

Peerless 4801

[Chapter 4801: Jiuyin is really a master!](#)

Everyone laughed.

"This Cui Jiuxi is utterly awkward and looks like he is going to die at any time. I didn't expect to be a pharmacist!"

"No matter how much pill he practices, he won't be able to save his life!"

"People are dying, still thinking about selling medicine."

Everyone knew that Cui Jiuxi was a pharmacist.

Suddenly, his eyes were a little strange.

Alchemist, that's a treasure for walking, any pill that you take out is very valuable.

There was also a look of greed on their faces.

Taking a step forward, looking at Cui Jiuxi, he hesitantly smiled: "Boy, what's the medicine? Why don't you take it out and let the uncle have a look."

"If there is something that the uncle can use, it will be considered as a face to you."

A look of fear appeared on Cui Jiuxi's face, and he took a step back.

His eyes were timid.

And Zhan Xiu snorted coldly: "Be honest, this is the person covered by Lao Tzu, do you want to die?"

That person was still full of fear for Zhan Xiu.

With a cold snort, he turned angrily and stopped talking.

Then, Chen Feng and the others parted ways with Zhan Xiu and others.

Before leaving, Cui Jiuxi waved to Chen Feng happily.

He seems to like Chen Feng, which is quite reasonable and will not rob his friends.

At this time, in everyone's eyes, Chen Feng was sheltered by the celestial beast slave.

And Cui Jiuxi was sheltered by Zhan Xiu.

These two seem to be the two weakest soft persimmons!

After everyone left, Tiancun Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng: "Brother, do we really want to choose the right way?"

"It looks like..."

He didn't say the rest.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I know, you want to say that there is a dead end, right?"

Tiancun Beast Slave nodded.

He was really puzzled.

The strength of the evil demons of the Witch Clan is several times that of the righteous way!

No matter how you look at it, you are all seeking death by yourself.

Chen Feng's words are like swords.

"The icing on the cake is never better than giving charcoal in the snow."

"Now, the righteous monk is a half-dead beast."

"And the evil demon of the Witch Clan is an extremely powerful giant at the peak."

"You said, killing this half-dead beast that has lost most of its power and consumed almost all its treasures. How many benefits do you get?"

"Or kill the giant who is at the peak and loses nothing, and get more benefits?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave's heart shook wildly: "Brother Chen Feng, he has such ambitions!"

"Brother Chen Feng, actually wants to help the righteous forces and defeat the witch demons in one fell swoop?"

Chen Feng smiled: "I don't have that big ambition."

"It's just, you think, if you join the Witch Clan demons, even if the right way is destroyed, there are so many benefits. With countless eyes staring at them, how much can you get?"

"On the contrary, joining the righteous cultivator, I am sure that I can get a few great opportunities!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, it was like a flame burning!

Tiancun Beast Slave seems to understand but not understand.

He doesn't know where Chen Feng's confidence comes from, but he believes in Chen Feng.

"If it weren't for this thing, this time, I wouldn't dare to act so boldly!"

"But! With this thing, I am sure that it has reached 30%!"

"Thirty percent sure, it's worth the risk!"

Chen Feng muttered to herself.

The corner of his mouth was slightly hooked, and his right hand clenched something in his arms.

He looked at the beast slave and said softly:

"Tian Can, you have to understand one thing."

"We have just arrived in this world, and the people in this world, whether they are bad or good, we have no way of judging."

"You said that the monk of the righteous way is so miserable to be killed by the evil demon of the witch race."

"But have you ever thought about that when the righteous cultivator crushed the witch demons before hitting them. How many people died?"

"They squeezed out the witch demons and almost killed all the witch demons. When they were driven out of this world, what kind of state of mind was the witch demons?"

"So, no good or bad!"

"You stand there and decide which side you help, and we!"

He smiled and said, "No one will help. There is only one thing we need to help, and that is benefit."

"We are dealing with each other, what we want to get is the greatest benefit, nothing else is meaningless! Do you understand?"

"I chose to stand on the right side because, here, I can get greater benefits!"

Tiancun Beast slave nodded heavily.

Chen Feng looked into the distance with a long gaze: "This time, in this world, I must get the greatest benefit!"

"Improve my strength to be enough to kill the second-tier master of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"Han Kun, I will give you a big surprise!"

Tiancun Beast Slave asked, "Big Brother, where are we going now?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Go find someone."

Tianchou Beast Slave was taken aback: "Who are you looking for?"

Chen Feng slowly spit out a few words: "Jiuyin is really a master!"

The Celestial Beast Slave was shocked!

"Jiuyin is really a master? That terrifying powerhouse?"

Jiuyin Zhen is the head of a family, controlling one of the 30 top-notch forces.

Star Soul Martial Nerve Second Building Master!

Tiancun Beast Slave had some doubts in his heart: "Could it be that you are going to defect to him?"

Although he was full of doubts, he was full of trust in Chen Feng.

There was no question, just followed Chen Feng and hurried forward.

Chen Feng walked in front, and once again passed through his mind, the scene he saw in his mind when he read the memory of the first righteous monk!

"Master, you, don't let me down!"

The two walked all the way to the northeast.

Before, Chen Feng found out from the spiritual world of the righteous monk.

Jiuyinzhen is the head of the sect, in that direction.

Jiuyin Mountain Range, in the east direction of the entire Zhengdao defense area.

The evil demons of the witch race came from the northeast.

Righteous Taoist monks all the way to the west, to the core area of the righteous road, collapsed.

Jiuyin Zhen is the head of the family, and he is behind them.

After walking to the northeast for five hours, Chen Feng suddenly felt something.

Look up.

Through the layers of dense fog, at this moment, a huge mountain is looming in the line of sight.

Even if there is dense fog, it can't be blocked.

"If there is no accident, Jiu Yinzhen's head should be there."

Along the way, I often heard the cry of killing.

There are people fighting everywhere.

But it was not very dense, enough for Chen Feng to pass through the gap in the battle.

Along the way, they carefully avoided all the righteous monks and witch demons.

It's not that I'm afraid of them, but Chen Feng doesn't want his plan to be disrupted by any unexpected factors!

When approaching the mountain peak, Chen Feng shot again.

Captured a dying monk of the righteous way, peeking into the memory in his mind.

With the experience of the previous two times, this time Chen Feng only briefly glanced at his memories of the last four or five days.

Because the evil demons of the Witch Clan had launched a massive attack five days ago.

[Chapter 4802: The fierce battle is in full swing!](#)

Chen Feng's mental power was basically not lost.

Gently put down the righteous monk.

The righteous monk was unscathed, but he felt a trance.

Chen Feng floated away, and he was sure of one thing.

Looking at the mountain in front that towers high into the clouds, like a long sword standing upright:

"Jiuyin is the head of the real family, right there!"

"Moreover, the fierce battle is in full swing!"

It turned out that this righteous monk had just returned from defeat just half a day ago.

He is already the head of Jiuyin Zhenyi, the last group of protective forces!

"This also means..."

At the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, a smile was drawn: "Now, the head of Jiuyin Zhenyi is basically alone."

The Celestial Remnant Beast Slave said in surprise: "These masters, they have fought for four or five days? The strength is so long?"

Chen Feng smiled: "There are two reasons."

First, the Jiuyinzhen gate is not the fierce fighting one-on-one as soon as it comes up.

This mountain named Jiuyin Main Peak is the seat of the Jiuyin Zhenyi Gate.

There are countless extremely strong forts, connected by a giant defensive array.

As solid as gold.

It takes at least a few days to break.

In fact, the past five days have not been fighting right from the start.

It is a process of attacking, breaking through the periphery, breaking the formation, breaking the fortress, rushing into it, defeating, and defeating...

As for the righteous cultivators that Chen Feng and others encountered at the beginning, they belonged to the group with the lowest strength in Jiuyinzhen.

