

## Peerless 4811

### [Chapter 4811: Han Jianxing is a spy of the Wu family!](#)

He was splashed with cold water like a pocket in an instant, and he knew what Chen Feng had fed him just now, and even vaguely guessed his purpose!

Panicked and shouted: "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled: "You know what I want to do."

"Now, it's time!"

The next moment, a palm fell, and slapped Han Jianxing's heart!

Even though Han Jianxing had recovered a bit of strength, the drop of Witch Clan evil spirit blood that Chen Feng deliberately swallowed by him was too low.

Before, he was injured too badly.

How could it be Chen Feng's opponent?

He couldn't resist at all, and was directly shattered by Chen Feng's palm.

Han Jianxing looked at Chen Feng with a loud noise in his throat!

At this time, he understood everything.

It turned out that Chen Feng never wanted him to come here alive.

He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, as if asking why he didn't kill himself early, but came here to do it.

The next moment, the light in his eyes faded.

It is also breathless.

The noise here is so loud that it can't be hidden from others.

Many people look here

In order to prevent these powerful people from making troubles, the two most elite armies in the entire Baibone Peak camp.

One is the coach's guard.

The other one is those who defended the periphery of the big camp and were responsible for screening and monitoring these powerful fighters.

Among them, there are even some strong stars.

The response is also extremely rapid.

Almost just the moment Chen Feng and the two had just killed Han Jianxing, there was a wild roar.

"who!"

Several rays of light passed by with extreme speed.

In an instant, more than a dozen people wearing heavy armor with cold eyes and full of anger, surrounded Chen Feng and the two.

The sound of the battle armor was loud, and one person strode over.

He was a general who was like an iron tower, with a tall stature, a black face, and full of scorn.

Astonishingly he is the second highest peak powerhouse in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

It was even stronger than when Han Jianxing had a complete victory.

In this White Bone Peak camp, I am afraid that they are all powerful people with extremely status and status.

Staring at the two of Chen Feng, he sternly shouted: "What are you two dogs doing? If you don't know what to say today, I will chop you off!"

At this time, not only them, but also the martial artists around, all rushed over.

Three stories inside and three outside, looking at Chen Feng curiously.

It was the first time they saw anyone who dared to murder in this camp.

At this moment, seeing that thousands of people were surrounded here in an instant, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

What he wants is this effect!

Before the general finished speaking, Chen Feng walked forward, clasped his fists and saluted, and shouted:

"This general, the person who beheaded down is named Han Jianxing! He is the head of Jiuyin zhen!"

This sentence is even more like a boulder thrown into the water.

Set off a huge wave!

Everyone was stupid and froze there.

Even the tower-like general couldn't help but trembled, his face was shocked!

Everyone knew that Jiuyin Zhenyi had been breached.

But Han Jianxing, the head of Jiuyin Zhen, knew nothing about his life or death!

As a result, two warriors came here, saying that the person they killed was Han Jianxing!

"How did he kill Han Jianxing?"

"He is killing Han Jianxing here, looking for death?"

Chen Feng lifted Han Jianxing high.

At this time, on Han Jianxing's body, there was also an extremely strong Witch Clan demons.

However, with his death, the characteristics of the Wu Clan demons gradually disappeared.

But everyone can see clearly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "The reason why I am waiting to kill Han Jianxing is because Han Jianxing is a spy of the evil demon of the witch family!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked to the extreme!

If we say that what Chen Feng said just now was just something that everyone could not believe.

Now, everyone feels that everything they know has been subverted!

People are going crazy!

That is the true master of Jiuyin!

High position and powerful strength!

In the right way, it also has a lofty status!

As a result, he turned out to be a spy for the evil demon of the Wu family?

This made them feel an extremely absurd feeling.

However, at this moment, the corpse held in Chen Feng's hand is gradually receding, but it is the characteristic of the Wu Clan demons that everyone can see clearly, but it is iron-like evidence!

Everyone's eyes fell on the corpse.

After seeing Han Jianxing's long and consistent face again, everyone exclaimed one after another!

"This is indeed Han Jianxing!"

"I have met him several times in the main peak camp of Jiuyin!"

"Hmph, what are you? I have been his personal bodyguard. During his 16 years, I saw each other day by day, and I could recognize it as it turned to ashes."

Someone nearby laughed and said: "Your lord is still there, but you are back. Didn't you run away in embarrassment?"

The man's face was flushed immediately, but he couldn't say anything.

Everyone looked at the two Chen Feng with shocked faces.

There was even more awe in his eyes.

These people admire the strong most.

Chen Feng, the two of them, legendarily brought back the head of the Jiuyin Sect, which was said to have been broken by the Witch Clan demons and turned into a ghostly mythical creature!

He also found out the identity of his spy for the evil demon of the witch family.

What kind of method is this? What kind of strength?

Now everyone basically believed what they said.

The tower-like general pondered for a moment.

Called the person who claimed to have been the guardian of Jiuyinzhen, "Look carefully, is it Han Jianxing?"

The man felt it carefully for a moment, then nodded his head.

"Although others are dead, the breath will not dissipate in the future."

"The breath on the body, out and about, is his!"

"but....."

The person frowned and said, "There is still an unexplainable witch demonic aura on him, which makes people feel very uncomfortable."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "He is a spy of the evil demon of the Witch family, naturally."

The tower-like general nodded sinkingly, already believing in his heart.

It's just that the extremely absurd feeling has not dissipated, but is getting stronger and stronger!

Jiuyin is really a master!

Dignified Jiuyin is really a master!

Turned out to be the spy of the evil demon of the wizard family

In addition, he was captured and brought back by two unknown people, even strangers to everyone, and killed!

The General of the Iron Tower looked at Chen Feng and did not speak yet.

Chen Feng said loudly: "Report to the general, I was thinking about going to the main peak camp of Jiuyin to rescue Han Jianxing."

"When I went there, I discovered that Han Jianxing turned out to be a spy of the evil spirits of the Witch family."

"and then?"

General Iron Tower asked.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's very simple, and then the two of me will catch him."

"It's just that he resisted too fiercely, and I couldn't help it. I couldn't stop it and severely injured him."

[Chapter 4812: Deadly Hall](#)

"Come all the way, but it's honest."

"In the end, I didn't expect that when I just entered this camp, I don't know what kind of stimulation this spy had been exposed to, and he was struggling to escape."

"In desperation, I had to kill him."

When everyone heard the words, they admired them even more, with a little more fear.

Chen Feng said it was an understatement, but everyone knew what kind of strength Han Jianxing was!

Doesn't this mean that the strength of the two of them at least reached the Broken Star Realm?

Looking at the awe, even fear, on the faces of everyone around him, a smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"What I want is this effect!"

Naturally, he wouldn't just want to enjoy the vain gaze that everyone worshipped.

It has another profound meaning!

What Chen Feng needs now is not to be despised, but to be taken seriously!

Only by being valued can we get more resources, be entrusted with more important tasks, and be able to achieve his goal!

Only then can he do the big thing he will do next!

Chen Feng is in the layout.

Captured Han Jianxing before, and even what happened now.

It's just the first step of the plan!

The second step is to create a huge reputation among the people in this righteous way and show their strong strength.

Even, control a certain power!

So when I came up, I was here to show off.

Suddenly, several powerful warriors in black robes came quickly.

On their black robes, there was embroidered a pattern, it was a huge bone that pierced the sky.

It was exactly the same as the White Bone Peak behind him.

Everyone did not dare to breathe.

This is the guard of the great handsome, among all the warriors, is a fierce name.

They also have the duties of the Zongmen Xingtang and are responsible for supervising and controlling these warriors.

Many warriors who committed evil acts were killed by them, and everyone was afraid of them.

The headed guard in black said loudly: "By the command of the general, these two men will be brought into the camp for questioning."

"Yes."

