

Peerless 4731

[Chapter 4731: Da Zhou Tian Origin Star Power](#)

And as Chen Feng's martial soul space appeared, a small figure sprang out of it.

He slipped into Chen Feng's arms and rubbed hard.

Then, he climbed to the shoulder.

The little furry head rubbed against Chen Feng's face, as if to comfort him.

Chen Feng was taken aback.

Then I saw clearly that what came out was actually a blood wind.

At this moment, the little paws of Bloodwind held Chen Feng's face.

A pair of black eyes stared at Chen Feng like Moyu.

His eyes were full of worry.

"Bloodwind, why did you come out?"

Chen Feng shouted out of voice.

Before, Blood Wind had been staying with Zhu Nine Yin Martial Soul in the Martial Soul Space.

The two guys played very well, although from time to time they get into a ball, you slap me, and I slap you underneath.

But after all, it was just a joke.

When playing, I feel that the other party is an excellent playmate.

Simply, Blood Wind lived in the Martial Soul Space.

Anyway, his physique is extremely special, even Chen Feng can't figure out whether he is a physical or an incorporeal body.

You can always go anywhere.

It doesn't matter.

During this time, I don't know what the blood wind is doing, and has never shown up.

Now it appears suddenly.

Chen Feng was startled first, then his expression changed in amazement, and he shouted sharply: "Blood Wind! Get me back!"

"This is not where you came from! Are you going to die?"

What Chen Feng said was vicious.

Because he knew that Bloodwind had never been afraid of himself.

If you don't speak more fiercely, I'm afraid he will not obey at all.

Although it was a vicious word, it was completely worried about the blood wind.

Even now, Chen Feng still remembered the safety of the blood wind and refused to let him die.

However, Xuefeng was looking at Chen Feng with worry in his eyes.

Then, he took a deep look at Chen Feng, but a look of determination flashed across his eyes, and he flew out quietly.

For some reason, when Chen Feng saw this gaze, an extremely ominous premonition surged in Chen Feng's heart!

He instinctively shouted: "No blood wind!"

But the next moment, Chen Feng found that he could not move.

The blood wind had already floated before that giant door.

There was a solemn expression on his face.

The next moment, suddenly, the entire nine-star Conferred God Array trembles violently!

Even the entire Dragon Vessel Continent trembled a bit!

At this moment, a starlight appeared in front of everyone.

A touch of icy blue mixed in the cold white.

The strands of ice blue and **** came through from the nine-star Conferred God array.

Landed on the blood wind!

This kind of power is extremely high!

Chen Feng looked at it and whispered.

He is no stranger to this power, the blood wind had absorbed this power that day!

It seems to be the bright starlight of some huge star!

After the ice-blue power entered the body of the blood wind, instantly, a giant wolf phantom appeared on the head of the blood wind!

The whole body is icy blue, and the outer cover is cold and white!

Scream up to the sky!

In the next moment, the ice-blue giant wolf phantom roared fiercely, passed through the giant gate, and came into the void of the universe.

It kept rushing forward, and wherever it passed, a huge space channel appeared!

Everyone is shocked!

He actually wanted to open a void passage in this way.

The strands of ice blue power leaked from the blood wind, and then entered the ice blue giant wolf phantom.

To maintain the giant wolf phantom to continue to run forward, and continue to spread the space channel forward!

This process is obviously extremely painful for Blood Wind.

He was tight and trembling slightly.

However, there is no intention to stop!

The space channel spreads forward at an extremely fast speed.

This spatial passage not only looks much more stable than the one constructed by the night watchman just now, but it also moves forward much faster than the one constructed by the night watchman.

Bloodwind used this power to create a spatial channel for Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's eyes widened: "Impossible!"

"How could it be possible for the blood wind to build a channel better than the night watchman with this cultivation base? Faster?"

But then, he saw the expression of blood wind.

Suddenly, there was a twitch in my heart, unspeakable pain!

"Bloodwind's cultivation base is so well constructed, so how much pain did he endure? How much did he pay?"

Those ice-blue powers sprinkled into the blood wind body, and continued to pour into the giant wolf phantom.

The figure of the blood wind is already a bit lighter than before.

And at almost the same moment, both the night watchman and the real herring trembled in shock.

Even their offensive slowed down a bit.

Unanimously, they shouted in unison: "Great Zhou Tian's original star power! This turned out to be Great Zhou Tian's original star power!"

"It is not only the original star power of the Great Zhou Tian, but also the quality of this star power, at least it is also the original star power of the Great Zhou Tian of a mighty world!"

Da Zhou Tian's origin star power?

The origin star power of the Great Zhoutian of the Great World?

Chen Feng trembled: "What is that?"

The night watchman said solemnly: "The original star power is a higher level power than the power of the stars!"

"It is the aggregation of the power essence of a star, but the highly condensed power of the star, a source of star power, which is worth the power of an unknown number of ordinary stars!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's it!"

"This kind of power, I felt terrible before, but I can't tell you where the horror is!"

"It turns out that this turned out to belong to a vast world, is the origin star power?"

The real herring was full of horror.

Watching the blood wind is like watching a monster.

He yelled out: "Chen Feng, you, your pet, what level of existence do you have?"

"He can actually draw out the origin star power of a big world star?"

"Is it a holy beast! Fairy beast! Divine beast! Nothing?"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with emotion: "Chen Feng! Good chance! You really have a good chance!"

The real herring was jealous, staring at Chen Feng and said, "You ignorant kid, you really are out of shit!"

While dealing with the man's hand bones, he said excitedly:

"Small Thousand World, Middle Thousand World, Big Thousand World!"

"The bigger and stronger the world, the more powerful it is, and the power of its origin is extremely powerful!"

"The original star power of the Great Zhoutian of a great thousand world is its most quintessential original power."

"Even the top powerhouses in this vast world may not be qualified to use them!"

"So, do you understand?"

He pointed to the night watchman, and then to himself: "My two are just the powerhouses in the world, neither of them are top-notch."

"The two of me can't even use the great Zhoutian origin star power of my mid-thousand world."

"You boy, really lucky!"

When he said this, Chen Feng felt a huge shock in his heart, and he completely understood it!

[Chapter 4732: Blood wind, death?](#)

What is the cultivation base of these two people?

That is an expert who has reached the level of Dharmakaya!

Neither of them can use the origin star power of the Middle Thousand World, but the blood wind can actually use the great Zhoutian origin star power of the Big Thousand World.

"Then, how terrible is he?"

"Doesn't it mean that he is in a certain big world, even higher than the middle thousand world, he has a very background?"

The strength of the blood wind lies here!

Then, there is only one explanation: his background is great! The origin is extremely profound!

Chen Feng felt that he couldn't see the blood breeze clearly.

There seemed to be countless mists around this little guy.

But soon, this shock was replaced by the heartache.

No matter what the origin of the blood wind, no matter how great his origin.

In Chen Feng's eyes, he is the blood wind who has accompanied him in the Year of Opportunity, and has been by his side since the Qian Yuanzong period!

In ten years, there has been no separation!

The scenes of the two getting along passed Chen Feng's eyes.

When he was sad, the little guy crawled into his arms and licked his face with his tongue. The furry body rubbed against him, trying to make himself happy.

When he was naughty, he chased him all over the mountain, trying to catch him and hit his butt, but deliberately pretended not to catch up.

When he clashed with other guys, Chen Feng must pull sideways to help his family!

In Chen Feng's eyes, Bloodwind is not a pet.

It's his relatives!