It was also the first to be defeated.

"The second is..."

Chen Feng said solemnly: "This world also has its own characteristics. It is good at defending but not good at attacking. There are less powerful magical powers, and the power is longer."

"This has something to do with their physique and inheritance."

The two headed towards the top of the Jiuyin main peak.

Wherever he went, it was shocking.

There are broken walls everywhere, all traces of that broken formation.

During this period, a large number of strong men on both sides died in battle.

"If the head of Jiuyinzhen was there, wouldn't the evil demons of the witch race be surrounded by countless powerful men?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave asked with some worry.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I have learned that each of these witch demons is quite powerful."

"But the number of people is much smaller than that of the righteous monks."

"So they first defeated the righteous cultivators, and then scattered their hands, and one person chased and killed the righteous cultivators."

"Therefore, the manpower they stay on the main peak of Jiuyin will be very strong, but the number is definitely not much.

Tiancun Beast Slave nodded.

I don't know how long it has been.

Finally, there was a wave of tyrannical power in front of him.

There were even more roars and deep screams, constantly ringing.

Chen Feng's actions became more and more careful.

His mental power quietly diffused out, wrapping the two of them, isolating perception.

Finally, after bypassing the ruins of the shattered hall in front.

In front of the two of them, they suddenly opened up, and they had reached the top of the main peak of Jiuyin!

On the top of the main peak of Jiuyin, there is a huge flat land with a radius of a hundred miles.

It was built into a huge square on which stands a towering hall.

At this time, the main hall had been crushed halfway down, and there were broken precious building materials everywhere, and there were still some remnants of the power of the magic circle.

In the ruins, there are several people fighting fiercely!

One of them was tall and thin, wearing a white robe with a cold face.

There is a strong murderous intent between his eyebrows, his white robe is complicated and gorgeous.

On it, embroidered with an extremely ancient pattern.

Like a dragon but not a dragon, like a snake like a snake.

It looks simple and rough, as if it is composed of a few lines drawn by hand, but it also reveals an incomparably heavy ancient wildness.

Through the memory of Chen Feng's previous reading, I know.

This person is the true head of Jiuyin: Han Jianxing!

The two who besieged him were obviously witch demons.

There is a strong expression of **** power on his body, his moves are open and close, and his strength is extremely powerful.

They stand on the earth as if they are connected to the earth.

Strong and domineering,

Chen Feng's guess was right.

There are very few masters left here, there are only three in total

After watching for a while, Chen Feng and the two were shocked!

This Jiuyinzheng master, turned out to be the second-tier master of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

The strength is extremely powerful, with one move and one move, it seems to be able to break the world!

Of course, if the standards of this world are used, he is a powerhouse in the broken star realm.

Chen Feng estimated that he should have just entered the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, and his strength was slightly worse than Han Kun.

But even so, now Chen Feng and the Tianchou Beast Slave combined, they are absolutely unlucky to face him.

Within five moves at most, he will be beaten to death.

Even if it is a human hand bone, it is no exception.

After all, the human hand bones are not omnipotent.

The longer the use time, the greater the consumption of mental power.

The stronger the opponent you deal with, the greater the mental power consumed.

Chen Feng estimated that if it were to deal with the defensive Han Jianxing in the heyday of the human emperor's hand bones.

This man's hand bones will go down, even if he is seriously injured, his spiritual world will explode!

"But it's fine."

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Will I be so stupid to face you?"

And the other two powerful evil demons.

A person's strength consciousness reached the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, but he was a little weaker than Han Jianxing.

The other person is the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

With the combination of the two, they have the upper hand.

Force Han Jianxing can only defend.

The Tiancun Beast Slave broke out in a cold sweat in an instant, and any of these three powerhouses could easily kill them!

Chen Feng wanted to take chestnuts from the fire between them!

Taking a closer look, Chen Feng found that the strength of the three of them was extremely weak at this time.

Every blow was a little soft and weak.

Obviously, it is very expensive.

Think about it, after all, they have been fighting here for a long time.

Fight for more than two hours.

It was getting dark, and the two witch demons seemed impatient at last.

One of them was extraordinarily tall, with a full three-meter-long witch demonic roar: "There is a bear mang, how long shall we grind with this old thing?"

The voice sounded very young, with a little childishness.

It seems to be just a teenager.

But vigorous and powerful, buzzing.

"It's been five days. You didn't see Xiong Jie. You have taken people to kill in other directions long ago to open up the territory."

"As a result, we left the two of us and did this drudgery!"

You Xiong Mang sneered and said, "There is Xiong Huai, you want to fight him hard, be careful that he takes your life."

"Don't ask for merit, but ask for no demerits. Who knows how many killer moves this old thing has yet to show."

"He has been here for decades, but Ah Da hasn't been beaten for decades. Do you think it was for nothing?"

[Chapter 4803: A shrine tribe disturbing form!](#)

"In the past few days, he can only defend but not attack. It is obvious that we will get confused first, and can't settle our minds. Naturally, we can take the opportunity to counterattack!"

The two seem to be brothers.

It sounds like Xiongmang is older and more secure.

There was Xiong Huai but finally couldn't stand his temper, and shouted: "I don't have the time to spend time here!"

"Being entangled here by him again, I won't make any progress, and the credit will be taken away by others!"

"At that time, I won't get the reward from Ah Da, I see where you cry!"

"This old guy has played with us for a few days, and the details have been figured out, what else can we have!"

After that, he opened his arms.

Above the body, one black and one yellow, two powers suddenly surged!

One is extremely evil, one is majestic and magnificent.

The two powers are very distinct, but extremely weird and can merge into one.

As a result, Xiong Huai's breath rose wildly.

The size is also crazy.

Xiong Mang was shocked and screamed: "You bastard! One day, we will be able to trap him to death, so that he can't even use the cards!"

"What are you impulsively doing at this time?"

But what he said was useless!

Xiong Huai was already roaring frantically, and two forces surged out of his body!

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely.

He finally solved a mystery in his heart.

Before, when these evil demons of the witch race were transformed, they looked like great demons but not great demons.

Chen Feng was very puzzled.

At this time, he finally understood.

It turned out that there were two forces rising in Xiong Huai's body.

That black, extremely evil and cold, full of cruel and tyrannical murderous intent.

It is the real magic power.

And the other earth-yellow force, majestic, majestic, upright, not half evil!

The two powers, surging at the same time, allowed them to remain calm when they became the Great Demon, reducing many killings.

The combat effectiveness has become stronger!

With a bang, his size skyrocketed to a height of 20 meters.

And the strength is extremely calm and condensed.

It feels like he is the hardest kind of star core, condensed.

His appearance is also a big change.

There was only one eye, and the lines on the body became exceptionally condensed.

Even a bit...

How to describe it?

Chen Feng thought for a long time before he came up with a word to describe it, even a little bit: simple!

Yes, it is simple!

If the current human body is very complex and sophisticated, then his current body is very simple!

It seems to be composed of several rough lines and parts.

It's just like the very crude and crude works that Nuwa first squeezed out when she made people in the legend.

But, although simple, it is full of primitive and wild ancient power!

Extremely scary!

Moreover, a certain part of the body will be particularly huge and full of terrifying power

It seems that when he transforms into this body, he has raised a certain aspect of ability to the extreme!

For example, there is Xiong Huai, his right arm is extremely thick.

His body is about 20 meters long, and his right arm is directly at least 5 meters long and 20 meters long, which is almost bigger than his body!

On the simple and thick right arm, the muscle mass bulges high, showing a metallic color.

Full of terrifying power!

The right fist is as big as a small mountain bag!

It seems that it can break the world with one punch!

And his strength has skyrocketed from the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm to the second building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Even better than having a bear light!

It's on par with Han Jianxing!

Xiong Huai laughed violently, and his right fist fell fiercely.