General Heita, should be loudly.

"Two, please."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, and suddenly lifted the body of Han Jianxing high.

He shouted: "General, I saw the great merit jade monument outside, but said that killing a witch demon in the broken star realm can reward one hundred thousand great merits."

"The great demon I killed was not only a star-broken powerhouse, but also a spy for the evil demon of the witch clan, and at the same time the master of Jiuyin!"

"Maybe, it was this person who caused the capture of the main peak of Jiuyin."

"The two of me made such a great contribution, at least it is equivalent to killing three broken star realm powerhouses!"

Come on, laugh wildly.

It turned out that this was also one of Chen Feng's goals.

However, it was an idea that Chen Feng had just born after seeing the jade monument outside.

It even made him determined to kill Han Jianxing in front of everyone.

At the same time, publicize this matter greatly, so that everyone knows what you have done!

As a result, Bai Bone Peak Daying had no way to fall back.

A figure suddenly appeared like a ghost.

Wearing a black cloak, there are blood patterns on it, the cloak is wide, covering his face, even his face can't be seen clearly.

It was only possible to see two blue faint eyes, still exuding \*\*\*\* light.

As soon as he appeared, even though it was under the scorching sun, everyone felt cold all over.

There was a bit of fear in his eyes.

Chen Feng remembered that he was the one who had been sitting under the monumental jade monument.

This person's voice came from a cold and quiet voice: "My name is Kui She, and I am responsible for all the assessments of great achievements."

"If the identity of Han Jianxing's spy is confirmed, then it can be counted as the two of you, with 200,000 great merits!"

When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar.

"Two hundred thousand great achievements! This is too strong!"

"The number one ranking now is nothing more than 50,000 worth of great merits. When these two people came up, the number of great merits reached four times as much as his!"

There was indescribable envy on everyone's faces, but the envy was not obvious.

Because Chen Feng exceeded them too much.

When the gap is similar, they will be jealous.

But when the gap is large to a certain extent, there is not even a feeling of jealousy.

Kui She looked at the two and said in a cold voice, "I don't know how to call the two."

Chen Feng knew that he probably had any means to investigate the details.

This is the bottom line of the two of them!

He secretly smiled in his heart: "Can you get to the bottom of my two?"

He smiled and said: "In the next Yan Changfeng."

It is still a pseudonym.

He pointed to the beast slave next to Heaven Canal: "This is my brother, Heaven Canal."

Kui She nodded and left without saying a word.

Chen Feng shouted to his back: "Brother Kuishe, you can't rely on the two of me."

Yan Changfeng!

Destiny!

Everyone remembered these two names.

Hearing Chen Feng's words, he burst into laughter.

This Yan Changfeng has an appetite for them.

Then, the two of Chen Feng were taken to the innermost side of the White Bone Peak camp by the black guards.

Entering inside, an old man slowly turned around and looked back at the two Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly jumped.

The old man's beard and hair are white, his body is dull and inexplicable, momentarily cloudy, but momentarily huge as a mountain.

But Chen Feng could feel that his strength was at least in the Star Condensing Realm!

The third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

peak!

Chen Feng and two of them were in front of him, and they couldn't stop them.

This person, even if you look at this world, is definitely a top expert.

Chen Feng knew who he was in an instant.

The person controlled by the White Bone Peak Camp: Fang Wanjian!

In itself, it is also the sovereign of a large sect.

Fang Wanjian didn't have any nonsense.

"Clarify the origins of the two of you."

He didn't even say threatening words, but Chen Feng and the two knew very well, if the two of them couldn't make him believe him.

Today, here is the place where bones are buried.

Chen Feng is facing the biggest crisis after entering here!

If you can't make it, you will die immediately!

Because their destiny is beyond their control.

But this step must be taken!

Fortunately, Chen Feng had already thought about everything before coming here.

And, deduced back and forth countless times, sure there is no problem.

He sighed slightly and looked at Fang Wanjian, with a sad expression on his face: "Actually, the two of me are from the Witch clan."

"What? Born from the Witch Clan?"

The general's expression on the iron tower instantly tightened, his hand was already pressed on the weapon, and his killing intent came out wantonly!

To Fang Wanjian, he deserves to be the leader of countless powerful people, but there is no fluctuation.

The expression was faint: "Go on."

However, the slightly shaking sleeves were exposed, and his mood was never calm at this time.

In fact, Fang Wanjian was full of horror at this time, and he was even more excited and expectant.

Because, he vaguely felt that he seemed to have discovered a great secret!

Chen Feng said word by word: "The two of me are from the Witch Clan, the Jue Ming Tang."

[Chapter 4813: Chen Feng's three conditions](#)

"Destiny Hall?"



The General Tower was stunned.

Fang Wanjian also showed a touch of surprise in his eyes.

He has never heard of these three words.

Chen Feng smiled faintly in his heart: "Of course you have never heard of it."

There is no such place at all.

Everything was invented by Chen Feng, but Chen Feng was sure to make it extremely credible.

"There are less than a hundred strong people in Jue Ming Tang, and all strong people are human warriors."

"They are all human races who were taken captive by the evil demons of the Witch race in previous wars."

"Among all races, children with the strongest talents, toughest temperaments, and fiercest personalities."

Chen Feng said leisurely: "These children, after their talents are discovered, will be chosen to be sent to the Jumeirah Hall."

"Receive the cruelest training and cultivate the most powerful mankind's exercises that the Witch Clan can get."

"Even, some of the methods that the Witch Clan has developed specifically for us people can use some of the power of the Witch Clan demons."

"Of course, at the same time, I was also controlled and banned."

Fang Wanjian's heart jumped wildly, and a bit of ecstasy surged.

"Sure enough, I didn't guess wrong, my hunch was not wrong!"

"I actually discovered a terrifying, unbelievable, but extremely important big secret."

He has even thought about what a huge impact this secret could have after being learned by the righteous people!

Over the years, I don't know how many spies trained by the Witch race have entered the right way!

Tell the right way by yourself, what a credit this is!

Fang Wanjian said: "Go on."

Chen Feng's words contained innumerable hatred.

"The death rate is extremely high in the deadly hall."

"A total of two hundred good brothers who came with me are now dead. Only the two of us are left."

"However, anyone who can come out alive should not be underestimated, right?"

Fang Wanjian said.

Chen Feng nodded: "The weakest among us has reached the Star Realm."

"As for the two of us, to be honest, they are the best."

Chen Feng always establishes a very powerful image of both of them.

This will make things smoother.

"Then what did the Wu Clan send you to do?"

The general's voice is rolling like thunder.

Chen Feng already knows his name: Ji Manhao.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Naturally do something inconvenient for the evil demons of the witch race."

As if thinking of something, Fang Wanjian frowned and said, "I said, in the past few hundred years, all sorts of weird things have happened."

"The secret that is obviously impossible to be leaked, but it is leaked, and the extremely strong line of defense has been breached."

"The Witch Clan demons know much more than us. It seems that everything about us is invisible to the Witch Clan demons!"

He said coldly: "It's all the ghosts of your Jue Ming Tang!"

Chen Feng did not speak, but sighed sadly.

However, in Fang Wanjian's eyes, this was obviously his acquiescence.

Fang Wanjian looked at the corpse of Han Jianxing in front of him, and suddenly shivered even more cleverly.

"Could it be that Han Jianxing is also from the Deadly Hall?"

"Yes! It must be! Otherwise, how could the Jiuyin main peak be breached so easily this time?"

"Otherwise, how can you see the symptoms of the witch demon from him?"

"It turns out that Han Jianxing is also a spy!"

He gritted his teeth, wishing to kill Han Jianxing again.

Seeing his reaction, Chen Feng's heart instantly relaxed.

Just two words surged in my heart: "It's finished."

That's right, it's done!

Chen Feng wanted this effect.

