

Peerless 4331

[Chapter 4331: Because you are not worthy!](#)

Extremely powerful!

It was even better than this purple flame giant ghost martial soul.

The next moment, there was a loud bang!

Chen Feng's dark golden fist slammed on the body of the Ziyan giant ghost martial arts.

Suddenly, there was a sneer, like the sound of hot oil pouring on the snow.

Chen Feng's punch, like a knife cutting butter, hit the body of the Purple Flame Giant Ghost Martial Spirit with great ease!

The Ziyan giant ghost martial soul let out a scream.

With a loud bang, a large hole with a radius of tens of meters was directly exploded in his body!

Countless black energy, mixed with ghosts, floated out from the inside, making a screaming scream.

And Ziyan giant ghost martial soul uttered an extremely stern roar, convulsing fiercely with pain, and took a step back!

Ziyan giant ghost martial soul, that ferocious expression solidified on his face.

Kong Yangyu's triumphant and sullen expression was also directly frozen.

He couldn't believe it and shouted out: "You, you, why are you the pinnacle of the five-star Wudi?"

"Aren't you still in the middle stage of the Five-Star Martial Emperor? You are clearly in the middle stage of the Five-Star Emperor Wu!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly:

"The reason why I showed the strength of the Five-Star Wudi in the mid-term is because you don't deserve to let me use stronger strength!"

These words slapped Kong Yangyu's face like a slap in the face.

It was like a sharp knife, stuck in his heart!

At this moment, there was a buzzing inside his head, he could not hear anything, he could not see anything!

He trembled violently, and there was only one voice in his mind answering: "I, I don't deserve him to use stronger strength!"

"Yes, I don't deserve him to use stronger strength!"

"Kong Yangyu, you are so ridiculous!"

"You thought that Chen Feng's strength was really only in the middle stage of the five-star Wudi!"

"As everyone knows, they are strong and ruthless, but they don't bother to use the strongest strength at all!"

"Kong Yangyu, you are ridiculously pathetic!"

Kong Yangyu trembled fiercely, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood came out, almost fainting!

With one punch, Chen Feng only used one punch to blast the body of this purple flame giant ghost martial soul into a big hole!

There are more than a dozen ghosts swallowed by the giant purple flames and martial spirits, struggling to come out in his body at this time!

The other ghosts were also extremely excited.

Struggling frantically, wanting to break through.

The body of the giant Ziyan ghost martial soul instantly turned into a pot of porridge.

And it was not these that frightened him the most!

Rather, Chen Feng's strength!

He widened his eyes: "You humble human being, why are you so powerful?"

"and....."

He looked at Chen Feng's dark golden fist, with a look of fear in his eyes: "I feel that the breath on your body makes me extremely scared, it seems that I was born to restrain me!"

Chen Feng didn't say a word, just shook his fist again!

Suddenly, the Purple Flame Giant Ghost Martial Spirit uttered a loud shout, and when he turned his head, he fled wildly!

He was beaten directly by Chen Feng in just one round, and he was scared!

Fleeing crazy!

Chen Feng laughed: "Want to run? Can you run?"

He flickered, and he caught up!

With a bang, another punch!

Then, another punch!

This purple flame giant ghost martial soul, in a blink of an eye, was hit by dozens of punches one after another by Chen Feng!

Every punch made a big hole in him, and countless ghosts rushed out crazy.

And this purple flame giant ghost martial soul, has nothing to care about, just want to run away frantically.

Chen Feng is still chasing after him!

When he arrived, he was desperate!

Suddenly turned around and glared at Chen Feng, crying, and shouted: "He called me out!"

"I'm going to run, what are you doing after me? You just slaughter him quickly!"

The 'him' in his mouth is naturally Kongyangyu.

Hearing this, Kong Yangyu almost lost his breath!

When he saw that his martial soul was about to run away, he was already furious.

This Wuhun usually talks to him, but he is very fierce and domineering.

Once the anger becomes unsatisfactory, he will clamor to bite his master back.

As a result, in front of Chen Feng, he felt like a bereaved dog.

Finally, this giant purple flame could no longer stand it.

There was a sudden roar, and the figure swelled fiercely, and then with a bang, it was directly exploded into countless fragments.

Sputtering away in all directions.

But there was another one among them, quickly heading south.

Obviously, it is his spirit.

As long as the spirit is there, it means that he is not dead.

After getting rid of this huge body, his speed was much faster, and he was gone in a blink of an eye.

The ghosts in his body also took this opportunity to escape.

These ghosts seem to be chaotic, but in fact they also have a certain sense of intelligence.

They actually knelt down in front of Chen Feng, grateful.

Chen Feng waved his hand and said lightly: "Go by yourself, don't thank me."

These ghosts just left.

Chen Feng did not catch up, he had more important things to do.

At this time, his goal was also achieved.

Through the battle with this purple flame giant ghost martial arts just now, he also had a bottom line.

These people in the Soul Destroying Hall, perhaps because of the countless ghosts in the surrounding ghost forest, the cultivation techniques and martial arts and even the martial souls are biased towards the cold and sneaky.

"These martial arts and martial arts I practice, whether it is the current Immortal Vajra Arhat or the future Golden Sutra of Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, they are the most restrained."

In an instant, it became quiet here.

Only the cheers of Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang sounded!

"Junior Brother, really amazing!"

"Big brother, I knew you were the best!"

The two looked at Chen Feng, their eyes full of admiration.

It has not been seen in years that Chen Feng's strength has improved so much, they are really overjoyed.

But thinking about it, this is also normal. Chen Feng has always been a talent of Tianzong, a generation of Tianjiao.

Isn't it right to achieve such an achievement?

Chen Feng looked at Kong Yangyu, smiled and said, "Kong Yangyu, are you convinced now?"

Kong Yang Yu was convinced, of course he was convinced!

Compared to strength, he can't compare to Chen Feng!

The martial arts soul is also easily crushed!

Where can I not be convinced? Where would you dare not be convinced?

Standing there at this time, desperate, the whole person was almost stupid.

There was a dead silence, and his face was like ashes.

No wonder it was so, it was because he suffered too much today.

The strength he was proud of was shattered by Chen Feng's punch!

His proud martial soul was smashed to pieces by Chen Feng!

All his pride, everything about him, was broken by Chen Feng!

He just felt that at this moment he was just a joke.

"Kong Yangyu, you are just a joke!"

"You still compare with Chen Feng? What do you compare with?"

[Chapter 4332: Solve the battle within three breaths!](#)

"He will crush you no matter what!"

"You are really a joke that looks at the sky!"

At this moment, suddenly several voices sounded in the distance: "Why is it so noisy?"

"Let's go and take a look. Although nothing has happened in these years, if there is anything, I can't afford it."

This is a very majestic middle-aged voice.

"Yes!"

The other voices were awe-inspiring.

Obviously, the master of that majestic voice is the leader of this small team.

Then, several figures appeared at the mouth of the valley.

There are four people in this line.

They all wore black robes and white hats on their heads.

The hat is very tall and has a pointed top.

The robe is extremely wide and very fat.

They flew at a low altitude, the robes floating in the air, looking like ghosts one after another.

On their robes, there were many ghost patterns depicted, which looked extremely strange.

In this cold and dark ruins, it was like a lifeless ghost floating.

The weapons in their hands are also quite strange.

Two of them have hooks of equal length, and the other two have extremely long chains.

At a glance, it was like the black and white impermanence of the underworld in the legend.

