

Peerless 4391

[Chapter 4391: Give me a year!](#)

"It seems that with my current mental power, Heaven and Earth's repeated reincarnation can only be performed once."

He stood up silently, and according to the method found in the memory of the guard elder, took down the plain white candle that contained the old man.

Then, he took down his plain silver candlestick.

After the plain white candle felt the plain silver candlestick, it flew directly and came to a place above the candlestick.

At this moment, the plain silver candlestick made a click.

The main part of the candlestick splits directly, exposing a small space inside.

The plain white candle flew directly in. In this space, a plain white flame quietly bloomed, and an old figure lay in it.

Chen Feng looked at An Lao and took a deep breath:

"An old man, rest assured, I will heal you!"

"Give me a year!"

"Within one year, I will definitely learn the Hakki Yexing Soul Calling Mantra! Recall your three souls and seven souls!"

Chen Feng's eyes were extremely firm.

Then, Chen Feng patted the plain silver candlestick lightly.

With a click, the plain silver candlestick restored its original appearance.

Chen Feng knew that An Lao was inside and there would be no problems within a year.

"One year!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and stopped talking. He just raised the plain silver candlestick and strode out.

The moment he walked out of the Soul Town Tower, Chen Feng said coldly: "Take me down here!"

"Yes!"

Seven wooden armored soldiers roared in unison.

They dragged the huge black iron chain frantically.

Under the action of these seven Seven-Star Martial Emperors, these chains smashed to pieces, and they didn't last long.

Then, the seven of them forcefully knocked down the tower directly.

As the tower collapsed, all the plain white candles inside fell down.

And because of the lack of the suppression of the huge magic circle outside, the candlelights inside couldn't control these powerful soul bodies at all.

These powerful souls roared with excitement, broke free from the flames, and flew outwards.

In an instant, tens of thousands of powerful ghosts flew out.

It's not an exaggeration to describe this scene by the flurry of demons.

However, they looked at Chen Feng with fear, and no one dared to provoke Chen Feng.

Instead, they flew around towards the Soul Destruction Hall.

These powerful ghosts hated the Soul Destruction Palace very much.

Along the way, when he saw the disciples of Soul Destruction Hall, he rushed forward fiercely and killed them fiercely.

Kill when you see people, and burn when you see houses!

In an instant, Soul Destruction Hall was ten times more chaotic than before!

At this time, the sound of killing sounded in his ears, and the flames rose to the sky.

In the midst of the flames and killings, Chen Feng quietly raised his head, his eyes sinking, and he looked at the center of the Soul Destruction Hall.

There is the top of the mountain.

On the top of the mountain, there is a towering dark hall, revealing an indescribable mysterious and distant atmosphere.

Its shape is also different from that of the palace on the Dragon Vein Continent, full of ancient meaning.

If you take a closer look, you will find that the overall appearance of this palace is a huge ghost.

In the two holes of the ghost head, there was a faint cyan flame flickering.

When Chen Feng looked there, he immediately felt that there was a few glances at him.

His eyes were full of bitter coldness, and even more murderous intent!

But I don't know why, he didn't shoot directly, but chose to forbearance.

"Presumably, you are also looking at me?"

Chen Feng looked at the black hall, smiled coldly, and muttered to himself.

At this time, there was chaos in the Soul Destruction Hall.

Countless powerful ghosts wandered here, and they were trapped in the Soul Destruction Hall for thousands, tens of thousands, or even hundreds of thousands of years.

For Soul Destruction Palace, he had already hated it to the extreme.

Before, I was trapped in the candlelight and couldn't get out. Now after I got out, I naturally vented this full of hatred to the people in the Soul Destruction Hall.

Although Soul Destruction Hall has extremely strong strength and experience to deal with these soul bodies.

But there are too many powerful soul bodies that can't stand to escape at this time!

There are tens of thousands!

It is much more than the disciples of Soul Destruction Hall here, and each of them is extremely powerful.

Being caught off guard again, these disciples of the Hall of Soul Destruction were all caught in a bitter battle.

Everywhere you can see the powerful soul body madly killing and destroying the soul temple disciples.

Thousands of disciples fought against these powerful soul bodies, and they were all overwhelmed for a while.

Now the entire Soul Extinguishing Hall is like Shura Hell.

There were screaming ghosts everywhere, and screaming everywhere.

There was killing everywhere, blood and fire everywhere.

It's just that no matter how noisy it is here, the hall at the highest point has no response.

Those few terrifying coercion, faintly, were still hidden in it, and did not make a move.

Chen Feng looked at the towering and majestic hall, and sighed softly.

"You four old things are really calm."

Chen Feng knew what was in that towering black hall.

Inside is stored the treasure of the town faction of the Soul Destruction Hall, an extremely powerful magic weapon.

This is also one of Chen Feng's goals this time.

Chen Feng didn't know what that treasure was, but he knew it was definitely one of the top treasures in the Dragon Vein Continent.

It may even be at the same level as the Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Lamp.

Even if it is weaker than the Tiandi Evergreen Light, it is only a little weaker.

Chen Feng naturally wanted to take this treasure for himself.

But Chen Feng is even more aware that in that hall, there are four soul-suppressing gods guarding it.

Usually, all four of them may not be in it, but at least one of them is also there, but at this critical moment, all four of them must be there!

And Chen Feng just released all the imprisoned tens of thousands of ancient souls, which is definitely not a momentary recklessness or venting of anger.

He is not the one who waits for the unwise.

The reason why Chen Feng did this was to turn the Soul Destruction Hall upside down and a mess.

In order to attract those four old things!

However, the four old things, I don't know if they have seen through Chen Feng's idea or what.

It is as stable as Mount Tai, motionless.

This directly blocked Chen Feng's plan.

"So..."

Chen Feng looked at the dark hall: "If you want to get that treasure, there is only one way to go."

"Just, hard attack, is it worth it?"

There was a little thought in his eyes.

Although each of the four great soul-suppressing gods is weaker than the soul slave, none of them is much weaker than the soul slave.

The four people combined definitely beat the soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan.

This is also the reason why the soul slaves didn't directly kill them and dominate the entire Soul Destruction Hall.

It's not that I don't want to, but I can't do it!

"Now they are not in the game. If I still want that treasure, I can only carry it with them with seven wooden armored soldiers."

[Chapter 4392: Leave!](#)

"The total of the seven wooden armored soldiers cannot be the opponents of the four soul-suppressing gods. This is already determined."

"Of course, if they do, I have a certain possibility that I can take the opportunity to hold the treasure in my hand."

"But risk..."

Chen Feng had a decision instantly.

If he only came to do this thing, and that treasure is a treasure that he is determined to get, if he fails to get it, he will die, and it will have a very big impact.

Chen Feng would take this risk.

But now, his harvest has been big enough.

His primary purpose now is to preserve the current gains and turn them into combat effectiveness.

For him, it is better to have that treasure, and it will not cause any impact if it does not.

So Chen Feng immediately made a decision.

That is: give up!

There is something to do with home.

Chen Feng took a deep look at the black hall, without any hesitation, turned around and left.

Seven wooden armored soldiers, there should be a quarter of an hour left.

"A quarter of an hour is enough time for me to leave here!"

Seven wooden armored soldiers escorted Chen Feng and others. Going crazy outward, the one who went unimpeded all the way was out of the Soul Destruction Hall.

Then he went out of the ghost forest again.

The ghost forest, due to the previous nine volcanoes, has already been destroyed quite a bit.

When Chen Feng came, he walked slowly to avoid all kinds of prying eyes.

But now, without this scruples, with the **** of these seven wooden armored soldiers, coupled with their speed is extremely fast.

Therefore, after about half an hour, Chen Feng had already reached the edge of the ghost forest.

None of these ghosts dared to step forward.