This is his brilliance, he only speaks half the story, and Fang Wanjian guesses the rest for himself.

People often believe in what they guess.

Even though Fang Wanjian was powerful, he was still a man.

The more Fang Wanjian thought about it, the more he took it seriously. He put together all those things in the past, and even said to Chen Feng, he believed it seven or eight.

He looked at Chen Feng and said excitedly: "Yan Changfeng, Tiancan, you have done a great job!"

"Presumably, both of you were born in Jue Ming Tang, so you can discover the true identity of Han Jianxing, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "The same is the deadly hall, naturally there are some means to deal with him."

"What's more, he is the best of the previous generation! The two of us are the best of this generation!"

"I have one last question."

Fang Wanjian's voice suddenly became chilly.

Staring at Chen Feng, he said word by word: "Why?"

He only asked these three words.

But Chen Feng understood what he meant.

And this question of him had already been expected by Chen Feng.

In fact, the most original, core, and most important issue of Chen Feng's rhetoric is these three words: Why!

"Why, betray the deadly hall? Why, come to the right way?"

There are countless reasons, but Chen Feng must convince Fang Wanjian.

Therefore, he chose the reason that was most direct to people's hearts.

He faintly said four words: "I want to become stronger."

Fang Wanjian immediately asked: "Which side of the Witch Clan demons will give you all the money, is it not enough to make you stronger?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "No matter how they are, they are also of the Wu clan."

"And we, the human race, have a different innate path."

"We cultivated their martial arts and martial arts, with half the effort, and there is a very high chance of death, otherwise you think my brothers are how to die."

He was full of anger and unwillingness: "I have a talent like me. If I have been carefully cultivated in the right way since I was young, my cultivation level will definitely be two realms higher than now."

"Instead of doing everything we can, we can only get to this step."

"Moreover, the potential has been exhausted, and even the life span has been shortened a lot!"

"We are the human race after all, and the most suitable for our cultivation is the strength of the human race."

"and!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, ambition was blazing: "I have already obtained the cultivation method from the Witch Clan, if I can get the highest cultivation method from the Human Clan."

"I believe that with my talent, I can even blend the two together."

Chen Feng raised his chin proudly: "At that time, it is not impossible for me to set foot on the top of the Fallen Witch World."

Ji Manhao was frightened by Chen Feng's ambition.

This is one of the most indifferent, realistic, direct and utilitarian reasons!

However, Fang Wanjian laughed when he heard it, convinced.

Because in his opinion, this is the real reason!

Other morals are all nonsense.

Only the benefits are the most real!

Fang Wanjian clapped and laughed: "Yan Changfeng, you are a man of temperament. Don't worry, this time, as long as you have a good life and work for our right way, your benefits will never be short."

Chen Feng did not answer.

He just looked forward and said lightly: "I know the countless secrets of the Witch Clan demons, and I am not weak."

"My two roles are comparable to a big sect, is it okay?"

Fang Wanjian nodded heavily: "No problem."

"In this case."

Chen Feng turned to look at Fang Wanjian, smiling very brightly: "What I hope to get is not a vague promise, but a real benefit that can be held in my hand!"

The credit is finished, and the lies are finished.

Now, it's time for good.

Fang Wanjian froze for a moment, then clicked on Chen Feng, and laughed and said, "You fellow, you are also honest."

"Go ahead, what do you want?"

"Three conditions."

[Chapter 4814: You are in distress!](#)

Chen Feng had thought about it for a long time, and did not hesitate: "First, after the matter is done, I want to read the highest martial arts classics of the Immortal Gate of Destruction!"

Fang Wanjian did not hesitate either: "Impossible."

Definitely, there is no room for negotiation.

"Sure enough, it is a wishful thinking to obtain the highest martial art of the right way with this little merit."

"Sure enough, trickery is also limited."

This had been expected by Chen Feng, anyway, he was just trying.

He immediately stretched out three fingers: "One, I will need 300,000 great merits."

Fang Wanjian didn't hesitate: "Okay, here you are."

He instructed Ji Manhao: "Later, you go and tell Kuisha by yourself, just say that I said it."

Ji Manhao nodded solemnly.

"Second."

Before he finished speaking, Fang Wanjian said indifferently: "There are only three things, so cherish these three opportunities."

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry."

"Secondly, all the blood of the Witch Clan demons killed will belong to me."

When Fang Wanjian heard this, he was taken aback, then his brows wrinkled.

He could probably guess what Yan Changfeng wanted the blood of the Witch Clan demons.

After all, he came from the Witch Clan demons, so there must be some special use.

It's just that the blood of the evil spirits of the Witch Clan is also a great wealth for people in the right way, and it has always been of great use.

Fang Wanjian pondered for a moment, and said, "Of course I can't give it to you before."

"Well, from now on, all the blood of the Witch Clan evil spirits collected by my White Bone Peak Camp will belong to you."

"it is good."

Chen Feng smiled: "Third, I can go in and out here freely."

"Of course."

Fang Wanjian agreed without hesitation.

"In addition..."

He looked at Chen Feng and said: "That thing is not called the blood of the witch race evil demon, but the blood of the great witch divine vein!"

Chen Feng laughed: "It's all the same."

Ji Manhao frowned and thought.

At this time, Chen Feng and others were almost finished talking, but he suddenly shouted: "How do I know that you are not a spy?"

"How do I know that you are not a witch demon who deliberately sent over to sell some information, so that you want to get into our spies?"

Before Chen Feng had finished speaking, Fang Wanjian had already covered his forehead and couldn't bear to look at it.

My subordinate is really stupid.

I'm afraid that the secrets of the deadly hall are of the highest level in the entire witch clan demons.

To them, the significance is extremely significant, and it can even be said that the value of the entire White Bone Peak Camp is nothing compared to Jue Ming Tang.

On the side of the Witch Clan demons, how could they be so stupid to send them two to deliberately sell this information to themselves?

Wouldn't it be easier for the two of them to pretend to be idle warriors to mix in here?

No need to reveal the big secret.

When Ji Manhao asked, he knew he had done something stupid.

Chen Feng didn't get angry, and smiled faintly: "It is normal for the general to have this question."

"However, at most half a month, you will know, General, we absolutely did not lie to you."

"Oh?"

Fang Wanjian and Ji Manhao both came with interest: "Why?"

When Chen Feng looked at Fang Wanjian, he suddenly smiled, and the corner of his mouth twitched: "Your Excellency, you know, you are in disaster at the White Bone Peak Camp!"

"As the patriarch knows, you have the Xiong clan, and disaster is imminent!"

It was almost at the same time that Chen Feng said this sentence.

Hundreds of thousands of miles away, somewhere in a simple and solemn big account.

There was also a person who said this with a smile!

Three hundred thousand miles away from Baigufeng Camp, a huge city.

Here, it used to be a big city for people in the right way.

At this time, it was already occupied by the Witch Clan demons.

Inside the city wall, burned to white ground, and built a powerful formation outside, turning the entire city into a barracks.

Very strict and tidy.

A group of people stepped into this camp.

However, they are different from the others in the camp, they are actually a group of human warriors.

The group walked into the camp of the evil demons of the Witch Clan, and wherever they went, the evil demons of the Witch Clan were all looking at each other.

Even more witches spit on the ground with a sigh of disdain.

Even more provocative and looking for trouble.

But this group of people is not easy to provoke.

Each one is strong, brave and ruthless.

Immediately several people came out and ganged up with these provocative Wu Clan evil demons.

It's hard to distinguish between.

More people looked at them thoughtfully.

It turned out that this group of people suddenly appeared on the battlefield a few days ago.

And they are people who claim to be defectors from the right way, and they are not allowed to be on the right way.

I had been chased by the right way before, hiding in Tibet. This time the Wu clan attacked in a big way. They looked at the opportunity and came forward.

