

Peerless 4371

[Chapter 4371: 211 billion catties of power!](#)

Then, the whole mountain, with a bang, exploded into countless rubble, splashing around and disappearing.

This 3,000-meter-high mountain was smashed directly by Chen Feng with a punch!

The place has disappeared!

Chen Feng looked at his jade-white fist with surprise on his face!

"I didn't use Donkey Kong Arhat's Immortal Body, I just throw a punch casually, and this punch actually has at least 210 billion jin of power!"

"This has surpassed nearly double the time when I used Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body!"

"Each star is enough to provide me with 30 billion catties of power!"

Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

"And I feel that the role of these stars is definitely not limited to this!"

"These stars definitely have even more mysterious and peculiar effects. The 30 billion jin of power of each star is just a very small, very shallow aspect!"

Chen Feng is full of expectations for the future of this star,

He slowly exhaled a suffocating breath: "Now I have broken through to the five-star Wudi, Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body, and practice a little more, I am afraid I can break through to the third level!"

He was a little unimaginable, how terrifying the seven stars, plus the third-level Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body, would be!

Chen Feng is naturally too late to practice the Immortal Body of the King Kong Arhat.

He has to adapt to his body first.

He tried for a while before he could send and receive this power freely, completely adapting to the realm of the five-star Wudi.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang beside them were dumbfounded.

"That big mountain! It was shattered by this punch! This is too strong!"

They knew that this was definitely not the strength that the five-star Wudi realm could possess.

That Kong Yang Yu before, absolutely did not have such strength.

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng and said idiotically: "Junior Brother, what realm is your actual combat power equivalent to?"

Chen Feng felt it for a while, smiled and said, "It's probably equivalent to the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor!"

"Six-star Wudi peak, I can easily crush!"

"If it is the Seven Star Wudi strong, I can barely resist!"

"However, it will eventually lose."

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang even took a breath.

"Is he already strong to this level?"

As the Martial Emperor realm increases by one level, the strength will be like a chasm, so Chen Feng can easily crush the six-star Martial Emperor peak, but facing the seven-star Martial Emperor, it will still be more difficult.

Chen Feng's original strength was comparable to Six-Star Wudi, but that was only the early stage of Six-Star Wudi.

The opponents he defeated were all in the early stage of Six-Star Wudi.

In the mid-stage of the Six-Star Martial Emperor, he is no opponent. If he meets the six-star Martial Emperor's pinnacle masters, such as the Nine Power Sovereigns, or the powerful senior elders, Chen Feng can only fight to the death and look for opportunities. .

And now, he has broken through to enter the five-star Wudi, and his actual combat power has reached the peak of the six-star Wudi!

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "If this is the case, I will be more confident in the next fierce battle!"

Chen Feng looked at Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

At this time, Han Yu'er's strength had already reached the peak of Samsung Wudi.

Qingqiu Yaoguang is a little weaker than her, but she has also reached the realm of the three-star martial emperor.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "This Stealing God Pill is really amazing!"

He looked at the God Stealing Pill.

However, it was discovered that the Heaven Stealing God Pill was already a large circle smaller than just now, probably only about 80% of the power just now.

"Think about it, the main force is still absorbed by me."

Chen Feng looked at the two women and said softly: "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, you two continue to practice!" *nOvelusb.cOm*

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang shook their heads together:

"I feel that I have reached a bottleneck, and it is useless to absorb it."

"Yes, the two of us broke through too quickly and got too easy. Now is the time to stabilize the foundation."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

The two of them are still low in strength, but Chen Feng doesn't need them to provide any combat power, as long as they have some self-protection capabilities!

Chen Feng put away the Heaven Stealing God Pill and looked at the huge Heavenly Emperor Hong Lu above the sky.

At this time, the Emperor Honglu shook violently, making bursts of clear and banging sounds.

Obviously, at this time the soul slave was still battling with the flames in the center of the earth, trying to get out.

"It took about four hours to practice just now."

"According to my previous inference, it takes at least twelve hours for the soul slave to get out of it completely."

"In other words, I still have about eight hours!"

"Eight hours, I still have a lot of things to do! Time does not wait for me!"

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Time is still very tight."

Then, the three of them turned to the mountain col.

Next, Chen Feng wants to see how the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou grows.

The moment Chen Feng had just turned into the mountain col, he took a breath.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were even more shocked.

It turned out that at this time, with this mountain as the center, nine giant dragons were formed.

However, the dragon did not fly in the sky, but prostrated on the ground.

This dragon is not a creature, but is formed by the force of the rolling earth veins!

The nine paths are about a hundred meters in diameter and a hundred miles in length. They spread from all directions, and then finally converge in the mountain col, next to the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou!

Nine huge earth veins and long dragons, constantly pulsating, and constantly exuding a huge aura.

The endless power of the earth veins was extracted from all directions, from thousands of miles in a radius, and instilled here.

At this time, the strength of the veins in this mountain col has been so strong that it is almost solidified!

The strength of the veins has already turned into a strong and brilliant earthy yellow light, gathering and hovering here.

In the entire mountain col, there is this thick and bright khaki cloud!

Even the entire valley has become a bright yellow!

This rich earth vein power even made the air almost condensed, turning into a copper wall and iron wall.

Really!

So that when Chen Feng walked in, he didn't feel like he had walked into a space, but as if he had squeezed into a copper wall and iron wall.

Even after entering here, breathing almost stopped.

In other words, the air in this mountain col has almost been solidified!

Chen Feng was shocked.

He knew that this was because all the power of the earth veins in a radius of tens of thousands of miles had been absorbed.

And there is no doubt that the power of these earth veins will be absorbed by the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, and will eventually turn into that powerful wooden armor.

[Chapter 4372: Practice heaven and earth repeatedly reincarnation magic!](#)

Moreover, Chen Feng even saw that in the power of the yellow earth veins, there were even more strands of dark green, which was full of vitality.

The absolute amount of these strong life powers is much smaller than that of the Dragon Vein Continent.

But it is extremely important.

It is this kind of strong green power that brings infinite vitality to this Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, making it last.

If the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou is compared to the human body, then the power of this yellow earth vein is his power.

And this green vitality is the basis for him to survive!

Chen Feng suddenly felt something, his body leaped up and looked around.

Although this huge basin with a radius of 30,000 miles is a little barren due to the eruption of the volcano all the year round, there is no large tract of forest.

After all, those forests have long been burned down.

But it does not mean that there is no grass here.

On the contrary, due to the accumulation of volcanic ash here, the land here is extremely fertile.

Therefore, there are a lot of vegetation and species, growing vigorously, and lush.

It can be described as vibrant.

There are large tracts of vines, low shrubs, moss and so on.

There are many flowers blooming quietly, making oneself appear as glorious as possible in a limited time.

But at this time, these plants are beginning to wither, turn yellow, and wither.

Even the death of blockbuster movies began!

Their vitality is losing!

All their vitality has been extracted, and with the force of the earth veins, they are transmitted here.

Was absorbed by this Qibao Yuanyang Shendou.

Chen Feng couldn't help sighing: "Qibao Yuanyang Shendou is really domineering!"

"The power on the entire earth, whether it is the power of the veins or the vitality of these plants, don't let go!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt something in his heart and looked carefully.

