen?"

"Besides, the one who waits endlessly?"

Hearing this, everyone's faces showed a touch of ignorance, and they didn't know what he was talking about.

But Gong Yegang shrank his pupils, his eyes showed a touch of shock!

"How did he know about this matter?"

He knew the reason for this.

This happened several years ago.

In fact, it was not a conflict between the Bahuang Tianmen and Chen Feng, but only a few low-level disciples from the Bahuang Tianmen and Chen Feng.

Later, after they returned to the Bahuang Tianmen, they entered the matter into the records of the sect and left them behind.

I didn't care about it at all.

After all, Chen Feng at that time was nothing more than an ant in their eyes. Why should they care?

But later, Chen Feng rose to fame and became famous throughout the dragon vein continent.

The elder who was in charge of the records of the Zongmen classics, well-known, remembered this name.

After reading it, he was shocked immediately, and reported the matter to the many high-level officials of the Bahuang Tianmen.

Many high-level officials in Bahuang Tianmen were dumbfounded at first, and then they were abnormally irritable.

After all, Chen Feng, they were solidly offended.

I don't know if Chen Feng will retaliate in the future.

However, the Bahuang Tianmen acted very aggressively and ruthlessly. They had always used oneself to save others and thought of the bad things. Naturally, Chen Feng was listed as one of the enemies of the sect.

This time Gong Yegang and others came, and they secretly gave orders to observe Chen Feng.

[Chapter 4354: Lay down the killing game!](#)

It's best to get rid of him in the small world to avoid future troubles!

Later, Gong Yegang and others naturally knew that they still killed Chen Feng?

Dreaming?

Together, they are not enough for Chen Feng!

Gongye just knew about this, but the others had never heard of it.

But Luo Zilan's eyes flashed.

Gong Yegang's reaction told Chu Shaoyang that the news he had received before was correct.

He smiled slightly, not anxious, just looked at Gong Yegang.

After a while, Chu Shaoyang held his mind, looked at Chu Shaoyang, and said coldly, "What do you want?"

Chu Shaoyang laughed, "I'm naturally here to send you good news."

"What good news?"

Gong Yegang was on guard.

Chu Shaoyang leaned forward, staring at them, and said word by word:

"I will teach you that I have already contacted a lot of people and are ready to arrange a killing game!"

"Assemble the power of Chen Feng's many enemies and powerhouses, and kill Chen Feng in one fell swoop!"

"what?"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked, and they all exclaimed.

This is a remarkable event.

They set up a killing game to kill Chen Feng!

That was the first person in the young generation on the Dragon Vessel mainland!

In the future, the Dragon Vessel Continent is the great giant, he can be regarded as a great man now!

They want to kill Chen Feng?

This is a major event that can affect the pattern of the Dragon Vein Continent!

After Luo Zilan heard this, her body became cold and stiff.

Her lips moved, as if she wanted to say something, but she couldn't say a word.

After a while, he was relieved.

Suddenly, a fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes, as cold as ice.

Then, he bowed his head to cover up the chill.

It's just that the look on his face was as shocked as others, without showing any difference.

No one saw her just now.

Just after Gongye hadn't heard for a while, he was relieved and stared at Chu Shaoyang. He couldn't believe it: "You, you are going to kill Chen Feng? What a courage!"

"What is this?"

Chu Shaoyang smiled coldly: "On that day, Chen Feng and I were both proud of the sky. I was better than him, and I almost killed him."

"To me, killing Chen Feng is not a big deal!"

"I'll just ask you a word!"

He stared at Gong Yegang and said coldly: "You Bahuang Tianmen, do you not do it?"

Gongye just shook his head like a rattle: "Absolutely not, absolutely not for this matter!"

Are you kidding me?

Go kill Chen Feng?

How many six-star martial emperor-level masters do they have in the Eight Desolate Heavenly Sects?

As long as the masters of the Bahuang Tianmen are all out, Chen Feng will easily escape, and then kill them one by one in turn?

Chu Shaoyang seemed to have expected him to say that.

A weird smile appeared on his face: "If I tell you, Yinghao Xiahou and many experts from the God of War Palace have participated in this matter!"

"At the same time, the eldest grandson family, one of the six sects, participated!"

"Do you dare?"

"What, they agreed to participate in this killing game?"

Gongye just didn't dare to channel.

Chu Shaoyang didn't have any nonsense, raising his right hand high.

Suddenly, a golden light appeared in his hand.

That was a golden sword!

Everyone looked at this golden sword, and it was familiar to Xiahou Yinghao's sword!

Chu Shaoyang looked at everyone, he didn't need to say anything now.

"Chu Shaoyang didn't lie, Xiahou Yinghao actually joined the group!"

"This sword is Xiahou Yinghao's token. If he hadn't given it to Chu Shaoyang, Chu Shaoyang would never get it."

Suddenly everyone believed it.

In fact, what Chu Shaoyang said was not a complete lie.

Just two days ago, he had caught up with Xiahou Yinghao who was about to return to the God of War Mansion to mobilize his troops and pull out a master to fight the battle.

After the meeting, the identity was revealed.

However, Xiahou Yinghao has always been accustomed to domineering, so where does Chu Shaoyang look at him?

As a last resort, Chu Shaoyang had to act with it.

There is no doubt that although Chu Shaoyang's strength is not as good as Chen Fengfeng, it is much stronger than Xiahou Yinghao.

Xiahou Yinghao was easily defeated by him, and immediately felt very frustrated.