Where would those witches and demons powerhouses who met them first listen to these nonsense?

Even if you want to do it, kill this group of human warriors.

As a result, they did not expect that their strength was not weak.

There was a lot of noise, and it alarmed the strongest Witch Clan demons this time, including the Xiong clan chief: Xiong Jie.

This wording is full of loopholes and cannot stand scrutiny at all.

These high-level witches naturally did not believe it.

But they didn't expose them, but instead contained them, acquiescing them to enter the Witch Clan demons camp, forming a team of their own.

Directly under the command of Xiong Jie!

At this time, the evil demons of the witch race aggressively attacked, and it was just at the time of employment.

Although the Witch Clan demons have strong individual strengths, they are few in number. Although the origin of these people is unknown, each of them is extremely powerful and very skilled in cooperation.

At the same time, there are all kinds of weird magical techniques.

There are some powerful things that make Xiong Jie palpitations.

You Xiong Jie didn't ask for the source, but kept them.

Anyway, as long as they can do things for the Wu Clan now, as for the future, I will talk about it later.

When these righteous people are eliminated, there are ways to clean them up.

After this group of people came back, they came directly outside of You Xiong Jie's big tent to ask for a meeting.

After a while, the order came out and one person was taken into the big account.

If Chen Feng was here, he would definitely be able to recognize it.

The person who entered was Zhan Xiu, who had previously deliberately integrated all of them.

Zhan Xiu entered the camp of Youxiongjie, and the first sentence he said was this game.

Suddenly, Xiong Jie was shocked and shocked.

You Xiong Jie is a burly old man. Even though he is over three hundred years old, he is still very burly, with broad shoulders.

Standing there, like a mountain, possesses extremely terrifying power.

Even Zhan Xiu and others, even if they were pretentious, couldn't help but feel awe-inspiring and cautious when facing him at this time.

However, he remembered what the man told him before he came.

Suddenly, the courage strengthened again.

It has been a long time, and that person's judgment has never been wrong.

[Chapter 4815: Another well-crafted lie](#)

Let him get countless benefits.

He believed that this time, it was no exception!

You Xiong Jie slowly turned around, staring at Zhan Xiu.

The weird thing is that Xiong Jie is not yet angry.

Just staring at him, saying word by word: "tell your reason."



"If you can't convince me, I will tear you up today and feed the witch beast."

Zhan Xiu stared at You Xiong Jie and said: "Soon, the right way will increase in strength, and even fight back."

"And bear the brunt, the first to be unlucky is you."

"Because they have already received help from the sect of Yingzhou Continent!"

"What? Yingzhou Continent?"

When Xiong Jie heard this, his face suddenly changed.

This time, he was really surprised.

The Fallen Witch World, so the old legend says that their continent is just a part of the Fallen Witch World.

In the endless ocean depths outside, there are other continents, Xianshan.

One of them is called Yingzhou Continent.

It is said that the powerful native natives are not inferior to them, and even stronger.

This legend has been circulated for many years, and everyone is convinced.

Countless people even went to explore the Yingzhou mainland.

But for some reason, those who went to explore did not come back, and there was no news.

Everyone knows that this ocean is dangerous and difficult, so they dare not try again.

Legends will always become legends.

These human races with weird origins came from the mainland of Yingzhou?

However, Xiong Jie is also one of those who are extremely wary, and can even be said to be an old and cunning person.

Where can I believe it so easily?

Looking at him, he said lightly: "Speak clearly."

Zhan Xiu knew what to say before he came.

Even when the person connected, Xiong Jie would ask what he would ask, and he guessed thirty questions, making him memorize the answers.

Any reaction from Xiong Jie can be handled calmly.

He said lightly: "In fact, Yingzhou Continent is far less powerful than the legend."

"The natives there don't have any martial arts civilization yet, they just have a tyrannical body."

"And the martial arts civilization of Yingzhou Continent also originated from your continent."

"After your peak power here has passed, you have left a lingering vein over there, complementing each other's strengths and weaknesses with the local aboriginals, passing it on and multiplying for thousands of years."

"Up to now, it has grown tremendously, with as many as 10,000 people."

He raised his arms, looked at Xiong Jie, and turned around.

"There is Patriarch Xiong, you must have seen these days, we are quite different from the martial arts in your continent."

Xiong Jie nodded, he naturally understood the difference.

It's not clear, but it's very obvious.

"Because all of us are the blood of that mainland native."

Zhan Xiu continued: "And this time, our Zongmen crossed the sea for a major event."

You Xiong Jie interrupted him suddenly: "Who is your ancestor?"

Zhan Xiu's heart jumped: "Sure enough, there is this problem!"

However, he was prepared early and uttered three words: "Zhou Taijia!"

Xiong Jie's heart jumped instantly!

When Zhan Xiu said the name, he suddenly believed 20% more in his heart.

Zhou Taijia!

This name was very famous in this world tens of thousands of years ago.

One party is powerful and extremely terrifying, and it can even be said to be the first person in the right way.

More terrifying than any strong man in the right way now!

He was born in the fairy gate of Mieyun, and was regarded as the only heir to the leader of the fairy gate of Mieyun.

However, it was just the night before he was about to inherit the head of the Immortal Gate of Mieyun.

But it disappeared mysteriously and disappeared.

On the second day, his younger brother inherited the position of the head of the Mieyun Immortal Sect, and it has been passed down.

Now, Mieyun Immortal Clan is flowing down from his junior brother.

And no one knows why Zhou Taijia disappeared that year. The most widely spread theory is that he was conspired by his junior.

For this reason, the whole right way is secretive about this name.

On the right side, there are only some top-level existences who know this, the head of the martial arts.

Ordinary monk, it's impossible!

This person can say this name, which means that what he said is very likely to be true!

Xiong Jie waved his hand: "Go on."

Zhan Xiu continued: "This time, the sect came to fulfill the last wish of Grand Master Zhou Taijia."

Xiong Jie said leisurely: "I'm afraid you are trying to destroy the Immortal Gate of Destiny, right?"

"Really not."

Zhan Xiu shook his head.

Xiong Jie said, "I would like to hear the details."

Zhan Xiu's eyes flashed a stern sharp: "You don't know, our sect is now divided into main veins and branch veins."

"The main line of the sect was passed down by the second disciple of the ancestor master, and the branch line of the sect, that is, our line, was passed down by the big disciple of the year."

Xiong Jie felt that a secret was about to unfold in front of him.

"Patriarch Zhou Taijia doesn't say much about his situation back then."

"But his two disciples know clearly."

"The eldest disciple is very upset for the master. He knows that the master is being conspired by the traitor, so he wants to avenge the master."

You Xiong Jie had already guessed something, and suddenly became short of breath.

Zhan Xiu was full of anger, gritted his teeth and said: "But I don't know what the ancestor thinks, and finally passed the mantle to the second disciple."

"The second disciple has inherited the position of head, and doesn't want to avenge the ancestor. Only those of us who have passed down from the big disciples back then can truly take care of this matter."

"For thousands of years, we have split into the branch of the sect and the main line of the sect.

He swallowed, and then said: "This time, thirty of us came across the sea and experienced difficulties and dangers."

"If it weren't for the chart left by the ancestor, I'm afraid I would die on the road."

"We went first, but the right way."

"Here, it is fertile and fertile, and its aura is much higher than that of the Yingzhou Continent. Why should those who killed our ancestor master steal the treasure?"

A touch of greed flashed in his eyes.

Then he said: "There are a few people with the main line, staying over there, they are in the Baigu Peak camp."

"We are here on your side. Let's take a look at your strength. If the strength is enough, our sect branch will cooperate with you."

Xiong Jie said, "What is the cooperation?"

"Cooperation destroys righteousness, we want half of their territory!"

"Mieyun Xianmen has a radius of 500,000 li, and it will be given to us."