It was so powerful that it directly forced Han Jianxing back again and again!

He was smug, laughing wildly, swept away the previous depression, and punched Han Jianxing from the left to the right.

Xiong Mang shouted angrily, but he was helpless.

Had, also transformed into shape.

After his transformation, his height reached about 25 meters.

The strength has reached the second stage of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

After he transforms into shape, he is like a bear locust, his body becomes simple and refined.

But it's even more terrifying!

This time after the two transformed themselves, the situation reversed instantly.

Together, the two completely crushed Han Jianxing.

The time for them to transform into form is obviously limited.

Therefore, like a storm, attacked Han Jianxing.

In an instant, Han Jianxing was in danger.

After resisting three or five moves, he can't resist it anymore!

With Xiong Mang's punch, Han Jianxing had to block it.

At this time, Xiong Huai had walked around behind him and hit the vest with a punch!

The simplest but most effective attack method!

Han Jianxing couldn't resist it, his robe swelled, trying to get rid of this power!

But how can I stop it?

His robe, with a thud, was directly shattered by this punch and turned into butterfly-like pieces of cloth flying!

Then, this punch fell on his body.

Spouting a mouthful of blood from him, the back of the heart collapsed directly.

There are bear awns and bear locusts.

In a blink of an eye, another dozen punches were blasted, almost shattering Han Jianxing's body, his injuries were extremely serious, and his breath dropped rapidly!

There was a touch of joy on Xiong Huai's face, and he said triumphantly: "There is Xiong Mang, we won!"

At this time, Han Jianxing let out a stern roar: "You two demons of the witch race, even if I die, I won't let you go!"

The next moment, he actually reached out to his left shoulder.

Then, as if holding something heavy.

Exhausting a lot of energy, trying my best to pull out something!

There was a look of surprise on Xiong Mang's face, and he shouted: "Broken Star Sword!"

"Top Excalibur, Broken Star Sword!"

A light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

This Han Jianxing has a powerful artifact that he hasn't used before!

It's just that I don't know how this world is divided into magic weapons.

What is the concept of a top artifact?

Worthy of being the head of Jiuyin, with a profound background!

As soon as the voice fell, suddenly, a bright light flashed between the heaven and the earth!

A long sword was pulled out of his body by Han Jianxing abruptly.

The sword is three feet long, the light is shining, and there are indescribable terrifying forces gathering in it!

As soon as the long sword came out, there was a clear and murderous dragon chant in the air!

It seems that this long sword has been held for too long and has been suppressed for too long!

At this point, you can finally vent!

This sword was so terrifying that Han Jianxing didn't dare to use it and kept it in his body.

Suppress it with your own strength!

Sure enough, when it is pulled out now, it is amazingly powerful!

In the next moment, Han Jianxing cut down with a single sword!

This sword is extremely terrifying, and the world has changed!

Above the sky, lead clouds condense!

[Chapter 4804: Han Jianxing's real trump card!](#)

The monstrous sword aura engulfed the Jiuyin main peak in an instant!

In an instant, everything turned into ruins, and the hall that had collapsed in half collapsed suddenly!

The violent force surged.

The bears and Xiong Huai who were at the center of the attack by this long sword circle were naturally unhappy.

"what....."

Almost all of them were chopped up and down, and they screamed terribly, vomiting blood!

Swept by a long sword, he flew thousands of meters into the sky.

Then, it fell heavily to the ground!

He was seriously injured and his breath waned.

After Han Jianxing's sword was cut out, his aura declined to almost nothing.

His whole body trembled, and he couldn't even hold the Broken Star Sword.

Falling to the ground hard, as if dead!

Suddenly, Han Jianxing and Xiong Mang and Xiong Huai, three experts in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

He was seriously injured at the same time!

Han Jianxing was the most injured, and almost only breathed out.

And there are Xiongguang and Xionghuai, that is, they are barely able to stand up. It can be said that the strength has gone to ninety-nine percent.

Suddenly, the main peak of Jiuyin was surprisingly quiet.

There were only three heavy or light gasps.

After a long while, Xiong Huai was breathing well.

You Xiong Huai looked at You Xiong Mang, grinned, and said triumphantly: "Brother, after all, we won!"

"Hahaha! I said, this old thing has no hole cards!"

"Look at the trick he used desperately just now to destroy the star sword, isn't this hole card also in our calculations?"

Indeed, as Xiong Huai said, although the two of them were also seriously injured.

But they still won!

Next, as long as they breathe for a while, they can regain a lot of strength.

Kill Han Jianxing.

Xiong Mang was skeptical and took a breath.

I also feel that I thought Han Jianxing too high before.

Now it seems, but so!

Hidden place.

Tianchou beast slave looked at Chen Feng.

Now, Han Jianxing was seriously injured and was dying, while the two witch demons were seriously injured.

The three are extremely weak and have no fighting power.

It seems that it is the best time to shoot!

Chen Feng understood the meaning of the beast slave.

But he slowly shook his head.

For some reason, Chen Feng always feels something is wrong.

He motioned to the Celestial Beast Slave to wait again,

Han Jianxing sneered coldly: "You two have bear clan princes, come to deal with me personally, really worthy of me, Han Jianxing! I am worthy of my Jiuyin!"

You Xiong Mang calmly said: "We Witches have always respected power."

"You Jiuyin is here, and you have resisted my Wuzu army for decades. How dare we not look down on you?"

Han Jianxing suddenly clutched his chest, groaned, and spit out blood.

He was full of unwillingness, looking at the sky weakly.

"If it wasn't for this time there was an insider, the inside should be combined with the outside, the main peak of my Jiuyin would not be able to be broken by you."

Xiong Huai grinned: "However, the fact is that it has been breached!"

"Anything else is useless!"

At this moment, the expression on Han Jianxing's face suddenly became a little weird.

"Actually, my Jiuyin Zhenyi was not breached."

"What do you mean?"

You Xiong Mang suddenly felt something bad in his heart.

Han Jianxing leaped up lightly, looked at them, and said word by word: "As long as I am not dead, Jiuyin Zhenyi will not be broken!"

He was no longer half-deadly weak and panicked, but his body was light and vigorous, and his face was cold!

More powerful and powerful!

Full of strong confidence to control everything!

There are Xiong Mang and Xiong Huai, with shocked faces: "What's the matter? Isn't he going to die?"

However, they also recovered a little bit of strength.

Immediately leaned back to back and waited.

"Actually, do you know?"

Han Jianxing flicked his fingers leisurely: "Even if you don't use your strongest killer move, I will set traps to tempt you to use it."

"Because you used the ultimate move to severely wound me, and I will use the ultimate move to defeat you!"

"It becomes the situation in front of you!"

"And this situation is exactly what I want to see!"

There are bear awns and bear locusts, in the clouds and mists of listening.

"Why does he want this to happen?"

Suddenly there was a light flashing in You Xiong Mang's mind, and he exclaimed: "Could it be that you..."

"Yes! It seems that you junior knows a lot!"

Han Jianxing suddenly laughed wildly.

"I haven't used the ultimate move before, just for fear of someone hiding in the back, just for fear that you have no success!"

"And now, I'm finally sure, you really don't have a back hand!"

"Because, if you have your companions hiding nearby, whether it is to help you, or to pick peaches and kill me after you seriously injured me!"

"At this time, they should all appear!"

"But he hasn't appeared yet! So!"

The strength of Han Jianxing's body was surging crazily, and there was something dying!

Just laughed wildly: "I can also open my last hole card!"

The next moment, Han Jianxing's momentum rose wildly.

However, it was not his normal righteous monk's breath, but...

At this moment, beside, Chen Feng suddenly shocked all over!

There was an unbelievable color in his eyes, and his pupils shrank sharply.

In the next moment, a playful smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he sighed slightly, as if he had let go of what was on his mind and determined what he had guessed before.