How come one or two young talents who have emerged are stronger than themselves?

But he was finally able to sit down quietly and listen to Chu Shaoyang Daoming's coming.

Hearing that Chu Shaoyang wanted to make arrangements, contact everyone, and behead Chen Feng, Xiahou Yinghao immediately couldn't help himself!

Originally, if Chu Shaoyang invited him to join forces to deal with Chen Feng before Kong Sang talked about the sword, he was afraid that he would spray Chu Shaoyang's curse.

He has a high self-esteem and never thinks that Chen Feng can compare with himself.

Where do I need to join hands with others?

But now he was completely shocked by Chen Feng.

Hearing his father said that he could mobilize the masters of the God of War at will, he felt a little drumming in his heart.

But now, Chu Shaoyang sent to the door and said that he wanted to contact the powerful forces such as the grandson family, the Ten Thousand Beast Islands, and attack Chen Feng together. He naturally couldn't ask for it.

He immediately agreed, and gave Chu Shaoyang his own sword as a token.

With the token of Xiahou Yinghao here, Chu Shaoyang was even more confident.

However, he did not persuade the eldest grandson family, he has not yet gone to Chaoge Tianzi City.

The second one he came looking for was the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate.

Chu Shaoyang ordered Gong Yegang and didn't say anything, but the meaning in his eyes was self-evident.

After all, Gongye is also a majestic posture, a figure who can be in charge of a family in the future.

Without any hesitation, he immediately said flatly:

"Well, we have joined the Bahuang Tianmen in this matter!"

"Okay, speak quickly!"

Chu Shaoyang laughed, he didn't hesitate, and he was ready to leave.

Gong Yegang suddenly said in a deep voice: "Wait a minute."

Chu Shaoyang turned around and looked at him with questioning eyes: "What else?"

Gong Ye just stepped forward, came to Chu Shaoyang, and whispered:

"Chu Shaoyang, since we are going to deal with Chen Feng, then we must do everything we can to deal with such outstanding people, right?"

Chu Shaoyang nodded: "That's right."

Gong Yegang smiled slightly: "It just so happens that I have some news here to tell you."

"what news?"

Chu Shaoyang was stunned.

Gong Ye just smiled, his eyes full of triumph: "As you know, our Bahuang Tianmen has been dealing with Chen Feng for a long time."

"So, we also know something about Chen Feng before."

"Where Chen Feng had some friends and vital people before, we also know!"

Hearing this, Chu Shaoyang's eyes suddenly showed excitement.

The two looked at each other and both laughed.

Chu Shaoyang repeatedly said: "Okay, okay, this is good news!"

Just as Gong Ye finished his instructions carefully, Chu Shaoyang nodded slowly.

With a flash of his figure, he hurried away into the distance.

[Chapter 4355: today! The day of Dancheng!](#)

Just leave a sentence: "After March, Chaoge Tianzicheng, discuss the big plan!"

The voice fell, and the person disappeared.

Looking at his back, Gong Yegang's eyes flickered.

"This time, I directly agreed to Chu Shaoyang, simply neatly."

"After discussing among the sects, it must be the result."

"After a few months, kill Chen Feng to get rid of this disaster for the sect!"

"In the future, I will ascend the position of the sect master, and the journey will be smoother!"

He thought of his pride and laughed.

But he didn't notice that Luo Zilan next to him had a mocking look.

Luo Zilan looked at the void in the distance and sighed softly: "Master Chen, I didn't expect that after many years, I can still do something for you!"

There was shining brilliance in her eyes:

"Do you know? I don't even want to recognize you."

"As long as I can look at you quietly and do something for you, I can't be more happy!"

Time flies by.

At this time, it had been eighty-one days since Chen Feng and others were thrown into the furnace of the Heavenly Emperor by the soul slaves.

During these eighty-one days, the soul slave had been outside the emperor's furnace that day.

Sitting cross-legged, not moving.

If it weren't for the huge and strangely strong vitality exuding from him, I'm afraid it would make people think that he was already a statue.

At this moment, the soul slave suddenly opened his eyes, and a strange color appeared in his eyes.

He bowed his head, stared at the Heavenly Emperor Honglu below, smiled and said:

"In the time of the eighty-eleventh, presumably the spirit grass and elixir have been melted."

"And Chen Feng, the essence of the three of you has been refined, and today, the final integration will begin!"

It turned out that since the movement that day, there has been no sound in the Emperor's Furnace.

The fire in the heart of the Chiyan Earth was absorbed steadily and orderly, which was extremely normal and natural.

In the eyes of the soul slaves, Chen Feng and the others were already dead, and there was absolutely no chance of any more vitality.

The soul slave was extremely excited, and his whole body was trembling slightly: "Today is the day of success!"

And almost at the same time he said this!

In the furnace of the Emperor of Heaven, above the blind eye.

Chen Feng, who was sitting cross-legged, also suddenly opened his eyes!

The moment he opened his eyes, there were two soft pops, and the inside of the Emperor's Furnace seemed to sound like two lightning strikes, directly illuminating the inside.

It can be seen that at this moment, all the spirit grass and elixir that were floating around in this huge Heavenly Emperor's furnace have disappeared.

They turned into two large clusters of crystal clear, luminous spiritual fluids.

The two groups of spiritual fluids cannot distinguish the colors at all.

It seems that every minute, every moment, the color is changing, and all kinds of different attributes are changing.

Now, these two large groups of solutions are fusing.

Their fusion was slow and firm, and it was almost complete.

