

Peerless 4381

[Chapter 4381: The ultimate trump card of the soul slave!](#)

At this time, it was exactly when the soul slave died once in the memory fragment world.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were both surprised and delighted.

When the soul slave was about to land, his eyes suddenly opened, and he let out a terrible roar: "Chen Feng, I'm not reconciled!"

As soon as the roar fell, he suddenly saw everything in front of him.

Then he was stunned.

He staggered and fell on the ground, looking at everything around him, with a blank look in his eyes.

After a while, he came back to his senses and said in a daze, "This, what is going on?"

"Could it be that everything you experienced just now was fake?"

"all fake?"

After all, he is an extremely experienced person, and he can guess something after a little thought.

A loud roar: "Chen Feng, you did everything just now! Isn't it?"

At this time, Chen Feng's figure also slowly landed.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he looked at the soul slave opposite: "Soul slave, how about this gift I gave you?"

He could tell at a glance that the strength of the soul slave had dropped to the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor.

He nodded slightly in his heart: "It seems that the first use of Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic is really good!"

The trauma the soul slave received was extremely great, and his current strength was compared to before, it can be said that there is no one in a hundred.

This heaven and earth repeated reincarnation magic, in fact, in the final analysis, it is pulling the other's soul into the world of memory fragments, allowing him to experience a past memory.

And in this memory, kill him.

In this normal memory, he must not be dead.

Because if he died, he would not live now.

And as long as it is beheaded, it can cause heavy damage to his soul.

So, under what circumstances, beheading him can cause the deepest trauma?

That was when he was most proud and most beautiful, beheading him.

Because in this memory fragment world, there are all spiritual bodies.

In the final analysis, the level of damage to the mental body depends on the gap between his front and rear, and the strength of the stimulation he receives.

And there is no doubt that the most beautiful and pleasant moment in the soul slave's life should be the moment after he counteracted his master, the previous Hall Master of Soul Destruction!

He was suppressed for hundreds of years, enslaved for hundreds of years, tortured for hundreds of years.

At the last moment, he finally succeeded in backlash like a poisonous snake!

Will endure hundreds of years of pain and torture, and vent all of this!

He returned all the pain to his master.

Not only does he not need to die, but he will become the master of Soul Destruction Hall in the future.

He became the final winner!

At this moment, the soul slave was extremely excited and extremely happy.

What Chen Feng has to do is to throw him to jail at this moment, leaving him with the deepest trauma!

In this way, he can cause the greatest damage!

If it is a normal warrior, after encountering this blow, I am afraid that the soul will be broken and will directly become a zombie.

But the soul slave is a soul slave after all!

Worthy of being an old monster who has lived for hundreds of thousands of years, the damage he suffered was more than ten times greater than that of ordinary warriors.

But despite this, he actually managed to survive!

It's just that the body is on the verge of breaking, but it is not broken!

Although his strength has greatly declined, he is not dead after all!

It's just that, for him, when he descended to Six-Star Wudi, his strength dropped by two major levels, and he was no different from death!

At this time, the soul slave quickly understood what was going on after regaining his sanity.

After all, he is extremely experienced in combat.

He stared at Chen Feng, frowned, and slowly said: "Chen Feng, you should have used some method to pull me into a world of memory, right?"

His eyes were cold like a snake.*novel*usB.COM

"Can you read my memory?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's not stupid yet."

In an instant, the soul slave's pupils shrank.

Then, there was a burst of greed in those eyes, staring at Chen Feng, and he sneered:

"Chen Feng, I really have never heard of your method! I have never seen it!"

"Great! Great!"

"unfortunately!"

He said coldly: "In the future, this martial art will not be yours."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Is it possible, do you want to grab it?"

The soul slave said lightly: "What? Can't I do it?"

Chen Feng smiled: "With your current strength of the six-star Wudi peak, it seems that you really can't do it."

The soul slave laughed wildly:

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you really underestimated me!"

"Next, let you see and see, my ultimate trump card!"

The next moment, he roared and raised his arms.

The body's momentum, frantically surging!

In an instant, there was infinite cyan original soul power in his body, surging out.

Only in an instant, all the injuries on his body were recovered, and his aura was rising!

In a blink of an eye, it was restored to what it was when Chen Feng and others first met him!

Eight-star Emperor Wu!

The strength of the soul slave instantly returns to the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor!

Overwhelming and terrifying!

Just like Chen Feng, Han Yuer and others before, when they first met him.

However, before Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, seeing his strength, they only had despair in their hearts.

At this moment, there was no panic at all, because they were full of confidence in Chen Feng!

Chen Feng also looked the same, but there was a voice in his heart that shouted with excitement:

"Hahaha, soul slave, you are fooled!"

"You finally step into the game I set!"

"I finally forced out your ultimate hole card!"

It turned out that Chen Feng did this for the ultimate trump card of the soul slave!

After all, the soul slave is too strong and the level is too high, and Chen Feng fights him with difficulty, walking on thin ice.

If you are not careful, you will die!

Therefore, he must uncover all the hole cards of the soul slave as soon as possible!

In Chen Feng's vision, it is best if the soul slave has no hole cards.

Then, after using Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation power to severely damage the soul slave, he can be killed!

And if he has a hole card, then, his strength is greatly damaged, he must use that hole card!

This is Chen Feng's purpose!

And now, Chen Feng's layout is finally not in vain!

Heaven and earth repeated reincarnation magic arts, powerful and unusual, the soul slave who was hit hard directly used the ultimate hole card!

The soul slave looked at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you let me burn 300 years of life!"

"Now, my birthday is only thirty years left!"

He gritted his teeth and said: "Chen Feng, I have to say, you are amazing!"

"You are a five-star Emperor Wu, you can force me to be like this!"

"Great, great!"

"Presumably, you have been pretending from the beginning?"

"Hidden your strength and pretend to be flustered. In fact, you have already figured out what to do in the Emperor's Furnace!"

[Chapter 4382: You said it, it doesn't count!](#)

"All of this, you have already planned!"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "That's right."

"Amazing!"

"Awesome!"

"For thousands of years, you can count me like this, you are the first!"

Although the soul slave was still smiling, the hatred was almost squeezed out between the teeth.

"unfortunately!"

He stretched out his hand and pointed at Chen Feng, with a look of gaze, like a ruling: "Everything is over!"

"Now, I will kill you and refine your soul! I will dig out all your secrets!"

As if he was emphasizing something, he repeated it again: "Now, everything is over!"

"everything is over?"

Chen Feng's eyes seemed a little blank, and he muttered to himself.

In his heart, a voice slowly sounded:

"Soul slave, it's just time for your trump card to be opened!"

"Now, time is almost there!"

He looked down, but saw a small grass at his feet.

This little grass was still green and full of vitality several hours ago.

Now, it was withered to the extreme, gray and black, withered and dilapidated.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Time is almost there."

Then, he suddenly raised his head, and he saw the soul slave who was slowly approaching him.

The soul slave who had paid a great price and returned to the realm of Emperor Wudi of Eight Stars!

Facing the soul slave of the Eight-Star Wudi realm, Chen Feng is definitely not an opponent!

If the soul slave wants to kill him, Chen Feng can't resist three moves!

Within three strokes, you will die!

But Chen Feng had never thought of blocking this soul slave by himself!

"Just now you said, everything is over?"

"Sorry!"

Chen Feng looked at the soul slave and suddenly grinned: "Is it over? You said it, it doesn't count!"

"I said it!"

The next moment, he retreated suddenly, raised his arms, and shouted: "Wooden armored soldier, come out!"

The next moment, following Chen Feng's roar, behind him, there was a sudden violent tremor in the mountain col.

Then, with the tremor, a huge suction force surged fiercely.