The journey went smoothly.

In the next instant, the seven wooden armored soldiers took Chen Feng and jumped forward.

Chen Feng felt that there was a sudden enlightenment in front of him, there was no longer the gray mist, and no more ghosts wandering around.

The whole person instantly became extremely refreshing and comfortable.

On top of the body, there was a few bursts of black smoke.

Then, from the inside out, it was indescribable.

Chen Feng looked up at the bright moon above the sky, looked at the blue-black but clear sky, breathing the cold but clear air with big mouthfuls, and a smile from the heart could not help but reveal the corner of his mouth!

The next moment, he let out a loud roar!

What seems to be venting!

In the Soul Destruction Palace, it was too depressing and uncomfortable.

Now, it's like being reborn.

And the moment Chen Feng left here, he suddenly felt uncomfortable in his heart.

Then, I heard a few clicks.

Chen Feng saw that the seven wooden armored soldiers next to him uttered a sorrowful low roar at the same time, their faces full of pain.

And on them, there were countless huge cracks.

The crack grew bigger and bigger, and it spread all over them instantly.

Chen Feng couldn't help being silent.

He knew that the time for the seven wooden armor soldiers had come.

The seven wooden armored soldiers suddenly looked at Chen Feng and shouted in unison: "Master, let's say goodbye! Goodbye if you are destined!"

Chen Feng felt sorrow and grief in his heart.

Although they only spent an hour with these seven wooden armor soldiers, they have fought side by side like old friends for many years.

At this moment, Chen Feng had no choice but to watch their collapse.

The next moment, with a few loud bangs, the seven wooden armor soldiers suddenly turned into dusty powder.

A gust of wind came, disappeared, no trace.

Chen Feng couldn't help but rejoice in his heart: "Fortunately, I have no greed. Fortunately, I just chose to abandon the treasure of Soul Destruction Palace at the last moment."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid they are broken now, and I can't get that treasure yet!"

"Without the protection of these seven wooden armored soldiers, I am alone in the Soul Destruction Hall. There is no reason to escape this trip."

"At that time, all gains will be wiped out!"

At this time, Chen Feng looked back.

Behind him, in the direction of Soul Destruction Hall, there was already a blaze.

Chen Feng could see the flames so far away, and this hall of Soul Destruction could be seen. At this time, I was afraid that all of them had fallen into the fire.

It is estimated that when the fire is extinguished, Soul Destruction Hall will be reduced to ruins.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of relief, "Old An, I am avenging you too."

"After today's battle, even if the four great soul-suppressing gods are still there and the soul-killing hall is still strong, the soul-killing hall is actually destroyed."

"There are countless deaths and injuries inside, and there are no one."

Chen Feng was about to leave, suddenly his gaze swept, and he gave a soft hey.

His eyes were fixed on the place where the seven wooden armored soldiers had just broken.

There, a small bean sprout appeared unexpectedly.

Swaying in this wind, verdant, really lovely.

This bean sprout feels ordinary.

But Chen Feng felt an unspeakable vitality from it.

This vitality is extremely huge.

Like a deep sea!

When he faced this bean sprout, he felt like he was facing an island-like creature in the Xuanming Seven Seas Realm.

Moreover, there was an unspeakable mysterious aura in it, which seemed to be not a creature of this world.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng felt that this bean sprout showed a breath of closeness with him.

Massive vitality, mysterious breath of other worlds, and extremely close to him.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Is this what the seven wooden armor soldiers left behind?"

Although he didn't know what this bean sprout was, Chen Feng could feel the connection between himself and it.

He carefully dug up the bean sprouts, put them in a jade box, and put them away carefully.

Then, he took a deep look at the red-sky-filled soul forest before turning and leaving.

And it was the moment Chen Feng left the ghost forest.

At this time, beside the Emperor Honglu that day, the fierce battle between Xiahou Jiuyuan and the soul slave was also divided.

After all, the strength of the soul slave was weaker than Xiahou Jiuyuan.

Moreover, the repeated blows he received before actually planted a deep hidden danger.

There may be no problem when facing others, but when facing Xiahou Jiuyuan, it will soon be revealed.

Soon, these hidden dangers became a great disadvantage.

He was squeezed and completely at a disadvantage.

However, the soul slave's desperate style of play also caused considerable damage to Xiahou Jiuyuan.

He was also injured in many places.

Moreover, the Soul Slave Cultivation Technique was extremely vicious and evil, the wound could not heal at all, and there was even a black air in the wound.

The wound is still expanding and becoming soulless.

The next moment, the soul slave pounced on like a mad tiger.

Although he was directly shocked by Xiahou Jiuyuan, his figure was shocked, but he also left a huge wound in the belly of Xiahou Jiuyuan!

As long as one foot, almost cut Xiahou Jiuyuan in half!

[Chapter 4393: Soul slave, defeat!](#)

From the wound, blood poured out frantically, and Xiahou Jiuyuan was covered in blood!

With a low growl, he took a few steps back!

A fierce look was revealed in Xiahou Jiuyuan's eyes, and there was a hint of impatientness in his eyes.

He has had enough and doesn't want to entangle it anymore!

He had been pressing himself before and didn't want to hurt himself too much.

In his opinion, the soul slave is not worth the price.

But now, he decided to make a quick battle and quickly solve the soul slave.

Because there was a vaguely ominous premonition in his heart.

Chen Feng, who had just left quickly, always made him uneasy, and felt that he had overlooked something.

At the next moment, Xiahou Jiuyuan let out a cold and long howl, suddenly stretched out his hand!

In his hand, the Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Light appeared instantly!

The heavenly emperor's evergreen lamp was radiant, and a burst of cyan light flashed, which actually directly sucked in the soul slave.

In the next instant, the soul slave appeared on the spot again.

He seemed to have just entered for a moment, then appeared again.

But in fact, everyone knew that he was sucked into the world of the Heavenly Emperor's Evergreen Lantern just now, and he didn't know how long he had spent in it.

Sure enough, when the soul slave reappeared, he was already very embarrassed.

When he entered just now, although there were some injuries on his body, the injuries were only moderate, similar to those on Xiahou Jiuyuan.

But when he came out again, he was already seriously injured.

He was panting heavily, his figure almost invisible.

Moreover, the light on the surface of the body shook for a while, already unstable.

Obviously, the original spirit power was rapidly consumed.

And, the most important thing is that when he came out, he was in a trance!

The whole person is completely in the state that hasn't recovered.

This is a taboo when the masters are fighting against each other!

Xiahou Jiuyuan's figure flashed, and when the soul slave hadn't recovered yet, he gave his full strength with a palm, pressing **** his body!

This palm is extremely powerful, and the strength of the Eight-Star Emperor Wu is revealed!

That extremely powerful force smashed into the soul slave's body, and directly cut off all his vitality!

The soul slave had already been seriously injured, and he was directly hit by this blow and let out a scream, and the surface of his body slammed with a crisp sound, like a crystal shattered!

The body that was directly beaten was broken and fell heavily to the ground, unable to stand up!

And the original spirit power on the surface of his body, after a violent shaking, suddenly cracked.

His aura has declined to the extreme, and even the cyan original soul power in his body is already like the candlelight in the wind.

The soul slave's original soul power is also exhausted.

Now he is so badly injured that he has only one breath left.

Soul slave, it is already near the end!

He fell to the ground, unable to move, just gasping for breath. *novelusb.com*

Even the gasping voice became weaker and weaker.

His body was half-human and half-skeleton. At this time, the half-skeleton side was shaking violently, almost unable to sustain it. That was a sign that his soul power was almost exhausted.

And on his half-human side, he also began to transform towards the skeleton.

The soul slave has not much time left.

Xiahou Jiuyuan sighed softly and put away the Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Lantern.

However, the next moment, he trembled all over.

