

Peerless 4821

[Chapter 4821: Practicing the Great Witch's Return to Heaven!](#)

After the two of Chen Feng came out, they had already gained 700,000 more contributions.

Adding the remaining 170,000 before, it is now 870,000.

Enough to buy the blood of the Great Sage of the Wu Clan!

Returning to the Great Power Temple, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave lowered his voice and said, "Big Brother, are you planning to go back on the bill?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Don't worry, I will do what I say."

The Celestial Beast Slave was stunned, and muttered in his heart: "Where are you going to get so much work?"

Chen Feng smiled lowly: "Don't worry, there will be soon."

Before speaking, he had already exchanged that drop of blood of the Witch Clan Great Sage.

At this time, from yesterday to the present, all the great merits of earning and borrowing have been consumed.

The blood of the Great Sage of the Witch Clan fell into Chen Feng's hands.

Like a drop of ruby, floating in his hand.

The power inside is extremely violent and powerful.

But before, he had been sealed by the strong, and couldn't hurt Chen Feng any bit.

Chen Feng almost looked at the blood of the Witch Clan Great Sage with a fascinating look.

Although I don't know what Chen Feng wants to buy this thing for, the Tiancun Beast Slave has always unreservedly supported Chen Feng.

Apart from that, Chen Feng did not buy other things immediately

Now, except for mental power, he doesn't have much desire for other things.

In terms of exercises, he has the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana.

In terms of body forging, it has great power to return to heaven.

In terms of control, he has imperial hand bones and Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar skills.

What Chen Feng desires now is to quickly break through the realm and condense the star soul.

But this matter should not be rushed for a while.

If you force the elixir to elevate the realm and condense the star soul, then the foundation is bound to be unstable.

Chen Feng would never do such a short-sighted thing.

Then, the two returned to their camp.

After waiting for another day and night, Chen Feng swallowed five whole pieces.

Chen Feng swallowed all the five Xiaoyuan Shendan, and his mental strength was fully restored.

He felt that his condition was better than ever.

Do not break or stand, break and then stand.

Squeezing the mental power to such an extreme for the first time, and then recovering it again, is extremely powerful.

Entered the third day of Bone Peak camp.

At night, when the Yin Qi is at its peak.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes: "It's time."

The Tiancun Beast Slave woke up, "Big Brother, what's wrong? What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Of course it is cultivation, the great witch returns to heaven!"

The heart of the beast slave shook wildly.

And this is Chen Feng's purpose.

From the moment he obtained the Great Wu Huitian Gong, he had already made up his mind to cultivate.

Quite simply, Chen Feng has never forgotten his purpose of entering the top of the sky.

Even the purpose of entering the mission world from the peak of the sky.

He is in a thousand worlds in Xuanhuang, and there is a big enemy waiting.

Waiting for him to go back, to hunt him down!

Chen Feng must at least increase his strength to crush him to death before going back to face the enemy!

In the current crisis, there is not much to worry about.

Chen Feng must pay close attention to every point of preparation and improve the strength that every point can improve.

At the same time, Da Wu Hui Tian Gong is a very strong body-building exercise.

Very suitable for Chen Feng to practice now.

After all, he has been practicing Qi for the past few years, and he has never even exercised again.

And there is no doubt that the body of the Witch Clan, looking at the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World or the top of the sky, can be regarded as extremely powerful.

The existence after the transformation of the Wu Clan is even more simple, crude, and tyrannical!

Even from it, Chen Feng felt the somewhat inexplicable taste of Dao Zhi Jian.

It feels that this skill can be used to the gods, and it directly refers to the profound meaning of those ancient powers in ancient times.

When Chen Feng saw Xiong Mang making this transformation, he was touched.

Realize how precious this is!

Now that I have a chance to do it, how can I give up?

Chen Feng abandoned his concentration, and the profound meaning of Da Wu Hui Tian Gong slowly flashed in his mind.

In the past few days, he had already returned the great witch to heaven, and he had thoroughly understood it.

What is lacking is only cultivation.

Chen Feng didn't know what kind of counter-effects would be after practicing the Great Wu Huitian Gong.

But at least, from Han Jianxing, he couldn't see any major side effects.

Moreover, even if there is, there is a way to remedy it back to the top of the sky.

The profound meaning of Da Wu Huitian Gong flowed slowly, and the next moment, he felt that his whole body power had become extraordinarily weird.

That power began to run retrograde.

Completely deviated from everything before.

And with Chen Feng's internal strength, he moved retrogradely in accordance with the route of the Dawu Huitian Gongxin Method.

Strength also began to change quietly.

It became a red-yellow, thick and heavy, but it was still mixed with black that represented demons.

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng's body power had already turned into this form.

Suddenly, he was out of control and opened his eyes suddenly.

The Celestial Beast Slave, who was guarding quietly next to him, was shocked!

Chen Feng's eyes were red and yellow, blank and without focus, full of the meaning of looking down.

Inexplicable!

Like a **** overlooking a mortal.

He was so awe-inspiring and mighty.

The next moment, Chen Feng stretched out his right hand.

His body, as if he couldn't control it, snapped his fingers softly.

Suddenly, the blood of the Great Sage of the Witch Clan flew out.

With a boom, it broke directly.

Then, this drop of blood of the Witch Clan Great Sage turned into that monstrous blood wave.

In this tent, surging surgingly

In the tent, there is a kilometer in a radius, and it seems that it can't tolerate this **** wave.

The monstrous blood wave, it seems that there is still endless power at this time, has not been released, and is rushing outside.

The Tianchou Beast Slave has no doubt that as long as there is a moment, this monstrous wave can cover the area of thousands of miles.

The power in this drop of blood is such a huge horror.

This is why Chen Feng spent a huge price to get this drop of blood of the Witch Clan Great Sage.

Want to practice the Great Witch Huitian Kungfu, turn one's body into the body of the Witch Clan demon.

Need an introduction.

In this way, he started his practice.

And the best thing to activate this technique is naturally the blood of the Witch Clan demons.

However, the spirit and blood of the evil spirits of the Witch Clan can also be superior or inferior.

It is theoretically possible to use the blood of a martial arts master as an introduction.

But in the future, it will be very difficult to cultivate.

Back then, Han Jianxing couldn't find the blood of the Witch Clan demons.

After doing everything possible, he finally bought a piece of blood from a Witch Clan Starbreaker expert at a high price in an extremely hidden place.

This starting point is not too low.

But it is not so high.

Affected by this, he has been practicing hard for decades, and after using the Great Wu Huitian Gong to transform, it is just equivalent to Broken Star Realm!

Now, Chen Feng's starting point is three levels higher than him!

[Chapter 4822: Cohesion! Great Witch Blood Pool!](#)

And the next moment, Chen Feng raised his hands.

In an instant, the power of the witch in the body was circulated.

That monstrous blood wave actually rushed toward his body!

In an instant, everything poured into Chen Feng's body.

Integrating with those forces in Chen Feng's body, twelve great circumstances circulated in his body.

Then, it burst into Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng felt that at this time, his mind and body seemed to be separated.

My own spirit, as if watching from the sidelines, quietly watching all this.

He hurriedly entered the dantian and regarded himself internally.

Then I saw that all the power hovered in the dantian and turned into a huge vortex.

But it turns smaller and smaller, and turns smaller.

In the end, it shrank at one point.

It was a blood red dot, collapsed extremely inward, as if it could absorb everything and destroy everything!

It has unparalleled great power, powerful and terrifying!

The next moment, this contracted to the extreme point, with a boom, suddenly exploded!

In an instant, in front of Chen Feng, the sky was filled with red light.

See nothing!

Crazy power overflows everywhere, as if it can destroy everything.

And when Chen Feng regained his consciousness and sight.

He saw that in his dantian, his appearance suddenly changed.