And now, his relative is about to leave!

The breath is getting weaker and weaker!

To build this channel requires a huge amount of star power.

Unparalleled!

The great power of the stars!

It is hundreds and thousands of times beyond what Chen Feng can use now!

Therefore, he himself can only maintain the connection with the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, and he still struggles to maintain it.

This passage can only be opened up by the night watchman.

But now, the quality of the origin star power lightly spilt around the body of the blood wind is so high that it can't be added!

Soon, Chen Feng felt that this spatial passageway seemed to be not far away from the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World.

Getting closer!

However, as the blue and white origin star powers that landed more and more, the figure of the blood wind became lighter and lighter!

It seems to start to disappear.

Chen Feng felt a great pain, tears welled out of his eyes, and hissed, "Blood Wind! What are you doing?"

"I would rather not go to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World! I don't want to save this dragon vein continent! I don't want my so-called long-cherished wish!"

"I only want you to live! Bloodwind, stop!"

"Blood wind!"

Between Chen Feng's throat, he uttered a heart-piercing roar as if torn his chest!

His whole body is almost collapsed.

If you go to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World in exchange for the death of blood wind!

Chen Feng would rather not go!

The next moment, Bloodwind suddenly opened his eyes!

Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were filled with nostalgia and admiration, and even with unspeakable nostalgia!

At this moment, above the sky, a huge amount of icy blue origin star power suddenly poured into that space channel again!

With a loud bang, the space channel was completely opened up and directly formed!

A door seemed to appear in front of Chen Feng, as if he could see the side of the door, it was infinite scenery!

At this time, the figure of the blood wind is already invisible.

It struggled to fly towards Chen Feng and into Chen Feng's arms.

The little head rubbed against him.

It's like the action it has done countless times in the past.

It's just that this time it was extra heavy, as if saying goodbye.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly resumed action.

He immediately embraced his arms and tried to hold the blood wind in his arms.

But, nothing!

Did not touch anything!

His hands passed through the figure of the blood wind!

At this moment, suddenly, a voice quietly sounded from the deepest part of Chen Feng's heart.

The voice was immature, but it was filled with infinite nostalgia: "I am in the world of Sirius, waiting for you!"

"Don't forget me!"

Don't forget me!

These five words slammed into the deepest part of Chen Feng's heart!

Let his heart twitch violently!

The painful Chen Feng almost fainted!

But he gritted his teeth, opened his eyes wide, and stared at the blood wind!

As if to remember every moment of the existence of the blood wind at this time!

In the next moment, the figure of the blood wind suddenly turned into a stream of light and hurried upwards!

That's right, just go up.

It passed through the nine-star Conferred God Formation that seemed to be made of formidable barriers, and passed through this formation easily.

Then, he fell into the void of the universe, that unknown place!

The blood wind disappeared!

Chen Feng stood there, dumbfounded for a moment.

Then, suddenly clenched his fists!

It's just that he didn't yell, but was shaking all over!

He just let out a low roar in his throat!

But only in this way, it makes people feel more, the pain in his heart!

The night watchman whispered: "It's going to return to its hometown!"

Chen Feng raised his head fiercely, already pressing down the pain fiercely!

"Now, I have lost the blood wind!"

"Bloodwind died for me, and paid such a price to let me enter the world of Xuanhuang!"

"I, must not let the blood wind down!"

Chen Feng must not let his efforts in vain!

"I will definitely find the blood wind, and I will definitely find it back!"

"Bloodwind, wait for me there! I will definitely go!"

A voice sounded in Chen Feng's heart, very firm!

As if to make the most solid oath!

The next moment, he looked at the night watchman: "I will step into it now!"

Chen Feng's body had already been submerged in the space channel.

The real herring instantly changed his complexion, and the frustration on his face could no longer conceal it.

He knew that at this time, Chen Feng could not attack him at all in this situation.

My calculation today is a complete failure.

He stared at Chen Feng hard, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you are lucky today."

Chen Feng looked at him, his eyes calm, and his tone was not so intense.

"True herring, I will kill you the next time I meet."

His voice was very flat, as if they were each holding a cup of tea, and uttering these words calmly.

However, the fierce killing inside is rushing towards your face, and you can't cover it!

When the real person Herring heard the ancient power, his body trembled, and a look of regret appeared in his eyes.

He quickly returned to normal, gave a cold snort, turned and fled.

The man's hand bones were still reluctant and continued to pursue.

Chen Feng repeatedly smashed and tried his best to control, only to control this human emperor's hand bone.

Renhuang returned to Chen Feng in grief, and circled him.

About to fit into Chen Feng's sleeves, but suddenly fell downward.

Chen Feng was startled, and quickly reached out and took it in his hand.

[Chapter 4733: The concealment of the night watchman](#)

But at this time, he felt that the fierce, cruel, and greedy meaning on the bones of the human emperor's hand had not declined at all.

However, its power has dropped a lot.

Even Chen Feng could not feel the extreme threat on it.

It seems that most of the power inside has disappeared.

Chen Feng was startled first, and then suddenly understood what was going on.

"I see, this thing is yin to evil, and vicious to poison."

"It's way to become stronger is to fight to raise the battle, after absorbing the powerful vitality, the strength increases, then it goes to chase stronger opponents."

"After defeating it, absorb the blood again, and then go to kill the stronger opponent."

"But, if the opponent is not killed by it, it absorbs blood."

"Then, its power is simply consumed, but its own strength will drop."

Before it, it was first suppressed by Chen Feng's imitation of the imperial seal, consuming a large part of its power.

After that, without any supplement, another fierce battle with the real herring.

The result was nothing.

Moreover, the most important reason is that less than a day after its birth, its strength is very weak.

Now, all the blood and energy that it absorbed after it was born, and the power it turned into, have almost been exhausted.

Chen Feng sighed lightly and put it in his sleeve.

Although this thing is extremely powerful, the blood qi consumed is really terrifying.

Before it killed all the people of the Six Martial Arts, and then killed the billions of monsters in the Purple Jade Mountain Range.

The result was but supported for so long.

No wonder the power is so great!

If it is used again, Chen Feng needs to replenish enough blood energy.

To put it bluntly, let it kill a strong enough opponent!

At the moment this thing started, Chen Feng's figure suddenly shook, feeling black in front of him, and almost fell directly.

The strength that had just been restored by the night watchman with the pill was 90% instantly.

Chen Feng was indescribably weak.

It's not injury, but weakness like exhaustion of extreme power.

This weakness is even slower than recovery from a serious injury.

Chen Feng knew why.

"The price paid for using this human emperor's hand bone is really big enough!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng didn't care about it.

Because, an extreme pain hit instantly.

Chen Feng has entered the space channel many times.

But this time, it was completely different from before.

Before, it was the spatial passage between the existing Xiaoqian World and Xiaoqian World, and even the internal space of the Dragon Vein Continent.

Insignificant and extremely small.

And this time, it was a spatial passage that was just opened up from the Little Thousand World to the Middle Thousand World.

There are dangers and dangers inside.

As soon as Chen Feng entered it, he suddenly felt the power of endless stars rushing toward his face, squeezing himself desperately.

He was squeezed to vomit blood again and again, feeling that his body was almost squeezed into powder.

Chen Feng let out a low growl, and the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara launched!

Donkey Kong Arhat immortal body is launched!

This only eased slightly.

However, it only eased slightly.

Chen Feng felt that after a while, he would be crushed directly!

Although he has great potential, his strength is still weak now.