He seemed to want to hold back, but after all he couldn't control his body.

There was a faint flush on his face and a muffled hum. A mouthful of blood poured out and he shook violently.

His breath is extremely disturbed and unstable.

Obviously, just using the Heavenly Emperor Evergreen Lantern and hitting that palm is a very heavy burden for him!

This directly caused him serious injuries.

The other nine powerful forces looked at each other, and their eyes showed a touch of unpredictability.

An eight-star martial emperor like Xiahou Jiuyuan was so powerful that he already made the Dragon Vein Continent fear and reject him.

A person as strong as him, such an injury, will never heal in three or five years.

During this time, I'm afraid it's someone else's opportunity!

Xiahou Jiuyuan glanced at them sideways and smiled coldly.

"It's just a bunch of chickens!"

He knew the minds of these people, but he didn't care about them at all.

"What are these people?"

He raised his chin, a arrogant smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, walked up to the soul slave, and said slowly:

"Soul slave, what else do you have to say?"

The soul slave took a heavy breath: "What is there to say when the king is the winner?"

"just!"

He suddenly let out a crazy roar, his eyes full of resentment and unwillingness: "I am unwilling! I hate it!"

"Everything about me was destroyed in the hands of that little beast Chen Feng!"

"If it weren't for the little beast of Chen Feng, I had finished refining the Heaven-Stealing Pill at this time, and after I had swallowed the Heaven-Stealing Pill!"

"Xiahou Jiuyuan!"

He raised his head fiercely, staring at Xiahou Jiuyuan, and roared bitterly: "After I swallow the Heaven Stealing Pill, my strength is definitely better than you!"

"You are definitely not my opponent, I ask you, do you admit it?"

Xiahou Jiuyuan was silent for a moment, then nodded solemnly:

"Yes, if you swallow the God Stealing Pill, I am not your opponent."

"So I hate it!"

"If it's not Chen Feng, if it's not Chen Feng!"

The soul slave howled frantically.

Suddenly, his voice stopped, and he coughed violently, which felt like he almost coughed up his body.

Xiahou Jiuyuan was looking down at the soul slave at this time, looking at this person who had been enemies with him for hundreds of years, suddenly a very strange expression appeared on the corner of his mouth.

It's satisfaction, excitement, and a bit of indescribable pride.

Being able to crush the soul slave, almost beheaded, is also a great event for him!

He sighed slightly, and a smile was raised at the corner of his mouth: "No matter how much you regret it, it is useless."

"Now, it's me who is standing here!"

"It's you who kneels here!"

"My Xiahou Jiuyuan!"

His voice echoed in the valley: "This time the ultimate winner!"

Having said that, he finally couldn't control his emotions anymore, and he gave out a burst of smug laughter to the sky, reaching the extreme!

The other nine forces watched this scene, all silently.

The soul slave was a dignified eight-star martial emperor, so he was defeated and was about to fall.

And this battle is likely to affect the entire Dragon Vein Continent.

Such a master whose strength is far superior to them has fallen so easily.

What everyone can't help but feel is a strange and desolate feeling.

After laughing for a long time, Xiahou Jiuyuan's laughter finally stopped. Now there are not many things that can move him.

Therefore, his mood at this time is also very happy.

Then, looking at the soul slave, he smiled and said: "Soul slave, this Heaven Stealing God Pill has exhausted your life's efforts to refine it, right?"

[Chapter 4394: Xiahou Jiuyuan, you were fooled!](#)

"Alright, now you are dying too."

"I showed great mercy and let you see this God Stealing Pill."

When everyone listened, their eyes flashed slightly.

Xiahou Jiuyuan was really yin and ruthless.

Not only to kill, but also to punish the heart!

Stealing the gods pill is tied to the soul slave's life's hard work, but when it comes to the head, it is for others.

The soul slave was severely wounded and was dying, leaving only a breath.

That's all, it's even more important to show in front of him that he has obtained the God Stealing Pill.

But just to kill the soul slave alive!

The soul slave's eyes were about to split, staring at Xiahou Jiuyuan, and screamed: "Xiahou Jiuyuan, I will not spare you if I am a ghost!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan chuckled, "Then I will kill you again!"

"Look up!"

He raised his head high and said with a laugh: "Now, let you all see what this thief **** pill looks like!"

What he said was not only for the soul slave, but also for everyone.

Everyone was shocked, knowing what he meant.

Xiahou Jiuyuan was already extremely strong. After he got the Heaven Stealing God Pill, he was afraid that he would be even more powerful than the world.

No one can compete with him anymore!

The next moment, Xiahou Jiuyuan stretched out his right hand and took out the Heaven Stealing God Pill that he had just put away.

The thief **** pill reappeared, and the moonlight gleamed down.

Xiahou Jiuyuan was so proud that he was about to speak.

But at this time, his face suddenly changed, and he couldn't control his emotions and let out an exclamation: "This, what is going on?"

It turned out that as soon as Stealing Heaven God Pill was taken out, it could be maintained in the palm of his hand.

But in the next instant, with a soft bang, the Heaven Stealing God Pill was directly broken.

The bright moonlight light, like fireflies in the starry night, fell in all directions, and then disappeared without a trace in the wind.

There is nothing left.

As the Yuehua light dissipated, the layer of light wrapped around the Heaven Stealing God Pill dissipated.

The thing in the palm of his hand showed its true expression.

Everyone saw that there was something stealing **** pill!

This, this is clearly a pebble!

It's the kind of pebble that can be seen everywhere in this forest!

Everyone was stupid, staying here, did not recover for a long time.

Everyone was stunned, and Xiahou Jiuyuan yelled in disbelief: "What's the matter?"

"Heaven Stealing God Pill! Where is my Heaven Stealing God Pill!"

On the contrary, the soul slave reacted the fastest.

He was there waiting for Xiahou Jiuyuan to take out the God Stealing Pill, his eyes were splitting, his anger was extreme and his hatred was extreme.

But at this moment, seeing this scene, first was taken aback, and then there was a burst of uncontrollable laughter.

"Hahaha, Xiahou Jiuyuan, you have been tricked!"

"Xiahou Jiuyuan, you were tricked by Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng didn't give you the God Pill at all! Hahaha, Chen Feng squeezed a small stone casually, and then it was covered with a layer of brilliance, so I deceived you!"

"Hahahaha..."

The soul slave leaned forward and closed with a smile, extremely happy, and tears were about to come out.

He looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan, his eyes full of pleasure.

Just now, Xiahou Jiuyuan's murder and condemnation not only wanted to kill him, but also made him full of hatred and regret before he died.

He hates Xiahou Jiuyuan!

At this time, seeing Xiahou Jiuyuan dumbfounded, I felt uncomfortable.

That's right, Xiahou Jiuyuan was tricked by Chen Feng once.

How could Chen Feng give him the real God Stealing Pill?

Chen Feng just wanted to use him.

In fact, Chen Feng had thought of all this long before Xiahou Jiuyuan and others arrived.

At that time, he made this fake Heaven-Stealing God Pill, and then spread the moonlight light of the Heaven-Stealing God Pill.

This fake Heaven Stealing God Pill will naturally be easily seen through.

Especially when it fell into the hands of a strong like Xiahou Jiuyuan.

However, there is a prerequisite, that is, Xiahou Jiuyuan has to observe this Heaven Stealing God Pill.

But Chen Feng's timing was extremely clever.

He seemed anxious to give the Heaven Stealing God Pill to Xiahou Jiuyuan, but the soul slave intercepted it again.

In a hurry, where can Xiahou Jiuyuan have time to take a closer look?

After a hasty look, he put it away.

Moreover, the anger and eagerness of the soul slave at the time made Xiahou Jiuyuan's heart sure that this was the God Stealing Pill.

He didn't think about it at all, but just put it away.