In the dantian, strands of red blood are intertwined and spread everywhere.

And in the deepest part of the dantian, a pool of blood appeared!

This blood pool, surrounded by a red and yellow color, seemed to be built with the strongest and purest earth power.

It's extremely simple and without decoration.

But it reveals a few points of avenue to simple, ancient and wild.

At this time, the inside was dry.

Not a drop of blood!

In Chen Feng's eyes, countless pictures flashed by suddenly.

As if the sun is rising and the moon is setting, the heaven and the earth are opening, and the stars are moving.

As if there was an entire world's evolution passing by in an instant.

In the dantian, Chen Feng's spiritual thoughts were also lingering in his heart, and he sighed softly:

"This is the Great Witch Blood Pool!"

Chen Feng naturally knew that this pond was named Great Witch Blood Pool.

"As long as there is the blood of the witch demon in the blood pool, then I can continue to transform into the witch demon."

"Even the second transformation after the transformation of the Witch Clan Demons."

"Turn into the ultimate form of the witch demons when they fight!"

Chen Feng now knows what the name of that ultimate form is.

Great witch **** body!

According to the Great Witch's Return to Heavenly Art, after the Great Witch's blood pool is successfully condensed, it means that the Great Witch's Return to Heavenly Kung has successfully cultivated.

There are only two levels of Dawu Huitian Gong.

The first level is to formally transform the human body into the body of the witch demon.

And, can do the conversion skillfully and freely.

And the second layer is to further transform the body of the witch demon into the transformation state of the great witch **** body.

After these two layers, it is gone.

The rest is accumulation.

The more you accumulate and the more you absorb, the stronger your strength after transformation.

Apart from that, there is nothing else.

It's so direct and rude.

"Could it be that the first level of my Great Wu Hui Tian Gong has been practiced?"

Chen Feng couldn't believe it.

In an instant, return to the body.

And when he saw the Tiancun Beast Slave again, he saw that the Tiancun Beast Slave looked at him in disbelief, and cried out: "Big Brother, you're done!"

At this time, Chen Feng had completely transformed into the appearance of a Witch Demons!

Vigorous, tall and majestic!

Stepping on the ground, as if infinite power penetrated into his body.

Tiancun Beast Slave felt that Chen Feng's breath had completely changed.

Before, Chen Feng gave him a dull and inexplicable feeling, very powerful.

But it is not clear how good he is.

But now, what Chen Feng gives him is just one word: strong!

The body is extremely strong, and the strength is extremely thick.

It made him feel as if Chen Feng was able to smash himself into flesh with a punch.

He felt it for a while, and immediately exclaimed: "Big Brother, in your current state, you already have the strength of the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

"Is it the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm?"

Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly.

Before him, the eight-star Wudi peak realm.

You can kill half a step in the Martial God Realm, and you can also kill in the early and middle stages of the first floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But if it is facing the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm, then it will be quite laborious to deal with it!

And now, he himself is already a real peak powerhouse in the first floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

If you use other methods, you can definitely kill the peak of the first building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm in seconds!

Even, with the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, he broke his wrists without knowing it.

If Chen Feng were to face Han Kun in his current state.

Not to mention the odds, but at least he can easily escape, and there is no way into the sky without being chased.

"Sure enough, it worked well."

With a flick of Chen Feng's finger, a water mirror condensed.

Seeing how he looked after transforming into a witch clan evil demon, he nodded.

He is now about three meters tall, sturdy and tough.

The majestic strength in the body seems unimaginable!

It seemed to be exactly like a witch demon.

Now, Chen Feng is sure that he has really practiced.

"It's that simple?"

Chen Feng was stunned.

But then, he smiled relieved, knowing what was going on.

The Wu Clan's exercises and martial arts, etc., are straightforward, very simple!

The same goes for the Great Wu Huitian Gong.

Da Wu Huitian Gong has only one requirement for cultivation: enough blood of the Wu Clan and evil spirits!

As long as there is enough blood of the Witch Clan demons.

There is no such thing as a bottleneck, and you can push it all the way and make rapid progress.

Even if the time is short, as long as you have enough blood, you can reach extremely strong strength in a short time!

This is the magic of this exercise.

Suddenly, Chen Feng trembled all over, and then, severe pain came.

In the dantian, the dried-up Great Witch's blood pool trembles crazily in an instant, as if to tear apart.

Chen Feng felt that his entire Dantian seemed to be torn to pieces.

At the next moment, he let out a low growl, shaking his whole body, and shaking his body sharply.

A moment later, when Chen Feng regained consciousness.

Found that he has become a human body.

At this time, his human body was severely injured.

The blood in the whole body seems to be broken, and the bones in the whole body are broken into countless sections.

Even the muscles were torn to pieces.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

He knew that because there was not enough blood in the Great Witch Blood Pool, it was impossible to maintain the transformation of the Witch Clan demons.

Now it has returned to the human body, and the human body has also been severely injured.

However, this is also an inevitable step.

Chen Feng didn't care.

"Good practice."

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

[Chapter 4823: it's time](#)

In the big tent, the extremely obvious and strong Witch Clan demons aura rose up.

Came out.

Outside the big tent, dozens of powerful men in the right way, wearing heavy armor, looked at each other.

If such a breath came from other places, they would have rushed to kill them and crush the enemy.

But here, it is an exception.

Just today, Fang Wanjian specifically ordered it down.

If there is a witch atmosphere in the big account, don't bother.

They looked at each other.

The leader shook his hand: "The two in there are things we can't afford to offend, so we don't know!"

"Yes."

Everyone responded, ignoring this breath.

And they could feel the evil spirits of the Witch Clan coming from Chen Feng's big tent, and Fang Wanjian naturally felt it very clearly in the handsome tent not far away.

Ji Manhao said solemnly: "Go down and tell them, stay a little bit."

Fang Wanjian smiled and shook his head: "The two of Yan Changfeng came from the evil demon of the Witch Clan."

"The method of cultivating on one's body naturally also has the aura of the evil demon of the witch race, which is normal."

"As long as the two of them can be moved by me, let alone a real human race, it doesn't matter if they are from the witch race demons."

"You don't have to worry about it."

For the next time, Chen Feng stayed deep in the simple.

Basically all the time I only practice in the big account.

From time to time, Tan Jia and others sent some evil spirits from the witch race, but the quantity was small and the level was not high.

Chen Feng never refused to come.

Time passed, and in a blink of an eye, another twelve days passed.

It has been half a month since Chen Feng and the two entered the White Bone Peak camp.

That day, evening, dusk.

The setting sun is like blood

Reflected on the towering Bone Peak, it is even more desolate.

For the people of Baigufeng Daying, this is an ordinary evening.

No one was frightened.

After thousands of years of fighting, they have already known the characteristics of the Wu clan.

Although they have strong personal strength, they are few in number.

Before capturing the main peak of Jiuyin, he had already broken his nerves and bones, so he would stop and rest for a few years before fighting again.

At least in the past few years, it can be stopped.

The curtain of Chen Feng's tent opened, and he walked out with a smile.

The strong human race guarding outside, arched his hands: "Master Yan is going out again?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

They are very familiar with the work and rest of the Yan Gongzi.

He would go out every evening, wandering in and out of the camp for a few hours.

Sometimes, you have to climb the White Bone Peak and look far away, and only come back at night.

Then he practiced until the evening of the next day before going out.

Very regular.

Chen Feng looked up and looked at the setting sun in the distance, suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

The setting sun shone in his eyes, and there seemed to be endless cold wind.

He whispered softly: "It's time."

At this time, Chen Feng had completely restored his former peak state.

In ten days, his injuries have fully recovered.

The spirit is extremely abundant.

Even the great witch blood pool in the dantian has a little more blood of the witch clan evil spirits.

However, these are simply not enough for him to break through later.

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked in his eyes and was anxious in his heart.