This is exactly the standard dress of the disciples of Soul Destruction Hall.

In the name of destroying the soul, they deal with the souls of the whole world.

It is the soul that kills, and the soul that is hooked.

He is dressed as the legendary ghost of the black and white impermanence of hell.

Seeing them, everyone looked different.

Chen Feng frowned, but Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang's expressions changed drastically.

Instead, Yang Yu was empty and his face was full of ecstasy.

Obviously these people are the disciples of the Soul Destruction Palace who should have come here.

To Kong Yangyu, they were just a witness to his expectations.

Now, for him, it is a life-saving straw!

At this time, these disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction also saw Chen Feng and others.

Suddenly, his face was full of surprise, and then his face was full of guard.

In these years, few people have dared to break into the Hall of Soul Destruction.

But anyone who dared to come in, without exception, was a tyrannical generation.

At this time, their hearts are full of wariness.

Then, they saw Kong Yang Yu.

Suddenly, they exclaimed: "Brother Kong, why are you here?"

"Brother Kong, what's wrong with you? Have you ever been injured?"

At this time, Kong Yangyu sternly shouted: "Brothers!"

"This person, named Chen Feng, broke into the Hall of Soul Destruction, with the intention of rescuing Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, two felonies!"

"Quickly kill it with me! Otherwise, the ancestors will be blamed at that time, no one of you or I can afford it!"

Suddenly, these disciples of the Soul Destruction Hall looked awe-inspiring.

The ancestor in the mouth of Kongyang Yu is the thousand-year-old soul slave.

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang were caught by soul slaves and used to refine them into the pill, they all knew.

They naturally knew how important the soul slaves were to Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

He knew how terrifying the strength of the soul slave was.

At this moment, my heart trembled, and Chen Feng and the others were surrounded in an instant.

However, they glanced at Kong Yangyu, and then at Chen Feng, but their eyes were a little frightened.

The situation is obvious now.

Kong Yangyu was beaten so miserably, it was the young man who was standing in front of the two of them to clean him up.

As for Kong Yang Yu's strength, they all knew that they were true disciples, and they were much better than their ordinary inner temple disciples.

Kong Yangyu was beaten like this, let alone them!

Therefore, all of them are drumming in their hearts.

At this moment, the young man suddenly turned around, looked at them, and smiled slightly.

Then, took a step forward.

He just took a step forward, it was such a simple move.

However, the hearts of these inner temple disciples trembled, and they all took a step back.

Chen Feng's move was to directly force them back!

It shows how fearful they are!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Everyone, what are you afraid of?"

Chen Feng looked at the four of them, smiled and said, "Are you here to catch me or to make fun of me?"

Suddenly, the four faces flushed.

Chen Feng's words are undoubtedly a huge humiliation to them.

The leading middle-aged disciple gritted his teeth and said sternly: "Let's go together! At the same time, a signal comes out!"

"Entangle him for a while, and there will be a strong one in the sect!"

After all, he raised his hand.

Suddenly, a black-and-white light flashed from his hand and hurried toward the sky.

With a bang, it exploded directly in the air for several kilometers, and it condensed into a huge skull.

This huge skull is actually a blood-red color.

On top of it, there are two heavy traces, forming a huge cross.

One cross, two traces, one black and one white.

The most surprising thing is that despite the dense fog here, visibility is extremely low.

But this blood-red skull can be seen clearly in a radius of thousands of miles.

Obviously, the special color of this skull is aimed at this dense fog.

You can see clearly even in the dense fog!

Chen Feng was not surprised when he saw his move, and he didn't even panic at all.

Here, it is already close to the edge of the ghost forest, and you can leave at any time.

Those powerhouses in the Soul Destruction Hall are definitely beyond reach.

After releasing the skull and crossbones, in an instant, in the thick fog thousands of miles away, a few more blood-colored skulls rose.

It seems to be in response to this.

Obviously, it is the master of Soul Destruction Hall, seeing the signal here, hurried towards this side.

Seeing this scene, the leading middle-aged disciple seemed to be greatly depended on.

In an instant, he calmed down.

Looking at Chen Feng, he gave a grinning grin: "Chen Feng, in our sect, there will be strong people coming to help soon."

"you....."

He said with a gloomy face: "It's dead!"

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled slightly: "Unfortunately, you can't wait for the moment they arrive."

After that, Chen Feng smiled slightly and stretched out three fingers.

The leading middle-aged disciple was surprised: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng grinned: "Within three breaths, solve the battle!"

Suddenly, the faces of the four disciples of Soul Destruction Hall were extremely ugly.

They knew that this young man named Chen Feng was absolutely powerful.

But Chen Feng's words are really a great humiliation to them!

They are the four inner disciples of Soul Destruction Hall!

Also four masters above the level of the three-star Wudi!

[Chapter 4333: Whose voice!](#)

He has always been rampant in the Longmai Continent, and has never suffered, but now four people besiege Chen Feng and one person, he has said that he will solve the battle within three breaths!

Before they came back to their senses, Chen Feng let out a violent roar.

It was already a flash, and he charged towards the four of them!

Chen Feng attacked the four of them directly with one person, without any fear or hesitation!

The four of them looked at each other and screamed, one after another.

They waved the weapons in their hands, and suddenly, one after another, black and **** shook out loudly.

These black and white powers are illusory and vague.

It seems to exist in this world, and it seems to be just illusion.

This kind of power is extremely peculiar, and it feels vain and vague on the first day of the new year, and there is no strong pressure.

It seems that the power is only average.

However, when this power spread and spread, Chen Feng felt dizzy.

The soul is faintly hurt!

Chen Feng immediately understood: "It turns out that this kind of power is mainly aimed at the soul body and has a very powerful effect on the soul body."

"And if it is an ordinary warrior, the soul will also be injured as a result, which can be said to be extremely insidious."

It is normal to think about it.

The people in their Soul Destruction Hall have always dealt with the soul body, and this martial art is naturally aimed at the soul body.

"Unfortunately....."

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's not working for me!"

How powerful is Chen Feng's soul?

Not to mention, he also has a huge and mysterious golden spiritual world.

If he let go of the golden spiritual world at this time, the backlash of the golden spiritual world would be able to kill all the four disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction in an instant!

But for some reason, Chen Feng did not let go of the golden spiritual world.

He just smiled coldly: "This trick? Will it work for me?"

In the next moment, Chen Feng faced the black and **** and went straight up!

On the surface of the body, dark golden light flickered.

All those black and white forces were blocked, and Chen Feng was not harmed at all!

next moment. He came to a disciple of the Soul Destroying Palace and shot out with a fist.

The disciple of the Temple of Soul Destruction, desperately urged the power of black and white.

But it is useless at all!

It was blown away by Chen Feng!

There was a deep look of despair in his eyes, and he waved the chain in his hand and slammed it at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng screamed loudly, fists forward, and directly smashed the chain into pieces!

Then, a punch hit his chest!

The disciple of the Hall of Soul Destruction let out a scream, spurted blood, fell heavily to the ground, his body twitched, and he stopped moving.

He was killed by Chen Feng with a punch!

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and in a blink of an eye he threw three punches.

Three disciples of the Temple of Soul Destruction were killed directly.

Only the middle-aged man with the strongest strength has a higher realm, and he still has a breath.

He was lying on the ground, convulsing all over.

Staring at Chen Feng, his face was filled with despair.