This suction is so huge that several people are a little unable to stand up.

Almost the body is about to sink into this ground!

This suction is coming from deep underground.

The soul slave exclaimed: "This is?"

Chen Feng knew what was going on.

This is the suction from the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, coming from the deepest part of the earth vein!

The previous suction power of Qibao Yuanyang Shendou was confined to the depths of the ground, without any notice on the surface.

But now, the suction power has suddenly increased hundreds of times.

In a posture that is almost exhausted and fishing, it absorbs fiercely.

Chen Feng saw that in the area of tens of thousands of miles, there were countless ground dragons and waves.

This land with a radius of tens of thousands of miles seemed to have turned into a sea, causing countless stormy waves!

It's just that the stormy waves are not made of water, but made up of countless land and mountains!

The surrounding mountains are overturning, one by one collapsed.

Above the ground, numerous huge rift valleys appeared.

It's like the end of the world!

Chen Feng and the others couldn't stand up and flew up one after another.

At this time, the waves above the ground are getting bigger and bigger.

Chen Feng even saw that several hills were directly lifted off by the huge waves that this soil turned into.

Threw it in the air, and then fell down fiercely.

Several mountains were broken!

And suddenly the next moment, the huge movement that shook tens of thousands of miles disappeared.

With a fierce, it seemed as if it had frozen, and would not move again.

However, at this time, the earth here has completely changed color.

Although it was black before, it was the black of the fertile volcanic ash.

Inside is full of the power of the earth veins.

But at this time, the radius of 30,000 li is all turned into a piece of scorched earth.

Dry and white, without any vitality.

Obviously, the power of this tens of thousands of miles has been absorbed and clean, like a ruin.

And what was sucked dry was not just the power of the earth veins.

The plants growing on it all withered.

This land of 30,000 miles, all the power, all the power of the veins, and even all the vitality, have been absorbed cleanly!

How terrifying is this power?

At the same time, everyone suddenly heard a loud sound.

The voice was very deep and powerful.

Bang bang bang!

Time after time.

And as this sound rang, the air also remembered the sound like sea water flowing.

Shattered, like a big river rushing.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart moved!

"Isn't this the sound of heartbeat plus the sound of blood flowing?"

"What kind of creature is that, the heartbeat sound is so loud? The blood flow is like a big river?"

The soul slave also stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

As soon as the voice fell, a huge and violent roar suddenly sounded.

With a loud bang, the entire col trembled!

The entire valley is almost to be blown up, and the mountain peak is almost to be blown up.

Then, there was a few sounds of heavy objects landing.

Then, everyone heard that the huge heartbeat and the sound of blood flow just now became clearer and more powerful!

Then heavy footsteps quickly approached here.

After that, everyone could not help but look back.

At the moment they turned their heads, several huge figures slowly walked out from the corner of the mountain col!

After everyone saw it, they were all surprised.

The huge figure that came out had seven realms in total.

Each huge figure is about ten meters tall, and the width of the body is almost ten meters.

The body is as wide as the door, and the shoulder width is almost the same as the height.

It looks extremely strong and strong.

It's the wooden armor!

The seven wooden armored soldiers who came out, all over their bodies, muscles knotted, full of explosive power.

It gives people the feeling of being extremely strong!

Above their bodies, they wore a thick layer of golden armor, golden helmets, and a huge dark green cloak behind them.

And the looks of the seven of them are like carved out of a mold, hard and fierce!

This turned out to be seven huge and powerful wooden armor soldiers.

But if you look closely, you will find that whether it is their explosive and powerful muscles, or their golden light outside is extremely heavy, it looks extremely strong and heavy armor.

Even the huge dark green cloak behind them is actually all made of wood.

That's right, all have very obvious wooden texture!

[Chapter 4383: A powerful wooden armor!](#)

It not only has the delicate texture of wood, but also has extremely powerful and domineering power.

At the same time, a burst of green light flashed on the surface of their bodies, which was full of vitality.

This means extremely powerful vitality!

These seven huge wooden armored soldiers give people the feeling that they are full of incomparably powerful strength, solid defense, flexible size, and extremely strong recovery ability, and full of vitality!

It seems that this kind of wood and this kind of plant that compose them has both strong agility, strength, speed and vitality!

This is a wooden armor!

The wooden armor magic weapon bred by Qibao Yuanyang Shendou!

"It turns out that the wooden armored magic weapon is like this."

Then, the seven wooden armored soldiers walked in front of Chen Feng and knelt down together, making loud but low voices.

The voice was like two big woods colliding: "The subordinate has seen the master!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he nodded slowly.

At this time, the soul slave also recovered, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, didn't you expect you to have a hole card?"

"But, do you think these pieces of rotten wood can stop me?"

The soul slave sneered coldly: "You too underestimate me, the Eight-Star Martial Emperor! You underestimate the cultivation of the pinnacle figure in the Dragon Vein Continent!"

As he said, he roared and rushed directly.

And Chen Feng stopped drinking, and pointed to the soul slave: "Go!"

The seven wooden armored soldiers, without any hesitation, rushed forward.

But what surprised Chen Feng was that the seven of them didn't rush forward so recklessly.

It is actually impossible to deploy a seven-person formation in an instant.

This formation may seem simple, but it actually implies the truth of heaven and earth.

It is not only upright and generous, but also not lacking in smart changes.

The soul slave was surrounded in an instant.

The soul slave blasted out with a punch, and the poisonous soul power lingered out.

Hovering like a blue dragon, a wooden armored soldier, without showing weakness, directly meets!

The offensive formed by this original spirit power violently collided with each other.

Suddenly, this wooden armored soldier snorted and retreated several steps!

And his arms, already eroded by this virulent spirit power, began to disintegrate and break apart.

Seeing the next moment, it will disappear!

Chen Feng watched by the side, his eyes sinking.

"The strength displayed by this wooden armored weapon is at the level of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, but even the Seven-Star Martial Emperor, facing the real eight-star Martial Emperor, the soul slave, is not an opponent at all. One move is to be repelled!"

"Moreover, the injury is serious!"

But the wooden armored magic soldier took a step back, and the other two wooden armored magic soldiers greeted him, blocking the soul slave.

The wooden armored soldier who was injured before shuddered, and a green light surged in his chest.

He came to his arms in an instant, and directly recovered those arms, without any injuries.

Then, they stepped forward to meet the enemy.

This cycle goes back and forth, as long as there is a wooden armored soldier injured, it will retreat into the battle, and naturally other wooden armored soldiers will meet.

Chen Feng slowly nodded: "The wooden armor is excellent in all aspects, especially the vitality and recovery ability."

"It is worthy of being bred by such gods as Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, and it is worthy of absorbing the power and vitality of the earth veins in a radius of 30,000 miles!"

The soul slave fought fiercely with seven wooden armored soldiers.

There is a sneer at the corner of his mouth, his eyes are sharp and firm.

Obviously, he is very clear about his goal, which is to first abolish the seven wooden armored soldiers, and then behead Chen Feng! *noVeLusB.com*

At this time, he finally fully revealed the strength of his Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

Even if the seven seven-star martial emperor-level wooden armored soldiers set up their formations and besieged him, he did not lose the wind!

On the contrary, it is obvious that he has the upper hand, every move is extremely powerful.

The seven wooden armored soldiers retreated one after another. If it were not for their strong vitality and recovery ability, I am afraid that this formation would have been broken now, and seven of them would have been killed!

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang were shocked when they watched.

Even Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This is the true strength of the soul slave!"

"This is the true strength of the soul slave, the eight-star martial emperor, the top powerhouse of the dragon vein continent!"

The soul slave was beaten heartily, and only felt that the evil anger received by Chen Feng broke out at this moment!