Chen Feng let out a foul breath, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"These eighty-one days have been very rewarding!"

It turned out that during these eighty-one days, Chen Feng was practicing here with peace of mind, and his mood was very calm.

There is also a huge spiritual herb spirit medicine breath for him to absorb.

Since the eighty-one day, Chen Feng has carefully realized that he has completely consolidated the previously slightly jerky realm, and has completely stabilized at the peak of the four-star Wudi.

More importantly, Chen Feng felt an opportunity for a breakthrough!

At this moment, if he felt something, he suddenly raised his head!

At the moment when Chen Feng raised his head, with a soft sound, the fusion of the two spirit fluids was completely completed.

It directly formed a giant spirit liquid with a diameter of ninety-nine meters!

Crystal clear, flawless, just like a godly fetish.

At this moment, this group of extremely huge, full of the essence of heaven and earth of all kinds of spiritual herbs and medicines, but there was an extremely eager emotion from above.

That sentiment enveloped the three of Chen Feng!

Especially, the most fell on Chen Feng!

This heaven and earth essence extracted from countless spiritual herbs and medicine seems to be extremely eager for Chen Feng!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and suddenly there was a strong tremor with indescribable excitement in his heart!

"The eighty-one days have passed, and the last moment has arrived!"

He knows what the other party desires!

"What they crave is my talent!"

"It's my blood!"

"Even, I have that trace of luck from the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"It sounds like if you don't have me, you can't practice this **** pill!"

A playful smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's just that, how can I, Chen Feng, be so stupid to refine this pill by myself?"

"I'm dead, no matter how powerful the medicine is, what does it matter to me?"

"Actually, the soul slave was wrong!"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, with deep meaning, full of confidence inside: "If you want to refine the pill, it may not necessarily kill me!"

"This medicine pill really needs me, but it's not my life!"

Beside, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang stood up.

The three of them looked at each other, and they all saw a glimmer of expectations in each other's eyes.

Chen Feng had already told the two of them before that, what he should do today.

Han Yuer suddenly whispered: "Junior Brother, let me come first."

Chen Feng raised his brows and looked at Han Yu'er. Then, there was a strong warmth in his eyes.

He knew why Han Yuer would do this.

Han Yuer was afraid of any danger in doing so, so she wanted to come first.

There is no doubt that the first person to try is the most dangerous.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and stretched out her hand to stop her: "Sister, the most dangerous thing, of course I must come first."

He smiled gently: "Sister, you have to believe me."

The moment Chen Feng said these words, Han Yuer's expression changed.

She suddenly felt that all the panic, hesitation, fear, etc. in her heart had disappeared without a trace.

Some are just tranquility!

"Yes, Junior Brother, it has always been trustworthy!"

"It hasn't changed for many years."

This scene reminded her of ten years ago.

At that time, Junior Brother seemed to have held his hand like this, and said softly: "Trust me!"

Han Yuer smiled lightly, and did not insist: "Okay, then you come first."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and walked forward to the edge of the blind leaf.

At this moment, he faced the huge psychic sphere directly!

At the same time, facing the blazing flames in the furnace of the Emperor of Heaven!

At this time, I felt that Chen Feng was getting closer and closer to him, gradually breaking away from the protection of the ten-meter-circle space created by the Zhu Jiu Yin Martial Spirit.

Suddenly, those flames began to move around, gathering towards Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng did not panic, only a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

[Chapter 4356: Created another Chen Feng!](#)

Then, in his right hand, a transparent force condensed into a sharp blade.

Then, Chen Feng took a deep breath and opened the defense above his body.

Then, that sharp blade was inserted into his chest fiercely!

That transparent sharp blade pierced Chen Feng directly!

Then, Chen Feng pulled out the sharp blade directly.

Under his intentional control, blood spewed out frantically.

It's just that Chen Feng's blood is not only red, it is also mixed with golden traces!

In this golden color, there is even more brilliant light like a diamond, flickering and surging!

Shows unparalleled power!

This golden essence and blood is exactly the aggregation of essence and blood all over Chen Feng's body!

This is his passion!

The essence of a body!

Chen Feng's strength, talent, and all strengths are all gathered here!

The golden essence of Chen Feng's body spurted out frantically, and did not scatter everywhere.

But in front of him, it gradually turned into a golden ball in blood red.

The ball rolled bigger and bigger, and soon became the size of a wine jar.

At this time, the amount of blood lost in Chen Feng's body was already over 40%.

Forty percent, it seems not much, but in fact, any time Chen Feng is seriously injured and dying, his blood loss is only 40 percent.

He felt dizzy now, uncomfortable and weak.

Obviously the vitality has been greatly injured!

But Chen Feng still gritted his teeth and continued to splash the golden blood!

Because he knew very well: "As long as my blood bleeds more, Senior Sister and Yaoguang's blood can be used less!"

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang also saw the clues at this time.

Han Yuer said in shock: "Junior Brother, don't spew blood out, you won't be able to support it!"

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled slightly:

"Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

Then, the blood spewed for almost dozens of breaths.

At this time, Chen Feng's blood loss had already passed half.

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "It's all right now."

"If these are not enough, all the blood will come out, it is meaningless."

He is now in a more serious situation than seriously injured and dying.

But at least, it can be restored.

If you continue to lose blood, it will hurt the root cause and it will be difficult to recover.

Then, Chen Feng stopped.

At this time, his blood formed a ball in the air, slowly rolling.

Linglong and transparent, exuding extremely large and powerful power, no weaker than a four-star martial emperor level master.