However, Chen Feng was not in a hurry, he was leisurely and leisurely every day, just wandering around the Witch Clan demons camp.

When Chen Feng walked out of the camp, a large group of people on the opposite side strode towards this side.

This has been the case for half a month,

At this time of the day, they would come over to say hello to Chen Feng.

After all, they are already attached to Chen Feng, so this face-saving matter is naturally passable.

As for what I think, I don't know.

Moreover, if anyone has the blood of the Witch Clan demons, they can also be sold to Chen Feng at this time.

Chen Feng is also always willing to come.

These days, Chen Feng will also give them some benefits from time to time.

In half a month, the amount of great power that has spread to them has already been 30,000 to 50,000.

These were naturally borrowed from Fang Wanjian.

Fang Wanjian seemed to be extremely relieved of Chen Feng, with a very peculiar sense of trust.

Nobody refuses to come, and borrow as much as you want.

And Chen Feng also promised to pay it back within half a month.

At this time, the number of these people has grown from more than 30 before to more than 300 now.

However, nothing is too strong.

On the contrary, there are a lot of speculative and clever people.

They found that there was a chance to make a fortune here, and few people really wanted to join.

It's all just to mix some great achievements.

These people have a wide range of contacts, but their strength is not very good.

It seems really useless.

Many people talked in private, wondering what Chen Feng would do with such a bunch of waste.

Chen Feng faintly said a few words to them, and then collected some of the blood of the Witch Clan demons.

These people have finally paid a visit and prepared to leave.

They never regarded Chen Feng as their bosses, but they were nothing but cash cows.

What's more, they are not close to Chen Feng, but Tan Jia is much closer.

Under the banner of Yan Changfeng and Tianchou Beast Slave, Tan Jia gathered all his hands in his own hands.

He only knew that the boss was Tan Jia, and he had the final say.

As for Yan Changfeng and Tiancan, in their opinion, they are too far away and they don't care at all.

Beside, those strong men who guarded the big account saw the chaos here, and a flash of ridicule flashed in their eyes.

"This Yan Changfeng and Tiancan are really young."

"Yeah, I was deceived in circles, I was taken a fool, and I was smug."

"I don't know why, the marshal valued them so much, but they are just two hairy boys of unknown origin."

They looked at Chen Feng with a bit of jealousy.

Very skeptical and disdain.

Half a month ago, the two came to the White Bone Peak Camp in a shocking manner, shocking everyone.

But in the half-month period, nothing was done.

Either spent the whole day in the big tent, or went out for a walk, and couldn't feel how powerful and mysterious it was.

This gradually dissipated the fear and awe in everyone's hearts.

What's more, it is suspicion that these two people have no ability at all.

Questions continue.

Tan Jia raised his eyes and glanced at Chen Feng, a joke flashed deep in his eyes.

"These two idiots, if I say a few beautiful words, I will praise them both."

"Do you really take yourself seriously? Two fools!"

His eyes flashed with pride.

Everyone is about to leave.

Chen Feng suddenly stopped Tan Jia.

Tan Jiamu showed a respectful look, and whispered: "Master Yan, what's your order?"

Chen Feng beckoned and took him to the side.

He lowered his voice and said softly: "At three quarters tonight, you come to my big account."

"I have something to explain, and there is another big advantage for you."

[Chapter 4824: The show begins](#)

When Tan Jia heard it, his heart jumped, and there was a touch of excitement and excitement in his eyes.

He knew that with the strengths of Yan Changfeng and Tian Can, they could all say the three words 'great benefits'.

Well, this benefit is absolutely extraordinary!

Maybe, he can greatly improve his strength.

As for trap plots, he didn't even think about it.

In his opinion, Yan Changfeng and Tiancan had little scheming, and it was absolutely impossible for them to be disadvantaged.

Besides, if he wants to be really unfavorable to him, he will slap it right here, and he can't stop him, so why bother?

With a look of joy on Tan Jia's face, he said in a deep voice, "Subordinates obey."

"It's just that the camp is heavily guarded, and the subordinates are afraid they won't be able to come in at night."

Daying, during the day, you can enter and exit casually with a waist card.

After the curfew begins at night, no one will be allowed to enter and leave at will.

Chen Feng whispered: "You come in by the gate, I have arranged it."

Tan Jia nodded his head, letting go.

In the depths of his eyes, that touch of sarcasm was even stronger.

"This kid, I don't know how much benefit I have already made, but now he still wants to give me benefits!"

"If this is the case, then I am disrespectful."

After everyone left, looking at their backs, Tianchou Beast Slave lowered his voice and said:

"Big Brother, I heard that most of the benefits of our dispersal these days have fallen into Tan Jia's hands."

"I have exchanged a few exercises, martial arts, and strength that I couldn't afford before."

"Does this dog really think that we two are weak and ignorant children?"

He gritted his teeth and said: "I can't wait to crush him with a slap!"

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"Everything he takes will pay ten times the price!"

"rest assured."

He patted the Celestial Beast Slave on the shoulder: "You will be able to see it soon."

Turned around and entered Fang Wanjian's handsome account.

Before Fang Wanjian could ask a question, Chen Feng smiled and uttered a sentence: "The half-month period has come."

"Now, it's time to fulfill the promise."

Hearing this, Fang Wanjian and Ji Manhao were shocked.

They waited for this day, but they have been waiting for a long time.

Ji Manhao tried to urge several times, but Fang Wanjian was suppressed.

Fang Wanjian smiled: "I would like to hear the details."

Chen Feng walked to him with a low voice and said a few words.

When Fang Wanjian heard these words, his face turned out to be extremely shocked.

There was no way to hide the shock.

Even his hands trembled slightly.

It can be seen that the shock in his heart is huge.

Fang Wanjian is a figure of the right path giant.

Guarding the White Bone Peak camp for a hundred years, the strength is extremely strong and the influence is profound.

I have seen many ups and downs for a long time.

At this time, these words shocked his whole person to such an extent.

It is conceivable that what Chen Feng said involves such a huge secret.

The next moment, Fang Wanjian's face turned shock into ecstasy.

"If you say so, can't we?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Avoid the reality, then the futility, catch it all at once."

"Catch turtles in the urn and win a big victory."

Fang Wanjian laughed loudly and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder again: "Okay, Yan Changfeng, if it really succeeds."

"You are the number one hero of my righteous path, and there will be boundless benefits waiting for you at that time."

Chen Feng laughed: "After tonight, your lord, you will know if I have falsehood."

"But after the proof tonight, I will ask for greater benefits in advance, you can rest assured."

Fang Wanjian shook his head: "You fellow."

Chen Feng said nothing.

He just turned his head, his eyes fell on the small statue beside the handsome account, in the quiet room.

"Tonight, I will be able to get the huge and terrifying benefits that are as big as the sky against the sky!"

"This should be the greatest benefit that this world can bring me apart from you!"

"Tonight, the show begins!"

That night, as always.

It was like the countless nights experienced in Baigufeng Camp in the past few hundred years.

A bright moon hung high above the horizon.

The moonlight shone, and light and darkness intertwined in the camp.

Everywhere was quiet.

Only the strong man who patrolled the night, the extremely slight footsteps and the voice of the password, sounded from time to time.

At this time, it is the winter of this world.

The wind howled, adding a bit of chill.

In the camp, the tents are like mushrooms after the rain.

There are more than 10,000 strong people in the entire camp.

Those foreign warriors were not allowed to enter the camp, but stationed outside the camp.

Above the gate, there was a corpse hanging at this moment.

It was the body of Han Jianxing.

In the middle of winter, the corpse had already formed a thick layer of ice, and it was not afraid of decay.

In the entire camp, countless people witnessed Han Jianxing's symptoms of witch demons.

Fang Wanjian reported it in person.