Zhan Xiu said loudly.

Xiong Jie instantly understood.

I already know why Zhan Xiu and others came over.

To put it bluntly, the line passed down by their big disciples must have been ostracized among their sects, and their lives are very unsatisfactory.

#### [Chapter 4816: After half a month! One thousand strong!](#)

After coming this time, seeing how rich this place is, I thought that Lai would not leave here.

Just to help them destroy the right way and occupy the right way.

Xiong Jie sneered and said, "What revenge for Patriarch, is this your real goal?"

"Don't care if this is our real goal, anyway, we have the ability to help you do what you can't do."

"Or to be precise."

He leaned forward: "It is to help you have Xiong."

Xiong Jie's eyelids twitched.

He was talking about the Xiong clan, not the Witch clan.

You know, within the Witch clan, the struggle for power is extremely serious.

The Xiong clan is just one of the powerful forces.

"If I can do the work of destroying the righteous way alone, no, I will even go for the next best thing, there is no need to destroy the whole righteous way!"

"As long as we can make persistent efforts and break the White Bone Peak camp, then we will be able to make unparalleled feats!"

"It is the greatest contribution of the entire Wu family in the past five hundred years!"

"At that time, it will definitely be the prestige among the Witches!"

Thinking of this, my heart is fiery.

Slowly raising his head, looking through the big tent, looking at the blue-black sky in the distance, he sighed:

"Next year, it will be the year of election by the Wu Clan high priest."

"I will break through the power of the Jiuyin main peak and the White Bone Peak camp, and ask the Witch Clan high priest! It's not impossible!"

You Xiong Jie stared at Zhan Xiu, and said sharply, "How much help can you provide us? It's just you people?"

You Xiong Jie looked at Zhan Xiu, and said boldly: "Three months later, all the strong in our Zongmen branch will arrive here at the same time."

Xiong Jie immediately asked: "How many people are there?"

Zhan Xiu stretched out his right hand: "There are five thousand people above the level of the master of martial arts."

"Among them, there are one thousand in the point star realm, one hundred in the broken star realm, nine people in the condensing star realm, and one more is!"

He slowly uttered four words: "Stars!"

Xiong Jie listened, and his eyes suddenly showed shock.

The power of this sect branch is not weaker than the Xiong family!

After talking with Fang Wanjian, he was about to leave.

Suddenly, Chen Feng looked towards the right side of the big tent if he felt something.

There was a small quiet room, which looked like a place to practice alone.

At this time, the curtain opened.

Chen Feng saw a small statue in the secret room.

There is also incense in front of him.

The moment Chen Feng saw the statue, his whole body was shocked as if struck by lightning.

In an instant, he actually stayed there.

The Tiancun Beast Slave's heart jumped and whispered: "Big Brother, what's the matter?"

Chen Feng is Chen Feng after all.

Although the extreme shock just now made him almost gaffe, he still adjusted in an instant.

Smiled and said: "Nothing."

He knew that the more he covered up at this time, the easier it was to be suspected.

He simply turned around and looked at Fang Wanjian, pretending to be curious: "I don't know what this statue is. I have seen something similar to it on the side of the Wu Clan."

Fang Wanjian said solemnly: "This statue is the ancestor of my righteous path!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, did not ask any more, and walked out of the big tent.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, squinted, and looked up to the sky.

The sun is shining.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"With the scene I saw just now, it seems that there is a hole card, and I can prepare to open it."

"Unexpectedly, it turns out that that mission has such a deep relationship with this world!"

The two went to rest.

The undercurrent surging, never stopped.

The names of Yan Changfeng and Tiancan were passed on in this Baigu Peak camp almost in a short time.

Rise to fame, no one knows!

After Xiong Jie was shocked, he was ecstatic.

If these five thousand strong come, Xiong's strength will be doubled, and it will definitely break the Bone Peak camp.

"No way."

He shook his head suddenly: "We will wait less than three months."

"Why?"

"Now, we have the advantage of taking the lead in breaking the main peak of Jiuyin and attacking here."

"Other clans, haven't reacted yet."

"But after three months, all the other ethnic groups will have come. By then, Baigufeng Daying will be fat in everyone's eyes, and our family can't eat it."

Zhan Xiu was overjoyed.

This sentence was also in his expectation.

Before he came, in the few answers that the person asked him to back, there was a response to Xiong Jie.

Zhan Xiu admired that person even more.

The expression was indifferent: "There is Patriarch Bear, then you want us to show sincerity now?"

"Yes."

Zhan Xiu smiled: "Okay, no problem, I can show you a great sincerity now!"

Some Xiong Jie asked: "What sincerity?"

Zhan Xiu smiled strangely: "Are you trying to break the White Bone Peak camp?"

Xiong Jie nodded: "Of course, I want to dream."

"Then I ask you, what is the most difficult thing to break the White Bone Peak camp?"

"Of course it is breaking their formation."

Xiong Jie did not hesitate.

The witches attack the right way, and the most difficult thing is always to break the opponent's formation.

The body of the Witch is stronger than the right way, and the martial art is not weaker than the opponent.

There are also some extremely powerful and terrifying hole cards.

The overall strength is far stronger than the right way.

The main reason is that losing in the formation is far worse!

The attack on the main peak of Jiuyin took decades, but only with the help of spies.

The reason is those powerful formations.

These powerful and terrifying formations can be said to be the most powerful means of the right way.

As long as it can break the formation, the Wu Clan will win 80%!

Zhan Xiu continued to ask: "What is the most difficult point in breaking the formation?"

Xiong Jie said solemnly: "At the front of the eye."

Zhan Xiu smiled: "Then what if, I wait, can I help you destroy those eyes when you attack the White Bone Peak Camp?"

"what?"

You Xiong Jie's face was extremely shocked.

Even if he heard about the Yingzhou Continent just now, he was not shocked to this extent.

The next moment, those eyes became extremely excited and hot.

"Can you break the eyes of the White Bone Peak camp?"

Zhan Xiu whispered: "This is our method."

He immediately asked: "How to prove?"

Zhan Xiu didn't hesitate, because this problem was already in that person's expectations.

"Give me a thousand strong, and within half a month, I will prove it to you!"

"It is good!"

You Xiong Jie stared at him and agreed without hesitation.

This is undoubtedly a gamble.

If he wins the bet, he breaks the White Bone Peak camp and can win the Wu Clan high priest!

The bet was lost, and a thousand clan warriors were lost.

For him, the thousand strong, although they accounted for 30% of the existing strong in the clan.

But he can afford it!

Xiong Jie promised to be so refreshing, and Zhan Xiu was also taken aback.

Then there was a touch of admiration in his eyes.

It is worthy of being a man and a top man who can stand in this troubled world.

[Chapter 4817: After half a month!](#)

"Then, please let the patriarch tell those people that you must listen to my orders at that time."

"If the plan is ruined because someone doesn't obey orders, I can't blame it."

"rest assured!"

Xiong Jie grinned, "The old man's orders, these little boys dare not listen!"

"After half a month, we have to set off!"

Zhan Xiu nodded and agreed!

It is better to lose a thousand tribal warriors now than to include the entire You Xiong clan in the future.

With Xiong Jie's order passed down.

Suddenly, a thousand elite members of the clan were gathered.

These elites have fairly well-proportioned strength distribution.

Among them, there are 800 demons of the witch race of the martial arts master level.

One hundred and fifty point star realm powerhouses, 40 broken star realm powerhouses.

In addition, there are ten condensing star realm powerhouses who are responsible for commanding these people.

This is already one-third of Xiong's elite strength!

If it is lost, it will hurt your muscles and bones for You Xiong.



In the big account, Xiong Jie said something in a deep voice facing these people.

After listening, everyone suddenly became agitated, and they couldn't believe it.