This is the mighty power of Chen Feng's blood!

At this time, the Chiyan Earth Heart Fire didn't do anything, but waited quietly.

It seems that a short-term balance was reached with Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng took a deep breath.

He knew that it was not the most difficult.

The next moment is the hardest thing!

Just now, he just squirted out blood, that is to separate the body.

It is equivalent to creating another body of Chen Feng.

But now, Chen Feng on the body is just a dead thing, without a soul!

Now, he needs to let it have a soul!

It turned out that Chen Feng wanted to recreate himself!

One has flesh and blood, soul, and life!

Even those with talent, blood, and luck!

Yourself!

At this moment, Chen Feng closed his eyes and calmed down.

Recycle your attention!

At the same time, his spiritual world is slowly opening up.

Chen Feng entered the spiritual world, hovered there, looking at the vast spiritual world.

He didn't move, but was there slowly meditating, thinking.

Chen Feng was silent for half an hour, and the next moment, in Chen Feng's eyes, a color of extreme pain suddenly appeared, and his whole body was trembling.

It seems to be cutting one's own body with one cut!

Then, the golden spiritual world shook suddenly.

This huge golden world is like an earthquake.

At first, there was only a slight shaking, but later, the shaking became more and more severe and serious.

At the same time, under Chen Feng's feet, the earth gradually cracked and a huge crack appeared!

At the beginning, it was only about one foot in width, and it was only about ten meters in length.

Later, the length became longer and longer, and soon reached several hundred meters, and the width also reached seven or eight meters.

Not only on the earth, but also on the sky, a huge crack appeared!

Although Chen Feng was extremely painful, he still gritted his teeth fiercely and screamed crazy!

Raise your arms and control it hard!

Obviously, this crack was created by Chen Feng!

The same is true above the sky.

At this moment, in the depths of Chen Feng's golden world, that great power seemed to feel that something happened here!

He let out a low growl, majestic and full of blame.

It seems to be blaming Chen Feng for doing so.

Chen Feng yelled frantically: "Neither do I!"

"But I want to split a strand of soul!"

"My soul is this golden spiritual world!"

"I want to split the soul. I must cut off this golden spiritual world abruptly!"

"Do you think I want to? I also have my own difficulties!"

After Chen Feng's roar, the voice deep in the golden spiritual world quietly fell.

At the same time, the cute golden light that protected this golden spiritual world also quietly dissipated.

As a result, Chen Feng immediately felt that controlling this separation process by himself was countless times easier than just now.

The power that had always stopped him disappeared instantly.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, suddenly opened his arms and tore it outward, making a fierce tearing action!

It is as if to tear this world in half abruptly!

In the next moment, in the golden spiritual world, the heavens and the earth are shaking violently!

With two loud bangs, the cracks directly turned into an abyss on the ground!

Above the sky, it was also directly split apart.

Chen Feng finally successfully tore off a small piece of spiritual world abruptly!

At this moment, outside, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, at first saw Chen Feng's eyes closed, and said nothing.

Then, I saw him shaking all over.

His face was pale, cold sweat oozing out.

Then, he trembled crazily, his face showing extreme pain!

However, all the pain was suppressed by him!

Chen Feng still stood there steadily, without moving a step.

Both Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were worried, but they couldn't help.

Waited for half an hour.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes!

Then, with a loud roar, his hands pressed on his body!

Then, slowly pull away!

It was so difficult for him to pull away, and it was full of pain.

[Chapter 4357: I am right!](#)

It gives people the feeling that they are pulling out everything in their body forcibly!

The next moment, Chen Feng gritted his teeth and shouted!

Finally pulled it out!

At this moment, floating in Chen Feng's hands, it was actually a golden cloud.

Among them, there is even Chen Feng's phantom, which is also lingering in it.

"This....."

Han Yuer couldn't help but exclaimed.

She and Qingqiu Yaoguang know what this is, this is a ray of Chen Feng's soul!

Moreover, they discovered that this strand of soul is extremely powerful!

That coercion is terrifying!

The fact is also true.

Chen Feng's soul is his spiritual world!

This small piece of spiritual world, although it only occupies an insignificant part of the golden spiritual world, is just a ray of his soul.

However, the only piece that was torn off was far stronger than the souls of the general Six-Star Martial Emperor or even the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!

Seeing such a golden light, the heart of Chi Yan also became restless, but still did not move forward.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, stretched out his hands slowly, and put the golden soul next to his blood.

Suddenly, the golden soul was relaxed and naturally moisturized.

As if it was there, it should have been his destination.

After the wisp of golden soul came in, the original blood sphere changed immediately.

Start to pull away, start to change.

With a torso, with limbs, with a head.

Then, the golden soul further blended into it.

So, the head had a face and a face.

As a burst of golden light flashed, there was no longer a sphere, but a smaller Chen Feng appeared!

That's right, it's just one, the new Chen Feng!

The whole body is made of blood, but the eyebrows and eyes are visible, just like Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt a heart-to-heart connection between him and this blood villain.

Chen Feng sighed softly and sat directly on the ground.

"You're done! Finally you're done!"

At this moment, he can't wait to scream!

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were also full of joy.

It turns out that Chen Feng has created an incarnation!

His external incarnation, possessing his blood, possessing his soul, then naturally possesses his talent, his luck!

Everything about him!

This is Chen Feng's solution!

Chen Feng rested for a while, then looked at the two and said: "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, I will create an avatar for you next."

"It hurts, bear with me!"