"Sure enough, I guessed it was correct..."

"Han Jianxing, one of your biggest secrets was caught by me!"

In the next moment, the Tianchou beast slave knew what had happened.

With Han Jianxing's roar, the surface of his body began to change!

The flesh, bones, skin, even breath, and even the feeling that his soul has changed!

He was more than two meters tall, extremely strong, and filled with cold and cruel blood!

It is exactly the same as the bear mang and the bear locust!

He turned into a witch demon!

There are Xiong Mang and Xiong Huai, and they dare not believe!

"how is this possible!"

They feel like they are going crazy!

All this completely violated their common sense.

You know, the gap between Human Race and Witch Race demons is extremely huge!

Seeing this scene, the Tiancun Beast Slave shuddered.

Secretly cursed in his heart: "This old thing is really old and cunning."

Think about it, if I jumped out rashly just now, I'm afraid that Han Jianxing will be suddenly attacked and killed!

He glanced at Chen Feng with admiration on his face.

Some Xiong Huai asked stupidly: "You, are you a member of the Witch Clan demons?"

And Xiong Mang yelled out: "It turns out that the legend is actually true..."

He thought of an old legend.

At this moment, after he transformed into the body of the evil demon of the witch clan, his injuries all over his body instantly recovered.

[Chapter 4805: Three traps!](#)

Although the breath was still weak, it was enough to kill both of them.

"The body of the Witch Clan is really strong enough!"

After getting used to the new body, Han Jianxing showed a smug smile on his face, no longer the coldness of forbearance before.

After confirming that there is no danger, he no longer needs to pretend.

"Two young patriarchs, do you know?"

Han Jianxing grinned with a grimace: "You are attacking in a big way this time, I just want it!"

"Muddy water, it's easy to fish!"

He laughed wildly: "After this war, my strength can be improved a lot!"

"And the reason why I took the initiative to stay after the break is!"

Suddenly he bared his teeth and showed an endless bloodthirsty expression: "After I killed you, I swallowed your witches' blood!"

"Then, my Wu Clan Eucharist can go further!"

It turned out that his physique at this time was called the Eucharist of the Witch Race!

What he said, Xiong Huai found himself confused and could not understand.

He shouted: "Han Jianxing, you can kill us!"

"But you want to tell us what the **** is going on?"

"Are you the spy that my Wu Clan puts in the right way? Otherwise, I won't die!"

Han Jianxing's size: "Okay, then I'll tell you."

Xiong Huai was looking at him expectantly.

Suddenly, Han Jianxing fell with a palm and directly killed Xiong Huai, cutting off his vitality.

Han Jianxing sneered: "Innocent, I just want to make you unwilling to die."

In the next moment, he will kill Xiong Mang together.

And just at this moment, the realm of the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm brought a powerful perception of danger!

Suddenly, it made his heart a warning sign!

A dark shadow in the distance came over fiercely, with a whistling sound!

Han Jianxing's pupils shrank in an instant, and his heart trembled wildly: "Could it be that Xiong Guang and Xiong Huai lie to me! Could it be that there are still people lying in ambush here!"

"Could it be that this person is so patient?"

He was already like a frightened bird.

Suspicion was born in his heart at first, but now he believes even more, that the one who comes will be an ambush master of witch race evil spirit!

So, there is no hesitation!

Want to escape!

At this moment, there is a bear light in front of him, a tall wall on the left, and a pile of ruins on the right!

Above the head, there are thick clouds that make people unable to fly.

Therefore, his instinct is to retreat!

However, when Han Jianxing took two steps back, he suddenly felt wrong!

"It seems too easy for me to retire!"

"I can only step back. Then, will the enemy set up traps behind."

Just when this thought in his mind just came up.

Suddenly, I felt that a powerful and incomparable aura came over!

In an instant, Han Jianxing's heart was first tight, then loose!

"Sure enough, I guessed it. The enemy forced me to retreat in order to lead me into this trap!"

He smiled coldly, at this moment, there was still time to react.

So, it is straight to the right and forward.

He is used to the hand, but the right side!

In his opinion, taking this step can avoid both the frontal offensive and the traps behind it.

But just when he just took a step to the right!

But the whole body shivered cleverly, like an ice cellar!

As if by a number of people, a basin of ice water was poured down!

Stiff all over, unable to move!

It turned out that he was right in front of him at this time, but not far away.

I don't know when, a white and flawless hand bone was already hanging there.

Extremely cold, terrifying, and full of killing!

It directly made his body froze, as if frozen.

In the next moment, the finger bone that was as white as jade slammed at him, blasting on his body!

If Han Jianxing wins completely, this blow will at most make him slightly injured.

But before, his injuries were too serious, even if he is now transformed into a witch clan evil spirit, he has recovered slightly.

But it can't be resisted!

With a loud bang, his body was directly blasted out of a big hole.

All blood energy is instantly absorbed by the human emperor's hand bones!

Han Jianxing was hit and flew out.

It's a coincidence that it happened to be next to Xiong Huai.

This time, Han Jianxing's serious injury was not pretended.

He was almost cut off from life!

"My witch tribe sacrament, even among the witch tribe demons, is extremely powerful, what kind of attack is this!"

"I, I can't stop me!"

He stood up hard and looked up.

Then I saw a figure walking out from a hidden place nearby.

The blow that took control of the human emperor's hand bone just now completely consumed Chen Feng's little mental power!

There is another sharp pain in the head!

He quickly put away the human hand bones and walked out slowly.

And behind Han Jianxing, a person also came out.

But it is a celestial beast slave.

The celestial beast slave laughed loudly: "Brother, you really have no plan, the chain trap is too powerful!"

"As long as one link is missing, let this old thing run away!"

He couldn't admire it any more.

It turned out that the first thing that was thrown here just now was just a corpse.

Although infused with strong force, it was impossible to hurt Han Jianxing.

But this corpse was enough to make Han Jianxing, who had become a frightened bird, react fiercely.

According to Chen Feng's judgment, he could only retreat.

But Chen Feng judged even more that he was extremely suspicious, and after retreating back, he would definitely feel something wrong.

Just now, Chen Feng has judged from his fighting habits that his accustomed hand is the right hand, so he will definitely go to the right!

Sure enough, everything was flawless.

Chen Feng is extremely accurate!

Even if Chen Feng dealt with Han Jianxing after being seriously injured, he set three traps one after another!

Han Jianxing looked at the two of Chen Feng and did not panic.

Instead, he changed his face instantly and sternly yelled: "Who are you two? Do you know who I am?"

"I am the head of Jiuyinzhen. As a righteous cultivator, if you attacked the head of Jiuyinzhen, it should be a death penalty!"

He saw that the two of them were human races, without the characteristics of the witch race demons.

With no fear, he yelled at him, trying to frighten the two of them.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and relaxed.

"It's you who are looking for."

Han Jianxing's expression changed, and a feeling of badness surged in his heart.

These two people are obviously themselves.

He was really a man who can bend and stretch, and his heart is deep, and he immediately put on a smiling face.

"Two, but what's the misunderstanding?"

"Seeing that you are also dressed up as righteous cultivators. You killed these two witch demons and sent me to the righteous road. Thank you very much."

Chen Feng's heart moved, and he was about to speak.

At this moment, suddenly, a huge voice rang out in Chen Feng's mind.

It is the voice of the Lord of Heaven.

"Start the mission: **** Han Jianxing back to the right path safely."

[Chapter 4806: Treasures! Daishakai Tenkou!](#)

"Task requirement: Send Han Jianxing back to the White Bone Peak camp 300,000 miles away."

"Mission failed: it was not delivered within three days, or Han Jianxing died during the three days."

"Task Punishment: None."

"Task Reward: Five thousand heavenly jade slips!"