Chen Feng smiled and stretched out two fingers: "I seem to overestimate you. Two breaths are enough."

This sentence directly caused this middle-aged Soul Destroying Palace disciple to be anxious.

Wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out.

He tilted his head and died directly.

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, just turned around to look at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

He opened his arms and smiled brilliantly!

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, the two of them directly rushed towards Chen Feng, and came to him in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng reached out and took them into his arms.

Wenxiang Nephrite was in her arms, and the familiar scent word floated from her nose.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt unreal.

"That's it, that's it, saved it?"

"Senior Sister and Qingqiu Yaoguang, were they rescued like this?"

Up to this moment, Chen Feng still felt like a dream.

It seemed that this scene was so unreal that she couldn't believe it.

But the person in his arms really told him.

This is true!

At this time, Senior Sister and Qingqiu Yaoguang appeared in front of him again after a few years!

Chen Feng sighed softly, and in that tone, he was full of the taste of happiness.

He stretched out his hand and hugged them tightly in his arms!

At this time, the two cried bitterly, as if they were tearful.

In the past three years, the grievances, the pains and the fears experienced here!

All kinds of things, at this moment, all burst out.

Turned into tears and slipped quietly.

They cried so sad, so sad.

But so happy, so vent!

Chen Feng's embrace became tighter.

He whispered: "Stop crying, stop crying, I've been here!"

With that said, Chen Feng couldn't help his eyes sore, and almost burst into tears.

He looked down and looked at the two men in his arms.

Sister, I haven't seen each other for a few years, and it's even more charming.

However, his face was a little pale and his expression even more haggard.

Obviously, her life has never been difficult in recent years.

Qingqiu Yaoguang is obviously a little older, and can be said to be a delicate and lovely girl.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "Senior Sister, Yaoguang, I can't help but..."

Before he finished speaking, a pair of catkins pressed on his mouth.

Han Yu'er looked at him, her eyes fixed, her eyes never blinking: "Junior, don't say such silly things."

"When we were caught back before, what could you do? Did you come here to die?"

"In order to save us, take our lives? This is the most unwise choice!"

"Even, you come to save us now..."

She shook her head slightly: "Of course I am happy in my heart, but if I choose, I would rather you not come."

She looked at Chen Feng with a fixed expression in her eyes: "If it is because of us, you will fall here."

"I would rather die by myself!"

Qingqiu Yaoguang was beside her, nodding vigorously.

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Fengru was hit hard, feeling a smash in his chest.

In the chest cavity, there was a breath of air swirling and crashing instantly.

It made him feel depressed, uncomfortable that he couldn't tell, and he felt like he wanted to explode.

But moved to the extreme!

There was a mist of mist before his eyes.

Chen Feng's lips trembled, he couldn't say anything, but he held them tighter in his arms.

"It's just that you are here after all, after all, you saved us!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Han Yuer's mouth, full of satisfaction.

She whispered softly: "With this moment, it is enough!"

The three of them stayed warm for a while, and Chen Feng said softly: "Let's go, let's get out of here first!"

The two nodded.

Chen Feng took them and prepared to leave.

He didn't even look at the empty Yang Yu next to him.

They are about to leave.

At this moment, there was a chuckle suddenly.

[Chapter 4334: I'm waiting, it's actually you!](#)

This voice, in the old age, had a thick meaning of hoarseness, and it was unspeakable hoarseness.

And the most terrifying thing is!

This laughter sounded in their ears!

It seems that the speaker is just as sticking to them!

At your fingertips!

In an instant, goose bumps all over the body will rise!

"You juniors, you just want to leave like this without asking the old man?"

And when this voice just remembered, Qingqiu Yaoguang and Han Yuer trembled in an instant!

Enter the ice cellar, cold all over!

Suddenly there was great fear in my heart!

Chen Feng's reaction was extremely keen.

He didn't have any hesitation, almost immediately when the voice sounded, he directly embraced the two women in his arms.

His figure flashed, and he ran out crazy!

His reaction is so fast, so fast!

But despite this, it's too late!

A gray whirlwind suddenly started.

Silent, but extremely fast.

Then, this gray figure stood in front of them!

Facing this gray figure, Chen Feng did not stop, nor did he hesitate!

Because he knew that he wanted to take Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang away, wanted to escape from the Hall of Soul Destruction, and escape from the ghost forest!

There is only one way to save these three lives!

That is!

The gray figure that blocked the way the three of them must pass, crashed!

"Either you die! Or I die!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes became red!

He let out a violent roar, and instantly, the second stage of Donkey Kong Arhat's Immortal Body was launched suddenly!

The whole person's body has already turned into an extremely bright dark gold color!

Punch out!

However, if someone who knows Chen Feng's strength at this time would still frown when he saw this punch!

It turned out that Chen Feng's punch, although his eyes were flushed, and his strength spurted out, it seemed that he had exhausted all his strength!

It can even be said that it was a life desperate!

But in fact, this punch has less than 80 billion jin of power!

Far from his true level!

What he revealed now was the five-star Wudi peak.

However, it is not the strength of the Six-Star Emperor Wu!

You know, Chen Feng's strength is equivalent to that of a senior six-star Wudi in the early days!

Seeing Chen Feng slaying fiercely towards him, watching the dark golden light surge wildly!

The gray-robed old man showed a disdainful smile on his face.

He snorted coldly, and then, the wide gray coat robe swept forward slightly!

He just made such an action!

As if it were, I slightly adjusted my standing posture.

Then, the big sleeves flicked forward naturally.

It was just such a slight movement, but the whole world was silent for a moment!

It seems that at this moment, time has frozen!

In the next instant, there was a loud bang in the world!

With him as the center, a wave of tyrannical power has always bombarded him!

This force directly twisted into a huge wall thousands of meters high and 10,000 meters wide!

The wall is so strong and the power inside is so great that it has almost changed from intangible and intangible to substance!

It feels like a huge gray wall crashed forward!

Click!

Within a radius of 30,000 meters, all the trees were crushed!

It gave people the feeling that this entire world, this entire ghost forest, trembled violently!

The power of one blow, one assault!

How terrible is the strength of this old man?

Just this gentle flick of the sleeves created such a great power!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's pupils contracted sharply.

Judgment was made in an instant, this blow, at least also had the strength of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor peak!

"Among all the strong men I have seen in my life, only under Xiahou Jiuyuan, they are far better than everyone else!"

Qixing Wudi peak, so terrifying!

Even if Chen Feng tried his best, he was not an opponent.

What's more, at this time Chen Feng seemed to conceal part of his strength.

At the next moment, Chen Feng's Immortal King Kong Arhat slammed against the gray sleeves!

A loud bang!

Without any doubt, Chen Feng was directly smashed and flew away!

People are already spurting blood in the air!

Then, fell heavily to the ground!

The sleeves of the gray-robed old man unfolded, and he looked like an outsider.

Floating in the air, faintly looking down at everyone.

You can easily slay the five-star Wudi pinnacle, even facing the six-star Wudi, you can defeat the killed Chen Feng!

Chen Feng, who had just become the first person of the younger generation of the nine major forces in the Dragon Vessel Continent, was beaten up by this old man and spurted blood!

Fell to the ground!

Seriously injured!

But at this moment, no one saw it!

Whether it is the gray robe old man, Han Yuer, or Qingqiu Yaoguang!

I didn't even see the moment Chen Feng was knocked into the air by the gray-robed old man.

The moment his body rolled and fell to the ground!