Han Yu'er chuckled: "Junior Brother, I'll come first."

Chen Feng then acted according to the law, creating external incarnations for Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang successively.

The process is naturally extremely painful, especially the pain that splits the soul, which is even more unbearable for ordinary people.

But Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang have been well-tested in recent years.

For them, this is nothing.

After half an hour, their two external incarnations were completely separated.

Both of them are extremely weak, even dying, but they are full of joy.

The three little people hover in the void, looking really cute.

Qingqiu Yaoguang was very curious, and gently stretched out her hand.

Her incarnation stayed at her fingertips, whirled gently, giggling.

She looked at Qingqiu Yaoguang with a bit of admiration and affection in her eyes.

It seems that she can also predict her destiny.

Chen Feng took a deep look at them, and gently moved his right hand forward: "Go!"

The three little people flew forward.

As soon as they flew out of the range, the Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire, who was already impatient, rushed forward!

The mighty Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire immediately swallowed the three blood villains instantly!

Almost for an instant, these three flame villains were all refined by Chi Yan's heart.

Turned into three golden and Meng Meng original light.

These three original rays of light were extremely divine, swept by the red flames of the earth's heart, and poured toward the countless spiritual fluids!

Seeing these three villains, who were as good as the three of them, were swallowed by the flames of the Chi Yan heart.

All three of them convulsed involuntarily, and an unspeakable pain instantly surged.

Then disappeared in a blink of an eye.

However, the three of them were all lost.

This is also normal.

Chen Feng patted the two of them on the shoulders and smiled and said, "Don't worry, now everything is lost."

"After a while, after the Heaven Stealing God Pill is refined, you can make up for it!"

These three golden rays of light, compared to the countless precious spiritual fluids with a diameter of 100 meters, are nothing but insignificant and very weak.

However, when these three golden rays of light enveloped them, all the spiritual fluids boiled!

It's all becoming extremely excited!

They seem to be looking forward to it!

In the next moment, the three golden rays of the soul, talent, flesh and blood, and blood of Chen Feng's trio were smashed into the countless spiritual herbs!

Not to mention Chen Feng, even Qingqiu Yaoguang and Han Yuer have mysterious origins, their talents and bloodlines are extremely special.

If not, they will not be favored by the soul slaves, and are ready to melt into the Heavenly Stealing Pill!

Chen Feng still doesn't know where the two of them came from?

They don't even know it themselves.

But, one thing is sure!

Their origins are extremely rare, extremely special, and also extremely powerful!

Of course, the most special and powerful is Chen Feng!

And, more importantly, Chen Feng has a trace of luck in the Dragon Vein Continent!

Three radiances entered, and suddenly, the infinite liquid medicine seemed to have a soul!

Suddenly emit a bright cyan and gold interwoven light!

It's as if soul is injected into them!

In the next moment, the formation engraved on the inner wall of the Tiandi Honglu that had been silent for a long time all lit up at the same time.

Above those countless formations, countless silk threads, all of them shine brightly!

The entire Tiandi Honglu seemed to tremble.

Although the God Stealing Pill has not yet formed, it is obvious!

Chen Feng's method is feasible!

At this moment, outside the Tiandi Honglu, the soul slave who was sitting quietly close to each other suddenly opened his eyes.

There was a look of excitement in his eyes, and he laughed wildly: "Hahaha, great!"

"This kind of symptom means that Chi Yan Earth Heart Fire has already used all the talents, blood, soul, and luck of the three Chen Feng!"

"All are smelted clean!"

"Furthermore, it has already melted into those spirit grass and elixir!"

"In other words, Stealing Heaven God Pill is already beginning to be refined!"

At this time, he still had some hesitations and worries before, but they were gone.

Because if Chen Feng is not dead and has not been refined, Stealing Heaven God Pill will never take shape.

[Chapter 4358: Nine volcanoes, collapsed!](#)

The last step that Stealing God Pill wants to take shape is to integrate everything from Chen Feng into it!

"Sure enough! It really is!"

"Stealing God Pill, it's starting to take shape!"

Chen Feng almost couldn't help laughing out loud: "I guessed it, it's true!"

"I don't need to die, I just need to use enough of my blood, and then split out a strand of my soul, which is equivalent to creating an external incarnation of me!"

"In a sense, it can also be me!"

"Then, by adding to these spiritual fluids, you can also practice the God Stealing Pill!"

Chen Feng's voice was deep: "After all, essence and blood represent my strength, talent, and body!"

"And this ray of spirit represents my soul!"

"Stealing God Pill, whether you die or not, all he wants is this!"

He laughed: "Since you want this, then I will give you this!"

"I'm equivalent to separating half of my blood, and separating part of my soul."

"Of course, since I am not completely me, I am completely my soul, so after the Heaven Stealing God Pill is refined, the effect will definitely be compromised, far less than expected."

Chen Feng estimated that the effect of the Divine Stealing Pill that was refined in this way was about 70% of that of the Heaven Stealing Pill that Chen Feng and the three were actually smelted into.

If it is a soul slave to refine, he must be perfect.

After all, he didn't care about the life and death of Chen Feng and others.

But for Chen Feng and others, with this effect, it is already very content.

After all, the lost essence and blood, the lost soul, can be replenished after swallowing the Heaven Stealing Pill.

They are equivalent to not paying anything!

"in fact....."

Chen Feng's heart moved, and he whispered softly: "This Heaven Stealing God Pill, after being refined, it may not be compromised."

"Maybe, it would be better!"