Sure enough, he saw that the earth-yellow strong earth vein power was actually mixed with colorful bright power.

Chen Feng immediately understood that this was obviously the power of various precious minerals hidden in the veins.

These precious minerals have different power attributes, and they are all based on platinum.

But the specific power cannot be subdivided, but now it has been absorbed by all the brains.

"You really are not picky eaters."

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

Even, he saw that the power of the dark and misty ghost was drawn over.

It seems that many strong men have been buried under this land, and the power of the ghost has also been absorbed.

But Chen Feng knew that this Qibao Yuanyang Shendou was certainly not rejected because it could absorb all the power, and every power could make him stronger!

Now, Qibao Yuanyang Shendou is completely different from just now.

Just now, the ground was smooth, and if you didn't even feel it carefully, you wouldn't even notice what happened below.

But now, on the ground, there is a bulge of soil, with a height of more than ten meters!

There are boundless vitality surging inside, with powerful force surging up!

It seems that a very strong monster is brewing in it.

Chen Feng was looking forward to how powerful the existence brewed after the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou matured!

This Qibao Yuanyang Shendou is so powerful that it does not need any special soil for cultivation or watering.

Because, by itself, it can absorb enormous aura and power in that earth, in an earth with almost infinite power!

What kind of treasure is its power comparable to this vast land?

The whole world is connected behind this piece of land!

Seeing it, Qibao Yuanyang Shendou needed several hours to mature, and Chen Feng was no longer anxious.

Instead, he sat cross-legged beside Qibao Yuanyang Shendou.

Now he has to do a big thing: practice the magic of reincarnation in heaven and earth!

That's right, in Chen Feng's original plan, practicing heaven and earth reincarnation magic is an extremely important part.

Before Chen Feng, he didn't know that he could get the God Stealing Pill.

What he thought was that he had to do at least two items to have the capital to fight the soul slaves!

The first is to raise his Ba Snake Martial Spirit to the level of a Heavenly Ninth Grade Martial Spirit.

Second, it is the practice of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth!

And the first point is the second point.

It was not his ultimate goal to raise his martial soul to the ninth rank of heaven.

It's just one of his methods.

The reason why Chen Feng wants to upgrade his martial soul is to practice the magic of reincarnation of heaven and earth!

Of course, the Ba Snake Wuhun became the Candle Nine Yin Wuhun, with so many magical abilities, it was an unexpected joy.

In fact, when Chen Feng didn't know the existence of the God Stealing Pill, didn't know that he could break through to the Five-Star Martial Emperor, or didn't know that he could have such a chance, he relied on a trump card to deal with soul slaves. !

It's the magic of reincarnation of heaven and earth!

Heaven and earth repeatedly reincarnation magic, high level and needless to say, more importantly, it has extremely strong damage to the soul body!

He must practice this exercise!

Chen Feng took out the white bone fragment and put it in his hand.

At this time, the white bone fragments did not respond.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and summoned the Nine Yin Martial Soul of Zhu Yin.

After the Jiuyin Martial Soul of the Zhuo Yin appeared, he immediately raised his voice and let out a roar.

His voice is not very loud, and the roar is not very violent.

However, an inexplicable and powerful coercion spilled out instantly.

The moment the Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candlestick was summoned, Chen Feng felt as if the world was shaking.

At this moment, in the ghost forest not far behind, the ghosts who were sneaking towards this side were all knelt on the ground, shivering, and didn't even dare to lift their heads!

Putting his body on the ground as much as possible, showing incomparable awe and surrender!

The little demon beasts that originally existed here all froze in place for an instant, afraid to move, for fear of being discovered!

Even as powerful as the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, it suddenly stopped growing and absorbing, and didn't dare to make any more moves!

Even the wind and the spinning clouds above the sky were stopped at this moment.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was also dumbfounded.

Then he understood what was going on.

They were frightened by the appearance of the Nine Yin Martial Spirits!

Chen Feng knows why this is!

Because, the level of the Nine Yin Martial Soul is much higher than this world!

Yes, he is not a creature whose level is much higher than that in this world.

It is higher than the entire world including the entire Dragon Vein Continent!

[Chapter 4373: Jiu Yin Shenwei! Realize instantly!](#)

It seems that a dragon has broken into a valley where there are countless yellow sheep and rabbits.

Compared with the Jiu Yin Wuhun Soul, compared to the Jiu Yin Wuhun Soul, which is even the highest in the world, the level of these creatures on the Dragon Vein Continent is too low!

They and Zhu Jiuyin Martial Souls were not at the same level.

For them, the Nine-yin Zhu Yin Wuhun really has a dimensional crush!

Chen Feng smiled slightly, knocked the cerebellum of the Jiuyin Wuhun Wuhun, and said, "Okay, don't scare people, come and work."

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit smiled happily, walked over Chen Feng's arm, came to the little white bone fragment, and looked at the white bone fragment.

After sensing the Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candle, the white bone fragment immediately reacted.

There was a ray of light immediately above it, slowly revealing it.

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"Next, presumably the profound meaning of repetitive reincarnation will appear that day, and I will be able to practice."

But the next moment, Chen Feng unexpectedly appeared.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul looked left and right at the white bone piece, seemingly curious.

At the next moment, he even opened his mouth and swallowed the white bone fragment directly.

Swallow it!

Just swallow it!

Chen Feng's eyes straightened suddenly.

This bone fragment was swallowed directly? How to practice this?

If you are an ordinary person, I'm afraid that you will get anxious at this time, and maybe you have to clean up this candle.

But Chen Feng did not.

He just gave a wry smile and knocked Zhu Jiuyin's head: "You little guy, but you have a big problem for me!"

There was a burst of crisp laughter from Zhujiuyin Martial Soul.

Suddenly, the laughter stopped.

Then, there was a shock in Chen Feng's mind, and an extremely vast consciousness was directly transmitted into his mind.

That torrent of will, like a stormy sea, crashed into Chen Feng's mind.

So that Chen Feng was blinded in an instant.

However, he was Chen Feng after all, and soon recovered.

Close your eyes and observe carefully.

Then, Chen Feng was amazed to see that the torrent of consciousness that surged like a turbulent wave was actually mixed with countless golden characters.

And each big golden character is, a difficult and obscure profound meaning, is a mysterious method!

And the first few big characters are absolutely exactly: Heaven and earth reincarnation magic!

Heaven and earth reincarnation magic!

Chen Feng was overjoyed in his heart: "This heaven and earth repeated reincarnation magic art was directly passed into my mind by the Nine Yin Martial Soul of the Candle?"

"I understand!"

"It turns out that the Nine Yin Martial Soul of Candles swallowed the heaven and earth's recurring reincarnation magic art for me to practice."

"It's just that cultivating in this way is more advantageous than cultivating directly than me?"

Chen Feng immediately closed his eyes and realized it carefully.

The next moment, he was extremely surprised to find that when his mind moved, the golden characters in the torrent of consciousness suddenly disappeared.

After that, the boundless meaning of the heaven and earth of the repetitive reincarnation magical power contained in the big golden characters was directly integrated into his consciousness, and in his memory, it became part of Chen Feng.