At the corner of the mouth, a smile is sketched out!

In that smile, there was a certainty that knew everything, and there was a hint of cunning that could not be said!

Whispering to himself: "You, finally here!"

"I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

It turned out that Chen Feng knew that this gray-robed old man would come!

It turned out that Chen Feng had already been accurate, he would come here at this moment!

It turned out that Chen Feng was here, and it was not Kong Yangyu who was really waiting!

But this old man in gray robe!

The phrase he said before, 'has been waiting here for a long time', was not to Kong Yangyu at all, but to the gray-robed old man!

However, no one saw the smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

And then, Chen Feng's body was pushed by that huge force and rolled more than ten times before it stopped.

At this moment, the expression that flashed on his face just now disappeared and turned into a touch of intense pain and shock!

Chen Feng struggled to sit up and vomited a few bites of blood.

He stared at the gray-robed old man with an expression of disbelief on his face. He pointed his finger at him and said in a trembled voice: "Who are you? Why are you so strong?"

"Even the powerhouses at the first level of the six main sect lord that I have played against before are definitely not so strong!"

At this moment, Chen Feng desperately recalled the appearance of those enemies who had been defeated by him before and screamed in pain and loss.

I hope I can pretend to look more like myself.

Because Chen Feng's injury is actually far less serious than what he showed!

He was only slightly injured.

But he wanted to give this gray-robed old man a feeling for everyone: He was seriously injured!

Moreover, the soul has been hit hard!

In fact, all of this was pretended by Chen Feng.

But why did he do this?

What's the intention?

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, both with aching faces, rushed forward.

[Chapter 4335: Soul slave! Show up!](#)

Han Yuer hugged Chen Feng directly in her arms, and said with tears: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, are you okay?"

Tears fell in her eyes, and her heart was full of despair, confusion, fear and so on.

I just thought that I would be able to escape from birth, and I would know each other with my younger brother in the future, and never be separated.

In the next moment, he was knocked down into the abyss!

At this time, the grey-clothed old man finally drifted down slowly.

Chen Feng and others could see more clearly at this time.

His body, between the ghost and the human, is like a human being not completely ghosted.

Above the body, most places are still entities.

But many places have already begun to blur.

I can see the bones and meridians below, and it looks unspeakable.

The broad gray robe covered her body, floating like it was on a clothes pole.

He is extremely tall and thin, with gray and white hair.

That face is half human and half skeleton, hideous and terrifying.

The gray-clothed old man floated in front of Chen Feng and the others, glanced at him, a bit of contempt in his eyes.

He said lightly: "The strength is not low, it is close to the Six-Star Martial Emperor."

"The body-building exercises for cultivation are also quite strong, and the future should have unlimited potential."

"Unfortunately, the realm is still too low, and the offensive methods are too single."

He looked at Chen Feng, shook his head, and looked down with a touch:

"Chen Feng, you are the first person in the young generation of the nine forces."

"Kong Sang is the first person to talk about the sword, but it disappoints me a bit!"

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed as if he hadn't heard what he said. He just pointed at him with a panic on his face: "Who are you? How can you have such a strong strength?"

Han Yuer glanced at Chen Feng, and suddenly frowned slightly.

She vaguely felt that Junior Brother seemed a little strange.

Junior brother usually, no matter how setbacks he encounters, even if his strength is far inferior to humans, he will definitely not be like this.

Han Yuer's heart moved, as if she had guessed something.

But it is like clouds and mist, and you can't see clearly.

So, she hurriedly lowered her head and stopped talking, for fear that the gray-robed old man would see her abnormality.

"Who am I? You ask who am I?"

The gray-robed old man laughed, but suddenly the laughter stopped.

He stared at Chen Feng and others:

"Who is it that wants to refine the two of them into the pill?"

"Who are you trying to dodge?"

"In this Soul Destruction Hall, who is it that makes you fear the most?"

Kong Yangyu had already fainted before.

At this time he woke up leisurely, and after seeing the gray-robed old man, he suddenly screamed like a ghost: "You, you, ancestor, why are you back? Why are you here?"

There was extreme fear in his eyes, and he suddenly shouted, spurting blood!

He tilted his head and fell directly to the ground, no more breath.

He was actually scared to death by this old man!

And hearing these words, Chen Feng and others' expressions changed drastically!

Chen Feng lost his voice: "You, are you a soul slave? You turned out to be a soul slave?"

It turned out that he turned out to be the number one powerhouse in Soul Destruction Hall, the soul slave of the former Hall Master!

A bright light flashed in Han Yu'er's mind instantly!

Today, it is a middle game in a game!

Kong Yang Yu's layout wants to kill both of her!

As everyone knows, it fell into Chen Feng's game!

And Chen Feng laid out, wanting to rescue the two of them!

But actually fell into the game of the soul slave!

However, she just felt Chen Feng's abnormality, and the thought in her heart was not so sure.

"Junior Brother, have you really fallen into someone else's game?"

She thought to herself.

"Why did you come back? Didn't you come back after more than half a month? Aren't you in the far north of the ice ocean at this time?"

Chen Feng exclaimed.

It seems that Chen Feng's panic at this time made the soul slave very proud.

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "It turns out that you, the so-called first person in the younger generation of the nine major forces, are so unbearable."

"You want to know, don't you? Okay, I will make you a ghost."

The soul slave smiled slightly: "Actually, I have been here for a long time."

"even....."

He looked at Han Yu'er and the two of them: "You two little guys, when you left the courtyard with the dog like Kong Yangyu, I followed you."

His face was full of smiles, and he felt extremely relaxed when he spoke.

It seems that what he did was an extraordinary thing.

After hearing this, Han Yu'er and the two daughters trembled heavily, and their faces showed disbelief:

"You have been with us for more than two days?"

"You keep following behind?"

"Yes."

The soul slave nodded lightly.

Han Yuer felt a chill from the bottom of her heart.

Let her be like an ice cellar, cold all over.

"Is this still a human? It's too scary!"

Chen Feng exclaimed again: "You, did you follow them here before? Doesn't that mean you have everything..."

The soul slave laughed: "Yes, I know everything!"

"I know the sneaky behaviors of the four gods in the Soul Destruction Hall, and those of Kong Yangyu!"

"Even, since Kong Yangyu went down to see you in private for the first time, I knew it."

The soul slave smiled slightly: "At that time, what you said, I heard clearly!"

Both Han Yuer and the girls were shocked!

It turned out that all of this fell into the control of the soul slave from the very beginning!

They looked at the soul slaves, like a ghost.

It turned out that he was always there, but he didn't know what he was waiting for.

This, what kind of strength, what kind of power, and what kind of magical powers it must be!

When they think about it, they shudder.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes flashed by!

"Sure enough, I guessed, that's right!"

But then, this light is hidden.

There was also a deep shock on his face!

"And you, Chen Feng."

"From the moment you entered the ghost forest, I knew your arrival."

The soul slave looked at Chen Feng, full of pride:

"You still think you are unconscious, but as everyone knows, everything you do is under my control! Hahahahaha..."

"The praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, Chen Feng, when you were dealing with Kong Yangyu, did you think about this scene?"

His triumphant laughter echoed here.

It seems that this round that he did this time was an extremely proud thing for him.

For this day, he held back for too long and endured too long.

Now I can't help but tell my pride.

Chen Feng was full of pain, gritted his teeth, full of regrets.

It seems that he is blaming himself for not expecting the arrival of the soul slave. *Novelusb.com*

He closed his eyes deeply!