This is because Chen Feng's soul power is too strong.

So even if it only splits a strand of soul, it is far more powerful than the soul slave thinks of his entire soul!

If it is said that all the souls of Chen Feng that the soul slave thought were of one strength.

In fact, the strength of the soul that Chen Feng just tore off is already three!

"So, in fact, this stealing **** pill may be better than the best state soul slave thought!"

Of course, this is only Chen Feng's guess.

Everything has to wait until the Heaven Stealing God Pill is successfully refined!

The emperor of heaven flooded the furnace, and the formation on the furnace wall was brilliant!

Those Chiyan Earth Heart Fire was also controlled by it, surging frantically towards the unformed Heaven Stealing God Pill!

But soon, something happened:

That is, Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire is not enough!

Everything before, smelting those spirit grass and elixir, is just laying the foundation.

And now is the most important moment.

If it is said that those spirit grass and elixir have become like this, it needs to consume 10% of the Chiyan Earth Heart.

So, if you want to refine this unformed Heaven Stealing God Pill into a real Stealing Heaven God Pill, you need to consume 90% of the Chiyan Earth Heart Fire!

Now, it is the big head that really consumes Chiyan Earth's heart!

"Isn't there enough flames?"

The soul slaves outside also discovered this situation.

He smiled coldly: "Then **** it for me!"

The next moment, his figure flashed and he came directly to the crater of a volcano.

This volcano, because it had absorbed so much of the hot flames in the earth's heart, that the crater is not very vibrant now.

The lava became lazy, and even the magma on the surface of the crater began to condense and seal.

Obviously, it may take tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years to recover.

Before, the accumulation of the previous hundreds of thousands of years had been absorbed!

The soul slave smiled coldly and punched out!

The spirit power surged and was extremely powerful, and the crater was directly exploded with a huge gap of thousands of miles!

Then, the soul slave shouted again.

Under his control, in the emperor furnace that day, a huge and terrifying suction surged over, sucking frantically toward the crater!

Suddenly, a huge pillar of lava rose from the huge crater!

An astonishing amount of flames in the heart of the earth were drawn out crazily and transformed into the flames of the heart of the earth through the magic circle.

In an instant, the flames in the Emperor Hong furnace were replenished!

It's just that the soul slave does this, it is a fisherman!

The red flames in this volcano are limited, so it can't stand to be extracted like this.

However, the soul slave would not care about this situation now.

He laughed wildly and continued to draw!

The suction power grew wildly, and in a blink of an eye, the amount of absorption was increased again by many times.

The volcano shook violently, obviously already a little unbearable.

Finally, after another violent draw, there was a loud bang!

This volcano was actually blasted to pieces, exploded into countless pieces, and sputtered frantically!

Splash in an area of tens of thousands of miles.

In the same place, there was only one deep and huge pit left!

A huge amount of flame, mixed with smoke and lava, spurted out frantically!

Sprayed directly into the sky thousands of miles, even tens of thousands of miles!

A huge and thick plume of smoke was formed, and the entire Soul Destruction Hall was clearly visible.

At this moment, at this moment, I don't know how many powerful people in the Soul Destruction Hall were awakened, looking in this direction with shocked faces.

A few more powerful men suddenly thought of something.

Suddenly, a look of horror appeared on his face, and his eyes were full of fear!

Although this volcano was destroyed by abrupt extraction, it also brought unparalleled huge support to the Emperor Honglu!

Chi Yan's heart of the earth suddenly became more than ten times stronger than before?

In an instant, in the furnace of the Emperor of Heaven, the temperature rose wildly, and flames filled every corner.

Wrapped in this thief **** pill, it was burning crazily, squeezed, and refined!

At the same time, it was consumed crazily!

And soon, these flames were also consumed.

At this time, the God Stealing Pill was far from forming!

Without any hesitation, the soul slave began to extract another volcano.

The second volcano was extracted again, and it broke apart.

Then, it's the next one!

Finally, with the last wave of crazy absorption!

With a bang, the ninth volcano broke directly!

The power of its earth veins, the power of flames, has been completely absorbed, and this volcano has no vitality, and can't even maintain it!

In just one hour, all nine volcanoes shattered!

The flame power of the nine giant volcanoes were all extracted!

This is the largest giant volcano in the nine dragon vein continents, so it was extracted!

However, the price is worth it.

[Chapter 4359: Is this movement big enough?](#)

With the flame power of these nine giant volcanoes and the power of the earth veins, all of them were drawn away, and several flame dragons appeared on the sky.

Each flame dragon has hundreds of thousands of meters.

Not only is the body very huge, but the flame power in the flame dragon is extremely condensed and extremely powerful!

These nine volcanoes were blasted to pieces, and nine huge pillars of lava burst into the sky.

Everyone in Soul Destruction Hall was shocked.

At this moment, everyone in the Soul Destruction Hall was awakened, staring blankly at this scene like the end of the day!

The flames surged crazily, and fell crazily.

Scattered in an area of hundreds of thousands of miles.

Within a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, there was a huge lava fire rain!

I don't know how many forests were destroyed, mountain peaks were smashed directly, and rivers were cut off.

Even many buildings in Soul Destruction Hall were directly destroyed.

Moreover, due to the explosion of these nine volcanoes, the ground for hundreds of thousands of miles shook crazily, and a huge earthquake occurred.

The earth cracked and shook wildly.

The area where Soul Destruction Hall is located is like having experienced a doomsday catastrophe!