He laughed wildly, punched two in a row, and knocked the two wooden armored soldiers into flight.

Then, he turned around suddenly, stared at Chen Feng, and sneered:

"Chen Feng, do you think this can stop me?"

"Tell you, they can support at most one hour!"

"But, after an hour, they will all be abandoned!"

"And you will die miserably, hahahaha..."

He laughed triumphantly, as if Chen Feng's death was inevitable.

And Chen Feng also knew that he did not tell lies!

The seven wooden armored divine soldiers, although each had the strength of the Seven Star Martial Emperor, together they were still not the opponents of the soul slaves.

Chen Feng looked at it for a moment, and at this time, he also roughly judged that even with the matching formation, the soul slave would be able to withstand at most half an hour and would lose.

And even if they fight for their lives, they can only resist for an hour!

After all, at a realm above the five-star Emperor Wudi, each level of improvement is as huge as a chasm.

Emperor Wudi of Seven Stars and Emperor Wu of Eight Stars weren't strong at the same level at all!

The soul slave is right.

After an hour, these seven wooden armored soldiers will be killed by him.

At that time, Chen Feng will only have a dead end.

However, Chen Feng did not panic.

Instead, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Sure enough, I was right."

"The gap between me and the soul slave is really too big."

"The realm has fallen by four major levels, and the strength has been inserted by two major levels!"

"Even if my organs are exhausted, the spirit of martial arts is promoted, the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou has hatched, and even the Heaven Stealing Shendan is swallowed by me!"

"Still not an opponent of soul slaves! The huge gap is difficult to fill!"

"But, so what?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Soul slave, soul slave, the gift I prepared for you is far from over!"

"Even if your strength surpasses me countless times, this time, I will count to death!"

It turned out that Chen Feng did not expect to be able to block the soul slaves by relying on these wooden armored soldiers bred from Qibao Yuanyang Shendou.

Because long before he buried the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou, he knew very well what strength the wooden armor magic soldier was.

With Chen Feng as a city man, how could he not count this link firmly?

These wooden armored magic soldiers, Chen Feng also has another use.

What Chen Feng had been thinking about was just relying on these wooden armored divine soldiers to be able to withstand the attacks of the soul slaves.

[Chapter 4384: Seniors, you are finally here!](#)

Moreover, it only needs to resist a quarter of an hour.

A quarter of an hour, Chen Feng needs only a quarter of an hour!

Now, a quarter of an hour is about to pass!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"Even if you are slow, it should be here now, right?"

The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt that there were a few more obscure and inexplicable but extremely powerful fluctuations in the sky.

This power fluctuation is very obscure, if he hadn't been observing it, he would not have noticed it at all.

Even with the strength of the soul slave, I'm afraid it would be ignored.

But Chen Feng's perception is far better than others, and he has been observing carefully, but now he clearly feels it.

After these few breath fluctuations came here, there was a noticeable tremor in an instant.

Then, it fell silent.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Don't want to show up yet? Don't want to take action? Sitting on the mountain and watching tigers fight?"

In an instant, Chen Feng guessed the thoughts of these people.

"I won't let you get what you want!"

The next moment, Chen Feng laughed loudly, looked at the void in the heights, and shouted:

"Predecessors, you are finally here, I am alone here to support it so hard!"

When he said that, the soul slave suddenly raised his head and looked there.

Then, a sneer: "Sneaky, incompetent rat!"

After all, shoot out with one palm.

The original spirit power surged, and with a boom, it was a wave of fluctuations that directly hit the void in front of you!

The dozen or so people hiding in it, unable to hide anymore, showed up one after another.

It was Xiahou Jiuyuan and the others.

Xiahou Jiuyuan and a group of masters came here and just hid.

Before he came back to his senses, Chen Feng shouted to break the track, and was beaten by the soul slave to reveal his true deeds, one by one was still a little confused.

After the soul slave saw them clearly, his eyes suddenly cold, and a fierce murderous intent appeared in his eyes: "Is it you?"

At the same time, he panicked for a moment.

Most of the people in this team who appeared here knew him.

Even, most of him have played against each other.

Naturally know that they are the top figures among the nine forces!

The others were quite big, but he was just six-star Emperor Wu, he didn't care about it either.

However, the head of Xiahou Jiuyuan made his heart tremble.

Xiahou Jiuyuan's strength is not weaker than her, even better than some.

Coupled with the fact that there are other people nearby, he is no opponent at all.

And seeing this scene, Xiahou Jiuyuan and others also showed shock in their eyes.

They knew that Chen Feng was making a lot of noise here, but they never thought that Chen Feng would be able to do this!

They looked around and saw that it turned into a piece of scorched earth, and the world turned upside down.

They couldn't help being frightened.

Looking at Chen Feng's gaze, there was even a hint of shock:

"How powerful is this Chen Feng? What kind of means is there? He can do this!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan gave Chen Feng a deep look.

Then, his gaze shifted to the soul slave and smiled coldly:

"Soul slaves, the two of us, haven't we seen each other in thirty years?"

The soul slave laughed: "To be precise, it is thirty years, one month and seven days!"

"Oh? You remember so clearly?"

"Of course I remember!"

The soul slave gritted his teeth and said with a grin: "Your palm makes me worse than death. It took ten years to recover!"

"You said, can I remember it clearly?"

Chen Feng was watching coldly beside him, and his heart was already clear at this time.

These two people had a festival before.

They can't fight easily. In fact, a strong man of their level will never fight easily.

Their first battle affected the entire Dragon Vein Continent!

Chen Feng looked at their posture, and it was very likely that they would relive the past, and then it was very likely that they would not end up in the end.

But how can Chen Feng allow this to happen?

Since Xiahou Jiuyuan and others came out, Chen Feng's seven wooden armored soldiers have returned to him, slowly recovering from their injuries.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan and laughed loudly:

"Grand Marshal, live up to your trust, take back the God Stealing Pill you want in its entirety!"

"However, the subordinate was seriously injured."

"In order to heal the wounds, first use 10% of the power of the Heaven-Stealing God Pill, and this will have 90% of the power left."

"I also hope that you can do it for the sake of your subordinates. Don't blame it!"

After all, Chen Feng flew towards Xiahou Jiuyuan surrounded by the seven wooden armored soldiers.

And his hand was holding something impressively.

A pill about the size of a peach pit was spinning around from his hand, and it exuded an extremely powerful aura.

There is even more moonlight brilliance, spreading out, beautiful to the extreme, it compares the moon in the sky!

Seeing this pill, Xiahou Jiuyuan and Soul Slave exclaimed almost simultaneously.

"Stealing God Pill! It turned out to be Stealing God Pill!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan looked at the soul slave and yelled in disbelief, "Soul slave, did you really make the God Stealing Pill?"

When the soul slave saw this Heaven Stealing God Pill, his eyes were splitting, and he roared frantically!

"Lao Tzu's God Stealing Pill! This is Lao Tzu's God Stealing Pill!"

He had already regained his senses, and his mind was clear.

But at this moment, at this moment, it was almost a nervous breakdown!

In an instant, his eyes were blood red, and there was chaos in his brain, and there was nothing else.

There is only one thing, that is: Stealing God Pill!

He saw Chen Feng flying towards Xiahou Jiuyuan, seeing that he was going to give Xiahou Jiuyuan the Heaven Stealing Pill.

Suddenly, he yelled frantically: "Return my Heaven Stealing God Pill!"

He rushed towards Chen Feng frantically!

In an instant, the situation in the field changed drastically.

It was originally very stable, and it might even be impossible to fight. Because of Chen Feng's words, this action directly became tense!

Very nervous!

The people of the nine major forces were a little dazed for a while, looking at Chen Feng with weird eyes.