The soul slave looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly smiled again: "Little guy, fortunately, you are the pinnacle of the five-star Wudi, and you can't reach the six-star Wudi."

[Chapter 4336: Everything is under control!](#)

"This, it saves me a lot of trouble."

There was a little relief in his eyes.

Obviously, if Chen Feng is a six-star Wudi, then I am afraid he will have to spend a lot of money.

As soon as this remark came out, Chen Feng still closed his eyes, motionless, as if his heart was ashamed.

But in fact, a voice in his heart was roaring: "Sure enough, what I guessed was right!"

"I concealed my strength before, but I did the right thing!"

"This step of mine has already caused the soul slave to relax his guard against me!" **novelUSB.COM**

"Relax! It's a foundation!"

"It is the most basic foundation for all my plans next!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and whispered in his heart:

"Soul slave, do you see why I only show the strength of the five-star Wudi peak? Look at me, why do you panic? Look at me, why is it so unbearable?"

"All this is to make you look down on me!"

"Soul slave, don't worry, you will pay the price for today's contempt! An extremely heavy price that you cannot bear!"

It turned out that Chen Feng had expected everything now.

He knew that this time, the soul slave must be in the layout and will definitely appear!

Therefore, he deliberately concealed his strength in the previous battle.

Chen Feng knew very well that he could never be the opponent of the soul slave, so he simply concealed his true strength.

In fact, since Chen Feng fought Kong Yangyu just now, he suppressed his strength to only 60% of his own strength.

Probably the peak of the five-star Wudi.

Because he knew that he didn't have to do his best anyway, he could defeat Kong Yangyu with only 60% of his strength, so why not do it?

Sure enough, Chen Feng's worries are useful.

When Chen Feng hit the soul slave with a fist, he was still suppressing his own power.

"Anyway, I can't be your opponent, so I will simply suppress my strength."

"I simply failed a little bit worse, making you more contemptuous of me and despising me a little bit more!"

"In that case, when the time comes, the counterattack will come more fiercely and even more off guard!"

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Sure enough, my previous disguise has worked now."

It turned out that for these high-level warriors.

The Six-Star Wudi is an extremely important boundary.

Beyond the Six-Star Emperor Wu, you can master many tyrannical offensives, which is a complete qualitative leap in strength.

Six-star Wudi and Five-star Wudi were not even considered to be on the same level.

If Chen Feng showed the strength of the Six-Star Martial Emperor or above, then the soul slave's evaluation of him would be greatly improved, and he would be regarded as a serious confession, and he must be treated extremely harshly and carefully.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng fail to break through to the Six-Star Emperor Wu, he relaxed a lot.

The six-star Wudi and the five-star Wudi are only the first level, but they are worlds apart.

Chen Feng is a six-star Wudi, which may pose a great threat to him.

Chen Feng is a five-star Wudi, which is not worth mentioning in his eyes.

For example, some treasures in Chen Feng's bag would be useless if he were not Six-Star Emperor Wudi.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and stared at the soul slave, saying word by word, "You, what is the purpose of doing this?"

In fact, Chen Feng already has an answer to this question!

He guessed that the soul slave was laying out, this time, it might be a trap.

Chen Feng also took advantage of this trap to make plans. Next, he has a great plan.

So he took the initiative to step into the game.

But Chen Feng knew that he needed to ask this question.

If you don't ask, soon tell the soul slave clearly, do you already know everything?

I need to ask this question myself.

The soul slave did not answer.

He just smiled slightly: "This is not a good place to talk."

"Let's go, you guys, what do you want to know, I will tell you later."

"Rest assured, we have time."

He grinned, his half-human, half-skeleton face was full of hideous meaning.

Then, the gray robe suddenly rolled.

As the robe swept over, it rapidly increased in the air.

In a blink of an eye, it was already tens of hundreds of meters wide.

Then, Chen Feng and the others saw that the black cuffs were like a huge mouth of a demon.

A huge suction force passed from inside, directly sucking in the three of them.

The three of them felt dizzy, and there was a flower in front of them.

Then, the scenery in front of you changed,

This place is like a huge cave.

However, all sides of the cave are gray.

Obviously, they are inside the gray sleeves at this time.

Moreover, among the gray sleeves, there are countless turbulent air currents.

Those air currents surged wildly, forming a huge and closed space, locking them in.

At this time, the three of them couldn't stand up.

The air surging makes them unable to maintain their balance at all.

As soon as he entered here, Chen Feng frowned.

It turned out that he felt that all his power was imprisoned at this time.

It's so uncomfortable that I can't use it at all.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This soul slave is indeed extremely powerful."

"The hole cards are emerging in endlessly, we must be in his sleeves at this time."

"Is his sleeve a treasure, or is it a special spatial martial skill that he cultivated?"

"This alone, I am not his opponent!"

Chen Feng felt even more fortunate: "Fortunately, fortunately, I had already anticipated what happened today."

"If you are caught off guard and try hard, I'm afraid that you will die now!"

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang glanced at each other, their faces full of shock.

At this time, this scene has exceeded their cognition.

In their eyes, this soul slave is no different from a deity.

Then, a huge and condensed voice suddenly rang above their heads.

That voice seemed to come from above the sky!

The soul slave is like a world creator, looking down at the world, talking to three tiny beings in the world.

"Three little guys, you have to sit down."

"Bumps on the road!"

The next moment, the three of them felt like the sky was spinning.

Those air currents surged crazily, and the gray walls surged crazily.

Obviously, the soul slave was on his way at this time.

But the three of them were wrapped in the sleeves by the soul slaves.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Space-like treasures, the storage volume is larger than this sleeve, there are many."

"So it's not uncommon for this sleeve to store things."

"However, there is no treasure that can store living people, and they are three living and powerful warriors!"

"If his sleeve is a treasure, it is definitely the top!":

"Furthermore, this trick can be used to trap the enemy. I entered here with the strength of my five-star Wudi peak, and they were all locked tightly, unable to move!"

[Chapter 4337: Where is this place?](#)

"If you use your full strength to reach the six-star Wudi early stage, you may be able to break free, but you have to do your best!"

"And if the sleeve is not a treasure but a martial skill, it is definitely a very high level!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed: "I have to think about it, destroy this thing!"

At this time, the soul slave was rushing in no way.

And after confirming that the soul slave's attention disappeared from him, at this moment, Chen Feng's face was full of frustration, and full of anger, hatred, unwillingness, anger, murder, and other complex emotions suddenly. A change!

His expression suddenly became calm, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

He even sighed softly.

No matter how you look at it, there is a taste of getting what you want!

"I expected it, you didn't kill me."

"I expected it to be correct, you will take me to a place."

"I expect one thing that will not be wrong, that is, the three of us will be of great use to you!"

"So, in that case, my plan was more than half successful!"

Chen Feng wanted this scene to happen!

Chen Feng turned around and looked at Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang beside him.

His eyes blinked suddenly.

In that gaze, there was no heavy meaning at all, but a little relaxed.

Seeing Chen Feng's look like this, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were stunned.

The two of them knew Chen Feng quite well, so naturally they all knew what Chen Feng meant.

The two looked at Chen Feng blankly.

Chen Feng pointed out with his right hand, slowly drew across the air, and wrote two lines.

Those two lines caught the eyes of Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yao, and they almost jumped up.

It turned out that the two lines written by Chen Feng were: "Don't worry, everything is under my control!"