Xiong Jie said grimly: "Why, boys, dare you not even listen to me?"

Suddenly, everyone was silent, and no one dared to speak.

Xiong Jie is very powerful, and they absolutely dare not disobey.

You Xiong Jie stared at everyone, saying every word: "I just say a word."

"All actions after half a month will be up to Zhan Xiu."

He patted Zhan Xiu's shoulder next to him.

Zhan Xiu looked at the crowd, raised his chin, complacent.

There are so many powerful people, and even many of them are far beyond their own strength, but now they all follow their orders.

This makes him a little airy.

Although I don't know why Xiong Jie said, everyone was awe-inspiring and no one dared to violate it.

Then, Xiong Jie ordered the ten experts in the Star Condensation Realm to step forward, especially instructing him.

Everyone leaned slightly towards Zhan Xiu and showed respect for him.

A voice echoed in Zhan Xiu's heart: "That person is so god, so god!"

"All Xiong Jie's reactions today are all expected by him."

"Even, there are questions asked by Xiong Jie, he guessed seven or eight out of ten! How could there be such a person against the sky in the world?"

Then he smiled at the crowd and said, "Everyone, I have something to tell you."

Speak to everyone, face-to-face instruction is suitable.

Everyone didn't dare to neglect, they listened very carefully.

Almost at the same time.

Baibone Peak Camp, hundreds of thousands of miles away, was in a huge luxury camp.

The camp is made of special materials and can be folded into space.

The outside looks only a few tens of meters in radius, but the inside is extremely enlarged, with a radius of a thousand meters.

This big account is very close to Fang Wanjian's coach, almost next to each other.

It is in the core position of the entire White Bone Peak camp.

Here is the residence of Chen Feng and Tiancun Beast Slave.

Of course, their names here are Yan Changfeng and Tiancan.

Chen Feng collapsed on the bed, exhaling a long suffocating breath, only feeling exhausted and dizzy.

It seemed that in an instant, it was about to fall asleep.

His previous mental strength was extremely damaged, and he did not recover much at all.

In the past few days, we have been on the road again and again, which has caused great losses.

Just now, fighting Fang Wanjian with wits and courage, verbal confrontation, a little carelessness is a disaster, and it makes his heartstrings tense.

Now, as soon as I relax, my whole person seems to fall apart.

Chen Feng stared at the top of the big tent without focusing with both eyes, and whispered to himself: "The first step has been completed, the next step, whether you can walk well, it depends on that side."

The Tiancun Beast Slave checked carefully in the camp, and whispered softly: "Big Brother, there is nothing unusual."

Whenever you want to monitor, you must use monsters or formations. There will be power fluctuations by many methods.

Tiancun Beast Slaves are particularly keen on these things.

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked at him with a touch of sorrow and grief in his eyes: "Brother, I'm too tired these days, take a good rest."

He saw with his own eyes how exhausted and exhausted Chen Feng was.

Especially during the three days when he hurried over, although he didn't know what Chen Feng was doing, every time Chen Feng came back, his brows were frowned and he was extremely tired.

In my heart, I often hate myself for being incompetent and unable to help my eldest brother.

"Okay, just take a break."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and muttered to himself: "Just rest for one night."

"Tomorrow, there is still a big thing to do."

His voice has gradually lowered.

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked again and saw that Chen Feng was already asleep.

He looked solemn, sitting next to Chen Feng, his eyes unblinking, and he was fully on guard.

For a whole night, I slept dimly.

When I woke up the next day, although my spirit only recovered a little, I was full of energy and relaxed a lot.

Chen Feng stretched out lazily, his whole body swelling.

Beside, the Tiancun Beast Slave stayed up all night, just guarding Chen Feng there: "Big Brother, where are we going now?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Naturally, we can exchange the benefits of the right way into real strength."

"Go, let's go to the Great Kungfu Temple."

"it is good."

Tianchou beast slave is also excited.

He has an almost fanatical and instinctive desire to continuously improve his strength.

Not only because of the top of the sky, but also because of external pressure.

It's an instinct burned into the bone.

The two walked out of the tent and did see that dozens of people were waiting.

Obviously they were waiting.

After seeing the two come out, there was a frenetic excitement on his face immediately.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "What's the situation?"

He glanced over the dozens of people, but saw that there were quite a few familiar faces inside.

It was the one I had seen under that great jade monument yesterday.

It was not the strong man in the White Bone Peak Camp, but came from all directions.

They seemed to have discussed it for a long time outside.

One person stood up, tall and strong, with a rude face, a thick beard and a strong body.

Has reached the pinnacle of the Star Realm.

He looked at Chen Feng and said loudly: "Yan Changfeng, Tiancan, we know that you two are capable, and we want to follow you two."

"I don't know, can you see our strength, take us in?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

It turns out that these people came here to work.

In an instant, Chen Feng also understood their intentions.

Most of these outside powerhouses have been broken up and come here alone.

There is no such thing as friends, brothers and sisters, who come and go alone and have no support.

There are a lot of strong players, but most of them like to fight alone.

Regarding them who are not very strong, they are regarded as cumbersome.

They were helpless and had to be in groups.

#### [Chapter 4818: Great work temple!](#)

But first of all, everyone doesn't trust each other, and the realm is low, there is no strong core to rely on, and the effect of grouping is also very ordinary.

Mixed and unhappy.

The best mixed ones are just those names on the jade monument of great merit.

But you must know that there are only five thousand names on the Great Jade Monument, and there are more than hundreds of thousands of powerful people gathered outside the entire camp?

Yesterday, Chen Feng and Chen Feng were in the limelight, beheading Han Jianxing in public, and set up a tyrannical and invincible posture for everyone when they were not sure about their realm.

Therefore, it is normal for someone to defect today.

To put it bluntly, they wanted to follow Chen Feng.

The two of Chen Feng ate meat, and their soup was also good.

At least it's much better than before.

Chen Feng glanced at them, and he glanced at them in an instant.

There are about thirty of these people.

Among them, there are four or five point star realms, and the rest are of the martial arts master level.

Chen Feng suddenly thought.

"Such a force, say strong or not strong, weak not weak."

"But if you can use it well, you can get miraculous effects in the future!"

"Even, maybe you can use them in these few days."

Most of the people are full of eagerness, but there are also a few people, Chen Feng can see, there is a bit of unpredictability in his eyes, I don't know what to think.

However, Chen Feng didn't care.

These people will naturally be screened out one by one later.

Chen Feng looked at the tall and burly speaker: "How do you call your Excellency?"

"In Xia Tanjia, it is the leader of our thirty brothers."

He immediately took this position firmly.

Chen Feng knew this cautiously about him and didn't reveal it.

Facing everyone, he said lightly: "Everyone, since you are here to serve me, it's not impossible."

"but!"

There was a cold look on his face: "You also know the strength of the two of me, there are not many places where I need help."

"All the helpers, I must be able to see, your strength..."

He shook his head slowly, and did not go on.

But everyone already knew what he meant.

The two of them are so strong, they naturally look down on their strength, and suddenly they look a little embarrassed.

"However, if the strength is not enough, loyalty is enough."

Chen Feng smiled.

As soon as he heard this sentence, everyone's expressions suddenly relaxed.

They all said loudly: "I am naturally loyal to Master Yan, and I will never say anything."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I will say all these things, I will see how you do it."

"All right, you people will follow me for the time being, but then I will arrange tasks for you."

Everyone nodded quickly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and looked at Tan Jia: "You are their leader. From now on, although you are in my name."

"But I'm not familiar with you either. It's no good to intervene indiscriminately."

"They will still be led by you."

Chen Feng discovered that after hearing his own words, Tan Jia was obviously relieved and nodded quickly.

He is the leader of these people, and he doesn't want to lose the authority he has finally acquired.

Chen Feng asked a few words to get their details clear.