Of course they would not believe what Chen Feng said.

Because everyone in the nine major forces knew that Chen Feng had a deep contradiction with Xiahou Jiuyuan.

We all know that Chen Feng and Xiahou Jiuyuan are close to life and death, to the extent that fire and water are incompatible!

How could he act for Xiahou Jiuyuan?

Therefore, when Chen Feng said these words, everyone was stunned.

All the masters of the nine major forces were stunned, including Xiahou Jiuyuan.

He stared at Chen Feng blankly, his brows wrinkled for a while, wondering what Chen Feng was going to do.

However, Chen Feng's voice is extremely sincere, with a bit of self-blame and a bit of anxiety!

He pretends too much!

As a result, everyone had the illusion that Chen Feng really seemed to be sent by Xiahou Jiuyuan.

[Chapter 4385: Disaster](#)

And he, really because the errands weren't done well, so he blamed himself very much. It seemed that Chen Feng was extremely loyal to Xiahou Jiuyuan!

The people of the nine major forces did not believe it, but what Chen Feng wanted was not the belief of the nine major snobberies.

What he wants is soul slave faith!

It doesn't matter if others don't believe it.

Chen Feng's goal was to make the soul slave believe what he said!

That's enough!

And the soul slave naturally didn't know the grievances between Chen Feng and Xiahou Jiuyuan.

In his eyes, it was normal for Chen Feng, the first young generation of the nine powers, to listen to the orders of Xiahou Jiuyuan, the first one of the nine powers!

And Chen Feng's words, he also completely believed!

Sure enough, Chen Feng's plan was successful!

After hearing these words, the soul slave was stunned for an instant, and then, with a murderous intent, madness surged!

However, the object of this murderous frenzy is no longer Chen Feng!

It was Xiahou Jiuyuan.

The reason why the soul slave reacted like this is also reasonable.

Because he saw Xiahou Jiuyuan's reaction!

After all, the soul slave was extremely anxious about stealing the **** pill.

Xiahou Jiuyuan naturally knew what Stealing Heavens Divine Pill was, so at the moment he saw Stealing Heavens Divine Pill, his eyes showed extreme heat.

Staring fiercely at that stealing **** pill, wishing to immediately take it for himself!

His move was naturally seen by the soul slave.

Therefore, this action, in the eyes of the soul slave, immediately became Xiahou Jiuyuan's coveting for the Heaven Stealing God Pill!

As everyone knows, this is just an instinctive action of Xiahou Jiuyuan!

Xiahou Jiuyuan's heart raised a big question: "What do you mean? Why did Chen Feng say that I let him steal this god-stealing pill?"

"I don't even know that the soul slave is refining the Heaven Stealing Pill."

"Moreover, I didn't let him do this."

"Furthermore, why did Chen Feng give it to me when he got this God Stealing Pill?"

Chen Feng's action directly caused many questions in his heart, making him a little confused.

In my mind, many thoughts flashed in an instant.

However, no matter what thoughts flashed in his mind, his body instinct made him make a move.

That is, reach out!

Prepare to take over Chen Feng's Stealing God Pill.

After all, Chen Feng was already in front of him, and the soul slave was about to chase him.

The coveting of the God Stealing Pill made him too late to think about it. The instinct was to make such an action.

The sky is big and the earth is big, stealing the **** pill the most.

As long as the God Stealing Pill can be obtained, then everything is secondary!

Seeing Chen Feng was about to deliver Heaven Stealing God Pill to Xiahou Jiuyuan.

At this time, the soul slave was already eager to split his eyes, stopped between the two, and fisted towards Chen Feng!

If at other moments, the soul slave wants to kill Chen Feng, Xiahou Jiuyuan is happy to see it happen.

But at this time, how could Xiahou Jiuyuan allow Chen Feng to die?

He smiled coldly, took a palm shot, and directly forced the soul slave back.

And Chen Feng also came to Xiahou Jiuyuan smoothly.

However, Xiahou Jiuyuan's action fell in the eyes of the soul slave, which made him determine that Xiahou Jiuyuan instructed Chen Feng to do all this.

In the next moment, Chen Feng came to Xiahou Jiuyuan.

Then, he delivered that stealing **** pill to his hand.

Xiahou Jiuyuan turned over and took the Stealing God Pill.

Starting with stealing the **** pill, he suddenly felt a huge and vast power surging in his palm.

That Yuehua instantly covered him with a faint ray of light.

And at the moment when the Heaven Stealing God Pill was picked up by Xiahou Jiuyuan, Chen Feng's originally hanging heart instantly settled down.

A sharp look flashed in his eyes, and a voice in his heart was laughing:

"Hahaha, soul slave, Xiahou Jiuyuan, you two have fallen into my game!"

"You two are counted in the game by me!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan didn't have time to look more at all, just glanced at it, and put away the stealing **** pill.

Because at this time, the soul slave has chased him in front of him!

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and his figure retreated.

In an instant, he retreated thousands of meters.

He looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan and said loudly: "Grand Marshal, his subordinates have done their job well."

"Now the internal injuries are extremely serious, I really can't participate in this war anymore!"

"Subordinate, I'm leaving now!"

After all, without waiting for Xiahou Jiuyuan to speak, he took Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang away directly.

And seven wooden armored soldiers are still crowded by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was going to leave, and the soul slave was naturally not allowed just now.

But now, the soul slave had already put all his attention and hatred on Xiahou Jiuyuan.

He stared at Xiahou Jiuyuan and screamed: "Xiahou Jiuyuan! Hand over Lao Tzu's God Stealing Pill!"

He is almost crazy!

Xiahou Jiuyuan smiled coldly: "Let me hand over the God Stealing Pill? Soul slave, are you dreaming?"

The soul slave gritted his teeth, without any unnecessary nonsense, directly slammed right in front of him, and attacked Xiahou Jiuyuan frantically.

Every one of his moves is like a fight for life, and is extremely fierce!

Xiahou Jiuyuan sneered, and fought with him.

Whether it is Xiahou Jiuyuan or the other nine forces, at this time, in his heart, there is an unreal and dreamlike feeling about what happened to the antimagnetic ah up to now.

My mind is still a little confused, and I haven't recovered.

The whole process is long.

But from the appearance of Xiahou Jiuyuan and others, to Chen Feng shouting that sentence, and then Chen Feng flew to him.

Then to the soul slave to block, then to Xiahou Jiuyuan to shake the soul slave, and then to Chen Feng to hand over the Heaven-Stealing God Pill to Xiahou Jiuyuan.

This series is just a momentary matter!

Xiahou Jiuyuan always vaguely felt something wrong, as if he had overlooked something.

However, the uninterrupted offensive of the soul slave made him simply not have the energy to think about other things.

The soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan were smashed into a group, and every offensive of the two was extremely powerful, like destroying the world!

Both are eight-star Wudi.

Although the soul slave was a little weaker than Xiahou Jiuyuan, it was not much weaker, not to mention that he came with hatred and recruited for life.

Suddenly, it has the upper hand.

The two fight each other, and the world changes color.

Everyone was shocked and backed away, not daring to intervene.

This level of fighting is not something they can participate in.

Even if it is swept by the power of the move, I am afraid that the muscles will be broken and the body will be seriously injured.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned around.

He clearly saw the battle that was taking place next to the Emperor Honglu this day.

The two men's moves are extremely powerful, every move and every style can almost conceal the power of Yuehua.

[Chapter 4386: Heaven and earth are chess, I hold the game!](#)

Even at the distance of Chen Feng, I can see clearly.

At this time, Chen Feng relaxed.

He sighed softly and looked at where he was fighting, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He seemed to want to hold back, but he still didn't.