Only then did I realize that it was too late to regret.

Xiahou Jiuyuan stood there.

At first he was at a loss, then his face was flushed.

In the next moment, it turned into a piece of iron, it was hard to see the extreme!

He stayed there, unable to speak for a long time.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and for a while, there was no movement here.

Only the arrogant laughter of the soul slave echoed here!

After a long time, Xiahou Jiuyuan came back to his senses.

However, at this time, his expression no longer had the slightest complacency, instead he felt that his face was hot and unspeakable.

His gaze swept to the people next to him, and he felt that his eyes seemed to be full of mockery.

Even if the other person's look has not changed at all.

Because, Xiahou Jiuyuan knew very well that he had been tricked by Chen Feng!

In front of everyone, Chen Feng gave him a fierce joke!

Thinking of the words that he was so proud of just now, Xiahou Jiuyuan felt those words, like a slap in the face, slapped fiercely on his face.

It was embarrassing that he couldn't tell!

He hadn't experienced this feeling for a long time.

However, Xiahou Jiuyuan is Xiahou Jiuyuan after all, and the city is terrifying.

Soon, he calmed down and his expression became extremely calm.

"Chen Feng!"

Xiahou Jiuyuan squeezed a murderous sentence from his teeth: "Chen Feng, good, you are fine!"

His voice was soft, not very loud.

Even at this time, the expression was faint.

However, the hatred in the words made everyone feel chilled when they heard it.

Different looks.

Some were worried about Chen Feng, while others were gloating.

"Chen Feng offended Xiahou Jiuyuan so cruelly this time, the end is worrying!"

But only Bai Ruoxi, with a faint expression, didn't care at all.

He is full of confidence in Chen Feng. In his opinion, Chen Feng is invincible!

The soul slave smiled like crazy.

Just smiling and laughing, but crying loudly, he leaned over there, crying miserably, and his heart was full of regret:

"Soul slave, soul slave, are you embarrassed to laugh?"

"Xiahou Jiuyuan is nothing but Chen Feng's one, and he didn't get the God Stealing Pill."

"What about you? Since you met Chen Feng, every step you take has been calculated by him, and every step you take is actually every step he wants you to take!"

[Chapter 4395: Playing between applause](#)

"You are an eight-star Wudi, he is just a four-star Wudi!"

"As a result, he used your furnace to temper his martial soul, he took your Heaven Stealing Pill, and he counted you as seriously injured!"

"Finally, he still calculated you and Xiahou Jiuyuan to fight for your life! Died in the hands of Xiahou Jiuyuan!"

"You are really being played alive by Chen Feng! You are so stupid!"

The more he thought about it, the more sad he felt, and his spirit was about to collapse.

The feeling of wanting to cry without tears was so strong that he couldn't wait to smash all around him so that he could express the grievances in his heart.

At this moment, the soul slave suddenly thought of something.

He suddenly raised his head and looked at Xiahou Jiuyuan: "Xiahou Jiuyuan, didn't you send Chen Feng? Didn't he come here at your order, right?"

His voice was extremely fast, as if he wanted to quickly verify a certain idea in his heart.

"If you sent Chen Feng here, it's impossible for Chen Feng not to give you the God Stealing Pill."

"Chen Feng was not sent by you, right?"

Xiahou Jiuyuan said coldly: "This little **** still has a lot of grudges with me. Could he listen to my words?"

When this sentence was said, it suddenly fell down like a muffled thunder.

Turning the soul slave into a dizzy turn, he was confused.

As if he had thought of something, his face turned pale and his whole body was shaking.

His lips were trembling, and his hands were trembling.

After a while, there was a cry.

"Chen Feng, I was fooled by you again!"

"I was fooled by you again!"

"You were not sent by Xiahou Jiuyuan at all. You made a fake Heaven Stealing God Pill and gave it to Xiahou Jiuyuan, just to make me think you were sent by him!"

"Then let me fight him desperately?"

"You ruined me, but also let me hold him, so that you can get away with ease, right?"

When he said this, his spirit was completely broken.

At this moment, there was a sudden flash of light in his mind, and he immediately understood the cause and effect, and all of this.

The first ring of Chen Feng was to rescue Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang.

The second ring is to count the soul slaves, enter the Emperor's Furnace, and obtain the God Stealing Pill.

The third ring is the calculation of the soul slave to death.

The fourth and final ring was for the soul slave to deal with Xiahou Jiuyuan.

Even if he didn't kill Xiahou Jiuyuan, at least he would be seriously injured and unable to pursue him.

One link after another, it can be said to have calculated to the extreme!

Chen Feng did not have the strength of the six-star Wudi, but he played the two eight-star Wudi between his hands.

Take all the benefits and let them fight!

It even calculated an Eight-Star Wudi to death! Counting the other Eight-Star Wudi to be seriously injured is really an exhaustive plan!

The soul slave let out a horrified cry: "I didn't lose unjustly! Chen Feng, you are terrible!"

At this time, the hatred in his heart had disappeared, just full of regret.

He has never regretted it, because he felt that these were just his carelessness.

But now, he suddenly realized that it was not his carelessness, but that Chen Feng was too terrifying.

At this time, he finally regretted: "Why should I provoke Chen Feng?"

"If I don't provoke Chen Feng, my strength is still the Eight-Star Martial Emperor!"

"You can become the first person in the Dragon Vein Continent if you swallow the Heaven Stealing Pill!"

"And now, everything I have is ruined! I have nothing!"

He let out a painful and sharp howl: "Why should I provoke Chen Feng!"

Suddenly, his whole body trembled, and as another big mouthful of blood spurted out, his whole figure instantly solidified.

Then, the look in his eyes instantly dimmed.

The next moment, his whole body trembled heavily, his body fell into the dust, and there was no more life.

Soul slave, die directly!

This generation of powerhouses is truly aggrieved.

At this moment, everyone was silent, and suddenly a chill was born in their hearts.

A chill born of Chen Feng!

There was a thought in their hearts at the same time: "From now on, no matter what, you can't provoke Chen Feng! It's terrible!"

"This time, he played the soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan between applause!"

Even Xiahou Jiuyuan was shocked at this time.

"I can't regard Chen Feng as a junior in the future, if I am an opponent equal to me!"

Chen Feng naturally didn't know the details of what happened here, but he probably guessed it or guessed it.

Qingluan's wishful boat broke through the sky, and Chen Feng suddenly felt something and turned back.

Above the ghost forest in the distance, the fog seemed to be slightly thinner.

The fire is even greater.

"Soul slave, now you should be dead too!"

"As for Xiahou Jiuyuan, he should also be seriously injured!"

"Just, do you think the serious injury is over?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The next one is you!"

Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang also walked to him, looking at the huge ghost forest behind them.

Suddenly, both of them felt a sense of unreality.

For several years, they were imprisoned in the ghost forest, and they even imagined that they might die inside.

But unexpectedly, it came out after all.

Both of them felt like a dream.

They looked at Chen Feng's profile, and under the moonlight, they felt extremely relieved.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, embraced the two of them, bowed his head and smiled gently: "Don't worry, this kind of day is over, and we will never be separated!"

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang nodded together, their eyes full of trust.

After a cup of tea, Qingluan Ruyizhou landed on the edge of a cliff.

On the cliff and in the dense forest, the two rushed out.

It is Pu Jingyi and Fan Qishui.

Pu Jingyi looked at Chen Feng with a look of excitement: "Master, has the big event been done?"

Both of them stared at Chen Feng with bright eyes, their eyes full of expectation.

Since Chen Feng entered the ghost forest, the two of them have been waiting here.

Every day, it is extremely anxious.

However, they had also heard from Chen Feng before that it might take several months to go this time.

There may be some twists and turns.