Seeing this, a look of decisiveness flashed in the eyes of the night watchman.

In the next moment, he opened the shroud that was draped on his body.

It was directly on Chen Feng's body!

When the shroud was draped on Chen Feng, Chen Feng felt that an extreme scorching heat penetrated into his body, making himself painful!

Bones, muscles, skin!

The internal organs, everything, seemed to be melted and destroyed in an instant!

But the next moment, the severe pain disappeared without a trace.

It has become a thick warmth!

Chen Feng's whole body was soaked in warm water, unspeakably comfortable.

The scorching power that had penetrated into his body before turned into bursts of coolness, flowing in his body.

The most important thing is that after the shroud was draped on the body, that powerful and violent force that could almost tear Chen Feng into pieces was immediately isolated!

Can no longer affect Chen Feng anymore.

Chen Feng felt comfortable all over.

Obviously, this shroud is an extremely high-level treasure, enough to protect Chen Feng!

The night watchman yelled sharply, "Chen Feng, I have no longevity!"

"This is the only thing I can give you. With his protection, you will be able to safely reach the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World!"

Before, the night watchman was not the opponent of the five elders' remnants.

It was only because he had a shroud of treasure on his body that he could continuously block and disintegrate the offensive of the five elders.

This shroud blocked at least 90% of his attacks!

It can be said that without this shroud, he would have been broken long ago.

Now, after giving this thing to Chen Feng, he was already at a disadvantage, and he was struggling to support him, even more so.

Seven or eight places above the body were hit.

Every time it was hit, there was a huge amount of red flames smashed out.

Falling into the void, annihilated invisible.

And his aura will decline for a while.

His power also directly declined.

In a blink of an eye, his momentum dropped a lot, and even his figure faded a lot.

Obviously, his original strength was being consumed, and he couldn't hold it for long.

If this continues, it won't take a while before it will be broken.

Even the last ray of remnant soul could not be kept, and completely disappeared in this world.

Seems to know that he has little time.

The night watchman suddenly said softly: "Chen Feng, sorry!"

Chen Feng was taken aback, but Chen Feng was an extremely intelligent person after all, and he thought of something instantly.

"Are you hiding something from me?"

The night watchman stared at Chen Feng and said word by word: "I didn't tell you before that if you enter the world of Xuanhuang, there will be extremely serious consequences!"

"What are the consequences?"

Chen Feng asked.

He looks calm, and now he can accept all bad news.

The night watchman said word by word: "It is very likely that the power of the thousand worlds of Xuan Huang will perceive existence!"

"Of course, there will be no more than a few people who can perceive you in the entire Xuanhuang World Thousand Worlds."

"And maybe they wandered beyond the sky and didn't notice you."

Chen Feng's heart sank quickly.

However, he took a deep breath and forced his emotions to calm down.

Now, he must face this fact.

At this time, the offensive of the five strong elders from Yuxu Immortal Gate continued.

The body of the night watch is getting more and more broken, and the breath is getting weaker and weaker.

Seeing, it may fall at any time.

But his expression is very calm.

"Chen Feng, I concealed this, it is indeed my fault."

[Chapter 4734: arrival!](#)

"If there is another life, I will apologize for you!"

He shouted sharply: "Now, go!"

Chen Feng took a deep look at the night watchman: "Night watchman, don't pass it here!"

Chen Feng's figure gradually faded.

Because it takes time to enter the space channel.

Only when his figure disappears completely can he enter the space channel completely!

Seeing this, the five Yuxu Immortal Gate elders went crazy and attacked Chen Feng fiercely!

Once Chen Feng is attacked by them, he will lose everything!

The night watchman stood in front of him desperately.

He was obviously weak, but he just couldn't break it or die!

Chen Feng's figure is getting lighter and weaker, and he is about to disappear completely.

The next moment, the night watchman was hit by a powerful offensive from an elder.

With a bang, his whole body was finally broken, turned into countless flames of light, and scattered everywhere.

He was on the verge of death, leaving only his last breath.

Staring at Chen Feng, he struggling to let out a terrifying roar: "Chen Feng, you will inherit all of my Yuxu fairy gate!"

"You will get all the benefits of my Yuxu fairy gate! You will also bear all the responsibilities and hatred of my Yuxu fairy gate!"

"you!"

He let out a dying roar: "You must avenge my Yuxu fairy gate!"

As soon as the voice fell, the five elders, the offensive fell together.

The body of the night watch is directly transformed into a little light spot, which fades with the wind, like a dead firefly.

The last night watchman of the Yuxu Immortal Gate, the last mighty powerhouse, also died!

And almost at the same time!

Chen Feng's figure also disappeared completely in the big formation.

That huge gate, completely closed!

Chen Feng entered directly into the space channel.

After thoroughly entering inside, Chen Feng immediately felt a familiar feeling of heaven and earth turning.

Moreover, this time this feeling is stronger than ever.

He could not even feel the existence of his body.

The fact is also true.

At this time, if Chen Feng could see it, he would definitely find that there were countless ribbon-like powers in this space-time passage.

These forces, black or white or gray, are looming.

It flew like a cloud of clouds, but it was ethereal and uncertain.

At this time, these forces slowly fell on Chen Feng.

As Chen Feng moved forward, the strength became denser and stronger.

This is the power of time and space!

Before Chen Feng, he had not encountered such a situation when traveling through time and space several times.

Because it's so simple, he went to other worlds either because of missions or treasures.

But it was a short trip.

His roots are still in the Dragon Vessel Continent.

The power of air transport in the Dragon Vein Continent, or the power of the Dragon Vein Continent, will protect Chen Feng.

Now, it's completely different.

He abandoned the Dragon Vein Continent and went to another world completely.

Like soaring.

There is no power to protect him anymore.

All the power of time and space, all the white, black, and gray lines, fell on Chen Feng without any hindrance!

Time is the greatest poison in the world, and anyone will get old.

No matter how powerful a warrior is, it cannot resist the poison of time.

Space, not to mention.

These two kinds are the most irresistible forces.

Under the attack of the power of time and space, Chen Feng felt as if he had turned into countless points of light, countless fragments.

Floating in the void of this universe.

He couldn't see his body and limbs, his whole person seemed to be broken.

Even his thoughts became chaotic.

This is the danger of traveling through the universe!

The power of these time and space is enough to directly tear into life a warrior who is not strong enough.

Not only the body was torn apart, but the soul was completely wiped out.

Unconsciously, floating in the void of the universe.

Neither die nor live, and never live beyond life.

And this kind of danger is not even ranked among all the dangers in the universe.

Any huge meteorite flying over is enough to smash a warrior at the level of Chen Feng or even the Star Soul Martial God Realm into flesh!

There was not even time to make a call.

The dangers in the void of the universe are beyond words.

Therefore, the herring true talents said before that only a high-level Dharmakaya can cross the void.

Only those extremely powerful Law Bodies can resist the huge danger that is everywhere in the void!

Chen Feng felt that his consciousness was sinking more and more, almost completely sinking down.

Seeing that he was about to be completely destroyed by this space channel.

But at this moment, suddenly, a bright purple light lit up on Chen Feng's body.

It was the shroud on the surface of Chen Feng's body.

Above the shroud, the real light covered by the blood stains suddenly emerged.

The blue and purple light bounced away the power of time and space.

Chen Feng shivered sharply and suddenly woke up.

In an instant, he felt his body and his own existence.

I also feel that my spirit has finally returned to my body!