If it was someone else, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang would only think that each other was bragging.

But they are full of trust in Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng said that, he must have such a certainty and ability!nOvelusb.cOm

Suddenly, all the anxiety, pain, and despair in their hearts disappeared.

Yes, just joy.

Chen Feng was in this big sleeve at this time.

He didn't know how strong the soul slave was, and he didn't know if he could see or hear what he said.

He didn't even communicate with Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

The soul slave is a veteran who plays with the soul, and this mental fluctuation will definitely not hide his perception.

Therefore, Chen Feng did nothing, just blinked at the two and smiled.

There was a look of "you are at ease".

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang have been with him for so long, seeing this scene, their hearts are instantly settled.

No more despair, no more anger, and even the mood becomes calm instantly.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, gathered the two into his arms, and gently patted their backs.

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, in his arms, felt the strong heartbeat and his body temperature.

Suddenly, I was crazy.

The two did not know how long they stayed in this sleeve or how long they swayed.

Suddenly, a bit of light lit up.

Then, the light got bigger and bigger, as if the world had opened a hole.

Chen Feng knew that the ground had already arrived.

Then, the three of them felt like they were falling into the sky.

The next moment, it fell to the ground with a bang.

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw that it was a stone platform with a radius of about a kilometer.

He raised his head, above the cloud, the soul slave was standing on the cloud head and looking down at them, like a fairy.

He shook the right sleeve, and the sleeve looked nothing unusual.

Chen Feng's eyes were deep: "If you have a chance, you must learn about this treasure."

At this time, as soon as Chen Feng came here, he felt extremely hot when he was in use.

It seems to be in the stove.

In an instant, her mouth was dry and her hair was dry.

Even in just a moment of effort, the skin has burst open, revealing blood-colored holes.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "With my cultivation base, even so, ordinary warriors below the Martial Emperor realm, I am afraid that they will be roasted into flying ash when they come here!"

Chen Feng felt that the temperature here had reached at least tens of thousands of degrees.

He looked at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, and saw both of them pale and extremely uncomfortable.

And that sweat, even as soon as it leaked from the forehead, it was directly evaporated.

The faces of the two were white and red, and countless blood holes appeared on their faces.

Chen Feng felt a great pain: "No, I have to hurry up!"

"What the **** is this place? I can bear the temperature of tens of thousands of degrees, but Senior Sister and Yaoguang can never bear it!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng faltered and stood up.

It seemed that the body was unable to support it, and it shook for several times before he stood firm.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, if they had been before, would definitely be extremely worried for him.

At this time, they all endured a laugh.

They knew that Chen Feng had pretended to be.

Chen Feng looked around, even with his insight, his heart trembled fiercely!

What a place is this!

It turned out that at this time they turned out to be on a floating platform.

This floating platform is about a kilometer high, with a large upper and a small bottom, and a platform with a radius of about a kilometer at the top.

And below the floating platform, there are several giant volcanoes!

To be precise, there are nine huge volcanoes!

Every volcano has a height of hundreds of thousands of meters.

Volcanoes are different from others, like volcanoes of this size, above the Dragon Vein Continent, they all belong to the largest level.

It is usually difficult to see one, but at this time there are nine volcanoes concentrated here!

The nine volcanoes are not distributed in a ring shape.

Instead, they are scattered, seemingly chaotic.

But Chen Feng took a closer look, only to find that it contained heaven and earth.

It seems that these nine volcanoes actually form a huge formation!

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring: "If these nine volcanoes have formed this formation naturally, they can be said to be the creation of Zhong Tiandi."

"But if they weren't here in the first place, but were used by soul slaves with great mana, they were moved here and arranged here!"

"Then, this soul slave is too terrifying!"

But when Chen Feng thought about it, he knew it was impossible.

"If the soul slave really has such strength, Xiahou Jiuyuan is definitely not his opponent."

"I'm afraid his strength has already surpassed Jiuxing Wudi!"

"What kind of power is this? This is a power that surpasses moving mountains and reclaiming the sea!"

"Then why is he still stuck here?"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng felt a little at ease.

But he also knew the terrible soul slave better.

[Chapter 4338: Because of luck!](#)

He found that the more he knew about the soul slave, the more unfathomable his strength was.

Judging from the strength he showed just now, he also has at least the strength of the seven-star martial emperor peak, and may even be able to reach the eight-star martial emperor.

Two realms higher than Chen Feng.

And now, he is obviously very accomplished in the way of formation.

Not to mention his level of alchemy!

The area formed in the middle of these nine huge volcanoes is a huge abyss.

Very deep and deep, like a road to hell.

And their floating platform is right above the abyss, surrounded by nine volcanoes!

For every volcano, the diameter of the crater reaches hundreds of thousands of meters.

There are billowing lava inside, the waves are turbulent, like a sea of lava.

Although the magma did not erupt, it does not mean that there is no heat.

On the contrary, it now gives people the feeling that the extreme heat is trapped in it, accumulated, and it seems that it may burst at any time!

Although there is no outbreak, the terrifying heat still evaporates and gathers here.

No wonder the temperature here is so high, reaching tens of thousands of degrees!

The soul slave looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled.

At this time, the expression on his face was like a child who got a gift during the New Year could not help showing off to others.

It seems that he has completed a masterpiece that suits his own appetite, and he can't help showing off.

There was unstoppable pride in his eyes:

"Chen Feng, you didn't expect that you thought it was possible to rescue Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, but it ended up in such an end, right?"

At this time, Chen Feng changed his panic and despair just now.

Instead, he stood up slowly and straightened up.

He stared at the soul slave, his expression was cold and firm, and he said every word:

"Soul slave, fall into your hands, you want to kill or pluck, just listen to it!"

"It's just that you don't need to talk about this kind of bullshit!"

When these words were spoken, the soul slave was like a chicken that directly squeezed its neck.

He just blocked all the words of the soul slave in his throat, making him unable to say a word.

He suddenly looked cold, and stared at Chen Feng angrily.

However, Chen Feng's behavior also made him somewhat puzzled, completely letting go.

In his opinion, Chen Feng's performance just now was normal.

The current performance is more normal.

Just now, Chen Feng had been hit hard and couldn't bear his self-esteem, and his spirit could not bear it.

And he, after all, is the most outstanding disciple of the Nine Martial Arts School.

After being slowed down in the sleeve for so long, it should have been slowed down now.

Therefore, this is the performance.

It's very different from just now.

Chen Feng's performance not only did not make the soul slave suspicious, but instead gave him the last trace of doubt.

Because this is the response.

If Chen Feng was still flustered and desperate like just now, he would have to wonder if there was any problem.

He took a deep look at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Alright, you are also a dying person anyway."

"It doesn't make much sense to say these things to you!"

"You only need to remember one thing, that is, you have fallen into my heart!"

"You are a peerless genius, the proud son of heaven, with a god-level talent, and even more fortune, a person who can be called the son of the dragon vein continent has fallen into my hands!"

The more he talked, the more excited he became. Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes showed extreme greed, joy, and joy!

The whole person almost danced.

It seems that Chen Feng is an extraordinary treasure!

Finally, he couldn't help it anymore, haha laughed wildly:

"God treat me seriously! Let me successfully capture you!"

"A hundred years of long-cherished wish, today is finally fulfilled!"

"Well, it's not too early."

He suddenly laughed, his expression changed, and he said faintly: "Chen Feng, I will send you three on the road!"