Therefore, the two of them are still patient, and they are not too anxious and get confused.

But just today, suddenly heard a huge and incomparable sound from the depths of the ghost forest, and the whole earth trembled.

The two knew immediately that Chen Feng had acted and started to move!

They are extremely worried and expectant.

When there was a thick flame coming from the direction of the Soul Destruction Hall, and the shouts of killing shook the sky, they knew that Chen Feng's plan was mostly completed.

It's just that if I didn't see him in person, I felt uneasy.

Chen Feng looked at the two of them, smiled slightly, and uttered four words: "The big thing is done!"

[Chapter 4396: Yin Xuan Jade Puppet](#)

Pu Jingyi and Fan Qishui were very excited when they heard this.

Pu Jingyi laughed and said, "My subordinates, congratulations to the son!"

Fan Qishui was also full of joy, but his eyes were still a little nervous.

Chen Feng naturally knew what he was thinking: "Fan Qishui, don't worry."

"I promised you before, after this matter, I will reshape your body."

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

He stretched out his hand: "Come on, let's get on the Qingluan Ruyi Boat first."

Everyone nodded their heads and came up to Qingluan Ruyizhou.

Qingluan Ruyizhou headed far away, not fast.

The above is abnormally stable, and there is no vibration at all.

Chen Feng said: "Fan Qishui, now, I will reshape your body first."

"it is good!"

Fan Qishui nodded his head heavily, with deep anticipation on his face.

Then, Chen Feng took out a huge box.

After opening the box, the contents are exposed.

This is a human body about six feet long.

He is a mighty and tall man, his size is the same as that of ordinary people.

Even the appearance is lifelike, giving the feeling that the skin still has elasticity and temperature.

It's as if there is really a human body lying inside.

It seems that he just fell asleep.

But if you look closely, you will find that this body is definitely not a physical body, but is carved from a material that looks like gold but not gold, or like jade but not jade.

This material is so delicate that it looks very similar to a real person when it is carved.

The material is not bad, and the carving is not so rare.

The most important thing is that when this thing is taken out, it makes people feel that this thing has extremely powerful vitality!

Fan Qishui trembled even more.

Because he felt that as soon as this thing appeared, his soul seemed to be attracted, almost as if he had to take the initiative to get inside.

It seems to be very attractive to him.

Chen Feng looked at Fan Qishui, smiled and said, "This thing is named Yinxuan Jade Puppet."

"What? It's actually a Yin Xuan jade puppet?"

Pu Jingyi and Fan Qishui listened and exclaimed at the same time.

Obviously, both of them know this thing.

Fan Qishui said with excitement: "I heard that this Yin Xuan Yu puppet, even in the Soul Destroying Palace, is an extremely rare treasure."

"As long as the master's blood drips into the mysterious Yin Xuan jade puppet, the Xuan Yin jade puppet will be forcibly controlled by it, and there is no way to violate any orders!"

"Historically, only disciples who have made great contributions can be rewarded." novelusb.com

"After having this Yin Xuan jade puppet, go to the ghost forest to capture a martial emperor realm ghost and stuff it in."

"Then, you have a martial emperor-level guard!"

Chen Feng listened and nodded slowly.

"It turns out that the main function of this thing in the Soul Destruction Palace is this."

This thing was just taken out by him from the Soul Destroying Palace.

It turned out that after reading the memory of the guardian elder of the Soul Locking Tower, Chen Feng also accidentally learned the method of reshaping into a ghost and reshaping his body.

It's normal to think about it.

How could there be no similar method in places like the Hall of Soul Destruction?

Chen Feng was overjoyed at the time, so he didn't need to bother himself.

So, according to the memory of the guard elder, a warehouse was found in a certain hall in the Soul Destruction Hall.

And in that warehouse, there are dozens of puppets filled with people carved from such Yin and Xuan jade.

Chen Feng took it all directly.

He didn't feel it when he took it away, but it became clear to him when he heard Pu Jingyi's words.

At first, he thought that Soul Destruction Hall had made these things to reshape the bodies of the ghosts.

Now it is clear after thinking: "How can the Soul Destruction Palace be so kind?"

It turned out that they just wanted to create a strong enough Yinxuan jade puppet.

The ghosts in these ghost forests are powerful, and if they are trapped in this puppet, wouldn't there be an extra powerful guard?

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and a thought suddenly popped up.

He whispered to himself: "This Yin Xuan jade puppet ability, I'm afraid it will be of great use to me..."

Fan Qishui looked at Chen Feng and said excitedly: "Master Chen, is this for me?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

However, he looked hesitantly and said, "It's just that this doesn't seem to be a real reshaping of the body."

This Yin Xuan jade puppet said that it was to reshape its body for the ghost, but it did not actually give him a body.

His body is more of a shell than a body.

And when they entered this body, it was more like entering a container.

In the true sense of reshaping the body, it can make people have vigor and vitality, and the body is no different from human beings.

His body can still cultivate.

You can marry a wife and have children, you can extend offspring, and so on.

To put it bluntly, it means to recreate a person.

However, this Yin Xuan jade puppet does not possess these at all.

In fact, it is more like a container, but it gives this ghost a place to stay, without fear of sunlight, and can display its combat power normally.

But it is completely different from recreating people.

For example, Chu Shaoyang was reshaped by the Great Ancient Power before, and the difficulty is one hundred.

Using this yin and mysterious jade puppet to create a body and install the soul in it, the difficulty is one.

Chen Feng looked at Fan Qishui and said in a deep voice:

"This thing allows you to walk on the Dragon Vein Continent, and no one else can see your strangeness."

"It can also make you no longer afraid of the sun, and even give you the strength of the second-star Wudi level."

"It's just that this is not really reshaping the body."

The gentleman Chen Feng is open-minded and does not want to deceive others.

However, Chen Feng felt quite unfair, but Fan Qishui was overjoyed.

Looking at Chen Feng, he suddenly fell to his knees and knocked his head several times: "The villain, thank you for your accomplishment!"

It turned out that he was extremely satisfied with this result!

His original body was not less than Wudi level, but now he can have the strength of two-star Wudi level.

He doesn't need to be trapped in the ghost forest anymore, but can walk freely in the sun, and can also travel in the Dragon Vein Continent.

These are things he never dreamed of before!

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay, it will be fine if you are satisfied."

"Satisfied is naturally satisfied."

Fan Qishui nodded repeatedly.

Next, Chen Feng followed the method in the memory of the guard elders to manipulate.

He played several tricks one after another.

Immediately, this Yin Xuan jade puppet slowly moved.

He stood up straight.

Then, as the nodes on the Yin Xuan jade puppet light up, a striped road lights up, and a magic circle is activated instantly.

[Chapter 4397: Weird!](#)

This magic circle is not engraved on it, but is determined by the texture and characteristics of the Yin Xuan Jade.

It can be said that it is naturally formed, and it is amazing.

Suddenly, a suction came, covering Fan Qishui.

After brushing it, Fan Qishui was directly sucked into the Yin Xuan jade puppet.

The Yin Xuan jade puppet trembled violently, and froze in place for a while.

The next moment, the eyes suddenly opened, and there was a look in the eyes.

He walked around the place a few times and adjusted to his body.

Then turned to look at Chen Feng, and exclaimed, "Thank you, son!"

Obviously, Fan Qishui has already adapted to this body.

Chen Feng nodded and said solemnly: "My other promises to you will definitely be fulfilled."

Fan Qishui nodded repeatedly.

At this time, he trusted Chen Feng wholeheartedly.

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said loudly, "Master Chen, his subordinates also want to serve you like Pu Jingyi."

"Oh?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and then he understood his thoughts.

Obviously he knows that following himself now is absolutely beneficial.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, that's okay."

He looked at Pu Jingyi and said softly: "Pu Jingyi, next, I hope you go to Chaoge Tianzi City."