A look of surprise appeared on Chen Feng's face.

At this time, the Heavenly Canal Beast Slave looked at him.

Obviously, the Tiancun Beast Slave and Chen Feng heard about this task at the same time.

Chen Feng's eyes sank slightly.

"This task is a little weird!"

"I'm going to kill this person, why is there such a task."

Chen Feng took a deep look at Han Jianxing:

"This person is definitely not as simple as it seems! From the reward of these five thousand heavenly jade slips, you can see that this person is extremely important to the right way!"

"His identity and value need not be simply measured by his strength!"

Han Jianxing is already the second strongest in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And his value is even beyond the strength!

It shows how terrifying his value is!

"I'm afraid, he can bring out a lot of things!"

Tiancun Beast Slave said softly: "Brother, do you want to refuse?"

His instinct was to reject it.

Chen Feng's goal is Han Jianxing.

Although he didn't know what he wanted from Han Jianxing, Han Jianxing had been injured before, and the two had forged a **** feud.

Naturally, it is impossible to keep Han Jianxing alive.

It is even more impossible for other righteous people to know this news.

Otherwise, the moment Chen Feng entered the realm of the righteous monks, it was the moment they were killed.

The Tiancun Beast Slave wanted to refuse, but his expression was full of regret.

"That's five thousand heavenly jade slips!"

Enough to buy a Hong-level supernatural power and several powerful war slaves!

However, at this moment, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly flashed a strange color.

Whispered: "Don't be too busy to refuse."

The Tianchou Beast Slave was stunned, but still obeyed orders.

In that instant, countless thoughts flashed through Chen Feng's mind, but an idea was cleared instantly.

"This task seems to be perilous, but in fact, it is an excellent opportunity!"

"If you use it well, you will get three birds with one stone. The benefits are endless!"

"But in this case, my plan will need to be adjusted."

He smiled slightly and immediately changed his words.

"Senior Han Jianxing, the two of me know your reputation in the right way."

"The two of me are indeed righteous people. However, I have to work today, and I have to have difficulties."

Seeing Chen Feng's tone loosened, Han Jianxing was overjoyed: "What is the last resort?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I am looking for something, and this thing will fall on you."

Han Jianxing frowned and said, "What do you want? I have been a beginner since I was a child, and only cultivate the inheritance of Jiuyinzen."

He thought that Chen Feng coveted the magic of Jiuyinzen.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said softly: "Han Jianxing, you used so many corpses of sorcery demons and secretly practiced things fifty years ago."

"So soon, did you forget?"

Han Jianxing's face changed drastically in an instant, and he looked at Chen Feng as if he had seen a ghost.

He yelled in disbelief: "How would you know, how would you know that I secretly practiced Dawu Huitian Gong?"

When Da Wu Hui Tian Gong said these five words at once!

Chen Feng let out a sulky breath, feeling relaxed in his heart.

"It turns out that that exercise is called Dawu Huitian Gong!"

"After all, I was scammed by me!"

It turned out that this was the real purpose of Chen Feng's trip!

Chen Feng didn't even know the name of the exercise he was practicing.

The cause of everything today is that the first person to be detected and remembered by Chen Feng, Jiuyin is truly a strong man.

This person, although low in strength, also had a rather unusual identity.

He served as a servant of Han Jianxing fifty years ago.

At that time, Han Jianxing needed a large number of witches and demons in order to practice the Great Witch Huitian Kungfu.

And Jiuyin Zhenyi sect, which is located on the Jiuyin Mountain Range, is the place to resist the evil demons of the Witch Clan.

He, the head of Jiuyin Zhenyi sect, could not leave easily, otherwise it would definitely arouse people's suspicion.

I had to take a risk and practice in my own residence.

Of course, there is also an advantage here, which is to facilitate the hunting of witches.

Fifty years ago, this person helped Han Jianxing clean up the body of the witch demons.

He didn't know what Han Jianxing was doing, although doubts arose in his heart, but out of respect for Han Jianxing, he didn't think deeply.

However, it has also become a big secret in his heart.

Of course, Han Jianxing is not the one who has neglected.

After letting him do these things, he also had the purpose of silence.

But in places like this, it is very difficult to kill, and the goal is huge.

In desperation, he had to use a secret method to erase his memory.

There is no difference with the mouth.

The fact is exactly the same. If nothing happens, this righteous monk who has been erased from his memory will never reveal his secrets in his life.

Because, he himself forgot.

Unfortunately, he ran into Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng was watching his memory,

When I discovered this place, I immediately became very interested.

Under investigation, I found this secret!

There is today's itinerary!

Sure enough, he was scammed!

At this time, there was Xiong Mang beside him who was not dead, and he shouted in disbelief: "The Great Wu Huitian Gong has actually fallen into your hands?"

"Sure enough."

He coughed heavily and said loudly, "No wonder you can become my Witch Clan! Sure enough, I guessed it!"

Chen Feng looked at Xiong Mang and smiled, "Do you know the existence of Da Wu Hui Tian Gong?"

There is Xiong Mang with a cold smile: "No matter how I say it, there is also the young patriarch of the Xiong clan. Among the Wu clan, he has a distinguished status."

"Some secrets are still known."

Chen Feng smiled: "What is going on with the great witch returning to heaven?"

Xiong Mang also felt that he could live a little longer at this time, and being able to say a few more words was like earning.

He said loudly: "I once heard my father say that this great witch return to heaven is a human power in ancient times, admiring my witch family."

"Specially created, after the human martial artist cultivates, he can actually transform into the body of my witch race."

"All the witches can use, he can use them all."

"At the same time, it still retains the origins of human warriors, and at the same time can practice human martial arts!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his expression was calm on the surface, but in fact his heart shook wildly!

Only one sentence echoed in my heart: "Surprise! A great surprise!"

"It seems that I unintentionally dug into this world, the biggest secret, one of the most precious treasures!"

Chen Feng thought about it before that the harvest this time will definitely not be less.

However, I still did not expect to give myself such a huge surprise!

[Chapter 4807: Da Wu Huitian Gong, get it!](#)

Such a terrifying harvest!

At this moment, he realized the great value of Da Wu Hui Tian Gong!

But the Tiancun Beast Slave is still a little ignorant.

At this moment, Han Jianxing suddenly said to the side: "You are wrong, it is not an ancient power that created this great witch-returning power."

"It's our human race and your witch race, the common ancestor!"

"It is countless times stronger than your so-called ancient power."

At this time, he finally stopped covering up.

Because he knew very well, since the other party already knew about it.

It knows everything well, and it doesn't make any sense to cover it up.

When he heard this, Xiong Mang's expression suddenly changed.

I didn't believe it at all, and I didn't want to believe it, and yelled: "Fart, our noble witch race, realize that you are the same ancestors as you humble humans?"

"What are you? You deserve to be compared with us?"

Han Jianxing chuckled, as if he didn't bother to argue with the ignorant junior.

He looked at Chen Feng with a faint expression.

After being exposed by Chen Feng, he stopped pretending, and his expression became calmer.

"The Great Wu Huitian Gong, in this world, is almost the top treasure."

He took a breath: "After I got it fifty years ago, I'm like a treasure."

"I have been practicing hard for fifty years, but I have been sneaking around, and finally waited until the Witch Clan invaded."

"With these witch demons covering up, I can not only flex my muscles and kill happily, but I can also practice with their blood, and my strength will definitely be greatly improved!"

"Breakthrough to the Star Condensation Realm within a few months, there is no big problem."

"Even, it is expected to rise to the stars!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart was even more hot.

The Star Realm is equivalent to the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Is this great witch returning to heaven so defying?

Break through the two big buildings easily?

"As a result, it's really unlucky. Today is the first time I used it, just..."

His face was so bitter that he couldn't speak anymore, only that he was very unlucky.

Obviously everything is in my calculations.