And the one thing he cares most about is: who on earth proposed these people to come here?

The result was not beyond Chen Feng's expectations.

It's Tanjia.

Chen Feng lowered his head and smiled, but there was a cold look in his eyes, which flashed past.

If this matter was suggested by other people, Tan Jia must have no alternative.

But it was Tan Jia's proposal, and at the same time, he didn't want to let go of the authority in his hands.

Obviously, his abacus is very shrewd.

Coming to emulate Chen Feng, he naturally benefits a lot, but these people will be controlled by him again. If you don't listen to Chen Feng when it's critical, it depends on what he means.

Chen Feng smiled coldly.

"Want to reap the benefits unscrupulously, but don't want to do things for me?"

"How can there be such a cheap thing in the world?"

However, this is not the time to move Tan Jia.

He kept quiet and assigned a thousand great merits to everyone.

A thousand great achievements are nothing to him.

Thirty people only spent thirty thousand great efforts.

But in the eyes of these people, this is already a great wealth, and many people will have to work hard outside for days to get it.

Everyone couldn't help but feel like they were right.

Of course, Chen Feng will never let them take advantage of it for nothing.

But if you only give benefits, there is nothing else. Gradually, these people will not be grateful, but will feel that they are fools.

Chen Feng also sent them a task.

Release the news, collect the blood of the Witch Clan demons, and collect as much as you come.

The level is unlimited, the quantity is unlimited, and it is exchanged with great merit.

When everyone heard this, they were suddenly excited.

Their main task is to hunt down evil demons of the witch race.

After hunting down the Witch Clan demons, the drop of blood condensed on the body was useless except to bring the body back and exchange great work.

They basically didn't use it, so almost half of them were half-willing and half-forced to hand over the blood to Baigufeng Camp.

Bai Bone Peak Daying will not pay more for them.

Now Chen Feng wants to buy, no matter what, it will benefit more than Baigufeng Daying.

Everyone thought about it instantly.

They all decided that this news will not be told to the outside world, but to hunt and kill the evil demons of the witch race first, and exchange their blood here with Chen Feng.

They thought this carefully, and Chen Feng didn't care at all.

The news can't be kept, it will spread out soon.

Everyone was excited, and quickly dispersed.

When they left, Tiancun Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng with a worried expression on his face.

"Brother, these people are selfish and prudent, and that Tanjia will never serve us heartily."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, a strange flash in his eyes.

"What I want is that he is unpredictable."

"He is of great value to me!"

After sending them away, Chen Feng, the two of them went to the Great Power Temple.

The Great Power Temple is not far from the Shuai Teng, with its back leaning against Bai Bone Peak.

Around Baigufeng is obviously a core location of Baigufeng Daying.

As soon as he entered the Great Power Temple, Chen Feng immediately felt that countless tyrannical forces suddenly surged, shocking and echoing everywhere.

Countless rays of light also lit up.

In the Great Power Temple, many powers overflowed in all directions.

If the strength is weaker, I'm afraid it will be shredded directly after entering inside.

After a while, Chen Feng could see clearly.

The obvious significance of this hall is the use of space materials. The inside is extremely wide, with a radius of tens of miles and a height of kilometers.

There are five full walls inside.

On each huge wall, there are depressions one after another.

[Chapter 4819: Five-Rank Treasure, Witch Emperor Sword](#)

And there seems to be something in each depression.

At a glance, there are more than tens of thousands of such depressions?

Both Chen Feng's eyes showed a touch of shock

Doesn't this mean that the total number of various treasures in this great work temple exceeds tens of thousands?

This is such a huge treasure house!

The accumulation of righteousness for thousands of years is really extraordinary!

Chen Feng looked.

On the first wall, two big characters were written impressively: supernatural power.

On the second wall, four characters were written: God Weapon and Treasure.

On the third wall, there is the word 'medicine'.

On the fourth wall is: blood.

On the fifth wall, there is something unknown.

The most unexpected thing is the blood on the fourth wall.

But when Chen Feng thought about it, it was normal.

This world is quite special.

The bloodline level directly determines the strength of the future.

Like the evil demons of the witch race, their blood is far better than the human race, and the single power often exceeds the human race.

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng walked straight to the wall of the pill.

Obviously, before he came here, he had already prepared.

Know what you want.

The wall of the pill is extraordinarily taller.

Chen Feng glanced around and saw that there were 166,000 depressions on this wall.

In other words, there are hundreds of thousands of elixirs here.

Chen Feng's mental power radiated out, and his perception immediately moved towards directly above.

The spiritual power there is extremely strong and complex.

Obviously, most of the medicines there are related to mental power.

Chen Fengzi looked carefully, one by one.

After a cup of tea time, there was a hint of joy on his face, and he smiled slightly: "It's you."

In the depression in front of Chen Feng, a pale white light shone.

The light white light oozes out, with a bit of dream.

At the center of the light, there was a white pill about the size of the belly of the thumb.

Different from the sharp surroundings, it feels extremely peaceful.

It seems that a single heart can be calmed down with a glance.



This is the pill Chen Feng is looking for: Xiaoyuan Shendan.

In this world, the pill is divided into sixteen levels from weak to strong.

The strongest is the sixteenth-level pill.

The thirteenth-level pill is already extremely powerful.

This thing is a good product for restoring mental power.

A small Yuanshen Pill is enough to make a Star Condensing Realm, that is to say, the third-tier powerhouse of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, fully recover its mental power!

Chen Feng is naturally not a star-constellation realm.

However, his mental power is several times larger than the Star Condensation Realm.

Even this pill cannot fully restore his mental power.

But at least, it can recover 20%.

It is already an excellent top grade, and there is no better medicine for restoring mental power.

Of course, its price is worthy of its preciousness and effect.

Twenty thousand great merits.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate, and spent one hundred thousand great efforts to buy five small Yuan Shen Dan.

Then, it was swallowed immediately.

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt that endless warm and refreshing mental power flowed in his mind, and then poured into the spiritual world.

The mental power that had dried up to the bottom was rapidly recovering and growing.

This feeling made him uncomfortable.

Chen Feng nodded gently.

Mental power will be his next important hole card and must be restored as soon as possible.

Chen Feng took a closer look, and the sense of astonishment in his heart grew more and more.

It turned out that this world, although the strength is not very powerful.

But their medicine is surprisingly powerful.

There are many kinds, various tricks, extremely refined refining, and the effect is exceptionally good.

Take, for example, a large number of pills that replenish mental power, you can't find them on the Dragon Vessel Continent.

Even at the top of the sky, they are extremely rare.

However, in this world, there are more than a hundred kinds of items placed in the hall that Chen Feng currently sees.

This world, the level of power, is probably five smaller realms stronger than the Dragon Vein Continent.

However, Chen Feng estimated that his alchemy ability was at least ten levels stronger than that of the Dragon Vein Continent!

"Next..."

He whispered to himself: "I must prepare for my other card, even the biggest hole card."

At this time, the Tiancun Beast Slave suddenly exclaimed.

"Brother, come and see, what is this?"

Chen Feng looked.

At this moment, the Heavenly Cannon Beast Slave stood at the highest point of the wall full of divine weapons.

This treasure, the more precious it is, the more it is placed.

His figure flashed and came to the highest point.

Here, there are only nine huge depressions.

Inside these nine depressions, each enshrines a magic weapon.

In the middle, it is impressively named: Witch Emperor Destroying World Sword!

Five products!

Witch Emperor Destroy the World Sword!

"Five-Rank Treasure?"

When Chen Feng looked at it, he couldn't help but breathe a while, with a look of shock on his face.

The Qingyan Divine Sword that Mei had no time to obtain was the weapon that a star soul martial \*\*\*\* realm peak powerhouse relied on back then.

It's just a third-grade treasure!

And this thing turned out to be a fifth-grade treasure!

These five-rank treasures are extremely powerful.

Chen Feng estimated that if he could own this thing.

Nothing else, holding this sword, slashing out with a single sword, can easily kill Han Kun.

Killing him ten times is enough.

The other party definitely has no resistance.

Of course, along with it, even one's own power will be absorbed, and it will be absorbed directly.

Five products!

It is estimated that even those old monsters at the peak of the Star Soul Martial God Realm might not be able to possess them!

And now, this thing is in front of Chen Feng.

As long as you have enough great power, you can get it!

"Yes, you can come up with such a treasure!"

Chen Feng's eyes were deep and thoughtful: "It seems that the mysterious power of this world is beyond my imagination."

Because, judging from the experience of many powerful people on the top of the sky, in a world of such strength, generally speaking, the strongest magic weapon that can be produced, that is to say, the third-grade treasure!

The third rank treasure is the aggregation of the peak of their power in this world.

It is extremely difficult to think higher!

"I'm afraid, there are still deep secrets in this world, waiting for me to discover!"

Of course, its price is worthy of its level.

Three million great contributions!

Chen Feng looked at it and was surprised.

But it is also clear that this is something that I and others cannot afford now.

And the Tianchou beast slave did not stay in front of this thing.

But beside it, his eyes were staring at the depression, full of enthusiasm.

Even the excited face flushed, and the body was trembling slightly.

Chen Feng looked.

Inside, it was a spear.

No, to be precise, it should be a half spear.

It was like a huge spear, which was severed by someone just below the spear head.

[Chapter 4820: Eight hundred thousand great achievements! Blood of the Witch King!](#)

At the bottom is an extremely smooth beveled surface.

To be precise, this is just a huge gun head.

But this one spear head has a full length of five meters.

The huge prismatic gun face is extremely rough in shape.

It feels like using a piece of ancient meteorite, hastily cleaned it twice, and smashed it like this.

Full of primitive and wild meaning.

But with unparalleled strength and beauty!

It seems to be tearing time and space, a peerless weapon from that time immemorial!

When Chen Feng saw the spear head, his eyes jumped.

He felt that the space in front of him seemed to be torn apart!

A spear pierced from it, stimulating his spirit, surging crazily.

Physical strength is also unstable.

If the average person were to vomit blood directly, they would suffer severe injuries.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes: "This gun is so murderous!"

On the spear head, there are some rough but powerful monster beast patterns.

Soaked in mottled blood, I don't know how many killings I have experienced!

And its name is called the Beast Gun!

There are four small characters below: incomplete spear tip.

"It turned out to be a beast gun!"

Chen Feng was stunned, no wonder the Tiancun Beast Slave stood here and couldn't walk.

I'm afraid that this thing has an attraction in his soul and bones.

But when he took a closer look, he frowned.

After perceiving carefully, Chen Feng found that this beast gun was nothing but a manifestation.

There is no soul and no life inside.

It's just a dead thing.

Most treasures have souls.

The Qingyan Sword Spirit in the Qingyan Divine Sword is like this.

And the spirit in this beast gun was definitely beheaded, and the soul was scattered.

Chen Feng looked to the side.

Grade: Incomplete, unable to judge the grade.

Price: 2.4 million great contributions!

A dead thing that has lost its soul is still so expensive.

It is conceivable that the main body of the beast gun is so powerful!

He looked at the celestial beast slave: "You want it?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave nodded heavily: "I want it very much."

He had never wanted something so much.

A touch of extreme eagerness flashed in the eyes of Chen Feng.

But then, the eagerness was sullen down and turned and walked out.

"Brother, let's go, this gun is a dead thing, and it's useless if you buy it."

But that being said.

The reluctance and unwillingness in my heart can be heard by everyone.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and did not answer.

Just took a deep look at the beast gun.

Chen Feng and the two discovered that there were so many precious treasures in the Great Power Temple.

Many of them, even if you get the top of the sky, are very precious.

The kind that will definitely attract everyone to fight for.

There are some of them, Chen Feng estimated, even the level of Fairy Yuheng would not be available.

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked aimlessly.

It seems that since seeing the beast spear, he has been thinking about it all the time.

However, Chen Feng has been frowning and examining closely, as if he was looking for something.

It seemed that there was something he especially wanted, and he was sure that it must be here.

Finally, after finding an hour.

At the unknown wall, Chen Feng whispered and clenched his fists: "Found it!"

Tiancun Beast Slave hurried over.

Light was shining in the huge depression.

A trace of extremely coquettish and intense blood red light echoed in it.

The blood-red light even dispersed into dozens of blood-colored dragons, and the impact echoed.

Want to break through.

The dozens of dragons of blood all originated from a drop of blood suspended there.

Its size is as big as a fist.

Exquisite and transparent, like the best ruby, the power contained in it is extremely terrifying.

Not only has the power of evil monsters, but also has unspeakable weight.

It's like facing an extremely powerful witch demon.

This feeling is far better than when the two of them faced the two strong men of the Xiong family.

As if feeling the peeping of the two, the huge blood trembling instantly.

All the blood dragons were recovered.

There seems to be nothing unusual on the surface.

But Tiancun Beast Slave meant to see the name beside it: Blood of the Witch Clan Great Sage!

Blood of the Witch King!

He lost his voice: "This, this is?"

Chen Feng slowly said next to him: "The evil demon of the witch race, point the star realm to the star realm, it is no different from the division among humans."

"But once their strength surpasses the stars, they can be called the Great Sage."

"The Great Sage of the Witch Clan, his strength is terrifying."

"And it is said that there have been very few great sages among the evil demons of the Witch race through the ages."

"In the past hundred years, there hasn't been any one."

The Tiancun Beast Slave said in shock: "The blood of the strong man in the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm?"

Chen Feng continued: "Moreover, this is not just a drop of blood."

"Before a great sage of the witch race died, his whole body's strength was transformed and his blood coagulated, and he could get up to three drops of such blood.

"In other words, this thing inherited a third of the power of a witch clan great saint during his lifetime."

Tiancun Beast Slave nodded: "I'm afraid this thing is not cheap."

Then, look to the side.

"A hundred thousand great merit!"

Came into view.

Eight hundred thousand great achievements!

Although it was much cheaper than the Beast Gun and Witch Emperor's Destroying Sword, it was definitely not something the two of them could afford now.

Previously, most of the lucky factors in killing Han Jianxing were if the two of them were to accumulate another half a million from start to finish.

Tiancun Beast Slave estimated that it would take at least a few months.

How long can they stay in this world?

I'm afraid that this time I have no chance to exchange this item.

Chen Feng suddenly turned and left here, and went straight to Fang Wanjian's handsome account.

Fang Wanjian raised his eyebrows and looked at Chen Feng with some differences.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Marshal, lend me seven hundred thousand great merits."

"Seven hundred thousand great merit?"

Ji Manhao exclaimed from the side.

Even Fang Wanjian was a little surprised.

You know, so far, all the great contributions they have given out add up to only about one million.

Chen Feng now needs 700,000 yuan to open his mouth, and still has to borrow it.

However, Fang Wanjian had already glanced at Chen Fenggao and knew that this young man was extremely magical.

Smiled and said: "When will it be returned?"

"Within half a month, absolutely return it!"

"What if you can't do it?"

Fang Wanjian really trusted and valued Chen Feng extremely, and didn't even ask him what he was going to do.

Chen Feng patted himself: "If you can't pay it back, this life will be crushed on you."

Fang Wanjian laughed: "Okay, refreshing."

He looked at Ji Manhao next to him: "Go to Kui She and tell him that I said it."

"Give Yan Changfeng another seven hundred thousand great contributions, which will be recorded in my account."

"Yes."

Ji Manhao nodded.

Soon they took Chen Feng to find Kui She.

Kui Sheyin glanced coldly, but didn't say much.