"My son, please don't hesitate to give orders."

Pu Jingyi said with a fist.

He felt even more deeply at this moment that he was right following Chen Feng.

Not only is the future absolutely limitless, Chen Feng also values love and righteousness, making a promise.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said something to him in a low voice.

Pu Jingyi nodded repeatedly.

Then, Chen Feng gave them some of the gains from this trip, martial arts and exercises pills, etc., enough to allow them to improve some strength.

After the two thanked them, they left and hurried towards Ge Tianzi City.

Chen Feng looked at their backs and sighed softly.

In his expression, he was a bit tired, but more relaxed.

This matter is finally over.

Chen Feng suddenly shook and fell directly to the ground.

Han Yuer exclaimed: "Junior Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head with a smile on his face: "Don't worry, it's okay, I'm just too tired."

He spread his hands and feet, just lying there, looking at the bright blue sky, the red sun, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, but his heart was unspeakably relaxed.

Yes, Chen Feng is so tired.

Since he started the layout three months ago, he has been exhausted and dedicated.

I'm afraid of going wrong.

It can be described as exhausted all the energy.

Today, there are repeated fierce battles. Anything wrong, the three of them have died thoroughly.

During this period, Chen Feng's heartstrings have been tight, which can be described as exhausted of mind and strength.

At this time, Chen Feng felt sore all over his body. He was so tired that he might faint at any time.

Even his thinking started to become dull.

Chen Feng raised his eyes to look at Han Yu'er and Qingqiu Yaoguang, with a smile on the corners of his mouth, only to feel that his heart was extremely relaxed.

There is no need to worry and panic anymore, the whole person is completely relaxed.

At the next moment, Chen Feng went into deep sleep.

At this moment, a cloud of lead suddenly piled up in the sky and it became dark.

The next moment, the heavy snow of goose feathers fell.

This winter seems to be exceptionally colder than usual.

Han Yu'er looked down at Chen Feng, feeling indescribable and tender in her heart.

She gently leaned down next to Chen Feng, rested his head on her thigh, lowered her head and lightly kissed him on the face, with a full smile on the corner of her mouth.

The smile is like a spring breeze, it seems that even the snow and ice in the sky can melt.

Suddenly, Han Yuer found Qingqiu Yaoguang on the opposite side staring straight at him.

She fluffed her hair gently: "What's the matter?"

Qingqiu Yao lightly chuckled and said, "Sister Yu'er, you just smiled so beautifully."

"In the past three years, I haven't seen you smile like this!"

Han Yu'er chuckled, glamorous.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng and others had left the Black Forest for several hours.

The direction of Qingluan Ruyizhou's flight is where the inner clan of Xuanyuan family is located.

Chen Feng planned to return to the Xuanyuan family's inner sect first, to finish everything, and then connect with the blood wind and go to Chaoge Tianzi City.

That's right, next Chen Feng will go to Chaoge Tianzi City.

The six sects have the most manpower and strength there.

Obviously, the real key to that Dadiqiao acupoint should be in Chaoge Tianzi City.

The focus of the Six Martial Arts' layout this time is also Chaoge Tianzi City.

Only when you get there, you can know more.

After all, Chen Feng had a deeper understanding of Qi Luck after he got the God Stealing Pill.

And the move of the Six Martial Arts is equivalent to stealing Qi Luck from the Dragon Vein Continent.

This is equivalent to stealing things from Chen Feng's house. How can Chen Feng tolerate it?

Not to mention, Chen Feng is also determined to obtain the treasure that is related to the luck of the Dragon Vein Continent that the Six Martial Arts want to obtain!

He knew that the focus of everything that followed was in Chaoge Tianzi City!

Qingluan Ruyi Boat rides across a huge mountain range, which is the remnant of the Zhongzhou mountain range, and it is also extremely broad and has a huge radius.

There are countless monsters inside.

Generally speaking, when the Qingluan Ruyi Boat rides over such a place, it is usually very noisy and noisy below.

Often powerful monsters flew up like demonstrations and provoked, roaring at Qingluan Ruyizhou.

Even some monster beasts will take the initiative to attack Qingluan Ruyizhou.

However, this time, it was exceptionally quiet here.

It was quiet below, without any movement.

If Chen Feng is sober, he must be able to feel that something is obviously wrong.

The monsters in this mountain range are very wrong.

There are thousands of monsters in a mountain range. These monsters do not have a unified will. Each monster lives according to its own ideas.

Therefore, in such a vast area as the Zhongzhou Mountains, where there are many monsters, countless monsters are fighting at every moment, countless monsters are hunting, and countless monsters are practicing.

They display a variety of different vigor and vitality.

But at this moment, right below the Qingluan Ruyizhou of Chen Feng and others.

This stretch of tens of thousands of miles around the Zhongzhou Mountain Range is an extremely strange sight.

Even, it can be said to be weird!

If they could go into the dense forest to watch at this time, they would definitely find that all the monster beasts in this mountain range maintained the same movement.

That's right, whether it's the monster emperors with the top strength or the ordinary monsters with the lowest strength!

All are to maintain one action!

They all stood in place, raised their heads, and looked to the sky!

There was a trace of violence and murder in his eyes, and he was vaguely expecting something.

Their ears are all pricked up, as if waiting for an order!

[Chapter 4398: Sudden attack!](#)

Yes, they seem to be waiting for someone's order!

It's like, if someone gives an order, all the monsters will pounce on them, tearing the target to pieces!

All the monster beasts are all squatting in place and raising their ears.

If it's just one or two, it's fine.

But all is such an action, if people see this scene, I am afraid that the back will get cold and the hair will be terrified!

Even, therefore, this forest has become extremely quiet.

There was no killing, no screaming, and there were just these monster beasts quietly.

They are like a group of hunters, waiting for their prey to fall into the trap.

If Chen Feng is awake, such an unusual situation will definitely be discovered.

But unfortunately, he was still asleep at this time.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang lacked experience and strength.

Therefore, they just felt a little weird when Qingluan Ruyizhou flew over this mountain range, but they didn't care about it.

Qingluan Ruyizhou continued to move forward, cutting through the sky and drawing a bright green arc.

Han Yuer was guarding quietly next to Chen Feng, but Qingqiu Yaoguang was a child, full of curiosity about everything.

At this time, he was spinning around in this Qingluan Ruyi Boat.

Very novel looking at everything around.

After a while, he walked out of the cabin, looked at Han Yu'er, and said excitedly: "Sister Yu'er, this is interesting!"

"Moreover, I think the cultivation speed here will be very fast."

Han Yuer smiled and was talking.

Suddenly, at this moment, both of them discovered that the sky seemed to be overcast and the sun seemed to be blocked!

Both of them were taken aback.

Qingluan Ruyizhou flew at a very high altitude without obstructions in between.

"What can block the sun?"

The two suddenly looked up.

Then the next moment, everyone was shocked, and they all exclaimed: "What?"

It turned out that at this time, they saw that a large shadow above the sky was floating here.

The shadow is so huge, covering a few hundred miles.

Covered hundreds of miles of sunlight!

As a result, Qingluan Ruyizhou flew for a while without flying out of its shadow!

It can be seen how huge it is!

This seems to be a large cloud covering the sun.

Their heart attack was throbbing and jumping, their faces became pale, and there was a look of fear in their eyes.

It turns out that at this time they could see clearly, where is this big cloud?

This is clearly a golden winged dragon eagle!

That's right, this is a golden winged dragon eagle, a huge golden winged dragon eagle!

Golden winged dragon eagle, monster in the demon emperor realm.

The ordinary golden winged dragon eagle will automatically step into the Demon Emperor Realm when it reaches adulthood.

However, although this monster beast on the Dragon Vein Continent is extremely rare, it is not that shocking.