Chen Feng instantly broke out in a cold sweat, and suddenly there was a big fear in his heart!

He knows what happened just now!

"I almost destroyed my body, and my spirit will never be supernatural!"

"Thanks to this shroud!"

Chen Feng still has lingering fears.

Looking at the shroud on her body, there was warmth in her heart.

This is also the reason why the night watchman fought his life and gave the shroud to Chen Feng.

In this endless passage of time and space, Chen Feng floated forward like a seed.

Around him, only the light purple light protected him.

It seems to be the only hope in this dark and cruel endless universe!

I don't know how long it took.

Finally, Chen Feng saw that this passage had come to an end.

He even saw in the distance, there were countless indistinct scenery at the end of the passage.

It's just that these scenes flashed by, passing by at a very fast speed, without knowing where the end of the passage led.

The fact is also true, this passage only leads to the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World, without knowing where it leads.

But Chen Feng knew that this must be the place leading to the place he had sensed before!

And the place I sensed must be the place most related to Yuxu Immortal Gate!

Finally, getting closer and closer to the end.

At this time, the breath of the shroud became weaker and weaker.

There are even many cracks on it, which seem to be broken at any time!

Finally, Chen Feng banged, as if hitting something!

The next moment, that extreme dizziness and weightlessness came.

The violent power of time and space flocked to Chen Feng frantically!

With a bang, the shroud shook a faint but firm purple light, shaking all these forces away.

Chen Feng felt that he had smashed through a door, and then descended rapidly.

I don't know how long it has been before, before it hit the ground with a bang.

[Chapter 4735: Jealousy](#)

Chen Feng was extremely alert, and instantly stood up.

The power above the body surges to make the strongest defense.

Only then did he have a chance to see the surrounding situation clearly.

Behind Chen Feng was a glimpse of the towering walls.

Looking up, I can't see the end at a glance, I don't know how high it is.

It spreads to both sides, but I don't know where it spreads.

And his feet are the same material.

Chen Feng felt it carefully.

It is obviously heavy metal, but it has the fine texture of wood and is extremely smooth.

It is also unknown where it spread.

I don't know how big this space is, but at a glance, it is extremely empty and empty.

Chen Feng frowned: "Where is this?"

He saw that the shroud was now fragmented, only connected by threads.

Chen Feng sighed lightly: "I'm afraid that the shroud will be completely broken after another attack."

Chen Feng carefully put it away.

This thing will also be his hole card.

Although this hole card can only be used once.

And at this moment, it seemed that Chen Feng's existence was felt, and a light suddenly brightened on the wall behind him.

Chen Feng's power naturally radiated out, as did his spiritual power.

The wall behind him and the ground under his feet seemed to be stimulated by his strength.

Suddenly, countless lights lit up.

These light spots are all black.

It stands to reason that it is pitch black here, and Chen Feng should not see these black spots.

However, he felt very clearly.

This black inside is full of evil and cold meaning.

When the black light came on, Chen Feng felt dizzy in front of his eyes, as if his spirit was slightly suppressed.

The next moment, among the black light spots, there were suddenly countless black lines connecting.

Formed a complex and huge array!

Then, there are countless black gas transpiring above it.

These black auras were indescribably eerie and strange.

It's quite similar to the time when the human emperor's hand bone was born.

The next moment, suddenly, in this tossing black air, there were waves of babies crying.

The cries also contained strange laughs and screams, which were indescribably strange.

Then, suddenly a group of figures rushed out of the black mist.

When Chen Feng looked at it, his brows suddenly jumped.

What rushed out turned out to be little demons.

Each of them was about the size of a fist, and the whole body was red, and there was a trace of black energy in it.

The head is very big, occupying more than 90% of the body.

The four claws hang down slender and soft.

On their heads, a big mouth takes up 70%.

Bare teeth grin, roar again and again, fangs are sharp, salivation drops, indescribable ugly and ferocious!

They were densely packed, floating out of the circle, looking at Chen Feng.

At a glance, I don't know how much.

Too much makes the scalp numb.

An ominous premonition suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart.

The next moment, these monsters suddenly opened their mouths together.

They didn't make any sound, but there was a strong mental shock, madly rolling out.

Suddenly rushed towards Chen Feng!

Even, there is no sound coming!

However, this is a direct attack on the spiritual level!

In an instant, Chen Feng felt his headache splitting!

This ultimate mental attack almost shreds his spirit!

It was indescribably upset, and the whole person was almost emotionally collapsed in an instant!

They attacked Chen Feng frantically, and their continuous mental shocks enveloped Chen Feng.

These fist-sized monsters did not float in the air at all.

What they attacked is not Chen Feng's body, but its soul!

Their screams made Chen Feng a headache, and he felt that his spirit was almost torn apart!

However, Chen Feng is Chen Feng after all!

Even if the pain is extremely painful, there is still no panic, so keep your mind steady.

"It turns out that these beasts turned out to be mental attacks!"

"So, what else do they have?"

The mental shock was endless, and Chen Feng felt the pain to the extreme, almost unable to resist his spirit.

But the next moment, he suddenly moved in his heart, suddenly raised his head and let out a low growl!

Heaven and Earth's repetitive reincarnation magic power suddenly started!

Above Chen Feng's head, a huge blue pupil suddenly appeared.

Since these demons have no memories, Heaven and Earth's repeated reincarnation magic does not read their memories at all.

It turned into an extremely powerful mental shock in an instant!

In the next moment, there were countless huge blue rays of light shooting out fiercely from those pupils.

Boom boom boom, every one hit one or even several demons.

Whenever the demons that were hit, with a 'bang', they screamed directly and dissipated as a blood red smoke.

In an instant, hundreds of demons were directly beheaded.

Obviously, the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth has a strong effect on these demons.

However, Chen Feng soon found out what was wrong.

The duration of repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth is limited.

In this short period of time, Heaven and Earth repeated the reincarnation magic technique, beheading thousands of demons.

However, in that magic circle, there are still endless evil spirits pouring out!

Although, the repetitive reincarnation of heaven and earth is quite useful for killing them.

However, this group of beasts are just like killing them endlessly.

However, Chen Feng's heaven and earth reincarnation magic art can only be used a few times at most.

If this continues, after Chen Fengtiandi's repeated reincarnation magic can no longer be used, they will be consumed alive by them! Tortured to death!

But Chen Feng did not panic.

Instead, looking at these demons, a sneer flashed in his eyes.

"In that case, then..."

The next moment, Chen Feng let out a low growl, and the huge blue pupils disappeared instantly.

Heaven and earth reincarnated repeatedly, and he gave up directly.

And the next moment, the defense of his mental power also became extremely weak.

Feeling the changes in Chen Feng, those demons suddenly screamed frantically!

They opened their mouths and yelled at Chen Feng.

There was a spiteful light in his eyes.

In their view, this human being has reached the limit.

His mental power is almost exhausted.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's mental defense was directly broken.

The middle door opened in an instant!

Since they were incorporeal, they rushed into Chen Feng's body without hindrance.

In an instant, all of them fell into Chen Feng's spiritual world!

Chen Feng's spiritual world is no longer hindered.

Almost in a blink of an eye, all the demons summoned in this magic circle rushed in.

There are hundreds of thousands of them!

The magic circle seemed to summon these demons, and finally reached its limit!

After a brush, it fades down!

[Chapter 4736: A coffin?](#)

Then, they saw a vast and vast golden spiritual world!

It turned out that this kind of demons was called Soul Eater.