Even, not only the Hall of Extinguishing Souls, but everywhere on the Dragon Vein Continent, they felt what was happening here!

They were extremely shocked, guessing what happened to the Soul Destruction Hall.

Naturally, such a huge movement outside cannot hide from Chen Feng inside.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Soul slave, soul slave, I want to thank you too!"

He raised his head abruptly and looked into the void with sharp eyes:

"Xiahou Jiuyuan, is this movement big enough?"

"As long as you are not blind, you can always see it?"

At this time, it was directly above the ghost forest where Soul Destruction Hall was located.

That's right, right above.

This ghost forest, with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, is extremely vast, with thick gray clouds and fog above it.

This gray cloud, if you look there from the edge of the ghost forest, it feels like a high wall.

It stretches upwards, I don't know how high it is, even if it is exhausted, there is no end in sight.

But in fact, this gray cloud, no matter how high it is, it still has its own limits.

In fact, the height of the gray cloud is the position under the endless wind on the sky.

It is almost close to this endless wind.

After all, in a place with endless wind, these gray clouds simply cannot survive.

It will be scraped directly.

These heaven and earth winds are fierce and evil, protecting the Dragon Vein Continent from outside invasion.

At the same time, it also restricted the warriors of the Dragon Vein Continent, preventing them from leaving here.

This gang wind is fierce to the extreme, even a master of the six-star martial emperor level, in the void, a piece of flesh and blood will be directly cut off by this fierce gang wind!

Just like Ling Chi!

Even the Six-Star Emperor Wu, staying here for a quarter of an hour is the limit!

And it will hurt the roots and will never recover for life!

And want to go through this endless wind?

It will only take a few years, or even decades!

After all, this gang wind doesn't know how thick it is.

It is impossible to pass through!

Here. It can be said that strangers should not be near, and even the top powerhouses of the Dragon Vein Continent are not willing to get involved.

But at this time, there was a black shadow hovering in this endless wind.

If you take a closer look, you will be surprised to find that this dark shadow is actually a wishful boat!

This Ruyi Boat is about 70 to 80 meters long, which is larger than Chen Feng's Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

Both are equally powerful and extremely powerful.

Obviously, this is also a Luxue-class wishful boat.

It's just different from Chen Feng's Qingluan Ruyi Boat, which is full of greenery and full of vitality.

This wishful boat is iron-black throughout.

It gives people only one feeling, and that is: hard!

Unparalleled hardness!

The whole body is iron black, dark and heavy, and even feels a bit rough.

But the kind of inhospitable and hard, and at the same time, it has a strong and rough feeling from the ancient times, but it is hard to forget at a glance!

There is no doubt that this Wishful Boat may not be as good as the Qingluan Wishful Boat in other respects, but it is definitely more difficult in terms of hardness.

Facts also proved this.

At this time, the height of this Wishful Boat has far exceeded the height that an ordinary Wishful Boat can fly, hovering in this endless wind.

However, this endless wind is too powerful.

Even this wishful boat was shaved constantly.

Those fierce and fierce winds surpassing the magical soldiers slammed on the iron-black hull, directly leaving a thick white mark after another!

But after a long time, the white mark slowly sinks.

Become a crack, broken place!

At this time, there were even cracks on this wishful boat!

Obviously, this endless wind is so terrifying that even a solid wishful boat cannot be supported!

This Ruyizhou can last longer than the martial artist, but according to this progress, it is estimated that at most half a month, it will be crushed and broken!

But, after all, it can last for half a month.

It is much stronger than the human warrior.

And this half a month is enough to do a lot of things.

At this moment, on the Ruyi Boat, a black iron mask shrouded it, showing a translucent color, covering the entire hull.

Just under the iron black mask, there were more than ten people standing.

Everyone looked solemn.

If someone sees them, they will definitely not notice their looks, but their strength!

That terrifying strength!

Of these fifteen people, the weakest one is also the Six-Star Martial Emperor Master!

That's right, the weakest are the masters at the level equivalent to the nine-power sect master and the supreme elder!

One of them is extremely terrifying, like a deep sea, already surpassing Qixing Wudi!

It is even possible to reach the realm of the Eight-Star Emperor Wu!

It is Xiahou Jiuyuan!

These fifteen people stood together, their bodies surged wildly, staggered, and slammed against each other fiercely!

As a result, the void surrounding hundreds of miles around is chaotic!

Above the void, a number of spatial cracks appeared, which were formed by the impact of their powerful force.

If Chen Feng was here, he would find that among the fifteen people, there were many familiar faces.

In fact, most of them had appeared in Kongsang Lunjian that day.

In addition to the other eight powers in the God of War Palace, four of them came from the Sect Master himself.

The other four powers also sent the Supreme Elders who were comparable in strength to the Sect Master.

[Chapter 4360: Kill the Soul Destruction Hall!](#)

There is no need to say Xiahou Jiuyuan on the side of God of War Palace.

In addition to him, there were six masters.

These six people are all six-star Wudi masters!

The Xuanyuan family, Elder Bai Ruoxi was also on the list.

At this time, these fifteen masters above the level of the Six-Star Martial Emperor, formed this team, which can be said to have the ability to destroy the world.

It is estimated that, except for the backing behind Chu Shaoyang and the hidden masters of the six major sects, they can walk sideways on the Dragon Vein Continent.

Even in the face of this mysterious and powerful Soul Destruction Palace, it has the power of a battle!

If it is said that the ghost forest where the Soul Extinguishing Hall is located, and the ghost forest above is a huge grey brick, then several of them are staying directly above the grey brick!