But the problem is that this golden winged dragon eagle is really too big!

This huge golden winged dragon eagle spreads its wings and directly covers a radius of hundreds of miles. It is extremely huge, like an island floating in the air.

Its abdomen is a gentle discoloration, and its huge wings and back are a dazzling golden color!

It has a huge dragon head with a majestic and majestic dragon's horns, unspeakable majesty and domineering.

The gorgeous golden tail feathers are divided into three, sharp and unmatched, like a trident artifact!

Around its body, there are huge golden clouds lingering.

With each flash of its golden wings, a large swath of radiant glow appeared!

Its two huge silver iron claws are full of power.

Although it was covered with golden feathers all over its body, it could still feel the incomparably tough, diamond-like bones and muscles full of explosive power!

It feels full of power.

It seems that every time you strike, you can directly smash a mountain!

In the next moment, the huge golden-winged dragon eagle slapped its wings down fiercely.

With a bang, he directly slapped Qingluan Ruyizhou!

This golden-winged dragon eagle is not only terrifying in size, but also extremely powerful.

I'm afraid that the six-star Wudi powerhouse is already equivalent to human beings.

Under the fierce slap, Qing Luan Ruyizhou made a loud noise.

Qingluan Ruyizhou's body is extremely tough, even if he faces this golden-winged dragon hawk directly.

But there is a premise, that is, Chen Feng controls it!

Now, Chen Feng is sleeping soundly, and Qingluan Ruyizhou is completely uncontrolled.

Although Qingluan Ruyizhou is not small in size, it is fifty to sixty meters in length, but compared with the huge golden-winged dragon eagle a few hundred miles in radius, it really counts nothing.

It's like a big Peng fan flying a leaf.

This Qingluan Ruyizhou, instantly unable to stabilize his figure, rolled frantically, and slammed it towards the ground!

At this time, if someone is at a higher place, they can find it.

On top of this huge golden-winged dragon eagle, there was actually a person standing.

This person is less than two meters tall, not very strong, but very lean.

However, his whole body was filled with an extremely powerful sense of power!

That sense of power is different from ordinary warriors.

It's not from the martial arts, or from the cultivation base.

It seems to be emanating from his body!

It feels like this body is extremely tough!

He didn't wear any clothes, he just wore an animal skin skirt around his waist.

On his dark skin, there are various bright red totems, patterns, lines, etc. painted.

Shocking red!

Just like the one painted with blood just now.

With a disheveled hair, he just took a huge copper axe in his hand.

This copper axe looked like he had assembled it with wooden sticks and copper ore. It was extremely simple.

With his head disheveled, his legs separated, his body leaning forward slightly, standing on top of the golden-winged dragon eagle.

His eyes are extremely sharp, like a falcon, with a fierceness inside!

That cruelty is not full of malicious cruelty, but full of brutality and primitive cruelty!

It was as if the monster saw its prey.

This person is full of the breath of the ancient prehistoric.

It's like the ancient ancestors who have never been civilized in the ancient times, who drink blood, pray to the sky, can't practice, even can't speak, but have cultivated extremely powerful and terrifying ancient people!

What they communicate is heaven and earth!

The partner is a monster!

Walk the world without fear!

At this moment, he touched the feathers on the head of the giant golden-winged dragon eagle, and said with difficulty: "Good job!"

The voice is hoarse and very calm.

It's like just learning to speak.

[Chapter 4399: Chen Feng, I'm here to kill you!](#)

The golden-winged dragon eagle had an extremely enjoyable expression on his face, and his body twisted.

He seemed very happy with his compliment.

If it were for someone else, seeing that he shot down the Qingluan Ruyizhou at this time, it would be a little bit proud.

But his expression did not change at all, he was still extremely indifferent.

His eyes fixed on that Qingluan Ruyizhou.

Even, there is no hatred on his face, some are just murderous!

Yes, there is no hatred, only murder!

It seems that he just wanted to kill that person.

Who is this guy?

Why kill?

It doesn't matter!

The next moment, Qingluan Ruyizhou smashed to the ground fiercely, directly smashing a rocky mountain to pieces.

Then, it hit the ground hard.

The area where Qingluan Ruyi Boat fell was a huge mountain grassland.

There are thousands of miles in the radius, and dense forests are all around.

And this time naturally made Chen Feng wake up.

He regained consciousness in an instant, and stood up straight.

Then, my thoughts flashed.

Suddenly, Qingluan Ruyizhou, who was almost out of control, slowly circled twice and landed on the ground!

Although Chen Feng had just calculated the soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan, the top masters of the two dragon veins, he was not arrogant.

He knows very well that all of this does not mean that his own strength is really comparable to the two of them!

Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, his eyes gleaming, and he looked up the sky.

He saw the huge golden-winged dragon eagle above the sky, and faintly saw a person standing high above the head of the huge golden-winged dragon eagle.

Han Yuer and Qingqiu Yaoguang were a little flustered.

Han Yuer was even more apologetic: "Junior Brother, sorry, I..."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's none of your business."

"The strength of the comer is so strong that it is not something you can handle at all."

"Relax, we'll be fine!"

He could tell from this glance that the huge golden winged dragon eagle above the sky was extremely powerful.

At least it is equivalent to Six-Star Wudi.

While Chen Feng was staring at this young man who looked like a beast, the young man's eyes also fell on Chen Feng fiercely.

The eyes of the two collided.

Chen Feng's eyes were gentle and peaceful, with some thoughtfulness.

And in the eyes of this savage young man, there was only one word: kill!

It seems that he was born to kill Chen Feng,

The extreme killing intent caused Chen Feng to frown.

"I don't remember, when there was such an enemy."

Moreover, what Chen Feng feels most strange is that this person has only murderous intent towards his emotions, but no hatred.

In other words, he wants to kill himself, but in fact he doesn't hate himself.

"Why?"

Chen Feng swept his gaze under the brutal young man, who was huge, like a golden-winged dragon eagle covering the sky and the sun.

Suddenly, a light flashed in his mind.

He vaguely guessed something, but he was not sure.

Chen Feng looked at the brutal young man with a smile in his eyes: "It seems that things are getting more and more interesting!"

"I can't tell, your potential strength is stronger than I thought!"

The brutal youth stared at Chen Feng and finally spoke.

His voice was hoarse: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded lightly: "Who are you?"

The savage young man slowly uttered four words: "Heavenly cruel beast slave!"

"Tiancan beast slave?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

He originally had a guess in his mind, but at this time, the name of the 'Tianchou Beast Slave' made his guess a step deeper.

He had a leisurely look and smiled lightly with his arms folded: "You are from Ten Thousand Beast Islands, are you here to avenge Murongguan?"

If it were someone else, Chen Feng would explain his own history.

Either surprised or irritated.

But this day the beast slaves reacted completely differently.

He just nodded very sincerely, without any fluctuations in his emotions, and said, "Yes, I am from Ten Thousand Beast Islands."

"According to the orders of the three beast gods, come and avenge Murongguan!"

Ten Thousand Beast Islands!

Beast God Messenger!

These eight words smashed into Chen Feng's mind fiercely.

Ten Thousand Beast Islands, he was not surprised.

In fact, just now, Chen Feng had roughly guessed that the cruel beast slaves on this day most likely came from the Ten Thousand Beast Islands.

However, the four words 'Beast God's Messenger' made Chen Feng a very strange feeling.

"Beast **** messenger?"

"What kind of special origin do these people in the Ten Thousand Beast Islands come from? They dare to call themselves the messengers of the beast gods? Do they really exist?"

"What kind of existence is this so-called beast god? What level of strength has it reached?"

In an instant, these thoughts emerged from Chen Feng's mind.

Then he smiled freely: "What do you want to do so much, and capture the cruel beast of this day, will you ask everything then?"