It is a kind of Demon Race, but it is widely present in the major Demon Realms, shuttled everywhere.

Wherever there are formations, they can be summoned.

They have swallowed the souls of countless strong men, and have also entered the spiritual world of countless strong men.

But this is the first time I have seen this.

The next moment, they all rushed up with great excitement.

The golden spiritual world makes them feel extremely delicious.

The spiritual power inside made them ecstatic.

But the next moment, their carnival is over.

From the depths of the golden spiritual world, a cold snort came: "You wait for the little demon, how dare you make a mistake?"

In the next moment, the extremely powerful golden spiritual power is condensed in an instant!

Like a big golden wave, it was photographed fiercely.

There are at least hundreds of thousands of soul-eaters pouring into Chen Feng's golden spiritual world.

In fact, they are very strong!

These hundreds of thousands of soul eater demons, I am afraid that even the extremely strong Star Soul Martial God Realm powerhouse is not an opponent.

If it is a strong man in Emperor Wudi, he will die as many as he can.

However, they are very weak.

Because they are pure spiritual bodies, and now, they have run into nemesis.

The strength of Chen Feng's golden spiritual world was beyond their imagination.

The huge golden wave smashed down, smashing these hundreds of thousands of soul-eaters in an instant!

That's right!

Without resistance, he was directly shattered by the golden spiritual world!

And after these soul-eaters were crushed, their bodies turned into red and black clouds.

Hundreds of thousands of soul-eaten demons turned into a vast cloud and mist.

Almost like a giant river.

At this time, in the depths of the golden spiritual world, there was an emotion called joy and greed.

The next moment, deep in the golden spiritual world, a huge suction came!

If a whale swallows a long river, it will directly swallow this red cloud.

The golden spiritual world trembled slightly, as if its power increased a bit.

Chen Feng felt that his relationship with him was a little closer.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes and sighed lightly, still lingering in his heart.

"These soul-eaters are actually very powerful."

"Their mental attacks are extremely powerful, even I can't resist it!"

If it weren't for Chen Feng to be witty enough to lure the enemy deeper, lead them into the golden spiritual world, and smash them all.

I'm afraid that after another tea time, Chen Feng will be torn apart by them directly!

And if other Star Soul Martial God Realm powerhouses come here, their mental power may not be as powerful as Chen Feng, and they are not the opponents of these Soul Eater demons at all!

But even if Chen Feng blocked the blow.

The powerful pressure on the spirit has not disappeared.

The murderous intent was faint, and it seemed that it was possible to kill Chen Feng at any time.

It made Chen Feng feel unspeakably uncomfortable.

It is the kind of mental discomfort, as if here, there is a strong suppression and attack on his spirit!

He felt unspeakable dizziness all the time, and he almost felt vomiting.

Moreover, Chen Feng also felt that he was extremely bored here.

There is not the slightest feeling of aura and transparency of reaching the Middle Thousand World, but it seems to be sealed somewhere!

Chen Feng concentrated on moving forward.

Soon, he discovered that this magic circle seemed to be everywhere.

Engraved in all areas that you see.

Whether on the ground or on the wall.

However, it seems that the Soul Eater demons summoned just now have exhausted the power of the magic circle.

Therefore, along the way, Chen Feng did not encounter any more danger.

And when he walked forward for a while, his face suddenly became very strange.

It turned out that Chen Feng suddenly realized what this place was!

"This is actually inside a coffin!"

"Yes, inside a huge coffin!"

"Moreover, it is very likely..."

Chen Feng whispered softly: "It is very likely that this coffin is also closely related to the real master of Yuxu Immortal Sect."

Chen Feng's heart suddenly opened up, and he understood everything.

"Think about it, it's normal."

"I used to perceive the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World, and what I can perceive is of course the place that has the strongest involvement with Yuxu Xianmen's Qi Luck."

"And Yuxu Immortal Gate, the whole Yuxu Immortal Gate has the strongest influence on its luck, besides the war-dead leader of Yuxu Immortal Gate, who else is there?"

"On him, the luck of the Yuxu Immortal Gate gathers together."

"So, it was normal for me to be transported to his coffin."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be such a situation.

When I arrived at the first stop of this mysterious and yellow world, it turned out to be inside the coffin.

And then, he has many questions in his heart.

"According to Huang Niao, the head teacher of Yuxu Immortal Gate should have died in battle."

"And the Yuxu fairy gate has no one dead, so who collected the body for him? And who built this coffin for him?"

"Moreover, I clearly feel that this coffin has a great suppression of the spirit! It is even more vicious!"

"It feels like a coffin for protecting the corpse, but more like a..."

Chen Feng thought for a moment: "It's more like a fierce formation!"

"A fierce formation trapping the soul! Could it be that?"

Chen Feng's heart moved and suddenly thought of something.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard that there was a da, da da, sound in the distance.

It is very crisp, like a metal hit, and smashed like a squally rainstorm.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows and looked into the depths of the dark mist.

Then, he saw that in the black mist, two red lights suddenly lit up.

Getting closer and closer here.

At the next moment, Chen Feng saw that the dark mist suddenly split.

Then, a behemoth rushed out of it.

This turned out to be a skeleton war horse!

It is three meters high and about five meters long.

Although there was only a skeleton skeleton left, the aura from his body was extremely terrifying.

It was the breath of destruction and killing, the ultimate and pure darkness.

And around its body, black flames were burning.

Only in those huge pupils the size of a wine jar, there was a red flame burning.

Behind him, was pulling an old mottled bronze chariot.

The bronze chariot, no longer know how long it has gone through, seems to have been dug out from the burial pit.

There are spots of patina on it, and countless blood stains.

The sound just now was the sound of this skeleton war horse stepping on the ground.

And at the position of the driver, there was also a person standing.

It's just that his whole body is like a cloud of black mist, just covered in a black robe.

The black cloak took on the shape of a person!

[Chapter 4737: Dongji Qingxu Shenzun!](#)

I don't know how deep the ground is, in this huge coffin!

But there was a flaming skeletal war horse, pulling an old bronze chariot, and suddenly stopped in front of Chen Feng.

This scene can be described as weird to the extreme.

But among them, it reveals one of the indescribable sacreds.

Then, in the dark mist, one after another, bronze chariots came out.

In a blink of an eye, there are hundreds of vehicles, forming a huge array of cars.

Stopping in front of Chen Feng, there is a bit of epic meaning!

On the front bronze chariot, the driver slowly floated down.

Walking in front of Chen Feng, he made a gesture of 'please'.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and stepped on it.

The next moment, the huge bronze car array hurried forward.

The clear hoof sounds like a violent storm sounded intensively.

The next moment, he rushed into the dark mist.

After entering this dark fog, Chen Feng suddenly felt that space and time seemed to have lost its meaning here.

Dark and foggy, a little bit like an empty tunnel at that time.

I don't know how long I have been running inside, it seems to be a year, and it seems to be a flash.

The next moment, the bronze car array suddenly rushed out of the darkness and fog.

In front of Chen Feng, it suddenly became clear.

He saw that this place was no different from before.

It is still a towering metal wall and a metal ground.

However, the distance that can be seen here is much larger than before.

The bronze car array stopped abruptly, as neat as one person!

Chen Feng walked down slowly, but no one was seen after looking around.

Suddenly, his gaze was fixed, but his gaze was attracted by the metal wall.

Chen Feng saw that there were murals on it.

The murals are very rough, as if they were painted on them.

The content of the mural is cruel.