At this time, the right way had already determined that Han Jianxing was a spy of the Witch Clan.

And spread the world the right way, in order to curb the example.

Han Jianxing's body was hung high above this flagpole, and everyone could see clearly when passing by.

Warn everyone!

The body has been hanging here for half a month, without any abnormality.

It seems that tonight, I will spend the night calmly.

It's just that maybe, the ice on his body will become stronger with the bitter cold wind.

But, just after the child's time, three quarters of ugly, the darkest time of night.

Suddenly, the left shoulder of the corpse trembled slightly.

There, it was originally the place where Han Jianxing used his body to store the Broken Star Sword.

Later, he turned into the body of a witch demon.

Later, it was restored to become the human body.

The wound here has been completely healed, and there is no trace of the Broken Star Sword ever let go.

The Broken Star Sword had already fallen into Chen Feng's hands.

However, at this moment, a small bulge appeared on his left shoulder.

Very small, like a needle-pointed wheat mang.

Not to mention that the strongest righteous people closest to him at this time are all patrolling under the camp a hundred steps away.

Even if someone is right in front of him, staring at him unblinking, I'm afraid he won't notice any changes in his body.

Then, with a soft sound that was almost silent.

His skin was pierced.

What was exposed was a pitch-black bone spur.

Like the tip of a needle.

If Chen Feng is here, he must be able to clearly recognize it.

This pitch-black bone spur is exactly the same as what Han Jianxing used to store the secrets of the Great Wuhui Tiangong.

In the next moment, a thing fell out of the tiny bone spurs.

[Chapter 4825: Space magic circle! Successful raid!](#)

It was a very small gem.

Smaller than the tip of a needle, it quietly fell towards the ground.

Very small, very slight, just like a particle of dust.

A dozen or so steps away, a team of strong men is slowly passing by.

But this little gem only has an extremely faint light.

Under the shining moonlight in the sky and the bright lights around, it didn't attract anyone's attention at all.

When they stepped on the ground, this little gem also quietly fell inside the gate, in the shadow.

It takes at least one hundred breaths for a strong team to pass, and the next strong team to come back.

One hundred breaths is enough to do a lot of things!

In the next moment, the little gem suddenly shattered silently.

In the same place, a black disc with a diameter of about two feet appeared.

Dim and inexplicable, without any breath fluctuations.

now!

There is the Xiong Family Camp in the Wu Clan hundreds of thousands of miles away.

In the patriarch's tent, there is awe.

Thousands of strong people lined up in a neat team.

Each of them is holding a strange monster.

The shape of this monster is extremely simple, and it feels like a few lines drawn with a brush.

Simple, even rough.

However, there is nothing superfluous.

The whole body is full of evil and violent power.

This special monster is called the witch beast.

It is a special product of the Witch Clan, the Witch Clan demons, and many powerful men have a Witch Beast.

Get along day and night, the heart is connected.

The strength of the witch beast is not inferior to them, and it is their most loyal combat partner.

The combat power of each witch beast knight is equivalent to twice that of the witch clan powerhouse of the same level!

A whole thousand people, all of them are witch beast knights, this is actually equivalent to the combat effectiveness of two thousand witch clan powerhouses.

Before the team, it was a huge circle.

The radius is thousands of meters, and the extremely strong spatial power shines brightly in it.

Void and vague.

You Xiong Jie looked at Zhan Xiu beside him, his eyes deep.

"In order to build this huge space array that can accommodate a thousand people and span hundreds of thousands of miles in an instant, it has consumed my ten-year accumulation of Xiong's.

"You, don't let me down."

Zhan Xiu smiled slightly: "Don't worry."

In fact, at this moment, he was extremely excited and worried.

However, as the leader of all the strongest people in the sky, he is also the person who presides over this matter, but he can't show it anyway.

It still looked like Zhizhu was holding it.

There are dozens of people beside him, who are the many strong people on the top of the sky.

Zhan Xiu has already explained to them the plan for today.

They know that if this time goes well, they will get extremely huge benefits.

Among other things, Xiong Jie has already agreed, and as long as this succeeds, each of them will have a witch beast.

Moreover, the strength is definitely not lower than their own.

This also means that as long as this time succeeds, each of them will double their strength!

Such a big benefit makes everyone's eyes red.

Zhan Xiu suddenly looked at Cui Jiuxi and said leisurely: "Cui Jiuxi, you are the weakest."

"Go, it's also the burden of my waiting, just stay here!"

Hearing this, Cui Jiuxi's face suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

Then, unspeakable anger, grievance, and loss surged in his eyes!

Others looked at him, gloating.

"This Cui Jiuxi should indeed stay."

"Yeah, he was only going to die. After all, he is the weakest among us."

In the end, Cui Jiuxi's eyes turned into a touch of numbness, and he whispered, "Yes."

Zhan Xiu smiled triumphantly.

Seeing Cui Jiuxi's reaction like this, the people around looked even more down.

Xian Yu Wan Beast simply spit in front of him, disdainfully sneered: "Trash, coward!"

There was Xiong Jie beside him, watching this scene indifferently.

This is the private matter of these warriors of the eccentric Yingzhou mainland, and he does not intend to take care of it.

Just now.

Suddenly, there was a wave of fluctuations in that formation.

A black circle appeared, right in front of Zhan Xiu!

Zhan Xiu could hardly suppress the ecstasy in his heart and let out a low growl: "It's done!"

He didn't hesitate, just stepped into it.

In an instant, the figure disappeared.

In the next moment, there were more than a dozen black apertures appearing, and many strong men of the sky also stepped into them.

Then, more and larger apertures appeared.

However, within a few breaths, the whole magic circle has been enveloped.

Xiong Jie let out a low roar, his voice trembling: "Go!"

"Yes!"

All the powerful witches stepped into the circle.

In the next moment, all disappeared.

At Bai Bone Peak Daying, a long and faint figure emerged from the small black circle.

At the same time, there is also a very weak atmosphere of space coming out from it.

This thing turned out to be a piece of space equipment.

And as this figure appeared, he immediately took out a dozen things from his arms at an extremely fast speed, and scattered them to the ground.

In an instant, those things turned into more than a dozen spatial teleportation treasures.

Suddenly, more than a dozen figures appeared from it.

Then, they threw out more space to transport treasures.

Almost instantly. Dozens of people appeared here.

There are humans, and there are witch demons.

Zhan Xiu took a deep breath, looked at the towering Bone Peak camp in the distance, felt the breath of countless powerful people around him, and was extremely excited!

The extreme ecstasy!

A voice in my heart roared wildly: "It is done, we are done!"

Beside him, most of those strong in the sky are like this.

However, for fear of disturbing others, he resisted without making any sound.

Almost just a few moments of effort, hundreds of people appeared in this clearing!

This time, their breath could no longer be concealed.

In fact, they don't need to cover up at all!

Murderous and powerful, soaring into the sky!

In an instant, those strong patrols have already discovered the situation here.

I was silly to see this scene.

Between the shadows, the shadows, and the darkness, hundreds of witch demons appeared here?

how is this possible!

The first reaction of those strong patrols was that they couldn't believe it and rubbed their eyes.

The next moment, I found out that this was true.

They also reacted extremely quickly, and immediately screamed and killed them.

In an instant, kill into a ball!

However, these warriors in charge of patrolling are all ten people, or even a few people.

How can it be compared to those witches and demons, with so many people?

The witch demons, a thousand strong, all assembled.

Under the leadership of ten experts in the Star Condensing Realm, the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, they are already in ten teams.

And one after another stepped on the witch beast, instantly turning into a witch beast knight.

Several leading Witch Clan Star Condensing Realm experts successively issued orders.

[Chapter 4826: trap!](#)

In an instant, two teams of two hundred witch demons of various levels guarded the teleportation array.

The remaining 800 powerhouses of the witch clan are going to madly kill outwards!