After all, for Chen Feng, what happened today was not what happened today.

It is that he started the layout three months ago.

What happened today is just a finishing touch to his layout three months ago!

It's really because, in this game, he arranged too delicately!

Indeed, because he was too excited!

He slowly clenched his fist, as if holding this world of dragon veins in his hands!

March foreshadowing! March layout!

Do your best and use a few hole cards!

All sorts of opportunities change, to survive from death.

Finally have today's harvest!

Senior sister and Yaoguang were rescued!

The soul slave will die!

Steal the **** pill!

Xiahou Jiuyuan is entangled!

Almost all goals have been achieved!

The light smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth turned into a long, long smile, watching the scene of the battle in the distance, and his heart was full of pride.

"Everything is under my control!"

Chen Feng's words were not arrogant.

It's really because he has this qualification!

Xiahou Jiuyuan, the first person of the nine major forces, is decent in the Dragon Vessel Mainland!

On the dark side, the first soul slave in the Soul Destruction Hall was counted by Chen Feng!

The two self-proclaimed masters, the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, were incredibly powerful.

But in fact, in Chen Feng's eyes, it is just a chess piece!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly uttered a sentence: "Heaven and earth are chess, and I am the one who holds it!"

It turns out that this is the last link in Chen Feng's plan!

Getting the God Stealing Pill is not the last link in Chen Feng's plan!

Even, bringing wooden armored soldiers to siege the soul slaves is not the last link of the plan!

Even bringing the masters of the nine major forces over to completely encircle the soul slaves was not the last link of his plan!

The last link of his plan was actually calculated on Xiahou Jiuyuan!

He wanted to bring disaster to the east, bringing the hatred of soul slaves to Xiahou Jiuyuan!

Anyone who heard what Chen Feng said before would think that Chen Feng was sent by Xiahou Jiuyuan.

People would think that Chen Feng's purpose was to steal Heavenly God Pill for Xiahou Jiuyuan.

And, the most important thing is that Chen Feng actually handed over the Heaven Stealing God Pill, which had ninety percent of its medicinal power, to Xiahou Jiuyuan!

In fact, just now, the strength of these wooden armored soldiers was not weak to this level.

They can obviously resist the soul slave for longer.

But Chen Feng deliberately suppressed their strength, only allowing them to show about 60% of their strength.

And try to keep your strength, don't get hurt too much.

Because Chen Feng is still very useful to use them!

Even, in fact, at this time, Chen Feng and the wooden armored soldiers hatched from the Qibao Yuanyang Shendou were enough to block the soul slaves.

If you are seriously injured, you can even inflict severe injuries on the serfs.

But he did not deliberately, instead, he retreated steadily and fell completely at a disadvantage.

In addition to not revealing his own strength, another purpose is to preserve the strength of himself and the wooden armored gods.

And his other purpose of doing this is to make the soul slave retain a little bit more strength.

In this way, naturally it can cause more damage to Xiahou Jiuyuan.

If you let the soul slave know all this, I'm afraid it will be directly **** off.

He is obviously stronger than Chen Feng, but every step falls into Chen Feng's current calculations.

Being Chen Feng really counted to death, even death, not in vain.

Even if he wanted to die, he couldn't die. He had to inflict enough damage on Xiahou Jiuyuan according to Chen Feng's intentions before he could die!

Both Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were still a little ignorant.

Chen Feng didn't say this to them before. After they heard this, they still had some doubts in their hearts.

With a low smile, Chen Feng told them about his calculations.

After listening, the two of them looked at Chen Feng's eyes, as if they were looking at the gods, they were amazed!

After a long time, Han Yuer shook her head and stammered: "Junior Brother, you are so, so..."

She searched her belly and couldn't think of any words to describe it.

Finally I had to sigh: "It's too powerful, too powerful!"

Qingqiu Yaoguang looked at Chen Feng with a look of admiration.

However, the expression on Han Yu'er's face was a little distressed: "Junior, that stealing the **** pill was given to Xiahou Jiuyuan in vain, but it's a pity."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "To Xiahou Jiuyuan? What is he?"

"Can he afford it?"

"Don't worry, you will know then."

Han Yuer, Qingqiu Yaoguang nodded, and stopped asking.

Han Yuer asked softly: "Then what should we do now?"

"Now..."

Chen Feng chuckled and looked far away.

At this time, the distance was hidden in that huge ghost forest, with countless buildings on top of each other, magnificent and magnificent.

It is where the Soul Destruction Palace is located.

"Now, of course to complete the end of our plan."

That's right, Chen Feng's big plan still has the final step of finishing!

That is, rescue An Lao, and then stir up this Soul Destruction Palace!

Chen Feng glanced at the seven wooden armored soldiers next to him, with a smile.

Before, the reason why Chen Feng had a three-month agreement with Xiahou Jiuyuan and others, the reason why he brought Xiahou Jiuyuan and others over, and the reason why Xiahou Jiuyuan and others were allowed to fight fiercely with the soul slaves.

In addition to counting them in the game, there is another reason.

It is for the seven thugs of oneself to be free to clean up others.

That's right, Chen Feng calculated step by step. At this time, he finally had seven seven-star martial emperor-level powerful thugs, how could he not use his best?

He calculated everything to the extreme!

Not only the soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan, but also the seven wooden armored soldiers!

These seven wooden armored soldiers, Chen Feng spent such a big price, spent a hole card before they were born.

How can they not use the value of their seven to the extreme?

Chen Feng led Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, surrounded by seven wooden armored soldiers, hurried towards the direction of Soul Destruction Hall.

The location of the Soul Extinguishing Hall was just south of the location of the Soul Slave, where the Heavenly Emperor Honglu was located.

It is not very far from where Chen Feng is.

This is also normal, the soul slave is an extremely special existence in the Soul Destruction Hall.

The four soul-suppressing gods of Soul Destruction Hall have never been willing to interact with him.

In the Soul Destruction Hall, a considerable part of the forces squeezed him out ruthlessly and prevented him from participating in the Soul Destruction Hall.

But the soul slave has stayed in this Soul Destruction Hall for so many years, how could he not cultivate his own power?

[Chapter 4387: roll!](#)

His power is also extremely powerful in the Soul-killing Hall, and he wants to take charge of the Soul-killing Hall in secret, so although he has created a posture of living in isolation and deliberately keeping away from the people in the Soul-killing Hall, it is impossible to leave. Soul Destruction Hall is too far away.

About half an hour later, Chen Feng and the others came to the edge of the cascading, infinitely magnificent buildings.

The main body of Soul Destruction Hall was built on a huge mountain peak.

Bottom-up, laying out and rising.

The building is brilliant, just like Qionglou Tiangong.

At this time, the Soul Extinguishing Hall was also panic.

As early as three months ago, when Chen Feng was imprisoned in the furnace of the emperor that day, when he was about to be refined into the God Stealing Pill, the big disturbance that caused it already shocked the people in the Soul Destruction Hall. for a while.

But then, seeing nothing happened, he settled down.

It's just that they never expected that the situation would suddenly turn around today!

Turn upside down!

Around the Tiandi Honglu where the ancestors were located, nine volcanoes burst, the sky and the earth cracked!

The huge movement over there made them all flustered, not knowing what was happening, they got up one after another and looked there.

However, they did not dare to go.

Soul slaves have always been violent, let alone watching the excitement, even if they help him sincerely, if he sees them, they will kill them if they kill them easily.

He didn't care if he was a disciple of Soul Destruction Palace.

Therefore, everyone panicked, but they only adopted a wait-and-see attitude.

Only the four gods of Soul Destruction Hall could more or less guess what happened.

Guess what happened today is probably related to Chen Feng.

However, Kong Yangyu died directly on that day.