Probably it was a person who was told, all his relatives were killed, and he was also killed.

The body was torn apart by the car and thrown out in disorder.

Then they were suppressed separately.

However, the rough picture seems to have magical powers.

Chen Feng looked at this painting, as if he could think of the pain, anger, depression, and despair in the person who painted it!

But at this moment, suddenly, an old voice came from behind him.

"You finally came?"

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely.

But then, it turned into calm.

He has been here for a while, but he has never sensed the existence of other people.

This voice sounded abruptly, which meant that the opponent's strength absolutely surpassed himself.

If he is going to disadvantage him, then he will have nothing to fight back.

It doesn't make much sense to panic now.

It is better to face calmly.

He slowly turned around.

In the black mist behind him, there was a figure looming, but he couldn't see clearly.

"I have been waiting for you here for millions of years."

The voice spoke slowly.

The voice is very crisp, even a bit immature, just like a child's voice.

But the tone is so mature.

He is just a little child, but he is telling his own experience in the past thousands of years.

This contrast is extremely strange.

Chen Feng felt that the figure's gaze seemed to be looking at himself.

"good very good."

"It seems that after a million years, that guy still has enough vicious eyes."

"You are very good."

"That kind of mental attack, even the martial artist of the Star Soul Martial God Realm may not be able to stop it, I didn't expect you to stop it!"

Chen Feng was startled: "This person actually knows the night watchman and also knows my relationship with the night watchman."

It seems that everything is invisible in his eyes.

Chen Feng's voice was deep: "Who are you?"

"Haha, you are in my tomb, but you still don't know who I am?"

This figure laughed: "I am the master teacher of Yuxu Immortal Sect!"

"It's you? Dongji Qingxu God?"

Chen Feng shouted in disbelief.

The head teacher of Yuxu Immortal Sect is powerful and dominates the roost. His name is: Dongji Qingxu God!

These six words were repeated countless times by the night watchman!

He turned out to be Dongji Qingxu God!

Chen Feng's heart trembled fiercely: "Isn't Dongji Qingxu God Venerable already dead? Isn't he dead clean and thorough?"

"He is still here and talking to me?"

"Moreover, this is not a thought left behind, he clearly has his own thinking ability!"

It's just that Chen Feng organized the language, but hasn't asked.

The dark shadow chuckled: "It's just that you are surprised, I am dead, who else is here to talk to you now, right?"

Chen Feng nodded.

As soon as the voice fell, the mist suddenly dispersed.

Chen Feng finally saw the true face of the figure.

His heart was shocked.

It turned out that what he had felt before was correct, this turned out to be a child.

He looked just three or four years old, with a tender and chubby complexion.

It's even cute.

It's just that his eyes...

What kind of eyes are those, I don't know how many years have gone through, vicissitudes and sophistication.

The child smiled slightly:

"The one in front of you is Dongji Qingxu God, not Dongji Qingxu God."

"Because that me is indeed dead."

"The current me is just an external incarnation of him."

He explained with a smile: "I had a chance encounter back then. It was a sect that was once prominent in a certain big world, and an ancient heritage handed down."

"That sect is best at cultivating the external incarnation."

"This external avatar is extremely miraculous. Even if a person dies, the external avatar can continue to live and grow back into his appearance."

"An incarnation outside of the body can protect him after reincarnation and rebirth, without losing his mind and memory."

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it.

This external avatar is so magical?

Chen Feng had never heard of everything he said.

He felt as if a new world had been opened before him.

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun laughed at himself: "Unfortunately, I just turned into an external incarnation, and those enemies were killed."

"That day, I was indeed dead."

"Just like that, they still don't worry."

"They were afraid of me, so they chopped my body into six pieces, head, limbs, and torso!"

"Stuck in six giant coffins separately!"

"Furthermore, the Seven Tribulations Formation of Xuansha Soul Slaying Soul was laid outside each coffin, sealing the remnant soul that I might recover."

"They don't know, I don't have a remnant soul, but there is an incarnation outside of me!"

"The incarnation outside the body is not born in the head, but in the pubic area of the torso."

"and so....."

He laughed: "As soon as they walked away with their front feet, my incarnation crawled out of the back feet."

[Chapter 4738: Yuxu Immortal Gate's unherited inheritance!](#)

This Dongji Qingxu **** is also a rather hearty temper.

Chen Feng listened and shook his head again and again.

After destroying these big sects of Yuxu Immortal Gate, they were really afraid of Dongji Qingxu God Venerable to the extreme.

Chen Feng suddenly thought of the scene where he was picked up by these skeleton war horse bronze chariots just now.

Suddenly asked: "Could it be that the location where I was just now was one of the coffins?"

"Yes."

Dongji Qingxu God said: "When you just arrived, the coffin that you went to contained my left leg."

"And now this coffin is used to hold my torso, which is my dantian."

Chen Feng nodded, that's it.

There was a feeling of emotion in my heart suddenly, this Dongji Qingxu **** is worthy of being a king of the world, even if he is killed, he can have this situation.

In this coffin world, there are many subordinates who are driving them, and they have not been discovered by the enemies outside.

"Then, have you been here for a million years?"

Chen Feng said softly.

"Yes!"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun said with a full face: "If I don't stay here for a million years, how can I wait for you?"

Chen Feng asked, "Do you know all about the plan of the night watchman about the Dragon Vessel Continent?"

Dongji Qingxu God nodded: "Of course, how can you hide things from me?"

"Besides, the night watchman is my twin brother."

There was a sad look in his eyes: "He should be gone now, right?"

Chen Feng nodded silently: "The moment I disappeared, he died!"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun lightly sighed: "Seeking benevolence and benevolence, he should be at ease under the nine springs."

"Okay, let's not talk about it."

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun smiled and said: "Actually, I haven't been idle for a million years."

"After a million years, I tried my best to finally connect these six coffins into one, so that my corpse reunited."

He suddenly raised his eyes to look at Chen Feng: "Do you know why?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

"For you!"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled:

"You said, those sects are going to kill my Yuxu Immortal Sect, besides fear of my Yuxu Immortal Sect, what else is there besides the factor of the Dragon Vein Continent?"

Chen Fengfu's heart is very spiritual, and he was born without a word: "And for your inheritance of Yuxu Immortal Gate!"

"Yes, just for this!"

"Even, this is the main reason. The Dragon Vein Continent is just an introduction!"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun said sensibly.

Chen Feng trembled, there are such secret reasons unexpectedly?

"My Yuxu Immortal Clan's inheritance is far better than other sects, and it vaguely suppresses their abilities."

"So, the disciples of the same age of our several major sects may be about the same in the early stage, but the more later, the stronger the disciple of my Yuxu fairy gate."

"They have been worried about this for a long time!"

"So, killing my Yuxu fairy gate and seizing our inheritance is a great reason."

"Unfortunately....."

Dongji Qingxu God Venerable's face showed a faint weird smile: "They found nothing, they didn't find anything in Yuxu Immortal Gate!"

"They don't know that my ancestor of the Yuxu Immortal Clan, seemingly fierce and fierce, is actually a very careful mind."

"In order to prevent accidents, the rules have been established long ago. All the treasures of my Yuxu fairy gate have never been stored in the mountain gate."

"But in a very hidden place."

"The location of that place, no one knows except for the masters of the Yuxu Immortal Gate."

"Those who ruined my Yuxu Immortal Gate, digging my Yuxu Immortal Gate three feet into the ground, are nothing."

Having said that, Dongji Qingxu God Venerable laughed happily.

"Not only that, they didn't even find the key to the treasure! Do you know why?"

Dongji Qingxu God's expression was a bit strange.

"Could it be that....."

There was an expression of disbelief on Chen Feng's face.

"Yes!"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun laughed: "You are right, my body is the key to inheriting the treasure!"

"I want to cultivate my cultivation base, my breath, my blood, and even my soul! Everything about me is fused together!"

"That's right, that key!"

Chen Feng sighed repeatedly, no longer knowing what to say.

Who can think of this?

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun suddenly stopped laughing, staring at Chen Feng suddenly, and said sharply:

"The reason why I have waited here for millions of years is to give you this treasure!"

"Otherwise, do you think I have had a very happy million years?"

He suddenly let out a roar, seeming to vent his emotions.

"Because my external incarnation has not been fully conceived, it is impossible to cultivate at all, which is equivalent to that I have always been a useless person!"

"Millions of years! As a useless person, I have been here for a million years!"

Chen Feng was silent.

He knew that for a warrior, and for a warrior with a very high level, this would be a great torture!

"If it hadn't been for this long-cherished wish, I would have been shattered and incarnate long ago, completely dead."

"just now!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his face was filled with relief.

"I can finally let go."

His face was full of joy, and even more unspeakable relief.

Looking at Chen Feng with a smile, "Now, I'm going back too."

Chen Feng was taken aback: "Senior, do you have nothing to tell me?"

Is this too simple?

"What can I tell you?"

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun laughed and said: "Now, a million years have passed since I died."

"The vicissitudes of life, the world has changed, if it weren't for my confidence in the sects that destroyed our Yuxu fairy gate, knowing that they are definitely still going on, I wouldn't even let you go for revenge."

"How much has changed in these million years?"

"Even if I tell you, what's the point?"

"Furthermore!"

He looked at Chen Feng and patted his shoulder lightly: "Since you can be selected by the night watchman, I believe in his vision."

"Then, you don't need to say anything, you can certainly adapt yourself."

Chen Feng sighed lightly and looked at the Dongji Qingxu God, with a solemn voice: "I'm down, I will live up to my trust!"

Dongji Qingxu God Venerable turned around and wanted to leave, suddenly as if thinking of something. Suddenly stopped, he knocked on his head, with a touch of self-deprecating at the corner of his mouth.

"Really staying in this coffin for too long, my brain is dull."

"I have one more thing for you."

In the palm of Dongji Qingxu God's hand, a light flashed, but a small jade clasp appeared.

Incomparably radiant and smooth, it makes people feel in love with it.

He handed it to Chen Feng.

As soon as he started, Chen Feng immediately felt that on the jade button, there was a warm and thick breath that was passed into his body.

[Chapter 4739: Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!](#)

This breath is vast, bright and brilliant.

Just like the hot sun above the sky.

Moreover, it resonated with his body in an instant, as if this force was quite familiar to himself.

Chen Feng was shocked and looked down.

Then I saw that on the jade buckle, there were a few kids who had been seal carved.

He didn't know it, but naturally knew its meaning.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, which was obviously a martial skill.

And it looks like it should be a spiritual martial skill.

When he looked down, he was shocked.

Then, there was a touch of ecstasy in my heart.

It turned out that four small characters were also engraved in the lower right corner: Hong-level fourth grade!

Hong-level fourth product!

This turned out to be a Hong-rank fourth-rank supernatural power!

You know, Chen Feng had never seen this level of martial arts even if he was on the second floor of the giant tower of the Buddhist scriptures on the top of the sky.

I'm afraid that only at the third floor or even higher can you see the fourth-grade Hong-level martial arts.

And how difficult is it to get a chance to enter more than three levels of the giant tower of the Tibetan Buddhist scriptures of the heavens?

Even the Beidou team, such a rather powerful team.

Fighting everyone's lives, it is extremely difficult to even get a chance to enter the third level of the giant tower of the Tibetan Scriptures.

And now, as soon as Dongji Qingxu Shenzun made a move, he gave Chen Feng such a powerful martial skill.

No, to be precise, this is already a supernatural power level!

Hong-level fourth-grade supernatural power!

How could Chen Feng not be excited?

"It's worthy of being a real person taught by the Immortal Yuxu, and he really did an extraordinary job."

He looked up at Dongji Qingxu God.

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun smiled and said: "Chen Feng, you have to do so many things for our Yuxu Immortal Sect, and you have so many things on your body."

"I really don't have anything for you."

There was a bit of guilt in his eyes: "There is no promise, and you need to take it out yourself."

"I can't say, it will go through a lot of hardships."

"I have only this thing on hand, don't dislike it."

Chen Feng only knew after he explained it.

It turned out that this magical power was obtained by accident when he traveled around the world.

To the power of Dongji Qingxu God's level, he didn't really appreciate this martial art.

For him, it is nothing more than very common.

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun smiled and said: "This supernatural power level, put it in my Yuxu fairy gate."

"Ordinary true disciples can also be used as magical skills at the bottom of the box."

"Ordinary disciples, no chance of contact."

Chen Feng could not help but smile wryly.

It's really more than popular

At the level of the true disciple of Yuxu Immortal Sect, his magical powers are already so high.

"I don't really care about this thing either."

"It's just that the jade inscribed with this magical power is a piece of ancient jade, of high quality, and the carvings are also extremely beautiful."

Chen Feng looked up and nodded.

Indeed, this engraving is ingenious and unfair. With this gentle jade buckle, it is extremely comfortable to touch in the hand.

It is also pleasing to the eye.

"If you want to practice this skill, then you have to destroy this 10,000-year-old jade, so I have always carried this thing."

"Unexpectedly, I don't know if the person who collected my body back then had good intentions, and this thing did not search away."

"It was followed by me and placed in this coffin together."

"So, I can give it to you now."

"You also know that my Yuxu Immortal Sect is a Taoist sect. I teach the Three Cleansing Techniques and practice the Taoist true teachings."

"This supernatural power is purely a Buddhist discipline."

"I see you, the Buddhist aura is quite strong, and at the same time..."

He pointed his finger at Chen Feng: "In that coffin, you can actually swallow and smash those soul-eating demons with your mental power."

"It can be seen that the mental power is also very strong."

"Therefore, this supernatural power should be very suitable for you to cultivate."

Chen Feng nodded: "So, thank you very much."

He was not polite.

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun smiled slightly, and gave some tips on how to practice Chen Feng.

And how to obtain this magic mentality, etc...

Chen Feng listened carefully and after fully comprehending, he took a deep breath.

The palm gently whirled the jade pendant.

The next moment, he let out a low growl and rubbed his hands.

In an instant, the jade buckle disappeared directly into countless powder.

And the golden light penetrated directly into Chen Feng's body.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt it, and a messy aura poured into his mind.

It is the origin mental method of the Buddha's angry roar!

As for that piece of 10,000-year-old jade, it has already disappeared.

But Chen Feng is not a pity either.

For him, the most precious thing now is combat power.

After entering the world of Xuanhuang, there are dangers everywhere.

Chen Feng must improve his combat effectiveness as soon as possible!

Although this piece of chalcedony is exquisite and rare, to him, it is just a plaything.

"So, there is nothing to worry about."

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun laughed loudly and gave a light high-five.

At the next moment, there was a burst of breath on Chen Feng's body.

This is exactly the breath of the yellow bird, the breath of the night watchman.

Moreover, the aura that the five elders of Yuxu Immortal Gate had previously contaminated Chen Feng's body.

After all, all, the breath related to Yuxu Immortal Gate!

In the next moment, all of these breaths fell on the body of Dongji Qingxu God Venerable.

Then, Dongji Qingxu God Venerable suddenly trembled, and his face showed a touch of extreme pain.

In the next moment, the huge suction force spread rapidly from his body to the surrounding area.

Huh, in the six different places, six huge auras suddenly rose up.

Every breath is extremely terrifying, like destroying the world.

The six devastating auras approached here extremely quickly.

Boom boom boom boom, all came in an instant.

Then, these six devastating auras joined together directly.

A group of black light shone past, so bright that Chen Feng's eyes couldn't open.

He couldn't help narrowing his eyes.

The next moment, the black light burst into pieces!

In the same place, there was a tall figure standing proudly.

It's just a body!

A body stained with blood.

Chen Feng saw that this was a tall and thin middle-aged man.

He looks handsome, and his breath is extremely powerful.

There are countless huge wounds on his body.

The number of injuries and the tragic injuries made people wonder how he managed to sustain him with so many injuries!

His body was full of the breath of death.

Obviously, he is already dead.

But at this time, he was full of anger and murderous expression on his face.

The black robe flutters fiercely in the wind, and the long hair is flying, as if still shouting and fighting, bravely killing the enemy!

Even at the moment he is just a corpse, and a corpse that has been dead for millions of years.

[Chapter 4740: how is this possible!](#)

However, the extreme oppression is still overwhelming, which makes people awe!

As soon as Chen Feng touched him, he felt that his whole body was going to churn up!

Dozens of big stars, shine!

The star veins behind him did not arouse, they naturally gush out.

Chen Feng felt his heart beating wildly and blood was rushing like a big river, almost unable to restrain himself!

It is hard to imagine how terrifying his strength was before his death!

In the next moment, the external incarnation of Dongji Qingxu God Venerable suddenly rushed towards the corpse.

In other words, the body of Dongji Qingxu God!

Then, it penetrated into his body.

At the next moment, Chen Feng saw Dongji Qingxu God, slowly speaking.

Of course, Chen Feng knew that this was just an external incarnation, slightly controlling his body.

Dongji Qingxu God has not been resurrected.

"Chen Feng, let me go."

"You are so cherished!"

And at this moment, the black mist that had been easy to be everywhere quietly dispersed.

But it revealed the mighty true face inside.

Inside, there are tens of thousands of skeleton warhorses! A strange driver wearing a black cloak!

And the wicked and powerful bronze chariots that are mottled in copper!

I felt the breath of the Dongji Qingxu God Venerable slowly fade and gradually dissipated.

All the skeletal war horses suddenly uttered a sigh of sorrow at the same time, knelt to the ground, grabbed the ground with their heads!

Those black cloak riders are also half kneeling on the ground!

Dongji Qingxu Shenzun suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed, slowly and long chanting:

"I have an immortal heart, but I am locked up by the dust, and when the dust is exhausted, I will shine through the mountains and rivers!"

And when these four poems came out, Chen Feng suddenly got goose bumps all over!

The hairs are erected!

Heart beating!

In an instant, the whole emotion was hard to suppress to the extreme!

His eyes widened, his expression was extremely shocked, and he was full of disbelief!

The next moment, he shouted: "How is it possible? How could these four sentences?"

Chen Feng will never forget these four poems!

Because this was when he was very weak and still in Qian Yuanzong!

That is his master and Yan Qingyu who is his closest relative!

Four lines of poems read before death!

How could Dongji Qingxu God know these four sentences?

What is their relationship? Do they know each other?

Chen Feng instinctively shouted: "Senior, wait a minute, senior, I have something to ask!"

However, Dongji Qingxu God, the smile on the corner of his mouth has frozen!

The body suddenly turned into ashes and dispersed directly.

Where can I answer Chen Feng's words?

Chen Feng stretched out his hand to grab him, but only saw the dust scattered on his fingertips!

When the dust was gone, there was only one thing left on the spot, falling into Chen Feng's palm!

And at this moment, all the skeleton war horses, all the black cloak riders, all the bronze chariots!

At the same moment, there were bursts of noise! One after another broken!

Then, it turned into fly ash and disappeared.

In an instant, the dust returned to the dust.

As if to follow their master!

In an instant, Chen Feng was left alone.

Chen Feng stood there, feeling lost, with infinite questions in his heart.

"Why did Dongji Qingxu God chant these four sentences before he died?"

However, no one can come to him to answer.

After a long time, Chen Feng buried this doubt deeply in his heart and stopped thinking about it.

He looked down into his hands.

Chen Feng is not holding a key, but an extremely old mirror.

This mirror is about the size of a palm, and underneath is a handle less than half a foot long.

The whole body is that kind of mottled bronze color, which seems to convey the meaning of ancient times.

And around the mirror, there are various moiré beasts and so on.

The carvings are extremely rough, as if they were drawn out randomly.

But inside, it reveals the unspeakable truth, as if it is lifelike.

It seems that these moiré patterns and mythical beasts were all sealed in.

Inside, there is a shallow light showing through, which is very slight.

After turning it over, four characters were written on it: "Jade Xubaojian!"

Yuxu Baojian!

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "This is the key to open the Yuxu Immortal Gate without uploading the treasure!"

Chen Feng tossed and looked carefully for a moment, but found nothing.

Nothing on it!

The mirror surface was smooth, but nothing showed.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and suddenly power poured into it.

However, Yuxu Baojian still did not respond.

However, this is not beyond Chen Feng's expectations.

He whispered to himself: "Presumably, after I stepped into the Star Soul Martial God Realm or even a higher realm, and then input power, there should be a reaction!"

This situation is normal.

Presumably, the Jade Void Immortal Gate was also the one who prevented this Jade Void Treasure Mirror, and was not strong enough. After opening it, he would die in vain.

Therefore, if you want Yuxubaojian to react, you need to have enough strength!

Chen Feng already knew it.

He carefully put away the key to unlock the treasure chest of Yuxu Immortal Gate.

Then, I looked around, and suddenly there was endless melancholy in my heart.

Although it was only time to know Dongji Qingxu Shenzun for a cup of tea, Chen Feng was very impressed by his free and easy atmosphere, fierce and fierce, yet unpretentious change.

Just now I was still talking and laughing, but now it's all in pieces.

I looked around, as if there was only one person left in the world.

The next moment, the black mist in front of Chen Feng suddenly reunited.

Turned into a step, leading to an unknown height.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and if he moved, he stepped up.

When he reached the end, there was extremely heavy soil in front of him.

However, these soils are tightly bonded together, and there is a light golden and silver light shining in it.

It looks very hard.

Chen Feng tapped it lightly, and his voice rang.

Chen Feng sensed his breath, but discovered that the soil here was hundreds of times harder than iron stone.

It is impossible to break open easily.

Chen Feng looked around, and then a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It seems that this can only be used."

He didn't hesitate, and hit it with one punch.

With Chen Feng's strength, this punch was enough to shatter a stone mountain with all his strength.

However, it was nothing more than smashing the heavy soil in front of him into a small pit of one meter square.

Chen Feng was expressionless, his expression was indifferent, just one punch after another crashing down!

Soon, a channel began to appear.

Chen Feng stepped into it.

In a deep passage, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged.

This time, he has dug a full twelve hours.

Even if it is as strong as Chen Feng, it feels exhausted.

At this moment, he was sitting cross-legged.

The Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva runs quietly.