"But rest assured, the three of you won't die in vain!"

With a strange zeal on his face, he opened his arms, trembling all over, and shouted:

"The three of you will be thrown into my God's furnace!"

"The **** pill that I have been refining for six hundred years will be completely accomplished!"

"And this **** pill is enough for me to suppress the entire Soul Destruction Hall! Even dominate the Dragon Vessel Continent!"

He looked at the three people and said with a weird smile:

"You three, can make this contribution for me."

"It's also considered that you died well, three lives are lucky!"

"what?"

Han Yuer and others all exclaimed.

The only difference is that Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang are real, while Chen Feng pretends.

Chen Feng stared at the soul slave, deliberately showing a flustered expression.

It seems that when he heard that he was going to be refined into the pill, the whole person panicked.

He gritted his teeth and said: "Soul slave, you want to kill or cut, you can listen to it!"

"But you want to refine me into the pill? Chen Feng will not spare you if I act as a ghost!"

At this time, Chen Feng actually did it deliberately, using the words of the soul slave.

Because, he probably had planned the soul slave before.

Now, just to prove his last guess!

The soul slave laughed and pointed at him and said, "Chen Feng, do you think, why did I try my best to catch you?"

"Not for you yet?"

"You, you are the last main medicine of that **** pill that I have refined for six hundred years, and it is also the most precious and rare blind main medicine!"

Upon hearing these words, Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang's expressions changed drastically.

Han Yuer trembled: "You? What do you mean?"

"Aren't our two talents your main medicine? What does it have to do with Junior Brother Chen Feng? Why did you throw him into the alchemy furnace?"

She really panicked at this moment.

Even if she knows that Chen Feng has something to do, she even knows that Chen Feng is scheduled to do everything today.

But when she thought of Chen Feng being thrown into the alchemy furnace, she still couldn't tell the fear.

The soul slave was full of disdain, and coldly scolded: "What do you know?"

"This divine pill I refined took six hundred years!"

"For six hundred years, I have thrown more than 3,000 precious medicinal materials into it. Each medicinal material can be regarded as a rare treasure on the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"However, there are still a few very special main medicines!"

"These cherished main medicines are you! But later, I got to know Chen Feng. At this time, I realized that Chen Feng is the most suitable, precious and top-level main medicine!"

He stared at Chen Feng with a greedy face: "Chen Feng, no one is more suitable than you!"

Chen Feng's heart moved: "He wants to use me as the main medicine!"

"And the most important reason he took me as the main medicine was because of my luck!"

"Could it be that his pill is actually..."

[Chapter 4339: Stealing God Pill!](#)

Chen Feng had some speculations in his mind.

However, it is not yet certain.

But then, what the soul slave said made Chen Feng confirm his previous thoughts.

The soul slave raised his arms high, his voice was trembling, and his inside was full of excitement:

"Because my pill is named Stealing Heaven God Pill!"

"The so-called stealing the sky is stealing the luck of this dragon vein continent!"

"That is, from the origin of the power of the Dragon Vein Continent, a piece of the whole world's fortune is scraped!"

"And the most important thing you want to cultivate into the God Stealing Pill is that ray of luck!"

"Only with the vitality that is closely related to the Dragon Vein Continent! Can the Dragon Vein Continent God unknowingly cut off his original Qi Luck!"

"because....."

At this time, Chen Feng interface said:

"As long as there is this strand of air luck, Longmai Continent will think that the person who steals the air luck is the person related to the air luck in this world."

"Instead of swallowing you who stole the gods!"

"right?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and glared at the soul slave and roared furiously!

After being used by others, he became extremely angry!

The soul slave laughed wildly: "You are really smart, that's right, it is the truth!"

Chen Feng flushed with anger.

Of course, 90% of him is acting like this.

In fact, Chen Feng's heart was full of shock at this time!

"This pill is actually called Stealing God Pill!"

"There is the power to steal the original Qi Luck directly from the Dragon Vein Continent!"

"He's stealing the original luck, it will never be a small amount!"

"Speaking of which, in daily practice to absorb the vitality of the heavens and the earth is to steal power from the Dragon Vein Continent, and the Dragon Vein Continent simply doesn't care.

"And his thief **** pill, even needs a ray of the child of luck to operate as a cover!"

"That means that the luck he stolen has reached a terrifying level! As long as the Dragon Vein Continent is discovered, it will definitely be furious, and even kill it at all costs!"

Stealing God Pill!

These four words really shocked Chen Feng.

Although he had never heard of this pill before, Chen Feng guessed it.

The grade of this kind of pill, I am afraid it has already surpassed the eighth-grade golden pill, and it is estimated that it has reached the level of the ninth-grade golden pill.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were even more stunned.

This has completely surpassed their cognition.

"Okay, kid stop talking nonsense with you!"

"You know too much."

The soul slave said softly.

At this time, his mood has stabilized.

Even, there is no emotion of excitement and ostentation.

Chen Feng probably understands why.

He had planned this plan for a long time, but no one was worthy of him to talk about.

It can be said that he has been holding back in his heart for a long time, and he is about to be done at this time, so he can't help showing off to himself.

Normally, soul slaves should not be the ones who talk a lot like this.

Having said that, the soul slave suddenly rose into the air and came to the high altitude of several kilometers.

Then, his robe swelled.

The big gray robe suddenly grew bigger and bigger.

In a blink of an eye, it became the size of a few kilometers in a radius, floating in the air like a huge gray cloud.

His body shape did not change in any way, as inconspicuous as an ant against the background of the gray robe.

However, no one can ignore him.

Because the momentum on his body, the extremely huge momentum, climbed wildly!

After reaching the peak, it burst out!

Chen Feng and others, separated by tens of thousands of meters, felt that the huge pressure made them almost suffocate and vomit blood.

Even Chen Feng's bones creaked under pressure.

Almost to be crushed by life!

Chen Feng was shocked: "He just showed his aura, and he didn't aim at me, it has already made me so stressed!"

"This soul slave definitely has the strength of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor!"

Chen Feng had already seen that at this time, his strength had definitely reached the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

Eight-star Emperor Wu!

How terrifying is the strength?

The surrounding clouds are all spinning rapidly, and the wind and clouds change color.

The world is gloomy!

Then, the soul slave suddenly roared, blasted out nine punches in succession!

Every punch blasted towards a volcano!

With his punch and bang, the hundreds of thousands-meter-high volcano trembled violently!

Then, the volcanic magma, which was dead and calm, exploded with a thud!

The amount of fiery violence that has been stored in the area for an unknown period of time, madly gushing out.

With a bang, the crater exploded directly.

The magma in it gushes out like a fountain.

Splashing tens of thousands of high!

Like a pillar supporting the sky dome!

In an instant, all nine huge craters awakened.

Nine giant magma spewed up to a height of tens of thousands of meters.

In an instant, the temperature here has risen by how much.

Even for a moment, Chen Feng felt that his whole body was extremely hot, and his water was rapidly draining.

It seems that even the blood is burning, and it seems that even the bones are ignited!

He felt that at this moment, he seemed to be roasted into a corpse, and he was extremely uncomfortable! The pain is extreme!

Chen Feng was shocked!

Look at Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

Sure enough, Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang's faces were already withered at this time, and they were rapidly aging.

Their lives are rapidly losing.

Chen Feng was shocked when he saw this, and rushed up frantically. With a shout, he directly poured the two into his arms, and the power in his body madly flowed into the two.