In an instant, he collided with the dozens of patrol teams that had just assembled.

Their individual strength is far stronger than these human warriors, the realm is also crushed, and the number of people is large.

As a result, these powerful human patrols did not even raise the waves.

I was crushed by them directly, killing and wounding!

At this time, they discovered that the White Bone Peak camp seemed extraordinarily empty.

In a hurry, it was just a gathering of about hundreds of powerful players to fight.

They stepped on one huge tent after another, turning one place after another into scorched earth, and they hardly encountered any strong resistance.

It went smoothly, making them a little surprised.

But at this time, under this slaughter, under this huge battle result, they had no time to think about it.

Crazy to kill towards the depths of the White Bone Peak camp.

It turned out that Xiong Jie's plan this time was to create as much movement as possible in the White Bone Peak camp.

Come to give the opponent as much damage as possible.

Then, come back calmly!

He is a very realistic person, in his opinion, even if the next step fails to come out.

But with this first step, it was enough to make him stand out in the entire Wu Clan.

In an instant, the flames burst into the sky.

The screams resounded throughout the camp.

Outside the big camp, those warriors were all awakened and looked at the big camp in a panic, not knowing what happened.

"Looking at this posture, Bai Bone Peak camp is almost destroyed."

"Could it be that the army of the Witch Clan demons came here? How much army did it take to break the Bone Peak camp?"

They are all panicked and don't know what to do.

The handsome curtain opened.

At the door, Fang Wanjian, Ji Manhao and Chen Feng were standing there.

Fang Wanjian watched this scene solemnly.

It seemed that he hadn't rushed to any surprises with the situation that occurred at this time, his expression was indifferent.

After a while, he glanced at Chen Feng.

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Marshal, how about this gift for you?"

"Good, very good, I am very satisfied."

Fang Wanjian's expression couldn't hide his excitement.

Of course, the thousand people in front of him were not enough to excite him.

The demons of the Witch Clan that he personally killed were more than that.

What he wants is everything behind this!

It is not the result of a thousand people, but thousands, even tens of thousands!

Even among the entire Wu Clan, a great power was completely destroyed!

He looked at Chen Feng: "This time, you think you have the greatest credit."

Chen Feng smiled sternly: "It's not yet time to harvest."

"However, Marshal, should you give me that thing I said before?"

Fang Wanjian nodded, took out something, and handed it to Chen Feng, which seemed to be some kind of sheepskin scroll.

It seems to be a pattern.

Chen Feng unfolded it and saw that there was nothing unusual, so he carefully put it away.

The group of people just watched indifferently.

Watching those righteous people being slaughtered, watching the witch knights rushing.

The whole camp was messed up.

It seems to be on the sidelines, completely ignored.

After about a cup of tea, Fang Wanjian slowly said, "Time is almost there."

Ji Wanhao, who was next to him, had long been unbearable, his eyes were blood red and murderous.

He immediately let out a crazy roar, and with a snap, he crushed a piece of purple jade charm.

As the purple jade amulet was crushed, outside the big camp, there were several purple rays of light rising up in an instant, illuminating the sky transparently.

The next moment, the high wall of Daying suddenly collapsed, and several gaps appeared.

In the darkness outside of the dead camp, countless forces rose up.

Then, the cry of killing came to the sky!

Several torrents poured in from outside the camp!

There are tens of thousands of powerful people, crazy to kill in!

In an instant, they surrounded the thousands of powerful evil spirits of the Witch Clan!

Tens of thousands of fire-fighting eyes, the powerful White Bone Peak camp with killing intent, slashed crazy!

They have been holding back for too long, and for too long, at this time, they can finally burst out!

Seeing this scene, those witch demons were stupid!

"what happened?"

"The camp was completely empty just now, why are there so many strong people now?"

They are not fools either.

With the other side's posture, I knew they were back.

Suddenly roared.

"We were fooled! This is a trap!"

Just now, Zhanxiu and the others also followed behind many powerful witches, fishing in troubled waters.

At this moment, I was stupid to see this scene.

They all looked at Zhan Xiu and screamed: "Boss, what is going on?"

"Zhan Xiu, you presided over this matter. Could it be that the matter has been leaked?"

Zhan Xiu wasn't panicked, but a gleam in his eyes.

Then, he was shocked, as if listening to something.

After a while, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he sighed slightly.

He looked at everyone and said, "Don't panic, let's retreat."

"Relax, with me, you will never die here today!"

Everyone was quite convinced by what he said, and they backed away!

The ten Condensing Star Realm Witch Clan demons looked at Zhan Xiu and screamed: "Zhan Xiu, what is going on? I killed you!"

Zhan Xiu sneered coldly and ignored it.

In the next moment, these powerful witches are overwhelmed by themselves.

It turned out that at this moment, as Ji Manhao shouted again, the black guards who led more than a thousand Fang Wanjian directly killed the two hundred witch demons guarding the space circle.

In a twinkling of an eye, they were scattered and killed.

So that the eight hundred powerful witches could not easily return to the space magic circle, breaking their back!

When many powerful witches are hesitating and helpless, they have not yet reacted.

Ji Manhao uttered, "Kill!"

Suddenly, tens of thousands of righteous experts madly killed the past.

Although the evil spirits of the witch race have strong personal combat power.

But what they are facing is ten times as sharp as their right way!

And the opponent is not only dozens of people, but also ten times the number of their high-end combat power.

This also means that each of them, every level of power, has to face ten times more righteous masters.

And they are at most, but they can deal with two righteous people of the same level.

Under such a huge disparity, he was beheaded almost instantly.

There were constant screams.

Most of the dead are witch demons!

Half an hour later, these thousand demons of the Witch Clan were almost killed.

However, there are still several places that are still fighting fiercely.

[Chapter 4827: Let them go](#)

But it is those ten Witch Clan Condensing Star Realm experts!

The condensing star realm, the strength is terrifying, it is not something that can be solved by a large number of people.

They killed side by side in the direction of that space law formation!

Fang Wanjian sneered.

He knew that it was time to do it himself!

A purple brilliance passed by, instantly radiant.

Fang Wanjian's figure instantly came before the ten Witch Clan Star Condensing Realm experts.

Then, the purple light and shadow in the sky filled everyone's sight.

The next moment, Fang Wanjian's figure slowly landed.

A purple light in his hand quietly converged.

In the same place, the ten Witch Clan Star Condensing Realm powerhouses stiffened for a moment.

In the next instant, everything fell to the ground.

Ten condensing stars, that is, the third strongest of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, were instantly beheaded by Fang Wanjian.

The next moment, cheers rang out from the camp.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and his heart was shocked.

This is the first time he has seen a strong man in the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm, taking action in a real battle!

So terrible!

A thought flashed through Chen Feng's mind.

"If I confront him, I'm afraid I won't be able to stop it for a moment, right?"

The desire to become stronger in my heart became more and more hot.

The cheers shook the sky!

All out!

A thousand demons of the witch clan were all beheaded!

This can be regarded as a rare victory in the course of several hundred years between the two sides against the enemy.

At this time, all the evil demons of the witch clan, along with their witch beasts, were all dead.

In that area, there were only ten people still standing in place.

It was Zhan Xiu and other ten people.

Only they are still alive.

A total of fourteen of them came, and now only ten are left.

After all, in battle, there is no eye.

Although on the right side, they have been instructed not to attack them, but they are still affected.

But this mortality rate is already very low.

Zhan Xiu and others stood there, looking around, their eyes full of confusion and fear.

Right next to them, one strong one after another was arbitrarily beheaded, without the strength to fight back.

At this time, they found out.

The invincible world before he waited for others, the scornful sentient beings, simply looked down on the natives here, it was so ridiculous.

The strength of the natives here is much stronger than them.

They suddenly realized that they were waiting for someone and playing big!