At this time, fifteen people stood here quietly.

In fact, they have been waiting here for several days.

I came here three days ago and waited at ease.

After waiting for a while, someone suddenly said in a deep voice, "No matter how strong Chen Feng is, it is only about the strength of the Six-Star Emperor Wudi."

"Entering the Soul Destruction Hall with one's own power, but also stirs up the great waves that we can see!"

"It's too difficult for him!"

There is a strong color of disbelief in his words.

This person is a middle-aged strong man, dressed in a black robe, with big sleeves fluttering and fluttering.

Quite a bit of immortality.

It is the master of Bahuang Tianmen.

As soon as he finished speaking, Bai Ruoxi sneered next to him: "Before, if Chen Feng said that he could take Kongsang Lunjian first, would you believe it?"

With this, he couldn't say a word that the master of the Bahuang Tianmen choked.

He smiled coldly: "I'm just talking about things."

Everyone was silent, and they all waited in peace and stopped talking.

After a few more hours, there was still no movement.

At this time, through the endless wind, they could already see that the sky in the distance was gradually dimming, and this day was about to pass.

The sect master of Bahuang Tianmen, with an unexpected smile on his face, said lightly: "Chen Feng said before that he will do such a shocking event after March."

"The March period, just today!"

"The day passed immediately, and he still didn't do anything."

Obviously, he thought that Chen Feng had died in the Hall of Soul Destruction.

Xiahou Jiuyuan stood in the middle, his expression faint, noncommittal.

An angry expression appeared on Bai Ruoxi's face. Before he could speak, everyone suddenly felt a huge power fluctuation in the void.

Then, I heard a loud blast.

Everyone was shocked and looked down!

Then, they saw that nine volcanoes shattered on the ground, and nine huge craters suddenly appeared.

Then, there are nine huge and huge fireworks, straight into the sky!

The pillars made of lava, flames, and smoke were so conspicuous and bright that they all diluted the gray mist.

They are big, even extending from the gray mist, and are about to reach the endless gas!

And most importantly, these nine huge magma fire pillars appeared directly below them!

That is the core position of Soul Destruction Hall!

You don't need to ask, it is only one person who can make such a big movement!

Only Chen Feng!

Only he can do this, and only he can make a huge noise like the repetition of heaven and earth, making everyone shocked!

They secretly said in their hearts: "What exactly did Chen Feng do? How did it cause such ups and downs?"

"Chen Feng's strength, can it be said that it is not just the Six-Star Martial Emperor? It is more improved?"

"How can Chen Feng do this under the surrounding of countless masters in Soul Destruction Hall?"

All of them were shocked, and their evaluation of Chen Feng couldn't help being higher.

This Chen Feng can really be said to be a miracle person!

The master of Bahuang Tianmen's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

He just denied Chen Feng, and as a result, Chen Feng made a great movement in the core of Soul Destruction Hall.

Bai Ruoxi laughed, extremely happy.

Looking at the master of Bahuang Tianmen, he said coldly: "Is this movement big enough?"

The master of Bahuang Tianmen's face turned blue and white, and he gave a cold snort and stopped talking.

He has no face anymore to speak!

Xiahou Jiuyuan glanced at the nine huge magma fire pillars below.

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng really exceeded my expectations!"

"This kid actually did it!"

"Never mind!"

There was a greedy look in his eyes: "That means that his luck is more powerful than I can imagine!"

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you make me more greedy!"

Then, he suppressed those emotions in his heart and said coldly: "Everyone!"

Everyone suddenly felt tight.

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at the crowd and slowly said: "Then Chen Feng, has completed the empty sang sword agreement."

"At the center of this Soul Destruction Hall, there was a large enough movement!"

"My generation!"

He smiled slightly: "But I can't let this young advancing underestimate it!"

Everyone nodded.

Xiahou Jiuyuan laughed: "Let's do it now!"

He drew out the long sword at his waist, raised it high, and said every word with great power: "Kill the Temple of Soul Destruction!"

"Kill the Soul Destruction Hall!"

The crowd roared one after another, showing excitement.

Even though they are deceiving and deceiving, since they entered their sect, they have known that the nine powers are not at odds with the Temple of Soul Destruction!

It is the enemy of life and death, there is no other than me!

They are also always thinking about destroying the Soul Destruction Palace.

But now, they have a chance to kill the Soul-Messing Palace and destroy the Soul-Messing Palace!

How does this make them unexcited?

Xiahou Jiuyuan smiled slightly, his thoughts moved, and a force enveloped everyone, leaving the Ruyizhou, and sinking slowly.

But for some reason, his speed is extremely slow.

In his eyes, there is even more suspicion!

Nine flaming dragons surrounded the Emperor's Furnace, roaring and rolling around the Emperor's Furnace.

With a bang, a huge flame dragon rushed into the emperor's furnace that day, disappearing into the invisible.

In an instant, the temperature of the Emperor's furnace became extremely hot.

Even the bronze color, the appearance of the Celestial Emperor Honglu, which had not changed much, was faintly red.

Seeing this scene, even with the soul slave's scheming city mansion, he couldn't help clenching his fists, and his heart was extremely nervous.

This is a God Stealing Pill!

Condensed all his efforts for thousands of years!

All hopes for him to dominate the Hall of Soul Destruction, and even dominate the Dragon Vessel Continent!

The flames were continuously absorbed by the Emperor's Furnace, and the buzzing of the Emperor's Furnace became louder and louder!