Truly blend with ye.

Those profound meanings didn't even need to be understood by Chen Feng, they were directly integrated into his mind.

, The moment Chen Feng saw those words, he understood naturally.

It turned out to be an instant comprehension of the magic method of heaven and earth reincarnation!

Chen Feng was taken aback first, then his face was full of excitement, and then he let out a burst of laughter.

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

"With this Nine Yin Martial Soul Candle, it has become so easy to cultivate the Heaven and Earth Reincarnation Magic Technique!"

"He swallowed this white bone piece directly, and I can easily understand the mystery of heaven and earth's repeated reincarnation magic!"

"It would take three or five years to break through the repetitive reincarnation of the world, but I learned it in no time!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul with joy.

"Nine-yin candles, nine-yin candles, how many secrets are there in you? How powerful are you?"

Then, Chen Feng focused on practicing the magic of reincarnation in this world.

The profound meaning of heaven and earth's repeated reincarnation magic tricks flowed into Chen Feng's mind, allowing him to instantly understand.

Chen Feng didn't have the long and difficult understanding link at all, but directly began to practice.

His understanding of the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth continued to deepen, and his understanding became more and more profound.

Even the power in the body is running slowly along with it.

At the same time, there was a scene happening in the Emperor Honglu that day.

Time moves forward several hours.

Just at the moment when Chen Feng and others disappeared from the edge of the Emperor's furnace, disappearing into the sight of the soul slave.

The soul slave glared at the backs of Chen Feng and the others, and uttered a fierce roar that was extremely irritable and collapsed to the extreme!

No wonder he collapsed!

He planned for hundreds of thousands of years, countless calculations, countless calculations, endured for so many years, and paid such a big price.

As a result, the bamboo basket was completely empty.

Not only was the medicine gone, the captives were lost, but he was also trapped in the furnace of the emperor, life and death were unpredictable.

If you change a character with a little bit of experience, I'm afraid you will go crazy on the spot and become mentally ill.

But the soul slave is a soul slave after all. He is an old monster who has lived for thousands of years and has experienced many disturbances.

Although he was robbed of the **** pill for stealing the heavens, coupled with the words that Chen Feng said, anger attacked his heart, his whole person was almost insane and mentally broken.

But he is a soul slave after all!

The soul slave closed his mouth suddenly, without saying a word.

Just standing still, gasping for breath.

With every deep breath, his expression becomes peaceful.

After more than a dozen breaths, the whole person calmed down instantly.

He no longer had the irritability and anger he had before, and soon he recovered.

He forcibly suppressed the killing intent in his heart and the incomparable irritation, and his eyes flashed with a vicious and cold light.

"Chen Feng, do you want me to die like that? It's not that easy!"

He gritted his teeth: "Chen Feng, wait for me. Not only will I not die! I will escape from here! I will!"

He raised his arms and let out a frantic revenge: "Kill your life!"

He laughed sharply: "Seven hundred years ago, I was a soul slave for that old thing."

"Before he died, he saw little lifespan and wanted to refine me and extend his life!"

"At that time, I was far from his opponent!"

"Faced with that situation, I managed to survive, but instead killed him, sucking all his power into my body!"

"Compared with that time, what's the hardship today?"

[Chapter 4374: Mysterious ancient characters](#)

These words seem to have brought him infinite strength.

After saying this, his whole person became extremely calm, while desperately resisting the flames of the Chiyan Earth, while thinking about countermeasures.

In the next moment, he actually gave up his defense, letting those Chi Yan's heart fire burrow into his body.

As for him, he was running his mind and his body swelled rapidly.

His body is getting bigger and bigger.

Soon it became a few hundred meters high, then a few kilometers high, and then a full tens of thousands of meters!

It's almost like standing upright!

Then, he took a sharp breath.

Suddenly, a huge amount of Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire was directly inhaled by him!

He originally belonged to that kind of half-human, half-soul body state, and his body shape was a little imaginary.

Now, after forcibly swelling to a height of tens of thousands of meters, the whole person has almost turned into a phantom, almost completely transformed into that kind of emptiness soul state.

This state of the soul body naturally couldn't stop the fiercely evil Chi Yan heart fire.

So, in an instant, the part of Chiyan Earth's heart that he inhaled in his body made a sneer.

It disappears directly into green smoke.

In just an instant, most of his body was eroded away.

Above the body, a huge void appeared.

Seeing a few more breaths, his entire body will be eroded away.

At this time, the Chi Yan Earth's heart became hot, but it had just dropped by less than one percent.

But at this moment, the soul slave's eyes suddenly flashed a sense of determination.

Suddenly, in those bodies that he had disappeared, a faintly green power quietly diffused out.

This power is extremely low-key and restrained, but Guanhua is extremely bright.

The fusion of extreme publicity and extreme introversion is extremely contradictory.

But there was surging, extremely tyrannical power shining inside.

And, extremely strong vitality!

The breath of life!

Yes, just angry!

He is clearly a soul body, something that should no longer exist in this world, and has no life.

But, on the other hand, this faintly green power is shining with extremely strong vitality!

The strength of this Qing Youyou is extremely subtle, only a few strands, the size of a few hairs.

But as soon as this power appeared, instantly, the extremely powerful soul power diffused out.

It actually directly compensated and perfected the soul slave's body that had been broken by about 90%.

It made it no different from just now, and it was restored to its previous state.

But at this moment, the soul slave's face showed a thick fleshy pain, and it seemed to be extremely reluctant.

Because this is his most precious power, this is his original soul power!

It turned out that at this time, the soul slave was actually consuming his original soul power!

Consume one's most precious soul power to offset the red flames of the earth's heart.

For him, this original soul power is equivalent to the life force of a human warrior.

This means that what he consumes now is not only his strength, but also his life span, longevity!

He is resisting this red flames at the cost of his own life!

Then, he inhaled fiercely, and inhaled a huge amount of Chi Yan Earth Heart Fire into his body.

His body was broken again, almost broken.

After that, the original soul power was separated again, and the body was made up again.

Next, it is repeated.

I have to say that although the price paid is great, the effect is also excellent.

His original soul power easily offset the massive red flames of the earth's heart.

The Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire continued to decline at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Of course, because the number of Chiyan Earth's Heart Fire was too large, it was far from being able to break free for a while.

Look at this posture, at least a few hours.

But after all, it is much faster than other methods.

With other methods, it's not impossible to be stuck here for ten and a half months, or even a year and a half!

At this time, outside, another two hours have passed.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged there, motionless, carefully savoring the mystery of the magic of reincarnation that day.

His whole person also sank into that kind of profound understanding.

Chen Feng felt that he was lazily all over his body, as if there was a gentle sun lingering around his body, making him uncomfortable.

If others practice the heaven and earth reincarnation magic, it will definitely be extremely difficult, and it will take a very long time to do it.

But Chen Feng did not go through this stage at all.

Even for him, cultivation has even become a very comfortable and pleasant thing.

Chen Feng's understanding and comprehension became deeper and deeper.

Suddenly, the last barrier was directly penetrated by him!

And at this moment, Chen Feng's golden spiritual world suddenly opened.

Then, one by one mysterious black characters burst out from Chen Feng's golden spiritual world.