Stirred into a catastrophe that is not qualified to participate.

When everyone was at a loss.

Suddenly, the strong righteous man who surrounded them roundly gave way.

Several people came over.

One of them was exactly the one who killed the ten invincible star-condensing realm powerhouses just now, the righteous top powerhouse.

It's just this person.

When their eyes fell on the two people next to this person, they suddenly exclaimed.

"Yan Changfeng? Tian Can? It turned out to be you?"

They never expected that these two people would appear next to this top righteous man.

Before that, they had already known a lot about the White Bone Peak Camp.

Therefore, it is natural to judge that this top powerhouse is the coach of Baigufeng Daying: Fang Wanjian.

But Yan Changfeng and Tian Can actually followed him.

Moreover, looking at the eyes of the people around them, the status of these two people in the right way is definitely not low.

They were inexplicably horrified.

"How did the two get together?"

Many people are even more jealous, and even a few people have an abacus in their hearts.

"Zhan Xiu suffered such a terrible defeat this time. After returning, I still don't know what to do."

"Why don't we stay here and go to Yan Changfeng and Tiancan."

These people are full of thoughts.

At this moment, one after another looked at the Tiancun Beast Slaves, talking loudly, and began to get close.

They didn't know what was going on here, so naturally they thought that between Chen Feng and the Tiancun Beast Slave, the Tiancun Beast Slave was the main one.

Tianchou beast slaves have long been given the opportunity to Chen Feng.

Stepping forward, looking at Zhan Xiu, he whispered: "Zhan Xiu, do you want to live?"

Zhan Xiu nodded instinctively.

The Tiancun Beast Slave pulled Zhan Xiu, walked to the side, and whispered a few words.

Seems to give him something.

Zhan Xiu nodded solemnly.

The Tiancun Beast Slave didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore, and with a seemingly impatient wave, he pushed Zhan Xiu back into their camp.

Coldly shouted: "Get away with your people."

He didn't say much, but he was actually afraid that he would lose if he said too much. Zhan Xiu saw the flaws.

Then, Tianchou Beast Slave said something to Fang Wanjian.

Fang Wanjian took a deep look at Zhan Xiu and the others and waved his hand.

In an instant, the righteous powerhouse surrounded by Zhan Xiu and the others gave way to a path.

Leading to the place where the space formation is.

Zhan Xiu and others were even more shocked.

"The two of them have such a high status and face so much?"

"If Fang Wanjian is to let people go, will Fang Wanjian really do it?"

A group of people walked towards the place where the space magic circle was.

In Zhan Xiu's eyes, there was a faint light of excitement.

I don't know what the Tiancun Beast Slave said to him.

There was the strong man in the sky, who was alive and well, suddenly shouted: "Tiancan boss, I'll come here to mix with you!"

Before he finished his words, he saw Tian Can smile coldly.

One person to the side, made a color.

In an instant, the righteous man flashed.

Coming to the strong man in the sky who just spoke!

Cut down with one sword!

The strongest person in the sky did not expect that a word would invite murder.

Being caught off guard, coupled with the fact that the opponent's strength is two levels stronger than himself.

Directly beheaded by a sword, there was no time to make a scream.

The corpse was on the ground, blood stained the ground.

Since he was beheaded by the natives here, there will be no jade tiles of reincarnation condensed on his body.

Suddenly, all the strongest people in the sky felt their heartbeat missed a beat, and looked at the Tiancun Beast Slave and others in shock.

At this time, Fang Wanjian spoke slowly:

"You people, except Yan Changfeng and Tiancan, I don't believe in anyone."

The Tiancun Beast Slave said: "Everyone, don't think about coming here. There are two of me here, that's enough."

Speak, whispered: "Don't hurry up?"

Everyone dare not have any strange thoughts.

Following Zhan Xiu, he entered the space circle.

When their bodies became hazy, they looked at Yan Changfeng and Tianchou Beast Slave, only to feel that these two people were shrouded in a layer of mist.

He couldn't see clearly at all, it was extremely mysterious.

At this time, they suddenly realized one thing:

When they are still struggling to survive, and even reaping a little bit of benefit.

Yan Changfeng and Tiancan have reached a level completely different from them!

They can control the luck of countless strong people.

Among them, they are included.

This feeling makes them feel very strange, uncomfortable, and unwilling to accept it.

But this is the fact!

[Chapter 4828: Two thousand drops of witch blood!](#)

After Zhan Xiu and others left.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and looked at the corpses of thousands of Wu Clan demons around him.

No, to be precise, looking at the thousands of drops of blood floating above their bodies!

Or, to be more precise.

It is a total of two thousand drops of the blood of the Witch Clan demons!

In addition to the thousand evil demons of the witch race, the thousand witch beasts also condensed a drop of blood!

This is a huge surprise far beyond Chen Feng's expectations!

Every drop of blood is as bright as a ruby.

There is an extremely powerful and surging power in it, condensing it.

Like volcanoes about to erupt!

This kind of blood that has just been condensed gathers the power of their blood, the power of the race, and the inheritance of their talents!

Even, all cultivation bases!

Every drop is extremely scary and precious.

Chen Feng laughed, very pleased, and whispered to himself softly: "With these thousands of drops of essence and blood, my great witch's return to heaven can be improved to an unknown extent!"

"Will it break into the second level, and what kind of witch body can it turn into?"

At this moment, Fang Wanjian's gaze was also swept towards the two thousand drops of Witch Clan demons' blood.

It suddenly dawned on him: "Yan Changfeng, it turns out that this is your goal."

Time goes back three hours ago.

Chen Feng stepped into the handsome account and said lightly:

"Marshal, today is the day when I will repay your 700,000 great merits."

"The day to witness that I two are definitely not spies has arrived."

"It's time for me to hand you a certificate of submission!"

Fang Wanjian stood up suddenly, his face full of excitement.

He had been looking forward to this day.

He said half a month before Chen Feng, at this time limit, he had already guessed a little.

Chen Feng will definitely make a big move within half a month.

Today, this day, finally arrived!

He stared at Chen Feng closely: "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and leaned forward to say a few words in a low voice.

Even Fang Wanjian's Xinxing City Palace, after hearing these few words, couldn't help but suddenly change in color.

His expression was cloudy and sunny for a while, and then he slowly stared at Chen Feng: "What is it you want?"

At this time, Fang Wanjian finally knew what Chen Feng's purpose was.

He stared at Chen Feng with a deep gaze: "Presumably, you need a lot of witches and evil spirits in your cultivation, right?"

Chen Feng nodded lightly.

Before, he bought the blood of the witch race demons in the big camp, how could he hide Fang Wanjian?

Fang Wanjian shook his head: "Those witches and demons collected blood."

"The quantity is very small, and the quality is low. Even if it is harvested for decades, I am afraid it will not be better than today's harvest."

"good job!"

Chen Feng smiled: "It's still thanks to the marshal."

He said leisurely: "Marshal, you promised me three conditions before, do you remember?"

Fang Wanjian naturally remembered clearly.

One of the conditions is that from today onwards, all the blood of the Witch Clan demons obtained in the big camp belongs to Yan Changfeng.

He was even more shocked.

"This Yan Changfeng's scheming is really deep to the extreme."

"So from that moment, I was waiting for today."

He was also very greedy for the two thousand drops of blood of the witch race evil spirit.

But before, since Chen Feng had promised, naturally he would not break his promise.

Shen Shen nodded: "Okay, all these essence and blood belong to you."

Chen Feng laughed, beckoned, and in an instant, two thousand drops of the blood of the Witch Clan demons were collected by Chen Feng.

Turned around and walked towards the depths of the camp: "Then leave first."

Fang Wanjian also turned and left, just shouting loudly:

"Tomorrow morning, everyone will gather outside the Yuanmen."

"In addition, the hundreds of thousands of idle powerhouses outside the big camp are also brought here."