As a result, two strange but infinite means popped out in the middle.

Abruptly destroy all his plans!

Thinking of this, hatred surged in my heart.

"I don't know what you two want him to do, but!"

His expression was condensed, yet cold, and he regained his former scheming generation.

"As long as the two of you send me back to the White Bone Peak camp, I will hand over the Great Witch's Return to Heaven to you."

Chen Feng looked at him and said word by word: "Han Jianxing, I promise you that I will send you to the White Bone Peak Camp."

Han Jianxing just felt happy.

A cold look appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "But you are not qualified to bargain with me!"

After all, a sword cut out.

Directly cut off a finger of Han Jianxing: "This is the price you bargain with me!"

The pain came from the wound, and the corner of Han Jianxing's eyes twitched.

But he was very clever, and immediately said loudly: "Okay, I will hand over the Great Wu Hui Tian Gong to you now, I just hope you can keep your promise."

He knew that at this time, he had no room and qualification to bargain with the other party!

If the other party wants to kill himself, he also kills.

Moreover, the great witch returned to heaven, after killing him, naturally he could find it.

He knew that the last thing he could not do was to provoke Chen Feng.

Lest be killed by a sword!

He looked at Chen Feng, and nodded his chin on the position of his right shoulder: "You cut the flesh and blood of my right shoulder."

Tiancun Beast Slave stepped forward and pointed like a knife.

Cut the flesh and blood of his right shoulder directly, revealing the bones directly.

However, there is nothing unusual.

His bones are as dark as cast iron and extremely strong.

Other than that, there is nothing unusual.

Han Jianxing smiled slightly, and you broke off the second bone spur from left to right on my shoulder blade. "

Tiancun Beast Slave still followed suit.

Break this bone spur off.

At this time, Chen Feng raised his brow.

He found that this is an extremely sophisticated space equipment.

Chen Feng gently ejected a force to smash the bone spurs.

The next moment, a small space appeared in front of everyone.

Not big, the radius is only about one foot.

A cyan jade book that exudes a strong ancient clumsy atmosphere, even with a strong evil meaning, lies quietly in it.

The Tiancun Beast Slave took it out and handed it to Chen Feng.

On the jade book, there was a line of big characters: Great Wu Huitian Gong!

Han Jianxing gasped for a rough breath: "I have handed you the Dawu Huitian skill. If you don't believe it, you can let Xiong Mang take a look."

"In their clan, there is a secret authentication."

Chen Feng opened Da Wu Hui Tian Gong and looked carefully.

This turned out to be a jade book, bound together with seven mottled jade plates.

This jade board has not known how many years have passed.

The surface is slightly damaged, with countless dark red traces depositing on it, adding a bit of shock.

Obviously, in the past few years, I don't know how many **** killings have been around this great witch returning to heaven!

There are seven pages in total.

On the first page is the general outline.

Behind, there are some small words, the patterns are deep and difficult to understand, and the mysterious is abnormal.

Xiong Mang sensed his breath, and shouted: "Yes, it's the breath of Great Wu Huitian Gong."

He is a very sincere person, what do you say.

Tiancun Beast slave nodded: "It should be good."

Chen Feng didn't speak, but suddenly looked at Han Jianxing, with a flash of light from the dark blue pupils.

Chen Feng, reading Han Jianxing's memory.

After a while, Chen Feng shook his body and opened his eyes suddenly.

He lifted his sleeve silently, and wiped off the two blood stains from the corner of his eye.

After all, he is the second strongest in the Star Soul Martial God Realm, reading his memory, leaving Chen Feng's unrecovered spiritual world.

Hit again!

But, you can't watch it.

Chen Feng closed his eyes, and the scene he saw just now flowed slowly.

Han Jianxing's memory, although he was able to read it successfully.

However, it is fragmented, just a very small fragment.

Many things can't be seen.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, knowing it in his heart.

"Presumably, these powerhouses in this world have special powers to protect their spiritual world."

"The human race is still weaker. Even the witch demons, even if they are ordinary, have a huge eye deep in the spiritual world, making it impossible for me to see their spiritual world."

"It is said that the talents of the witches and demons are countless times better than that of the humans.

"And even for these righteous cultivators, the upper limit I can see is the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"Further up, it's hard to see it."

However, Chen Feng still gained something.

Although he only saw some fragments in Han Jianxing's memory.

[Chapter 4808: aims! Bone Peak Camp!](#)

But it is still contrasted from the fragments, which is different from the jade book of the Great Witch Returning Heavenly Art inheritance given by Han Jianxing.

Han Jianxing only felt a blindfold before his eyes, and he was in a trance, and instantly he didn't know anything.

Then he woke up and asked blankly: "You, what did you do to me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, not saying a word but cutting off another finger. In Han Jianxing's low scream, he smiled and said:

"The pattern in the third line on the second page of the jade book you gave me the great witch's return to heaven is wrong."

Han Jianxing's pupils shrank violently in an instant, and his whole body trembled as if he had seen a ghost.

Looking at Chen Feng, he exclaimed in disbelief: "How did you know?"

It turns out that his inheritance jade album is indeed half-truth.

The highest level of fraud is nine points of truth, but it is fake at the most critical moment.

This is the case with the inheritance jade book.

The first page is all true.

On the second page, there are twelve figures, and only the last figure on the third line is false. "

"However, this is the most critical one."

"There is no cultivation right here. In an instant, the blood of the whole body will be reversed, and the body will die, and the death will be extremely miserable!"

In fact, Han Jianxing has these three such small traps in this volume of the so-called Great Witch Hui Tian Gong inheritance jade book.

There is absolutely no way to escape.

This is also his greatest secret.

"How did this boy know?"

The next moment, Chen Feng cut off his third finger again, smiled and said, "Tell me those mistakes."

Han Jianxing nodded without any hesitation.

He no longer has any luck.

This mysterious young man has endless means.

I can't hide everything from him.

Why bother to ask for it?

He quickly corrected those three mistakes, and Chen Feng firmly remembered them.

However, it has not been modified in this jade book of the Great Wuhui Tiangong inheritance.

The error is still there.

"This fake jade album, maybe it will still play some great role!"

Then, Chen Feng compared it with the memory fragments again, and after confirming that there were no errors, he nodded.

Chen Feng looked towards Xiong Huai.

Above the corpse of Xionghuai, a huge drop of blood was suspended.

Han Jianxing hinted with malicious intent behind him: "The best resource for cultivating the Great Witch Returning to Heaven is the essence and blood of these high-level Witch Clan demons."

Xiong Mang looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "You are going to kill me, right? Come on!"

"I have a good boy from the Xiong family, and I am definitely not a coward."

After all, close your eyes and wait for death.

Waited for a long time, but didn't wait for the ultimate move.

He opened his eyes and looked at Chen Feng in surprise: "You won't kill me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Want to live?"

"Yes, of course."

Xiong Mang is very frank.

"But you tried your best, isn't it just for cultivation to get the Great Wu Huitian Gong?"

"My brother and I, the blood of a high-level witch race, are the best source of strength for cultivating the great witch's return to heaven."

"I don't think there is any secret in me that can be compared with this drop of my blood."

Chen Feng smiled: "You know yourself very clearly."

He was straightforward: "It's not impossible to spare your life, but you have to promise me one condition."

Chen Feng didn't obscure Xiong Mang.

Xiong Mang immediately said, "What conditions?"

"If it hurts my Wu Clan, absolutely don't do it. Even if you kill me, I won't do it."

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, it's just a small condition."

"It will definitely not have any impact on your witch clan demons and your Xiong clan."

After all, he whispered a few words in the ear of Xiong Mang.

Xiong Mang suddenly looked astonished: "You actually let me do this?"

He looked at Chen Feng like a lunatic.

Chen Feng smiled: "Is the condition agreed?"

You Xiong Mang immediately said, "I agree."

"It is good."

Chen Feng stared at him: "You swear."

Xiong Mang is about to swear.

Chen Feng added another sentence: "Swear by that huge eye deep in your spiritual world!"

Xiong Mang was full of horror and screamed: "You really are a devil! You know everything!"

Seeing his reaction like this, Chen Feng immediately understood.

"Sure enough, I guessed right."

He had guessed before that, deep in the spiritual world of these witch race demons, the huge eyes should be an extremely important existence for them.

Even, it may be their ancestor totem, spiritual support, etc.

It is absolutely impossible for him to swear by this thing!

You Xiong Mang glanced at Chen Feng in shock, and then swore a poisonous oath with that eye.

"Okay, let's go."

You Xiong Mang took a deep look at Chen Feng, as if he wanted to keep this human being who behaved so special that he could not guess the purpose at all.

After that, he didn't even look at the body of Xiong Huai.

Leave directly.

Tiancun Beast Slave whispered: "Big Brother, this son is definitely not a thing in the pool, let him go, I'm afraid of endless troubles."

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, the troubles are endless, and we don't need to bear the troubles."

"At least he can bring us benefits now!"

Then, Chen Feng took away the drop of Xiong Huai's blood.

After checking, he clapped his hands when he saw nothing more.

"gone!"

The Tiancun Beast Slave lifted Han Jianxing up.

"where to?"

Han Jianxing asked quickly.

Chen Feng smiled: "Send you back to the White Bone Peak camp."

He raised his eyes and looked at the vast sky in the distance: "That's where I really can do my best. Can I unearth the deepest secrets of this world? Look at my methods at Baigufeng Camp!"

There seemed to be a fire burning in his heart.

Despite this, we are facing more and stronger powerhouses, and the crisis is perilous.

However, he was full of expectations and extremely excited!

"Some of the chess pieces laid before can also be used!"

At this moment, both Chen Feng and Chen Feng thought of the voice of the Lord of Heaven at the same time.

"Task: Escort Han Jianxing to the White Bone Peak Camp."

"The trial disciple Chen Feng and the trial disciple Tiancan beast slave have already taken it."

"Task requirement: Escort Han Jianxing to Baibone Peak Camp within three days. During this period, Han Jianxing must not die!"

The two took Han Jianxing and headed westward.

There is the direction of Baigufeng Daying.

Han Jianxing lowered his head, a bit of bitterness flashed in his eyes.

"Two stupid juniors, wait until the White Bone Peak camp, and see how I concoct you."

At this moment, whether it was the Witch Clan demons chasing and killing, those who flee from the Jiuyin Zhenyi sect, and the dozens of small sects who depended on the Jiuyinzhenyi sect, all concentrated on the outside.

A few people went all the way, but they didn't meet anyone.

Chen Feng's perception is extremely strong, diffused out, and can be found early.

[Chapter 4809: Great success monument!](#)

The journey went smoothly. After five hours, he had completely left the area where Jiuyin Zhenyi was located.

In front of him was a huge plain.

On the plain, there are countless villages and cities all over, densely populated.

But at this time, it has turned into a **** on earth.

Countless evil demons of the witch race have entered these cities to refine humans and cultivate themselves!

There is blood and fire everywhere.

The two of Chen Feng were shocked along the way.

The transformation of Han Jianxing's evil demon from the witch clan is time-limited.

After that time limit and his strength became unsustainable, he returned to normal.

However, the human body also made it extremely difficult to recover from his injuries.

The breath has always been weak.

However, this is not because he returned to the human body in the normal state of Wu Clan body transformation,

It was an accident.

It is equivalent to being interrupted by the transformation, so he returned to the human body.

As long as he can swallow a little bit of the blood of the Witch Clan demons, he will immediately regain his transformation and regain certain strength.

Therefore, during this period of time, Chen Feng asked the Tiancun Beast Slave to take him extremely seriously.

Never let him have the opportunity to touch the blood of the Witch Clan demons.

They wrapped Han Jianxing in a rag, and the Tianchou beast slaves carried them on their backs, pretending to be ordinary warriors fleeing.

Along the way, I didn't encounter any strong people.

There were a few eyes of the Wu clan Xiaoluo who were also easily dismissed by Chen Feng.

The speed is fast.

Especially after leaving the area of Jiuyinzhenyimen, without the weird clouds and fog in the sky, he can fly in the air.

Although not as smooth as on the Dragon Vein Continent, the speed can also be improved a lot.

After asking Han Jianxing, Chen Feng and Chen Feng knew that it turned out that this thick fog was called Sukong Fog.

Originated from a huge formation called the Eight Gate Golden Lock Great Formation.

In the Fallen Witch Realm, the martial arts are not bad, and the formation can be regarded as prosperous.

Especially in the long-term melee between human warriors and witch demons, certain war formations have developed extremely well.

The Eight Gate Golden Lock Array is one of them.

On the side of the Witch Clan demons, they like to use this eight-door golden lock formation.

The range of the formation blockade is extremely large. Within this range, the sky is filled with fog and can not fly.

The combat effectiveness of people in the right way is greatly hindered.

Whether it is fighting, fleeing, or chasing the enemy, the speed will be greatly reduced.

Ten percent strength, thirty or four percent first.

The witch demons, with strong flesh, are not good at speed and flying in the air.

The impact is naturally minimal.

Therefore, in areas where the evil demons of the witch race often attack, a large formation of eight golden locks will be laid first.

Two days later, the group had already traveled hundreds of thousands of miles.

And here, you can already see some righteous powers appearing in large numbers.

The number of witch demons encountered was much less, obviously, the witch demons had not yet been able to fight over.

And these days, every night, there will be an hour, Chen Feng quietly went out alone, not knowing what he was doing.

When I came back, I was full of thoughts.

Finally, on the sixth day, there was no longer a fertile plain in front of Chen Feng.

Instead, a large white Gobi appeared.

At the end of the white Gobi, there is a giant white bone mountain towering into the clouds.

Like the bones of a giant beast, piercing through the sky!

Han Jianxing whispered: "This is a powerful bone left by an ancient demon god, although only bones are left."

"But the bones are as towering as a mountain and extremely hard."

"No matter how powerful a weapon is, it can't break inside."

"It also contains mysterious power, so I waited for people in the right way to build this Bone Peak camp on this basis."

"Its defensive power surpasses my Jiuyin Zhenyi several times!"

Chen Feng nodded.

After walking forward for another half day, he came to the foot of the mountain.

Bai Bone Peak Camp, with that giant beast bone as its core, has a radius of hundreds of miles.

On the high walls, the array gleamed.

The array of light directly penetrates the sky.

Above the sky, it is closed again, like a huge lid, enclosing the entire camp.

No matter how strong it is, it is difficult to break through.

There was a huge gap in the city wall. At this time, many warriors came here from all directions.

There are high and low strengths.

There are many righteous people who are screening at that city gate.

The entire Bai Bone Peak camp is extremely lively.

Inside the camp, the noise is abnormal, and powerful warriors are constantly coming in and out.

At a glance, there was a constant flow of people.

Powerful warriors, more than tens of millions?

There was that powerful warrior who came from afar, still carrying the corpse of the witch demon in his hand, laughing.

Even, from time to time, wearing sophisticated armor and riding a unified powerful mount, it should be the existence of an army of elite and powerful people on the right road, hurried out or returned in a hurry.

Haven't entered the camp, but outside the main gate of the camp, there is a very lively place.

Thousands of people crowded there, making loud noises.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "Let's go there and have a look."

It was only recently that I discovered that this place was actually a tall jade monument.

On the stele, four characters were written: Great Jade Stele!

And below, from top to bottom, countless names are densely written.

There is a blank before some names.

Before some names, they also show their martial arts and their ancestors.

After the name, there is a number.

For example, for the number one, Chen Feng can see:

Abandoned disciple, Yujizi, Fifty-six thousand great achievements!

The numbers after the names below are decreasing sequentially.

Chen Feng glanced at it, and there were at least several thousand names on the jade stele.

And in front of the Great Jade Monument, there is a black cloak, a weird man covered in it, curled up on a chair.

In front of him, a few people with average copywriting were sitting behind the table.

What are you busy counting.

Everyone was talking loudly and cheerfully around.

Someone laughed boldly and said: "Hahaha, this time I beheaded 10 witches and demons martial arts masters, enough to earn 10,000 great achievements!"

The speaker was the strong man who had just seen the corpse of the Witch Clan demons.

He threw the corpses in his hands heavily on the table, and said loudly, "I am Zhou Wenyan. You can see it clearly, so don't make any mistakes."

"Yes."

The clerk was greeted with a smile.

I checked the corpse carefully and sensed the power remaining in his body.

Then he shouted loudly: "Zhou Wenyan, the young master of the Zhou family in Xianlin City, killed ten martial arts master-level wizard demons, and his great achievements increased by 10,000."

"Currently, the total is 19,000, ranking 47th."

Chen Feng glanced at Zhou Wenyan.

His momentum is not weak.

Has reached the first peak of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

[Chapter 4810: kill!](#)

It seems that after being tempered by blood, it is more likely to break into the Star Soul Martial God Realm Broken Star Realm at any time.

And such people rank forty-seven on the Jade Monument of Great Merit.

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, it seems that there are many masters here.

With a move in his heart, an idea was formed in an instant.

As the essay finished, the ranking on the Jade Monument of Great Merit changed immediately.

Zhou Wenyan's name rose directly to 47.

Many people came forward to congratulate, Zhou Wenyan was extremely proud, and laughed out loud.

"Lao Tzu's fancy, that treasure is extremely expensive."

"I was greedy for a long time, but now I can finally afford it!"

After all, stride into the White Bone Peak camp.

Everyone was full of envy.

"After Zhou Wenyan got that treasure, his strength was even more powerful!"

Only after Chen Feng asked about it did he know.

It turned out that this time the news of the breach of the Jiuyin main peak camp was spread into the right way, shocking the whole right way.

Although, the momentum for nearly a thousand years is that the right way has been crushed by the evil spirits of the witch race.

However, for nearly a hundred years, the two sides have practiced each other, and there has been no obvious progress.

Although Zhengdao has been in a defensive state and was beaten very embarrassed, he never lost ground.

But this time, the Jiuyin main peak camp was suddenly breached, and the string of the right path suddenly collapsed.

He suddenly realized his dangerous situation at this time.

Moreover, because of the Jiuyin Zhenyi School and hundreds of small schools around, almost all of them were broken, and a large number of strong men died in battle.

As a result, there is a huge shortage of manpower on the eastern front of the right road.

It's not enough to rely on my own people.

But at this time, a large number of sects and families were swept away by the powerful army of witches and demons.

Billions of people are in exile, and there are millions of powerful warriors, and there is nowhere to go.

Gathered on the Eastern Front, within a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles.

Here, I have to mention the composition of the whole right way.

Righteous way, the main force to resist the evil demons of the Witch Clan is those dozens of sects.

They are collectively called the Righteous Alliance.

In fact, outside of the Righteous Path Alliance, there are also many powerful sects and powerful families, some of which are not inferior to them.

Some may be inferior, but more manpower.

However, they were excluded from the Right Path Alliance.

Because, in the earliest days, the Righteous Path Alliance had the upper hand, fighting against the Witch Clan demons.

In order to prevent other forces from gaining opportunities to obtain the treasures and resources of the Witch Clan demons, and to strengthen their forces, they restricted the Righteous Path Alliance to these current sects.

The purpose is to monopolize the benefits.

As a result, now an army of witch demons is coming. If you want people to work, why do people work so willingly?

Right now, after all, he panicked.

At no cost to all manpower, a monument of great accomplishment was set up in this Baigufeng camp.

How many enemies you kill, there is a corresponding great achievement.

You can enter the White Bone Peak Camp, the Great Power Temple, in exchange for treasures.

There are countless treasures in the Great Power Temple.

It is all the treasures of the right way for hundreds of thousands of years, and even some treasures at the bottom of the box have been taken out, waiting to be empty!

If you have the ability, you can take it away!

This time, I really spared it.

Killing a witch demons below the level of the martial arts master, regardless of level, has only ten great achievements.

Kill a witch demon at the level of the martial arts master and get a thousand great achievements!

Kill one, click on the evil demon of the witch race in the star realm, you can get 10,000 great achievements!

Kill one, Broken Star Realm Witch Clan demons, and get a hundred thousand great achievements!

Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave looked at each other, and both saw a touch of surprise in each other's eyes.

"This is really a surprise!"

From what they said just now, even treasures can be bought here!

And it sounds like a treasure, it doesn't seem to be a big deal.

He can buy a forty-seventh, then, what about the top ones?

This kind of opportunity is extremely rare.

Some treasures can't be obtained even after the sect is destroyed, but now if you have enough great power, you can buy it!

This is an excellent opportunity to increase strength.

Chen Feng did not delay any longer, and the three of them immediately walked towards the entrance of Daying.

When the three of them came to the door, Han Jianxing was caught between them. *novelusb.com*

Chen Feng said that this was their brother who was seriously injured.

But the brotherhood is deep, and he is unwilling to give up.

The strong man in charge of checking, frowned after listening, only thinking that Han Jianxing was a trouble.

The two Chen Feng showed their realm slightly.

Suddenly, the man nodded in satisfaction and waved to let go.

Two powerful people, what is this burden?

And at the moment when they took Han Jianxing into the camp, suddenly, in their minds, the voice of the Lord of Heaven rang!

"Tried the fairy Chen Feng, and tried the fairy beast slave, and successfully escorted Han Jianxing to the Bone Peak camp!"

"Complete the **** mission and reward five thousand heavenly Taoist jade slips!

Tiancun Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng with a smile.

But there are still worries between the eyebrows.

Of course, the mission was completed, but there was still a big problem with Han Jianxing.

Moreover, after entering here, you must not kill Han Jianxing rashly!

Perceiving that he had entered the White Bone Peak Camp, Han Jianxing was immediately shocked, with excitement on his face!

"Entering the White Bone Peak camp, he should be able to perceive me! Hahaha, now, no one dares to kill me!"

"No need to die! I'm saved! I escaped the disaster!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and a vicious look flashed in his eyes.

At the same moment, Chen Feng smiled faintly and suddenly opened Han Jianxing's mouth.

An object appeared in his hand, and he pushed it directly into his mouth!

Han Jianxing was shocked, and shouted in panic: "What is this?"

Before he could react, the thing slid into his throat instantly and penetrated into his body.

Suddenly, a huge, powerful and heavy force slowly awakened in his body.

Han Jianxing couldn't be more familiar with this feeling!

He felt it countless times!

Whenever the blood of the Witch Clan demons is swallowed and the Witch Clan's Saint Body Transformation is to be turned on, there will be this feeling!

It turned out that what Chen Feng had just fed Han Jianxing swallowed was the blood of the first witch demon he got after he came into this world!

A powerful force resuscitates the body.

In an instant, Han Jianxing trembled all over, feeling that his strength had returned!

And his body also changed drastically!

The flesh and bones, twisted, instantly transformed into the state of the witch race evil spirit!

Feeling that powerful force, Han Jianxing immediately laughed coldly: "Two juniors, I will kill you now!"

This is his instinctive reaction after getting a strong power.

But the next moment, he came back to his senses, and suddenly his heart was cold!

Here, this is the White Bone Peak Righteous Dao Camp!

Here is the territory of human warriors!

Transforming here, isn't it looking for death?