Without any news from Kong Yangyu, they were equivalent to losing control of the matter.

Therefore, it is just a little guesswork, and I don't know what happened.

The Soul Extinguishing Hall at this time can be described as panic and precarious.

Especially when they heard the sound of fierce fighting over there.

The fierce battle is in full swing, indicating that the soul slave has no future enemies to kill easily.

That means that the strength of the invading enemy is almost equal to him.

It may even be stronger than him!

This makes everyone extremely worried.

After all, although many people in the Temple of Soul Destruction hate soul slaves, they also know that soul slaves are the barrier of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

If he dies, Soul Destruction Hall will fall in power.

The strong in the Soul Destruction Hall are extremely alert.

The four great heavenly gods passed down the words, and all the disciples of the entire Soul-killing Hall were divided into dozens of patrol teams, patrolling around the Soul-killing Hall.

Each patrol team has a true disciple leading the team, and there are a whole number of ten strong men below.

Chen Feng didn't stop at all, and swaggered to kill him.

This was naturally seen by the people in the Soul Destruction Hall.

After seeing Chen Feng and the others, a group of disciples from the Hall of Soul Destruction greeted them.

The headed person is about forty years old, thin and gloomy.

Staring at Chen Feng, he screamed: "Where did the dog come from? Dare to trespass my Soul Destruction Hall?"

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, and his eyes showed a little contempt.

At first glance, Chen Feng only had the realm of a five-star Wudi, plus a few wooden puppets whose strength he could not figure out.

A disciple next to him stared at Chen Feng and the others, and said with a sneer: "I want to come, there should be some strong men from the nine major forces besieging the ancestors."

"Are you a disciple of their school? Want to take the opportunity to come to our Soul Destruction Hall to fight the autumn wind?"

The headed disciple of the Hall of Soul Destruction sneered and said: "Boy, then you have miscalculated!"

He pointed to Chen Feng with a disdain on his face: "Do you dare to be ashamed of your strength?"

Everyone laughed and looked at Chen Feng with mockery all over their faces.

"Boy, I really can't help it!"

In their eyes, Chen Feng is just an ordinary disciple of the nine major forces, who took the opportunity to come here to sneak a dog.

These people are really ignorant.

As everyone knows, this movement was made by Chen Feng!

At this time, the three of Chen Feng were sitting on the shoulders of a wooden armored soldier, while the other six wooden armored soldiers surrounded them.

Chen Feng found that this wooden armored soldier was extremely fast and could fly against the wind. It was extremely stable and much more comfortable than flying with others.

Looking at the layers of buildings in front of him, Chen Feng sighed slightly.

Just now, after the wooden armor **** soldier was summoned, he fought fiercely with the soul slave for a quarter of an hour.

Hurrying, it took another quarter of an hour.

"Now, the time limit for the use of the wooden armor magic weapon is only half an hour, I can make good use of it!"

The dozens of disciples in the Hall of Soul Destruction in front of them were no more powerful than the Five-Star Emperor Wudi.

In Chen Feng's eyes, there is no difference from the ants!

Where does Chen Feng have time to talk nonsense with him?

Just spit out a word coldly: "Get out!"

As he said, his mind moved, and the seven wooden armored soldiers madly forced forward.

The disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction, who was named the leader, was also one of the true disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

He saw that Chen Feng's realm was only a five-star Wudi, and the seven giant wooden puppets he summoned could not see the depth.

"I am a five-star Wudi, and my dozen or so juniors are all three-star and four-star Wudi!"

"We are enough to kill him!"

At this moment, when Chen Feng said the word 'roll', the headed disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction, his face rose red!

He smiled sullenly: "I don't know the height of the sky and the earth!"

As soon as the voice fell, a wooden armored soldier slew in front of him.

One punch!

And this true biography of Soul Destroying Palace, in an instant, I felt a huge and incomparable coercion rushing toward me!

This coercion made him almost irresistible, unable to resist!

The true biography of the Soul Extinguishing Hall let out a horrified scream: "What kind of strength is this?"

The next moment, the voice just disappeared!

With a bang, the huge fist of the wooden armored soldier fell on his body, directly knocking him away!

That's right, it's just lost!

This punch directly shook him up and down into powder.

A gust of wind comes and disappears directly with the wind.

Seeing this scene, all the disciples of Soul Destruction Hall showed a touch of fear on their faces.

In particular, he had just spoken to Chen Feng to mock the disciple of the Soul Destruction Hall, and even screamed in surprise.

At this time, he knew how ridiculous what he said just now!

The strength of this young man is absolutely unfathomable!

The huge wooden puppets he brought over are even more outrageous!

"It's terrifying, Brother Liu of the Five-Star Wudi, he was beaten by a punch!"

"Senior Brother Liu, as a true biography, has been beaten so miserably. If we go up, isn't it a place of death without burial?"

Everyone was shocked.

They looked at Chen Feng without the slightest contempt.

[Chapter 4388: Dare you stop me?](#)

Yes, only fear and shock!

But there is no time to sigh for them.

Because, that wooden armor magic soldier has already rushed up.

These wooden armored soldiers beheaded them, really destroying them, cutting melons and vegetables.

In just an instant, these dozens of disciples were beheaded, leaving only the last one.

He stood trembling, and his heart was full of fear.

Chen Feng looked at him.

The disciple suddenly weakened his legs and knelt to the ground, repeatedly kowtow: "Don't kill me, don't kill me."

Chen Feng didn't have time to talk nonsense with him, stretched out his hand, grabbed him directly, and said coldly, "Do you know where the Soul Locking Tower is?"

This disciple was still a little confused.

With a snap, Chen Feng slapped him with a big slap and finally woke him up.

The disciple's heart trembled, and he nodded quickly: "I know, I know."

"Okay, take me there."

Without any hesitation, the disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction quickly nodded again.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, thinking about it.

Several wooden armor soldiers hurried forward.

In the scene that happened just now, everyone in a radius of tens of miles could see clearly.

There are not a few disciples in the Temple of Soul Destruction nearby here, there are always dozens or hundreds.

Originally, they didn't take this seriously, and didn't think this young man was any kind of strong.

But he didn't expect him to have such terrifying strength.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a bit of trembling in their eyes!

Suddenly, this area, which was originally quite noisy, became extremely quiet.

However, at this moment, there was an elder in the distance who came quickly and shouted sharply: "What are you still doing in a daze? Are you going to retreat when a strong enemy comes?"

This elder was also a courageous person, and he first blocked Chen Feng.

Behind him, the elder disciples of the Soul Destruction Hall followed one after another.

In a blink of an eye, a thousand people stood in front of Chen Feng!

There are no shortage of true disciples and some powerful elders in the Hall of Soul Destruction.

But even these elders are no more than Six-Star Wudi, and the Wooden Armored Divine Weapon has shown the strength of Seven-Star Wudi just now!

They looked at Chen Feng and others, and they didn't dare to step forward.

But it was blocked there, and it was unwilling to retreat.

The elder headed by him has a six-star martial emperor's peak strength, placed among the nine forces, and is also a first-class powerhouse.

He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Who are you? What are you doing in my Soul Destruction Hall?"

Chen Feng didn't answer his words at all, but stared at him, saying, "Dare you stop me?"

In an instant, the elder's face was flushed.

He talked to a junior like this, but the young man ignored him, just said these four words so domineering!

No matter what, so he slapped his face fiercely!

A look of anger appeared on his face, and he sternly said: "Boy, I..."

Before he finished speaking, Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Dare you stop me?"

As he said these words, seven wooden armored soldiers stepped forward together!

The coercion of Emperor Wudi Qixing was overwhelming!

The elder shuddered under pressure, his legs softened, and he almost couldn't help kneeling to the ground!