Chen Feng and Tianchou Beast Slave returned to the big tent.

As soon as the Tiancun Beast Slave came in, he was immediately full of excitement: "Brother, you are so amazing."

"A total of two thousand drops of the blood of the Witch Clan demons! And the level is not low!"

In Fang Wanjian's eyes, this is Chen Feng's true purpose.

In the explanation passed by Chen Feng to Fang Wanjian, this was also his true purpose.

But Tiancun Beast Slave knew that only a few words of what Chen Feng said were true, and all the causes and consequences were false.

If the cause and effect are false, will his purpose be true?

What is his real purpose?

At this time, one of Chen Feng's goals seemed to have been exposed.

It seems that he is indeed like what the other party Wan Jian said before, he is to obtain enough cultivation resources.

His purpose is to allow Zhan Xiu to lead a thousand powerful evil demons of the Witch Clan to come here to get the bait.

Beheaded by himself to obtain the blood of these two thousand witch race demons.

But, is this really the case?

Is Chen Feng's purpose really that simple?

With a wave of Chen Feng's hand, the two thousand drops of blood of the Witch Clan demons of various levels scattered out.

"These things do not belong to me, but belong to you and me."

"What do you mean?"

Chen Feng smiled, spreading his hands, and Da Wu Hui Tian Gong appeared.

"You also consider whether you want to cultivate this thing."

If it were someone else, Chen Feng would directly let him practice the Great Witch Return to Heaven.

However, Chen Feng was a little uncertain about the Tiancun Beast Slave.

The race of the Tiancun Beast Slave itself is really too special and outstanding!

It feels that his body is already close to the state of a natural divine body.

His talent is also incredible. Taking his cultivation speed as an example, all the people Chen Feng has seen so far can stabilize the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave in cultivation speed, only himself.

Apart from that, he had never seen a person who practiced so fast.

Even he didn't need to deliberately cultivate anything, he had extremely strong strength growth.

This made Chen Feng a little worried.

"If he was allowed to practice the Great Witch's return to heaven, would it be a bad thing for him?"

Therefore, Chen Feng must ask clearly what he thinks.

The Tiancun Beast Slave pondered for a moment, and whispered: "I feel that my body has a lot of rejection against the Great Wu Huitian Gong."

"But I can try it."

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

Then, he sat cross-legged.

Two thousand drops of blood, suspended in front of him.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, and the Great Wu Huitian Gong quietly worked.

In an instant, dozens of drops of blood were sucked into his body.

In the next moment, the body supported by these essence and blood instantly turned into the body of the evil demon of the witch race.

Simple, vigorous, tall and rough.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, in the dantian, in the great witch blood pool, you are covered with a shallow layer of blood.

Of course, extremely shallow and extremely thin.

It is estimated that there is only one knuckle deep.

Then, Chen Feng urged the Great Wu Huitian Gong to the extreme!

In the Dantian, the blood pool is rolling!

Although it is a small pond, its movement is like the sea lifting waves!

The blood revolved and turned into a huge whirlpool, and the huge suction surged wildly.

[Chapter 4829: Great witch **** body! Refined!](#)

So in an instant, the heavenly beast slaves saw the essence and blood floating outside, sinking into Chen Feng's body.

In Chen Feng's dantian, drop after drop of essence and blood fell into the great witch blood pool.

A drop of sperm and blood flowed in without any waves.

This is the essence of the martial arts master level.

Another drop of blood fell in, and the waves were turbulent instantly, disturbing the big movement.

This is the essence of Star Realm.

A drop of blood mixed in, stirring up violent winds and huge waves, and the entire Great Witch Blood Pool was alarmed.

This is the blood of Broken Star Realm.

And when there are a few drops, full of thick yellow, extremely condensed, almost turned into golden blood, fall into it.

The entire Great Witch Blood Pool seemed to have exploded.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, it has grown up a lot!

This is the essence and blood of a strong star congealing realm!

Chen Feng absorbed the blood very quickly.

Almost just for an instant, it seemed that in his dantian, a big red blood-red wave blew up and swept into the great witch blood pool!

But within an hour, Chen Feng's great witch blood pool had almost dried up to become full.

Even, it is about to overflow!

Chen Feng still reserved a thousand drops of blood for the Tianchou Beast Slave, but he did not absorb all of it.

But even so, it will fill up his great witch blood pool!

One can imagine how great Chen Feng gained this time.

Feel the great witch blood pool in the body, the incomparably full blood, and feel the violent power contained in it!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes!

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"Now, it's time to hit the second level of Da Wu Hui Tian Gong!"

That's right, Chen Feng wanted to push the Great Wu Hui to the second level of Heavenly Art in one effort!

Best, it can be transformed into a great witch **** body!

Chen Feng wanted to see how powerful he was after turning into a great witch **** body!

In an instant, Da Wu returned to the second layer of Heavenly Art, and it circulated rapidly in his body.

As the second-layer mental method is running, Chen Feng's body also makes various movements slowly.

Just as recorded in the Great Wu Hui Tian Gong.

Vast, deep, wild, and wild.

Just like the ancient ancestors, wearing a simple and weird bronze mask, they danced the great Nuo dance.

In that weird, there is the origin of endless road!

In an instant, all the power in the Great Witch Blood Pool was drawn out.

The essence and blood continue to disappear.

The water surface continued to drop.

In Chen Feng's body, following the second-layer mental method, the power wandered quickly, changing Chen Feng's body.

As if destroying everything in the body now!

Even with Chen Feng's current body of the evil demon of the Witch Clan, he felt intense pain.

It seems that he wants to tear his whole person to pieces and regroup.

Then, crush it again!

This process repeats itself.

I don't know how many times it lasted.

This is the profound meaning of Da Wu Hui Tian Gong!

In the first step of transforming Chen Feng into the body of the evil demon of the witch race, he almost broke his body.

Then, it turned into the body of the evil demon of the witch race!

And now, the second step is to smash the body of his Witch Clan demons.

Reorganization and evolution step by step!

Do not break or stand!

Break and stand!

This endless pain, others endure once, I'm afraid it will collapse.

The fact is also true.

In the past, those powerhouses who practiced the Great Witch's Return to Heaven basically did it step by step.

Only once every few months or even years do we experience such a conflict.

Otherwise, the body cannot bear it, and the spirit will collapse!

But Chen Feng is not.

He didn't take too long.

So I gritted my teeth, experienced time and time again, but held on again and again!

Time does not know how long has passed.

And just when Chen Feng's cultivation reached a critical moment.

The Heavenly Canal Beast Slave, who was also closing his eyes and cultivating there, suddenly trembled.

With a muffled hum, he opened his eyes violently, and a mouthful of blood spurted out!

The demon is red, and she feels shocking beyond words.

Then he shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"Sure enough, there are gains and losses."

"My body is inherently strong, with mysterious origins and endless potential."

"But it also prevents me from practicing other techniques."

He looked at that great Wu Hui Tian Gong with regret.

"I can feel the power of this thing, but I can't practice."

At this moment, he saw that there was endless blood spewing out on Chen Feng's body.

Like a series of blood-colored dragons, lingering around Chen Feng.

The extremely terrifying and huge power, in this big account, the impact echoed.

These blood-colored dragons roared and lashed fiercely.

In an instant, a total of three hundred and sixty blood-red dragons appeared in the large tent with a radius of one thousand meters.

Each of these scarlet dragons is extremely simple.

It is roughly outlined as a few lines.

However, it is extremely vicious, domineering, and arrogant!

These blood-red dragons almost shattered the entire big tent.

If it weren't for this object to be an extremely precious space artifact, it is estimated that it would be directly exploded at this time!

At this time, outside the big account.

The guards of the strong guards suddenly trembled.

Feeling an extremely violent, full of ancient savage atmosphere, crashing!