Chen Feng surprisingly discovered that every black character turned out to be extremely mysterious.

When Chen Feng's gaze fell there, he almost felt that his gaze had to be drawn in.

And Chen Feng even saw that every black character turned out to be a huge black vortex.

The black vortex circulates up and down, changing at various angles, forming different forms.

When Chen Feng continued to look inside, his heart beat fiercely.

It turned out that it discovered that the end of every black vortex was actually a world!

That's right, the end of every black vortex is a world!

Inside, everything is available, there are mountains and waters, even warriors, humans multiply and thrive, and everything evolves and advances.

However, Chen Feng knows that this is not the real world, but the spiritual world that has been turned out one by one.

However, it is enough to be fake!

In other words, if you put aside the physical level, from the spiritual level, this is the real world.

Because once the spirit falls into the world of these black vortexes, it is possible to be trapped inside!
Never be detached!

This is the true power of Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic, and it is also its profound meaning.

So to some extent, the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth is actually the spiritual world of each one.

The next moment, Chen Feng trembled all over and opened his eyes suddenly.

He stood up and stretched out his hands slowly.

But at this time, that golden spiritual power gushed out of the spiritual world.

Brilliant golden spiritual power circulates on his hands, and among them are the mysterious ancient characters composed of black swirls, reflecting on them.

The next moment, a burst of scorching pain came, and those golden mental powers shrank sharply.

[Chapter 4375: Soul slave! Get out of trouble!](#)

After a while, the golden mental power completely disappeared.

In the center of Chen Feng's right palm, there is an extra black character.

Very profound, full of ancient aura.

The edges of the characters are golden.

There are strong mental power fluctuations, flooding the edges of the characters.

Chen Feng raised his right hand in front of him and looked down at the magnificent ancient black character when he saw the black swirl.

In an instant, all the attention, mental power, and even the soul of the whole person have a feeling of being absorbed, directly trapped and imprisoned by the power of this black vortex, and being absorbed fiercely!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that his soul was about to split out and plunged into the black whirlpool.

Chen Feng hurriedly roared, bit his tongue, and spouted blood!

There was severe pain, and the whole body trembled, and the spirit was stabilized.

Never dare to look at the black vortex again.

Chen Feng still had lingering fears, and whispered to himself: "This black whirlpool is so terrifying, really amazing!"

"I have a physical body and I am so full of Yang Qi that I almost got my soul sucked in."

"If you change to a soul body, I'm afraid..."

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, his sleeves rolled, and his right hand clenched, quietly hiding the mysterious ancient characters.

"This mysterious and ancient character with Phnom Penh should be a sign of the solidification of my heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation art!"

"When you touch your opponent with this mysterious ancient character, you can pull the enemy into the heaven and earth into the magic of reincarnation!"

Chen Feng sighed softly: "And this also means that my heaven and earth reincarnate magically!"

"Already! It's done!"

If others know it, I'm afraid I will be extremely jealous.

Such a difficult ninth rank technique of Heavenly rank was easily accomplished by Chen Feng.

This is the power of Zhu Jiu Yin Wuhun!

"Just, why is there only one character?"

That's right, only one character.

But at a glance, the mysterious vortex loomed in the characters, as if there was a world inside.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Just now, I saw a lot of mysterious and ancient characters, and there is a world in each one."

"Now, there is only one solidified in my hands."

Chen Feng thought for a moment, and then he knew why.

"Presumably, it's because I only practiced the first level now, so I can only solidify one character. I can only get this world of spiritual reincarnation!"

"When the state is improved in the future, I am afraid I can get more!"

"However, one is enough now!"

He looked up at the immense world, the soul slave of Hong Lu whispering to himself, I can expect you to come out soon, I'm ready for this great gift.

At this moment, in the emperor's furnace that day, the soul slave was still constantly fighting against that Chiyan Earth.

He is now rushing to consume Chi Yan Geocentric.

The fight is who has the stronger original strength and can afford it.

This is certainly a stupid method, but it is also the most effective and best method.

Now, three or five hours have passed, and the speed at which his original spirit power appears is getting slower and slower, and his strength is getting weaker and weaker.

The original spirit power that appeared each time was about half weaker than before, even the light was dimmed a lot, and the speed of appearance was also slowing down.

Obviously, its original soul power has been consumed enormously, and it can hardly be maintained.

But fortunately, fortunately, the flames of the Chiyan Earth's heart had already been consumed by him.

He used about five or six hours before, and finally consumed so much.

Looking at this posture, it should be possible to consume these Chi Yan Earth Heart Fire in about three more hours.

However, the hatred in the soul slave's eyes was even stronger at this time, almost bursting into flames, full of murderous intent.

He gritted his teeth and said bitterly: "Chen Feng, I must kill your dog!"

He really hated Chen Feng in his heart!

There is no reason for him, it is because the price he paid this time is too great.

At this time, he still didn't know that he was already played by Chen Feng between his palms.

Originally, the soul slave had lived for so many years, so powerful, and so knowledgeable.

In fact, he has many ways to resolve the situation today.

There are at least three of them, and he does not need to wear too much.

But now, he had to choose the most tragic result, the most costly, and the one that caused him the most harm.

The root of all this lies in Chen Feng.

Because he was afraid that Chen Feng would run away!

And the reason why he felt this way was because of what Chen Feng had done before.

This is Chen Feng's purpose.

He just wanted the soul slave to think that he was about to run and would soon be unable to catch up with him, so he had to choose the fastest but also the most costly method!

If he knew that Chen Feng hadn't gone far at all, and just deliberately said those things to calculate his words, I'm afraid he would even vomit blood.

Time diverges every minute.

Finally, another three hours passed.

At this time, it was nearly twelve hours before Chen Feng and the others left the Emperor Honglu.

Chen Feng glanced at the huge Tiandi Honglu, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and said in his heart: "Now the time is almost too!"

He suddenly got up, looked at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, and said loudly, "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, now the time is almost!"

"At this time, the movement caused here, I am afraid that those people in the Soul Destroying Palace will have been observing for so long, and they will already react, and they are all coming here."

"It is estimated that the defensive power around Soul Destruction Hall should be the weakest now."

"Let's go now!"

As he said, he blinked at the two of them.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang had received his hints earlier.

The two women smiled and nodded together: "Okay!"

And at this moment, suddenly, the Emperor Honglu made a huge and incomparable buzz that day, and suddenly trembled.

Then, the lid of the Emperor's furnace was like being punched from below!

He flew out without knowing how far, and slammed heavily on the ground next to him.

Then, an old hoarse, resentful voice rang from the Emperor's furnace:

"Boy, do you still want to escape? Can you escape?"

It was like a giant appeared in the furnace of the Emperor of Heaven.

The next moment, in the emperor furnace that day, a giant appeared as expected.

This is a giant composed entirely of soul power, seemingly illusory, but in fact it is a real giant!

His body is so huge that it gives people the feeling that the Emperor Honglu simply cannot accommodate him!

He held the edge of the Emperor Hong's furnace with his hand, jumped out of the bushes, stood there, upright!

He wore a gray robe, half human and half skull on his face, who was it if he wasn't a soul slave?

[Chapter 4376: I have been waiting for a long time!](#)

The next moment, with a snap, the huge body shattered, and the soul slave regained his body.

It's just that, compared with just now, he has completely changed.

The extremely mysterious and powerful gray robe on his body had been burned, leaving only a few rags of cloth hanging on his body.

The clothes were ragged, revealing a thin body.

The whole body was pale, and even his body was half human and half skeleton.

Moreover, his body was a little black and looked extremely embarrassed.

His aura is much weaker than before, probably only the strength of the Qixing Wudi early stage.

He looked at Chen Feng, but the resentment in his eyes was deeper, and he yelled frantically, "Chen Feng, you didn't expect that I could escape, right?"

"Hahaha, I escaped!"

"Now, you should die!"

When Chen Feng looked at him, a flash of joy flashed in his heart: "I guess it is true."

"The soul slave broke through at this moment, presumably, he has heard what I said just now!"

"Moreover, the soul slave is now..."

Chen Feng looked at the soul slave, and he also saw clearly that the current strength of the soul slave was weaker than before.

Although he still had the strength of Qixing Wudi, the gap with Chen Feng had been greatly reduced.

It's definitely not the unattainable look just now.

"This is the effect I wanted! My hard work was not in vain!"

"It seems that the soul slave is really trying to get away, not hesitating to consume a lot of strength and vitality."

"But who doesn't know, soul slave, what I want is for you to consume strength and vitality!"

"I never thought that I could kill you with this Heavenly Emperor Honglu, because!"

Chen Feng has already seen through the details of the soul slave.

Moreover, he also understood that all this was going on according to his plan.

He smiled coldly in his heart: "Breaking out? So what!"

However, Chen Feng's face showed a look of extreme panic.

He looked at the soul slave and exclaimed: "You, how come you broke the heavens out of the furnace?"

"Emperor Honglu can't trap you this day?"

Chen Feng said, backing back again and again.

There was a look of extreme horror on his face, as if completely shocked by this scene.

It seemed that he had never expected that the soul slave would be able to break through the heavens!

Then, without any hesitation, Chen Feng directly grabbed Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, screamed, and ran away frantically.

It was like running away frantically when I first saw a soul slave just now!

At this time, Chen Feng is actually laying out again!

In fact, the layout has started just now.

Just now, Chen Feng had determined that the soul slave was about to come out, and what he said just now was meant for the soul slave to listen to, in order to relieve the soul slave's suspicion.

After all, Chen Feng used to calculate the soul slave like that, if the soul slave is not stupid, he will definitely be suspicious.

Moreover, you might have doubts about why Chen Feng stayed here instead of leaving quickly.

Chen Feng said these words to eliminate his doubts.

At the same time, it is also a layout for the future plan!

Sure enough, Chen Feng's calculation was finally successful.

The soul slave originally had a little suspicion in his heart, but only when he heard what Chen Feng said, he saw Chen Feng running out in a panic.

Suddenly, those doubts in my heart were swept away.

He looked at Chen Feng and let out a spiteful but proud laugh: "Chen Feng, where do you want to escape at this time?"

The soul slave madly chased Chen Feng.

His figure flashed gray, turning into a gray light, constantly refracting.

The speed is extremely fast.

When Chen Feng first encountered the soul slave, the soul slave easily defeated him before he could react.

However, Chen Feng deliberately suppressed his strength at that time.

Now, Chen Feng has another breakthrough in strength.

But now, the soul slave's strength has dropped by a large level, becoming the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, and the speed is a little slower than before.

Under the circumstances, the speed gap between the two has been narrowed a lot.

But the soul slave is far stronger than Chen Feng after all.

In a blink of an eye, he chased behind Chen Feng.

The complacency in his eyes is almost condensed into substance: "Chen Feng, the old man caught you, this time I will treat you fiercely and make you suffer!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng seemed to feel the claws of the soul slave.

He suddenly hissed and shouted: "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, you guys go quickly!"

With that, he directly threw Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang towards the distance.

Then, he turned around suddenly, stared at the soul slave, and roared frantically: "I'm fighting with you!"

Chen Feng's appearance fell in the eyes of the soul slave.

That is, in order to protect Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, he did not hesitate to take risks with his own body to block the soul slaves and fight for a chance to escape for Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang!

The soul slave laughed triumphantly: "Today, no one can escape! All will die!"

In the next moment, the hand of the soul slave was about to touch Chen Feng's body!

And Chen Feng, because of raising his hand to meet the enemy.

Therefore, Chen Feng's hand was about to touch the hand of the soul slave.

But at this moment, the soul slave suddenly saw Chen Feng's eyes.

The eyes were full of confidence, without the slightest panic, but with the excitement of the plan's success!

It seems that he has been looking forward to this scene for a long time!

It seems that this scene is exactly what he expected!

Seeing Chen Feng's look, the soul slave's heart violently stirred, and suddenly there was a voice in his heart yelling frantically: "No! Something is wrong!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he laughed wildly: "Soul slave, do you know how long I have waited for this moment?"

In the soul of the soul slave, a warning sign is made, wanting to retreat!

But it is too late!

In the next moment, Chen Feng flipped his right hand, and an ancient mysterious rune suddenly caught the soul slave's sight!

Chen Feng's hand slammed directly on the hands of the soul slave!

At the same time, above Chen Feng's right hand, the golden spiritual power burst out.

There are countless mysterious ancient characters on it, branded on it.

Logically speaking, the strength of the soul slave far exceeds Chen Feng, and he should be able to easily shake Chen Feng into the air.

But at this moment, the soul slave felt fierce, and his eyes were dizzy.

My own spirit seems to have been out of my control.

In the next moment, the golden spiritual power surged in front of him, and a black ancient character on it shone incomparably brilliant light.

A huge black vortex spins even more rapidly.

For a moment, the soul slave felt that there was no other thing in front of him, only the huge black vortex that was continuously enlarged and infinitely enlarged!

In this black vortex, there is a huge suction power.

He couldn't bear this suction at all!

[Chapter 4377: The world of memory fragments!](#)

Unable to control his body, he actually flew towards the whirlpool.

The soul slave knew in his heart that it was extremely bad, he repeatedly yelled frantically, and behind the golden mental power, Chen Feng's sneer face was reflected.

"What kind of martial arts are you, what kind of whirlpool is this? This suction can actually **** me in? I can't control my body?"

"What is this?"

The soul slave vaguely felt the extreme danger.

That is the fear of the black vortex.

This is almost a complete suppression of attributes, just like a hare seeing a goshawk, the kind of fear that comes from the heart!

Chen Feng looked at the soul slave and smiled slightly: "Soul slave, welcome to enter, the world of reincarnation of heaven and earth!"

"Become my world's repetitive reincarnation magic, the first guest!"

"You should be honored!"

The next moment, the golden mental power surged, and the black whirlpool suction suddenly increased.

With a scream, the soul slave was directly sucked in.

Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic has already been launched in a sudden!

This is also the first time that heaven and earth have reincarnated magically in the past tens of thousands of years.

Chen Feng only felt a trance in front of him, and the sky was spinning.

When he was awake again, he found that he was in the void of the universe.

The surrounding stars are shining, lonely and desolate.