This is the coercion of the seven Seven Star Martial Emperors!

Terrible!

And many of the elder disciples behind him, even kneeling on the ground, thumped directly under the pressure of this coercion!

More people screamed and vomited blood!

He was seriously injured directly by this coercion!

A cold smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, staring at him and all of them, and once again said those four words: "Dare you stop me?"

The coldness is coming!

When he came into contact with his icy eyes full of killing intent, the elder of the Soul Destruction Hall suddenly trembled.

He instantly understood the meaning of Chen Feng's eyes: "Next, he is going to kill someone!"

He wants to kill all these people!

The seven wooden armor soldiers continued to move forward slowly!

Every step forward, these thousands of soul-killing palace experts all step back!

Seeing, the wooden armored divine soldier was about to hit the elder, hitting among the thousands of powerful soul-killing halls!

He completely ignored the powerhouse of Soul Destruction Hall!

The elder of the Soul Destruction Hall at the front, when Chen Feng and others were about to arrive, could no longer stand the terrifying pressure!

The fear in his heart finally crushed him!

He yelled, gave way directly to the side, and gave up a road.

And behind him, everyone also rushed to make way!

No one dared to stop Chen Feng anymore!

Chen Feng laughed: "Just rely on you? You dare to stop me?"

His eyes were full of contempt.

After all, Chen Feng was driving the wooden armored magic weapon and slammed forward.

Along the way, all the disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction shuddered to leave the road, not daring to resist.

This is also Chen Feng's purpose.

There are hundreds of disciples in the Temple of Soul Destruction, even if the wooden armor is strong enough, they don't know how long it will take to kill them one by one.

It's better to put on the power of thunder from the beginning, showing an extremely powerful posture!

Killing a very small number of people to Liwei, making everyone fearful and dare not stand in the way!

This is the fastest way!

At this time, facing him, everyone in the Soul Destruction Hall was already discouraged!

Under the guidance of the disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction who was captured by him, Chen Feng went all the way, and soon came to the core of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

This is already halfway up the mountainside of this ten-foot-high mountain, and it is about to reach the top of the mountain.

It was dark everywhere, full of gloomy atmosphere.

The disciple of the Hall of Soul Destruction pointed to the black tower in front of him, and trembled: "That's it!"

"This is the Soul Lock Tower!"

"Is it here?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and looked at the gloomy tower in front of him that was seven stories high and a full kilometer.

On the high tower, there are dozens of thick black iron chains.

Each of these black iron chains was thick and heavy like a water tank, and they were dark and heavy, and they didn't know what metal they were cast from.

I don't know how many ghosts were cast on the black iron chain.

These fierce ghosts were all bound by iron chains and suffered a lot.

It looked like it was like a scene in the **** of Sun Luo Hell.

Dozens of huge black iron chains trap the black tower in it, and on top of this huge black iron chain, there is a cyan arc flashing light from time to time!

Chen Feng felt that there was an indescribable pressure in the cyan arc-shaped electric light.

It seems that there is a special suppression of the soul.

Chen Feng took a closer look and found that there were countless lines carved on the black chains.

These lines combine to form a magic circle.

Each black iron chain is a separate magic circle.

Dozens of black iron chains are entangled together, it is a huge magic circle!

The disciple was observing his words and feelings, and whispered: "This is a soul-suppressing circle!"

[Chapter 4389: Dark old!](#)

Chen Feng nodded, knowing that the disciple of the Hall of Destruction of Souls said nothing.

The magic circle formed by his chains is obviously to suppress the ancient soul bodies inside.

Chen Feng threw away the disciple of the Hall of Soul Destruction, walked to the soul control tower, and felt the terrifying coercion in it.

At this moment, a sharp shout came from the side: "Who are you?"

Chen Feng heard the sound and saw that the visitor was in his sixties, dressed as the elder of Soul Destruction Hall, wearing a black robe.

Chen Feng smiled: "Who are you?"

"I am the guard elder of the Soul Lock Tower, where are you from the junior? Dare to break here to find death!"

The elder guard shouted coldly.

Chen Feng shook his head: "You people in the Soul Destruction Hall, why are you so owed to clean up?"

After all, snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, a wooden armored soldier directly greeted him.

The guard elder looked cold and attacked frantically.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth showed a touch of mockery.

Obviously, this person hasn't left here, and he doesn't know what happened outside, let alone how powerful the wooden armor magical soldier is.

Sure enough, in just an instant, this six-star martial emperor-level guard elder was severely injured by the wooden armor magic soldier.

He held it in his hand, as if he was carrying a chicken.

The guard elder was full of consternation: "What are you and why are you so powerful?"

Chen Feng ignored him, just waved his hand: "Open this soul-locking tower to me."

"Yes!"

Seven wooden armored soldiers rushed forward.

The guard elder smiled disdainfully and said: "You ignorant junior, do you know how much effort this soul-locking tower cost our soul-killing hall?"

"Do you know how powerful this formation is? Do you know how powerful this defense is?"

"Do you still want to break it? It's crazy..."

The two words "delusion" have not been spoken yet.

He was like a chicken whose neck was chopped off with a stab, and stopped abruptly with a creak.

He was stuck directly in his throat, unable to say a word, his face flushed.

There was a huge shock on his face, and after a while, he exclaimed: "This, how is this possible?"

It turned out that as soon as his voice fell, the seven wooden armored soldiers had already slammed forward.

Bang Bang Bang, directly smashed the door of the Soul Lock Tower!

In an instant, the soul lock tower was smashed into a big hole.

A gloomy ghost air rushed out from it, making Chen Feng cold all over his body.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and looked at the guard elder next to him: "What is it?"

The elder guard's face rose like pig liver.

His face hurts.

He just said confidently that Chen Feng and the others couldn't break the defense of the chain soul tower, and he was beaten severely in the face in an instant.

Chen Feng's wooden armored soldiers were really terrifying, and they directly smashed the defense of the soul lock tower!

Chen Feng slowly entered the Soul Locking Tower.

The moment he entered here, Chen Feng couldn't help but feel cold.

It turned out that there were countless candlelights floating in the soul lock tower, and at a glance, there were thousands of them.

Moreover, this is only one layer!

There are more than six floors above!

Imagine the number of candlelights floating in it.

As for each candle, Chen Feng saw that under it was a plain white candle.

I don't know what to make the candle, it is pale and ghostly, and it slowly burns in the air.

The candlelight was also pale.

When Chen Feng looked inside, he saw that there was a small figure trapped inside every candle.

That little figure, under the candlelight, was extremely painful, screamed incomparably screams, and struggled wildly.

But how to break free?

Tortured by candlelight, pained, desperate, screaming!

Chen Feng suddenly felt shocked in his heart.

Every little figure is a soul.

These souls were trapped in this candlelight and suffered pain. It has been unknown how many years.

How desperate?

Chen Feng then left the idea behind: "Now, I don't have time to care about others!"

"I only need to save one person when I come here, and that's an old man!"

Although there are thousands of souls here, Chen Feng did not panic, nor did he rush to find them.

Just took a deep breath and raised his arms.

Immediately, Chen Feng's mental power spread to the surroundings.

Everything in his spiritual world has become extremely clear.

Then, in an instant, Chen Feng felt that a familiar breath quietly touched his own mental power.

Chen Feng's heart trembled as soon as he touched that breath!

He is very familiar with this breath!

It is the breath of An Lao!

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Old An, you really are here! I found you!"

He suddenly opened his eyes, his figure flashed.

In a blink of an eye, he reached the third floor of the black tower.

The countless ancient soul bodies here suddenly became excited after seeing Chen Feng coming here.

Even under the candle fire, they still screamed sternly, howling frantically at Chen Feng.