This coercion is extremely powerful!

It was even more as if they were terrified from the bones.

It is an instinctive level, suppressing them!

They instantly felt that they were like falling into an ice cellar, cold all over!

The blood coagulates almost instantly!

Great fear arose in my heart.

Some of them lacked concentration, and some were weak, they screamed and rushed out frantically.

I was so scared by this breath that I was going to lose my spirit!

It wasn't until the leader with the strongest strength roared that they calmed down a bit.

But, never dared to approach this big account within a thousand steps.

They avoided far away, looking at them with fear.

"Then Yan Changfeng and Tiancan, what evil techniques are they practicing? Why are they so scary?"

And this time, in the handsome account not far away.

Fang Wanjian was also suddenly awakened by this breath.

Ji Manhao looked at him anxiously, and said softly: "Great handsome, that kid doesn't know what he has practiced, his breath is so terrifying..."

Fang Wanjian smiled slightly: "Don't worry, he can't jump out of my palm no matter what."

"The stronger he is, the more he will help us."

The Tiancun Beast slave stared blankly.

The moment when three hundred and sixty scarlet dragons were fully formed.

Suddenly, he saw that all the dragons roared fiercely at the same time.

Three hundred and sixty dragons slammed into Chen Feng's body at the same time.

Then, all of them fell into Chen Feng's body!

In the next moment, Chen Feng was also enveloped by an endless hazy red light.

Those red lights are getting deeper and deeper.

Condensed together, like a big cocoon.

Waiting, turning the cocoon into a butterfly.

I don't know how long it took, the entire giant red cocoon burst into pieces.

In the same place, a huge body appeared!

[Chapter 4830: breakthrough! Jiuxing Wudi!](#)

When the Tiancun Beast Slave looked at it, his heart jumped wildly!

This huge body is about 30 meters in height.

The lines are simple and extremely rough.

There is no extra point, every line is full of explosive power with powerful terror.

However, unlike the great witch **** body transformed by other witch race demons, there are twelve **** patterns on this body!

The colors of the twelve **** patterns are different.

There is pitch black, there is deep earth yellow, there is hot red...

Twelve **** patterns are intertwined.

On the surface of his body, a complex and huge totem was formed!

Moreover, when the beast slave saw this body that day, there was only one word in his mind: perfect!

It seems that this body is the limit of the human body.

It is the aggregation of the power of the world, it cannot be more perfect!

The whole body is shining with the calm bronze color of the earth.

It's as if you are stepping on the ground and holding the sky with your hands.

Obviously only 30 meters high, but standing here, it gives people the feeling of being like a terrifying ancient god!

This is a body like an ancient god!

The voice of the Tiancun Beast Slave was trembling: "The Great Witch returned to the second level of Heavenly Art and broke through!"

"Great witch **** body, condensed successfully!"

Just now.

The body suddenly opened its eyes.

His eyes were completely dark.

Inside, there seemed to be endless stars ups and downs.

With the sun rising and sunset, the vicissitudes of life, the world changes!

It was as if there was an endless world in his eyes.

The next moment, he slowly raised his hands, his eyes showing a touch of confusion.

It seems to be feeling his own body now.

Then, he clenched his fists, his whole body was tense, and he looked up to the sky and laughed!

Tiancun Beast Slave shouted: "Brother, are you awakened?"

Chen Feng laughed: "The great witch returns to the second level of heavenly power, success!"

"The great witch divine body has also been condensed successfully!"

Chen Feng was full of joy, clenched his fists in excitement, feeling the incomparable horror, unprecedented tyrannical power, echoing surgingly in his body!

Chen Feng suddenly punched out!

When this punch was punched, he felt an extreme strangeness!

"This body is simply perfect!"

As a result, when Chen Feng thought was just born, this punch was already at the point he wanted.

Unparalleled precision, no difference.

Such a huge body can be controlled so finely.

Whether it is accuracy, power, reaction speed, etc., it is perfect!

In Chen Feng's heart, a touch of drunkenness surged.

"Such a body is too strong!"

Chen Feng sensed for a moment, and then he was sure. At this time, after turning into a great witch
**** body, his strength had directly reached the peak of the second building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

That's right, at this time, he casually played a trick, it was the strength of the second peak of the Star Soul Martial God Mirror!

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth grew deeper and deeper.

Finally turned into a big laugh.

If he is at this time, return to the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian.

Facing Han Kun again, he could easily be pinched to death.

His heart is stirring!

"This is the benefit of the top of the sky!"

"Infinite possibilities! Infinite surprises!"

"If you want to reach this level of strength in Xuanhuang, it will take at least a few years."

"And now, in the Xuanhuang world, only a short time has passed, but it can make me improve by leaps and bounds, and I have been promoted to several great realms!"

Chen Feng now even has the powerful strength to protect himself after returning to the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World!

The peak of the second building in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

It is the benefits he got after strategizing and calculating in this world.

Of course, only the first benefits.

At this time, Chen Feng's dantian was in the Great Witch's blood pool.

Ninety percent of the blood of the Witch Clan demons has been consumed.

The blood pool of the Great Witch that was full before, now only about 10% of the blood still exists.

Moreover, the remaining blood is still being consumed at an extremely fast rate!

The Tianchou Beast Slave said loudly, "Big Brother, I can't practice Dawu Huitian Gong, so you can absorb all the blood!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

With a hand stretched out, a thousand drops of essence and blood entered the great witch blood pool.

The Great Witch's blood pool was overflowing again.

Chen Feng felt it carefully, and then took a breath.

"This full pool of essence and blood is about enough time for me to transform into a great witch divine body for a hundred breaths!"

A wry smile was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "A hundred breaths consume a thousand drops of the Witch's blood."

How difficult is it for him to get these thousand drops of blood?

And as it is today, it is almost impossible to replicate.

Next, it took an instant.

Chen Feng thoroughly understood this great witch **** body.

Then, he quickly withdrew from the great witch **** body, turned into the body of the witch race evil demon, and then turned into the body of a human.

I already knew that I was successful, and I felt the strength of this power, and I have adapted to my body.

Then there is no need to continue to transform in this non-combat state.

A waste of precious blood!

When Chen Feng returned to the human body, he immediately brows with surprise.

It turned out that he discovered at this time that he had stepped into the realm of the Nine Star Martial Emperor!

That's right, that's how quietly, before he found out, he entered the Nine Star Wudi.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, a touch of eyebrows.

"It should be because of the breakthrough of Dawu Huitian Gong."

"After entering the great witch divine body, the body naturally gave birth to the sentiment, so I stepped into the realm of Jiuxing Wudi."

For Chen Feng, this was really a surprise.

After stepping into Jiuxing Wudi, Chen Feng did not lag behind.

Start practicing immediately.

He hadn't reached the realm of Nine Star Martial Emperor before, and the number of star veins was limited to forty.

Now that the realm has broken through, the shackles are gone.

Naturally, the star veins can be increased again.

In this world, there is no power of stars.

But this is not difficult for Chen Feng.

He was prepared.

Chen Feng waved his reincarnation jade card, and in an instant, dozens of huge spiritual plant essences appeared on the spot.

It is his harvest in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged and stopped practicing.

The golden scriptures of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva revolve, and a huge vortex appears.

After the body, forty star veins were ups and downs.

The huge whirlpool directly crushed these spiritual plant essences, turning them into the most original power, and pouring into Chen Feng's body.

Then, one star after another condensed successfully.

On the second day, when the big day is rising.

Chen Feng had already condensed a full forty-five star veins.

So far, all the star veins he could condense before stepping into the Star Soul Martial God Realm were already these!

Forty-five!

The powerhouse surpassed most of the top of the sky.

The Tiancun Beast Slave had some regrets, and said softly: "Sister Yuheng said before, if you had come into contact with the top of the sky earlier."