It seems that he is the only one here!

But Chen Feng knew that this was not the real emptiness of the universe, but a spiritual world.

Or, to be precise, this is a space created by the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth.

Chen Feng named it: Reincarnation Space!

The space of reincarnation is vast, with a little bit of starlight from time to time, just like a real universe.

But Chen Feng knew that this was the world of spiritual power, and only his soul came here.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at the things in front of him, and couldn't help but jump in his heart!

This is something like a vertical pupil.

It is three feet high, unpredictable, dark and dark.

There are bursts of light shining through, strange and strange.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What is this again?"

It was the first time he used this heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic, and he still didn't know what was going on.

At this moment, a vast voice suddenly sounded in the void.

"The first level of the heaven and earth reincarnation magical skill can be used to observe the enemy's memories in this life."

Chen Feng nodded: "Sure enough, I guessed right before."

"It turns out that what I have cultivated at this time is not all the true heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic art, but only the first layer of heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic art."

"Heaven and earth are reincarnated in reincarnation, and the first level is to spy on people's memories of this life."

The first layer, prying into this life?

What about the second and third floor?

Chen Feng yelled: "Then, what should I do next after I spy on these memories of his life?"

"Or, to be precise!"

His voice echoed in the void of this universe: "What is the use of me prying into his memory? What kind of harm can it cause him?"

The vast voice then rang: "After you peek into his memory in this life, you can choose a certain segment of his memory in this life as a node."

"You can condense from this, a world of memory fragments."

Memory fragment world?

Chen Feng was stunned first, and then suddenly.

"In the heart of my hand, a mysterious ancient character condensed, it must be the symbol of that memory fragment world!"

He raised his head and looked at the huge eyes in front of him, his gaze in a trance:

"This huge pupil should be the entrance to that memory fragment world."

Chen Feng's heart suddenly surged with a thought: "It can condense a world of memory fragments when it is refined into the first layer. If it is refined into the second layer, then the third layer? How many?"

Chen Feng shook his head and put these messy thoughts behind.

He quietly listened to the vast voice and continued.

"Both of you have entered this memory fragment world, that is, you have entered this memory of his."

"And you, just behead him in this memory of him."

"Then his soul will be hit hard!"

That's it!

Chen Feng suddenly realized.

"It turns out that the operating rules of the repetitive reincarnation of the world is actually:"

"I can read his memories of this life, and draw him into the memories of his life."

"And as long as he is killed in this life, his soul will be severely injured, if it is more serious, it will directly be broken!"

Chen Feng's heart moved, and he raised his voice again and asked, "Heaven and earth repetitive reincarnation magic is the first level."

"What about the second and third floors after that?"

A loud voice sounded: "This, you still need to explore it yourself."

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't tell me?"

For this, he doesn't care.

"Don't tell me, then I will explore it myself!"

He took a deep breath and calmed his excitement.

Then, it was concentrating.

As Chen Feng's thoughts flashed, suddenly, on top of the huge erect pupil in front of Chen Feng, scenes flashed by.

It is all the things that the soul slave has experienced in this life.

Chen Feng has read these pictures carefully, and dare not miss a trace.

After a long time, he sighed slightly, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his fingers pointed forward.

Suddenly, the picture freezes.

In this picture, there is an extremely vast and deep palace.

The dark corner of the deep hall reflected the pale white face of the soul slave, full of sullen and triumphant smiles.

A smile was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth:

"Soul slave, presumably the moment when all this happens in the picture is the most exciting and exciting time in your life!"

"Well, I will be when you are at your peak and most excited!"

"Will you!"

He slowly uttered four words: "Fight to hell!"

The next moment, Chen Feng raised his hands high.

Heaven and earth reincarnation magical powers revolve, he shouted: "Come on!"

Suddenly, the world of reincarnation that Chen Feng was in began to change drastically.

Chen Feng's figure also disappeared directly.

In fact, everything that Chen Feng did just now was done in his spiritual world.

It seems to be a long time, but it was only a moment.

And the soul slave at this time felt a trance before him.

Then, he opened his eyes.

Then the soul slave couldn't help but let out an exclamation.

He found that he was in a hall.

This hall is high, wide and deep.

It gives people the feeling that this hall seems to be able to put down dozens of mountains.

I don't know it is tens of thousands of meters tall.

However, this hall was extremely dark.

The light came here and seemed to be swallowed.

[Chapter 4378: That day three hundred years ago!](#)

So that people can only see next to them, which is extremely small, with a radius of no more than four or five feet.

But on the contrary, I can feel the extremely grand and grandiose of this hall.

This kind of very contradictory feelings are intertwined, and it makes people feel almost uncomfortable in general.

And in the surroundings, in the endless darkness, there seemed to be countless ghosts and ghosts lurking in them.

Whispering, screaming coldly.

Even if you want to choose people and eat them, it is extremely fierce.

In that endless darkness, there are countless ghosts and ghosts.

It feels like a ghost cave here!

It's like a hell.

But none of these can move the soul slave.

What shocked him most was that he discovered that he was walking in this darkness.

In his hand, he held a plain silver candlestick.

Above the plain silver candlestick, the light was brilliant, illuminating the surrounding four or five feet.

Also discarded all those ghosts and ghosts, making them afraid to get close!

However, this is not the most important.

More importantly, at this time, the soul slave was confused and confused in his mind.

He seems to have no idea what he is doing here, or why he is here.

He was horrified to find that his body seemed completely out of control.

Just under the control of instinct, walk forward step by step.

The footsteps were heavy and low, and it seemed that there was something extremely terrifying in front of him.

The soul slave dragged heavy steps forward, step by step.

He felt that his spirit became more and more chaotic, as if he was trapped in an abyss swamp.

He desperately wanted to break free, but it was all in vain, he couldn't do it at all!

Finally, I don't know how long he walked, surrounded by the surrounding ghosts, he came to the deepest part of the hall.

At this time, a deep voice rang: "Are you here?"

The moment he heard this voice, the soul slave shivered suddenly.

Some memories in his consciousness suddenly woke up.

A voice in my heart yelled in amazement: "This, isn't this the day three hundred years ago?"

"Isn't this the day that changed my destiny three hundred years ago?"

The soul slave suddenly remembered.

At this time, this scene happened exactly on that day three hundred years ago!

Three hundred years ago, the last general of the Hall of Soul Destroying Palace was dead. Knowing that his life was over, he recruited him.

And the soul slave also knew what would happen next.

Next, as the lord of Soul Destruction Hall, he will order him to dictate himself.

Then, after he died, he was ready to absorb all his soul power and renew his life for another ten years.

And the soul slave also knows exactly how he did it!

He shuddered at the thought of his own response.

"I pretended to obey and came to him."

"Weeping and kowtow, thanking him for his cultivation grace over the years."

"Then suddenly attacked and killed him directly!"

"Not only was it not swallowed by it, but instead swallowed his lifelong cultivation base!"

"Although I was seriously injured at the time and was dying, but after getting some breathing time, not only my strength was restored, but I also improved rapidly!"

In an instant, the soul slave thought of this.

Then, he had a question: "Well, what is going on? Why am I here?"

At this moment, his mind was confused, and he couldn't figure it out clearly.