Suddenly, the powerful Buddha-nature power poured into the two of them.

Slight relief.

But it's just a drop in the bucket.

Even if it is Chen Feng's Donkey Kong Arhat Immortal Body, his strength can't compete with the majesty of heaven and earth caused by these nine volcanoes!

In an instant, Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang's situation continued to deteriorate.

The three of them even started to burn flames on their bodies.

Chen Feng's heart was extremely anxious, and his heart almost exploded.

But at this moment, suddenly, the sapphire bodhi branch on his chest lit up slightly.

The green light is soft and calm, but it has a mellow and huge warm power!

This green light instantly enveloped the three of them.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt cool all over his body.

The pain and despair that almost burned to ashes disappeared instantly.

Like a long drought in the rain, the whole body is refreshing and cozy.

He looked at Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang, as did the two women.

Even their bodies are slowly recovering.

Chen Feng was overjoyed and whispered softly: "Thank you for the green jade bodhi branch."

At this time, the soul slave did not notice the situation of Chen Feng and others.

Because all his attention has been completely focused on the nine giant lava fire dragons.

[Chapter 4340: Emperor Honglu!](#)

As the soul slave waved his hands one after another, the nine pillars of lava, like giant fire dragons, swept wildly.

It was actually surrounding the soul slave and began to circle quickly!

Nine giant lava fire pillars hovered and danced, forming a huge and incomparable lava formation.

This lava method is extremely complicated.

Nine pillars of lava fire are intertwined, with a radius of tens of thousands of meters.

The huge lava circle hovered flat about a few hundred meters below the platform.

At this moment, the soul slave also paled and trembled all over.

Obviously, he is also very burdened, almost reaching the limit!

The next moment, the soul slave gave a soft drink.

Suddenly, this huge lava circle with a radius of 10,000 meters began to spin frantically.

The revolving movement is ancient and simple, full of antiquity.

No fancy, but very grand.

With the rotation of this huge lava circle, the endless lava poured down frantically.

Just like a waterfall, coming from above the nine heavens, it seems to fill this abyss.

The abyss is also illuminated.

And this lava circle turned faster and faster.

In the end, with the lava array as the center, a huge cyclone with a radius of hundreds of thousands of meters was formed like an upside down tornado.

It's just that for a normal tornado, the head of the wind is up to the sky.

But this tornado is completely upside down.

The end of the wind rolled towards the abyss.

A huge suction force surged along with the rotation of the vortex.

The suction is getting bigger and bigger, rushing to the depths of the abyss!

Suddenly, with a click, there was a clear metal crash in the depths of the abyss.

It seems that this huge suction power is to **** something out of the abyss!

With this sound, the soul slave's expression instantly became excited!

He screamed and waved his hands frantically. Suddenly, the suction power increased several times!

Keng Keng, the clear impact sound became dense and clear.

Obviously, that huge object was swept up by this continuous huge suction!

At this moment, the soul slave suddenly turned around and looked at Chen Feng!

He sneered and said: "Chen Feng, I know that you have an extraordinary background and profound background."

"The encounter in a lifetime is also very strange."

He looked at Chen Feng up and down: "Not only do you account for a trace of luck in this Dragon Vein Continent..."

Having said this, there was a strong look of jealousy in his eyes.

After a while, he said: "Moreover, there are many cards!"

"Just, you know, why do I know you have those hole cards, but don't you care?"

"because!"

He laughed wildly, turned around suddenly, and pointed behind him: "Because of it!"

"Because it is there, because there is this heavenly emperor's red furnace, there is this heavenly emperor's red furnace, and it is ranked third on the mainland Profound Fire Ranking, Chiyan Earth's heart is hot!"

Chen Feng's heart jumped fiercely: "Chiyan Earth's heart is hot?"

Naturally, he had heard of this kind of profound fire. It was ranked third on the mainland's profound fire list. It was tempered from the most quintessential geocentric flame, extremely domineering!

"Under the flames of this Chiyan Earth, no matter what kind of powerful strength you are!"

"After entering, it must be alive and refined into the most original and pure power!"

"It doesn't matter what kind of strength you have!"

"It doesn't matter what hole cards you have!"

He stared at Chen Feng and laughed wildly and proudly: "You are dead!"

As soon as the voice fell, there was a loud noise, and a huge black figure jumped out from the abyss!

After that, he hovered directly above the lava circle, spinning around!

Chen Feng looked down, and suddenly his heart jumped wildly.

This is actually a huge melting pot!

An alchemy furnace!

This huge alchemy furnace, the whole body is bronze, and it is covered with patina.

Just like dug out from the ruins millions of years ago, it is full of the mottled breath of time and the meaning of ancient desolation!

The soul slave laughed wildly: "Did you see it? This is my alchemy furnace! The Emperor's furnace!"

This alchemy furnace was different from all the alchemy furnaces Chen Feng had seen before.

The alchemy furnaces Chen Feng had seen before were mostly three-legged and round-eared.

But the height is smaller than the diameter, and they are all big belly.

This alchemy furnace is different.

Its height is three kilometers, and its diameter is only about kilometers.

It looks more like the kind of incense burner in the temple.

Hold the fire below and put medicine on the top.

This alchemy furnace is as huge as a mountain.

Its size is only seen in Chen Feng's life, giving people a huge sense of oppression and deterrence!

Extremely domineering!

And the size is not the point.

What's important is that this alchemy furnace is extremely powerful, tyrant the world!

It gave Chen Feng the feeling that he was not facing an alchemy furnace, but a top powerhouse!

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart: "The pressure of Emperor Honglu this day is second only to Xiahou Jiuyuan."

"Almost equal to the soul slave!"

As soon as the Emperor Honglu appeared on this day, all the flames in the huge array suddenly gathered together with a blast!

It rushed directly to the bottom of the Emperor's Furnace!

And above the Emperor's Furnace, countless black hole vortices appeared instantly.

The black hole vortex was spinning, as if it could absorb everything in, sending a huge suction force.

Masses of heaven and earth vitality were absorbed into it.

In an instant, all the vitality of the heaven and the earth was absorbed in a radius of thousands of miles!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed: "This Heavenly Emperor Honglu is so powerful, I am afraid it is one of the best on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"I am afraid that there is no such powerful alchemy furnace in the Alchemist Association, and its power can really be said to be at the level of heaven!"

"Use the power of the nine volcanoes as the flame, and absorb the vitality of the world in a radius of thousands of miles as fuel!"

"No wonder you can refine the Ninth-Rank Golden Core!"

At this time, the nine volcanoes, a steady stream of flame power, were absorbed into the magic circle.

Then, in the magic circle, it turned into the heart of the red flames and was absorbed by the Emperor Honglu!

The flame in the furnace of the Emperor of Heaven instantly became extremely hot and fierce, burning blazingly!

The temperature here has risen a lot.

At the same time, the lid of Emperor Hong's furnace rose slowly that day.

A huge and evil spirit suddenly descended upon Chen Feng and the three of them!

It seems that the Emperor Honglu this day is also full of covetous hearts for Chen Feng!

It seems that it wants to **** in Jiang Chenfeng and others to refine it!

At this moment, Chen Feng saw this scene, and saw the huge and incomparable Emperor Honglu!

Not only is there no despair in my heart, but the anger of death is on the contrary!

At this moment, there was a flame burning in his heart!

Unspeakable excitement and excitement!

He suddenly made a look of severely injured and weak, and fell on the stone platform with a bang.