The Tiancun Beast Slave looked at Chen Feng and said very seriously again:

"Chen Feng, I'm here to kill you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, raised his hand, pointed at him, and slowly said: "What did you use to kill me?"

When Chen Feng said this, his expression was very calm and indifferent.

He didn't mean the slightest arrogance, and he didn't need that.

In his words, there is strong confidence!

Because Chen Feng has such qualifications and such strength!

Because Chen Feng is the first person in the younger generation of the nine major forces!

This sentence didn't make the Heavenly Demon Beast Slave angry either.

He is still very calm, it seems that there is no such feeling of anger in him.

He is extremely calm and possesses the ultimate murderous intent!

"Chen Feng, I actually want to thank you."

The voice of Tianchou beast slave sounded again.

He looked at Chen Feng with a grateful expression on his face: "If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I would never leave that ghost place in my life."

"In this life, it is impossible to see the Dragon Vein Continent!"

He stood up, looked down around him, his face was fascinated.

"The Ten Thousand Beast Islands, desolate and lonely, extremely cold."

"This Dragon Vein Continent is so beautiful, too..."

He seems to want to say a few more adjectives, but the language is somewhat lacking.

His lips trembled a few times, but did not say anything.

He scratched his hair and smiled embarrassedly.

At this moment, there was the innocence of the unspeakable youth on his face.

Chen Feng looked at him with interest.

When Tiancun Beast Slave said the word 'grateful' to Chen Feng, his expression was very sincere.

Obviously, he was really grateful to Chen Feng in his heart, not a mockery.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "I also know what's going on!"

"This person is actually an extremely simple person at heart."

"If you say kill, kill. Saying gratitude is also grateful, but his gratitude to me does not prevent him from killing me."

[Chapter 4400: Ancient survivors!](#)

At this time, Chen Feng also had a general understanding of the character of the Tiancun Beast Slave.

This person seems to be ignorant of the world and has not walked outside.

His mind is very simple, but once an order is given to him, he will unconditionally obey the order.

He didn't want to kill himself, but the order, let him kill himself!

In short, this is a simple-minded killing machine.

This is the first time Chen Feng has encountered such an existence.

In the next moment, the expression on the face of the Tiancun Beast Slave changed into that kind of murderous intent again.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Well, Chen Feng, I have talked too much to you."

"Perhaps, you are the first person I have met since I came to Dragon Vein Continent, and what I have said to you has exceeded the sum of my past decades."

"just now!"

He looked at Chen Feng and shouted wildly: "Die!"

At the same time, he jumped and flew down above the golden winged dragon eagle, and killed him towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng watched the movements of the Tiancun Beast Slave, with a smile on his mouth, very calm and calm, without any fluctuations.

He even raised his arms, looking like he was watching a good show.

Chen Feng has sufficient confidence in himself.

In fact, he was also very curious about what kind of powerhouse Tiancun Beast Slave was.

Because, just now, from the first moment when he saw the Tiancun Beast Slave, after exploring Chen Feng's mental power, he was a little surprised.

Because he didn't feel any realm from the Tiancun Beast Slave.

That's right, it's not that the realm is low, but that there is no realm.

It seems that he is not a warrior at all.

Not even the most basic or lowest level.

But by the way, his strength and breath are so powerful that people cannot be ignored!

Chen Feng is also very curious about this.

But in the process of declining Tiancun Beast Slave, his aura increased crazily.

Chen Feng saw that the muscles on the surface of his body were flowing like water waves.

Those muscles have all turned into a thick yellowish color.

Yes, it is the color of natural yellow.

Generally speaking, in martial arts, if you are practicing earth system martial arts.

The more yellow the yellow is towards the orange, the brighter the yellow, the more clear and translucent, in fact, it symbolizes a higher level of strength.

The khaki, on the contrary, has a mottled and low feeling.

However, at this time, the body of the Tiancun Beast Slave was khaki.

But his khaki is a few calm and majestic.

It feels like that endless yellow hill with huge ups and downs stretching for tens of millions of miles!

There is no grass growing on this yellow hill.

There is only boundless loess.

The loess here is extremely heavy, revealing an unspeakable power.

Just like the beast slave at this moment!

His muscles were swollen, and his body shape grew up in an instant!

His size is about two meters high at this time.

The height of two meters is nothing to Chen Feng.

He has seen huge monsters measuring tens of thousands of meters and hundreds of thousands of meters.

But at this time, the two-meter-high bronze body of the cruel beast slave gave Chen Feng a strong sense of oppression!

In that body, there seemed to be infinite power surging. *nOvelusb.cOm*

That power, overbearing to the extreme, poured out overwhelmingly.

Every muscle on his body showed an unparalleled sense of strength.

It gave people the feeling that he could smash a mountain with one punch!

Chen Feng's pupils shrank.

"I finally know why the cruel beast slave has no realm on his body this day."

"Because he hasn't practiced martial arts at all!"

"He is not a warrior at all!"

That's right, Tianchou beast slaves are not even martial artists.

His strength is all concentrated on his tyrannical body.

He is not even a martial artist, he has never practiced martial arts, he just has an extremely powerful body!

Strong to a terrifying level!

"It's just that if you don't practice martial arts, how can your body be so strong?"

There was a question in Chen Feng's heart, and his brows wrinkled.

The number of martial artists is by no means a minority, but they also rely on various exercises and martial arts to strengthen their bodies.

For example, Chen Feng.

But on this day, there was no trace of martial arts practice on the canine beast slave.

"In other words..."

Chen Feng was shocked: "His natural body is extremely powerful!"

Thinking of this level, Chen Feng became even more excited.

"If the celestial beast slave is born purely by nature and has such a strong physique, then he is definitely not an ordinary human race."

"There is definitely an extremely terrifying and powerful blood in the body!"

"I'm afraid it is an ancient survivor, a wild alien!"

"What kind of race and blood is necessary to prevent him from cultivating and possessing the strength close to the level of the Six-Star Martial Emperor when he is an adult?"

The power displayed by the Tianchou Beast Slave at this moment gave Chen Feng the feeling that it was no less than the average Six-Star Wudi!

For Chen Feng, this discovery was nothing but a new world!

Chen Feng looked at the Tiancun Beast Slave, as if he saw a treasure, an extremely rare prey.

He changed his mind instantly now.

He didn't plan to kill the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, he wanted to capture the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, and then asked what happened to the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave, and how exactly this power was obtained.

No matter how the Celestial Remnant Beast Slave got it, for Chen Feng, his breakthrough and his cultivation level are all very good!

To reach the realm of Chen Feng, if you want to make a breakthrough, you must learn from the best of everyone.

Maybe, Tiancun Beast Slave could show him a new breakthrough point!

The next moment, with a bang, the body of the Tianchou Beast Slave fell heavily on the ground.

Chen Feng clearly saw that when he landed on the ground, the whole earth was normal.

And the power above his body was a little stronger again.

In an instant, from approaching the six-star Wudi to reach the early stage of the six-star Wudi!

He looked at Chen Feng, without any nonsense, and rushed up directly.

A punch!

This punch blasted, and the earth-yellow power oscillated between the sky and the earth.

Dozens of huge mountain peaks around them trembled slightly at the same time, groaning.

The ground trembled slightly.

At this time, they actually delivered a breath called fear and surrender.

"Fear, surrender!"

Chen Feng frowned, and then slowly unfolded!

At this time, he had vaguely guessed something.

However, he still needs further verification.

In the next moment, the fist of the Tianchou Beast Slave was already severely slammed in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at the Tiancun Beast Slave with a smile on his lips.

"Tianchou beast slave, your strength is pretty good, and it's pretty passable among young people."

"Unfortunately, in front of me..."

He shook his fingers slightly: "Not enough to see!"