And he has no time to think.

Because at this moment, the deep voice has rang.

Heavy and hoarse, but with incomparable majesty:

"My life is near, and you are my soul slave."

"Now, you can judge yourself!"

"Die with me!"

The soul slave raised his head fiercely and met the gaze of the speaker.

The speaker, hidden in the infinite darkness, can only see those eyes.

Those eyes were full of fatigue in their old age.

Although he is old, he still carries the incomparably tyrannical coercion, which makes people shudder at a glance.

It's like a lion that is old but still extremely powerful!

The soul slave trembled, and it was too late to think about anything.

Because he knew that if he didn't deal with it right now, he could kill himself now!

As a result, he tried his best to recall his previous response, squeezing the most humble smile on his face.

There is a deep sadness in the humility.

Suddenly his legs weakened and he knelt directly on the ground, walking forward with his knees, crying loudly:

"Master, I am reluctant to leave you! But if you let me commit suicide, I will commit suicide!"

"My life is yours!"

He was crying and weeping, his voice was mournful and sincere.

As the head of the Temple of Destruction Soul, seeing his performance, he seemed to be very satisfied and nodded slowly.

His vitality has been declining and is almost gone, and the whole person is dying.

Although he still had a strong strength, he was reluctant to move. It seemed that every move was a great drain on his vitality.

He looked at the soul slave and slowly said, "You have this heart, and I didn't waste my life for you."

The soul slave sneered: "You turned me into a soul slave and gave me my life?"

"It sounds good! It's nothing more than enslaving me!"

"Now, I want to take my life back and extract my original soul power to continue your life?"

"Old stuff, stop dreaming!"

However, although he sneered in his heart, his face was extremely grateful.

Climbed forward in front of the Hallmaster of Soul Destruction Hall, holding his legs, crying loudly.

I cried very sadly, full of dismay.

But in the next moment!

The soul slave suddenly raised his head, and his eyes were full of fierce aura, and even with a strong murderous intent!

He flipped his wrist!

Although he had just occupied this body, she seemed to have been familiar with this body for many years.

He naturally knew what was hidden in his sleeve!

Flip his wrist, a plain white dagger about one foot long appeared in his hand.

The plain white dagger looked unremarkable.

It even feels like a rural child **** with stones, cast iron, and straw ropes.

Very simple and crude.

However, at the tip of the dagger, there is a tiny black hole vortex, which is constantly rotating.

There is like an infinite tide of power wafting and gushing inside!

Especially this kind of power, it gives people the feeling, as if the soul has to be absorbed at a glance!

Obviously, this dagger has extremely deep damage to the soul.

For people who specialize in cultivating souls like Soul Destruction Hall, the natural harm is extremely great.

The next moment, this dagger was fiercely pierced into the lower abdomen of the Hall Master of Soul Destruction Palace without any hindrance.

The Lord of Soul Destruction Hall was stiff.

[Chapter 4379: Soul slave, why is it rushing?](#)

The smug, calm, and cruel smile on his face instantly solidified, turning into extreme shock and stunnedness.

He lowered his head blankly, looking at the dagger pierced into his stomach.

At the same time, I felt a general revolving of the sky and an inexplicable pain.

That is a kind of severe pain that the soul almost has to be torn away alive!

He felt that his soul was about to be shredded, knocked apart, and sucked into this dagger!

He stared at the soul slave, his eyes were extremely fierce, and his anger was extremely furious:

"You dog! Do you dare?"

"Why don't I dare?"

The soul slave had no scruples under his tearing face.

He let out a scream of laughter: "You are going to kill me! You are going to take away my original soul power! You have to use my power to supplement your lifespan!"

"Ok?"

"Why don't I dare! Why can't I kill you! Old stuff!"

He laughed wildly, said these words, did this thing, his heart was extremely happy.

He has been bullied for hundreds of years, suppressed for hundreds of years, insulted and beaten for hundreds of years, and all the evil spirits have been radiated at once!

At this moment, the Hallmaster of the Soul Extinguishing Hall issued a frantic roar, and slapped the soul slave with one palm!

When the soul slave swiped his palm, he knew that the palm could not hide by himself.

Because, in my own memory, I have not escaped it!

Can't hide, then can't hide! Nothing!

Didn't I avoid that time in my memory? Am I still alive?

However, at this time, the soul slave seemed to have a very strange feeling in his heart.

It seems that I made a very wrong decision.

It seemed that some key point was quietly ignored by myself.

But he didn't have time to react, and this palm hit his chest fiercely!

Suddenly, the soul slave screamed sternly, and his body was almost broken.

This trick was to make him seriously injured!

But he gritted his teeth, screamed frantically, nailed his feet to the ground, and did not retreat!

Instead, his right hand stabbed fiercely, piercing the gray dagger deeper and stabbing more fiercely!

It stirred fiercely inside.

Suddenly, the Hallmaster of Soul Destruction Hall issued a miserable roar that was not like a human voice.

And his body suddenly moved violently.

The incomparable original soul power surged toward the gray dagger, was absorbed by the gray dagger, and then passed to the soul slave's body.

The soul slave sifted violently, and the original soul power increased sharply.

The soul slave itself has a strength close to that of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, but the body that was hit by that blow was severely injured, and the current strength was at best the Six-Star Martial Emperor's early stage.

But his original soul power, that is, his vitality, is constantly improving.

This means that although his current combat effectiveness has not improved, after he has recovered from his injuries, he will definitely make rapid progress.

The two yelled, cursed, fought and struggled there.

Finally, after an unknown period of time, the Hallmaster of the Soul Destruction Palace twitched violently.

His body softened, no longer had any strength, and he collapsed directly there.

The next moment, he glanced at the soul slave full of bitterness.

After that, the body was broken directly!

The Lord of Soul Destruction Hall was already dead.

And the incomparable original soul power in his body was also directly sucked in by the soul slave through the dagger.

The soul slave sat down on the steps, panting heavily.

He was also seriously injured and extremely tired.

But suddenly, he stood up and cried loudly.

Crying and crying, but laughing wildly, like crazy.

However, his whole person was extremely happy, and also extremely happy.

The kind of joy that originated from the deepest heart made him unable to control his emotions at all.

He laughed for a long time before he stopped, looking at the body of the hall master of the Soul Destruction Hall, laughing wildly:

"Old stuff, thank you! It made me perfect!"

When he said this, a strange feeling surged in his heart.

"This, I seem to have said it!"

"Yes, that's right, I said that!"

"In my memory, I seem to say that!"

At the same time, a very strange feeling surged in the soul of the slave.

Obviously he seems to have done these things again, but he is still doing it now.

Moreover, it is exactly the same as before.

He didn't know what was wrong with him, his current sanity was still not sober.

This is also normal. After all, such magical powers as Heaven and Earth's reincarnation magic arts have never appeared on the Dragon Vein Continent, and soul slaves have never heard of it. How can they be prepared?

Besides, he didn't care about Chen Feng at all.

Before Chen Feng deliberately showed weakness, he was caught, and after seeing him this time, he immediately ran away.

It made him feel that he was still invincible when facing Chen Feng.

Therefore, I was directly fooled!

He didn't know that after Chen Feng was promoted to the five-star Wudi, he already had the strength of the six-star Wudi peak, and now coupled with this world's repeated reincarnation magic arts, although he could not be killed, it was enough to cause serious damage to him!

If the soul slave had been prepared for a long time, it would probably be able to react after entering.

However, he didn't have any precautions. After entering, he was not sane and faced this situation directly.

Where can I think more?

Although the soul slave's expression was still muddled at this time, he didn't know what happened.

But it does not prevent him from being full of ecstasy, full of ecstasy of killing its owner, absorbing the strength of the opponent, and dominating the Soul Destruction Palace in the future!

He stood on this throne, laughing wildly.

Suddenly, his whole body trembled violently.

With a wow, a mouthful of blood mixed with internal organs was sprayed out.

Obviously, the blow of the Palace Master of Soul Destruction Palace just now caused him a severe blow.

He needs conditioning now.

The soul slave stood up holding the plain silver candlestick, staggered off the throne, and was about to leave.

But at this moment, suddenly, there was a chuckle in the darkness nearby: "Soul slave, why rush?"

Then, in the darkness, a figure walked out.

At this time, a flash of lightning flashed, illuminating his appearance.

Dressed in white, long body jade.

Not Chen Feng, who is it?

Since the soul slave entered the world of memory fragments and entered this memory of his own, he has always been ignorant, and some can't recover.

But until this moment, when the lightning flashed, and the image of the poor dagger appeared, the soul slave suddenly understood the cause and effect in an instant!

Understand everything here!

He suddenly let out a bitter scream, stared into the void, and roared:

[Chapter 4380: Crush to death with one move!](#)

"Chen Feng! Is it you?"

"You did all this?"

"You pulled me in? You did all this?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Yes, I did it."

"and....."

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Not only will I do this, I want it!"

The smile on Chen Feng's face disappeared without a trace, but coldly spit out three words: "Kill you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng smiled coldly and stretched out a finger!

Yes, he just stretched out a finger.

But the next moment, above the sky, there was a huge thunder in Kala.

Then, in Tianyu, an extremely huge golden finger was stretched out, and it went directly to the soul slave!

Facing this finger, the soul slave had a feeling that he could not contend at all, only closing his eyes and waiting for death!

He screamed in horror: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you become so strong?"

"You were obviously inferior to mine just now!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Here, but the memory fragment world led by me!"

"In my world! Me!"

A look of arrogance appeared on Chen Feng's face, and his figure suddenly became extremely tall: "It's the master!"

The next moment, the golden finger was pressed down fiercely.

The soul slave played his strongest moves one after another.

But it is useless at all!

Chen Feng pressed down this finger, smashing all his defenses to pieces.

Then, it pressed **** his body.

The next moment, the soul slave trembled all over.

Then, his body actually began to crumble!

That's right, it's broken!

He screamed bitterly, and his body was breaking down and disappearing!

In other words, he was crushed to death by Chen Feng's finger!

The soul slave realized in a panic that he was dying!

His face was filled with astonishment, and he had not even recovered from it.

"I, I just killed the Hallmaster of Soul Destruction Hall!"

"This Chen Feng, who is far inferior to mine, actually killed me at this time? I am so, I am going to die at this time?"

The soul slave had a huge shock on his face.

That's right, there was a huge shock in his heart at this time, and a huge gap!

The shock was because his strength was far better than Chen Feng.

Now it was easily crushed by Chen Feng.

That psychological gap was because after he had killed the Hallmaster of Soul Destruction Palace, he saw that he could already reach the peak.

In the end, he didn't expect that he would be beaten by someone, and he would directly break all his dreams!

This extreme contrast, as well as the tremendous change in strength, almost made the soul slave almost collapsed!

He looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were blood-red, and he roared incomparably stern:

"I am not reconciled! I am not reconciled!"

"Why! Why are you so strong?"

"I'm not reconciled!"

"I just killed the Hallmaster of Soul Destruction Hall. In the future, I will be in charge of Soul Destruction Hall and dominate the Dragon Vessel Continent!"

"Now you are killed? Why!"

"When I was most proud and happiest, you killed me! Why!"

He was already like a madman, yelling frantically, shaking all over.

That resentment rose to the sky, full of unwillingness! Full of extreme resentment!

Chen Feng stood there, watching his reaction, but was not moved at all.

There was even a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Soul slave, what I want is this effect!"

"What I want is to knock you down into the abyss when you set foot on the top of the cloud!"

"What I want is to crush you to death when you are most proud of it!"

"What you want is that you are extremely unwilling! Extremely resentful! Extremely resentful!"

"Only in this way, the damage you have suffered is extremely big!"

At this time, the soul slave looked at Chen Feng like a nervous breakdown, and shouted again and again.

"No, it shouldn't be like this! My life shouldn't be like this! My memories shouldn't be like this!"

He already felt that this was wrong, but he couldn't get rid of it anymore.

At this time, the reality and the illusion have merged.

The soul slave felt that he was stuck in a quagmire, unable to break free at all!

Chen Feng looked at the soul slave and suddenly smiled, "Okay, the soul slave!"

"Now, you go to die!"

In the next moment, the body of the soul slave shattered directly.

And the consciousness of the soul slave also disappeared instantly.

He only had time to let out a bitterly resentful shout: "I'm not reconciled!"

When the soul slave disappeared, this palace, the countless ghosts, everything here, collapsed!

Standing here, Chen Feng smiled, his figure disappeared instantly.

Since Chen Feng pulled the soul of the soul slave into the world of fragmented memory, when he was killed in the world of fragmented memory, his body did not really die.

Only his soul is dead.

However, this does not mean that there is no harm to the soul slave.

On the contrary, the damage is huge.

A warrior, his soul suffered a huge wound.

If it is a stronger person, the soul is damaged, which is reflected in the body, which means that the strength is greatly reduced and the body is seriously injured.

And if it is a little more serious, it is possible that the soul will be broken directly and become a walking dead!

That's no different from death.

And because the soul slave is a half-human, half-soul body, he is more injured than others!

After the soul slave was pulled into the memory fragment world by Chen Feng, the bodies of the soul slave and Chen Feng froze.

The two were directly suspended in the air, and even maintained the action of intersecting four hands and fighting in the air.

But the body has completely stopped.

It's just that the vitality exuding from the two of them makes people know that they are alive.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang watched from below, their faces nervous.

But he dared not move.

Even if the soul slaves were in this state at this time, it was not the two of them that could touch.

After all, there is too much difference in strength, if they are forcibly touched, the two of them will be directly shocked to death.

Chen Feng and the soul slave remained in place, and there was no movement for a quarter of an hour.

When Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were worried, they suddenly saw that the soul slave's body trembled violently.

After that, he couldn't maintain it anymore, and his figure fell heavily.

When a person is in the air, a few cracks suddenly appear above the body.

There was a crisp sound!

It gave people the feeling that the soul slave was about to be broken like a crystal.

At the same time, the breath on his body also dropped sharply, falling crazily.

The momentum suddenly became one-tenth of the previous one, extremely declining.

Obviously, he has been hit hard.

This injury was not an ordinary one, and directly caused his strength to fall to the realm of only the six-star Wudi peak!