Some begged loudly, some even knelt down.

All of a sudden, the ghost cried and howled.

But Chen Feng remained unmoved and just walked in one direction.

When he came to one of the corners, Chen Feng stopped suddenly.

He looked down at the little plain white candle in front of him.

Looking at the little candle, at the same time, I saw the figure in the candle!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt his breathing almost stagnated.

He saw that figure, it was the figure of An Lao!

In an instant, Chen Feng's eyes were a little sour.

Dark old! I finally found you!

However, at this time, An Lao did not scream like other soul bodies at all.

He just lay quietly in the candlelight.

The little phantom lay in the candlelight without any reaction.

There was no reaction to Chen Feng's arrival.

And his soul body gave Chen Feng the feeling that there was no longer any vitality.

Chen Feng couldn't see any activity in him.

Even Chen Feng saw that his soul body was countless times thinner than other soul bodies!

It's like a layer of cyan clouds, which may dissipate at any time!

In an instant, Chen Feng had a heart, as if being squeezed by someone!

In an instant, the pain was terrible!

"Old An, Old An, what's wrong?"

"Could it be..."

Chen Feng didn't even dare to think about it anymore.

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, staring at the guard elder, and sternly shouted: "What's wrong with Old An? Why is he like this! Why doesn't he have any vitality!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes burst with a fierce light, revealing murderous aura!

This murderous intent caused his guard elder to tremble violently, and there was an extreme trembling in his eyes.

He felt that what he was facing was not a person, but a wild beast!

[Chapter 4390: Three souls and seven souls, only one soul is left!](#)

At this moment, his fangs were exposed and his killing intent was awe-inspiring.

That murderous spirit almost drowned himself!

His whole body trembled violently, and couldn't help but tremble and said: "He, he was tortured by this soul-burning fire for too long."

"So much so that my soul is lost."

"Now there are three souls and seven souls, only one is left, and the others are gone!"

After her trembling explanation, Chen Feng only understood.

It turned out that this plain white candle was called the Fire of Burning Soul.

This kind of fire can cause great damage to the soul body and make them extremely painful.

And the nourishment of this soul-burning fire is actually the three souls and seven souls of the soul body itself.

In other words, it is actually consuming them and torturing them at the same time.

When An Lao was caught in, he was already weak.

Now that he has been tortured for so long, his three souls and seven souls have been dissipated, and the only one left now may be scattered at any time.

Chen Feng stared at him, gritted his teeth and said: "How long can his last soul last?"

The guard elder trembled: "It will not be more than a year at most."

"The soul-burning fire is constantly consuming it, so if I take him out of the fire, what will happen to him?"

Chen Feng continued to ask.

The guard elder quickly said:

"You can't take her out of the fire."

"Although the soul-burning fire is a drain on him, after so many years, the soul-burning fire and his soul have become one."

"If the soul-burning fire is forcibly stripped away, the situation will be more serious, and his only remaining soul will dissipate in an instant!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Then, does he have any hope of recovery?"

"How can I bring back his three souls and seven souls?"

At this moment, the guard elder recovered from the shock that was shocked by Chen Feng's murderous aura.

I seem to feel that my performance just now has no face.

He sneered and said, "Why should I tell you?"

"Of course there are ways, but you want to know? Let me go first, and then take advantage of it!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, without any nonsense.

With a direct punch, it hit his chest severely.

Suddenly, the guard elder let out a terrible scream, and his heart pulse was directly shattered.

The light in his eyes quickly dimmed.

Staring at Chen Feng, he yelled in disbelief, "You, did you kill me like this?"

"You killed me like that?"

He just thought he was relying on himself, and felt that Chen Feng had to interrogate himself before he could do anything.

I never expected that Chen Feng would directly kill himself!

Chen Feng stared at him, coldly spit out a word: "You shouldn't use him to threaten me!"

This caretaker elder Qian should not be absolutely wrong, and should not threaten Chen Feng with the things of the old man.

An Lao is now Chen Feng's inverse scale!

Dragons have scales, touch them and die!

The next moment, the look in the eyes of the guard elder quickly dimmed.

At the last moment of his life, he felt extremely regretful in his heart.

However, regret has no effect at this time.

The guard elder died directly, and before his soul dissipated, Chen Feng pushed his hands out.

Heaven and earth reincarnation magic power, instantly activated.

He began to directly read the memory of the guard elder.

In the space of reincarnation magic, inside the huge pupils, scenes flashed by scenes, all of which were memories of the guard elder's life. *Novelusb.com*

Of course, they are all speeded up countless times.

After a while, Chen Feng sighed slightly and let go of his hands.

The soul of the guard elder dissipated directly.

At this moment, Chen Feng opened his eyes fiercely and said slowly: "I know."

Chen Feng learned from the memory of the guard elder how to attract three souls and seven souls for the old man.

Therefore, according to old legend, there is a supreme secret method in the Hall of Soul Destruction.

This supreme secret method is not a method of combat.

But the level is higher than all combat methods.

The name of the method says: The Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling True Scripture.

The Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Soul Scripture is extremely powerful.

Back then, the first Hallmaster of the Soul Destruction Hall, the man who was said to have surpassed the realm of the Nine Star Martial Emperor, did not know where to obtain this Hundred Ghosts Night Traveling Soul Calling Scripture.

And with this created the foundation of Soul Destruction Hall.

It can be said that the Hundred Ghost Night Calling Souls is the supreme meaning and supreme program of all the methods of the Temple of Soul Destruction.

Its power, also very simple, is to attract souls.

Of course, the Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Mantra attracts no ordinary souls.

There is no value in attracting ordinary souls.

The most powerful thing about this method is that it can sense some remnants of souls wandering in the void of the universe, even outside the dragon vein continent.

These remnants, whether conscious or unconscious, are extremely valuable as long as they are attracted.

For example, a certain powerful world, a certain powerful.

His body fell unexpectedly, and his soul shattered, wandering in this universe.

If he was attracted, wouldn't the martial arts, combat experience, extensive knowledge, etc. branded in his soul be cheaper for those who use this Hundred Ghosts Night Calling Soul Sutra?

At that time, the palace master was also an ordinary warrior.

After getting this Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture, the first time I used it, I was lucky.

It unexpectedly attracted the remnant soul of another top powerhouse in the world.

All his memories, martial arts and martial arts, etc., have been practiced, and this is how the soul-killing palace is now available.

The Hyakki Yexing Soul Recruiting Scripture can also help a person with a broken soul and bring back the three souls and seven souls.

If one of his souls or one of his souls remains here, it will be easier for the other souls to attract them back.

The Hundred Ghosts Yexing Soul Calling Scriptures have always been practiced only by the lord.

At the time of the third palace master, this secret method was strangely missing, and he didn't know where to go.

"That's the way it turns out, it turns out that An Lao can be rescued back by using the Hundred Ghost Yexing Soul Calling Scripture!"

"Hyakki Yexing Soul Calling Scripture!"

"Okay! I remembered it!"

Chen Feng kept these six words in his heart.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's heart beat wildly, blood flow accelerated, and his mind was dizzy.

Then, there was a splitting headache, and my whole body trembled.

Even Chen Feng could not maintain his figure directly and fell to the ground heavily.

He felt that his painful head was about to split!

Can't even stand up, let alone fight.

Chen Feng knew why.

This is the result of a great consumption of mental power.

Chen Feng shook his head and gave a wry smile: "I want to come, because I did this twice in a row, and after a short time, I performed this world of reincarnation repeatedly, so my mental strength was rapidly declining!"

Chen Feng's mental power was already weakened to a point where it could hardly be supported.

After a while, he sat up.

He sighed slightly, and then secretly warned himself: