

Peerless 4471

[Chapter 4471: escape!](#)

That's right, this Seven-Star Martial Emperor's mid-level offensive fell on the mask, and it didn't even damage the mask at all!

No, it should be said that the mask is damaged.

But it is extremely slow damage.

This also means that this Tianhe, even after its circulation, cannot even break this light mask!

Basically, there is no way to hurt Chen Feng!

The speed of Tianhe River seems to be extremely slow, but in fact it is extremely fast.

Almost for a moment, everything poured down like a pouring rain.

But until the river of heaven was turned, the mask was not broken.

The Tianhe disappeared, and the huge gap in the sky also made up.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

"That's it?"

"This Seven-Star Martial Emperor's mid-level offensive just disappeared? Nothing? Exhausted? Didn't cause any harm to Chen Feng at all?"

This scene even made them feel unacceptable!

But if you don't accept it, you have to accept it!

This is the fact!

But at this time, beside Chen Feng, the mask that looked like two gongs buckled upside down, quietly shattered.

As if never appeared in this world.

Chen Feng shook his sleeves.

He looked at the stunned elders and suddenly smiled.

And this smile also instantly brought those elders back to their senses.

They exclaimed one after another, and many knowledgeable elders also shouted out: "The Vientiane Robe, you are actually wearing the Vientiane Robe!"

"It turns out to be the Robe of Vientiane, no wonder there is such a terrifying defense!"

"How could the treasure of the City Lord's Mansion of Chaoge Emperor City be in his hands?"

"This is too scary!"

At this moment, a light flashed in their minds suddenly.

They finally knew why Pang Yuanzhou had escaped!

The elder yelled: "Pang Yuanzhou, you dog. Seeing the origin of the Vientiane Robe, I don't know how to remind us!"

While cursing, he turned and madly fled towards the mountain gate!

Suddenly, several elders from the Bahuang Tianmen ran wildly, each showing their magical powers, just to be able to escape from here!

All Bahuang Tianmen disciples are stupid.

They stood there, not regaining their senses for a while, only felt that their brains were blank.

Even thinking has stopped.

All of what happened today, the scenes that appeared in front of them, had completely lost their ability to think.

Thoroughly, subvert everything in their past!

God!

Sovereign, there are more than a dozen elders, more than a dozen elders who have always been in the sect and treat them like pigs and dogs!

Everyday how high above, so that they are unable to reach, people who are not qualified to take a look, come together to besiege Chen Feng.

The results of it?

After a great battle, the wounds were killed and wounded, and all of them escaped!

In the entire Bahuang Tianmen, all the top powerhouses of the Bahuang Tianmen, one of the nine great forces of the Bahuang Tianmen, added together, they were all defeated by Chen Feng!

Lost and wounded, run away in embarrassment!

Is this Chen Feng still human?

He is too scary!

He is still just a young disciple who is less than thirty years old, and he is just a rising star!

Horrible!

Beyond imagination!

Seeing them run away, Chen Feng was not in any rush.

When these people ran back frantically, they were stunned to find that their current location was already some distance away from the mountain gate.

It turned out that just now, at the time of this great battle, unconsciously.

Chen Feng led them out.

Now, it was quite far from where they started the fight.

Almost already came to the outermost edge of the square, near those steps.

However, although the square is vast and huge, they are also very fast, and they are all very quick.

These extra distances are nothing more than allowing them to spend an extra moment or two to return to the mountain gate.

If it was said that it was possible to return to the mountain gate in an instant, now it takes three moments to return to the mountain gate.

However, there is very little difference between one moment and three moments.

But at this critical moment, the difference between one or two moments may be the difference between life and death!

Pang Yuanzhou fled forward, his gaze revealed a vicious look.

His aftermath looked back.

I saw that the remaining five elders all ran away.

However, they are all behind themselves!

"Chen Feng, even if you hunt down, you can't kill all of us!"

"You can kill the few people behind at most, but you must not kill me!"

"When I escape back to the sect and return to the Eight Desolation Hall, I think you can do anything to me!"

At this time, there were six elders of the Bahuang Tianmen, including Pang Yuanzhou, who were fleeing towards the mountain protection formation at the same time!

They are all six-star Wudi masters!

They are all scattered and opened.

No matter how strong Chen Feng is, it is impossible to kill him all at once.

Chen Feng also has no such ability.

At most, he can only attack one to two people.

And this is also the wishful thinking of many powerhouses in Bahuang Tianmen.

Anyway, they flee in at the same time, Chen Feng can only leave one or two people at most, and the others are able to survive.

As long as he enters the mountain protection formation and enters the Bahuang Hall, Chen Feng is completely helpless to them!

Their abacus is not wrong.

But by the way, they missed a bit!

That is, Chen Feng is not only powerful, but also has a magical chance, with countless treasures on him!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Everyone, you are here, why are you walking in such a hurry?"

At the next moment, Chen Feng stood still on the spot, and his left hand was quietly passing over his waist.

So, with a soft snap, a piece of jade pendant around his waist was already quietly broken.

The jade pendant was carved with an ancient beast.

This ancient beast had an unusually big belly and short limbs.

On the huge abdomen, with a huge head, the blood basin opened wide, and six **** fangs pierced out.

His hair was like a snake, and he looked unspeakably ferocious.

It's even more ugly!

The feeling of this thing is extremely evil.

It's not so much an ancient alien beast, but it's like an evil god.

Chen Feng didn't know what this thing was called, perhaps it was an existence from other worlds, or perhaps it was already extinct on the Dragon Vein Continent.

After that jade pendant was broken.

In an instant, a ghost appeared in the clouds.

It is the pattern carved on the jade pendant!

This evil **** phantom is hundreds of meters tall.

That huge belly occupies about 80% of the body.

And the remaining 20% was completely occupied by its huge, ferocious head with six fangs.

It stood above the cloud head, like an ancient evil god.

Looking down on this land with indifferent and desolate eyes!

[Chapter 4472: Can't beat and beat, run and can't run away](#)

That evil god-like aura was severely suppressed, making everyone tremble!

They stared at the huge existence above the cloud head blankly, and their hearts were filled with tremor and fear.

Pang Yuanzhou and others ran away desperately.

At this time, they already felt that an extremely terrifying breath rose behind them.

That breath condensed down, as if it could crush them into pieces!

All of them trembled, not knowing what was happening behind them.

However, he didn't even have the courage to turn back, just ran away desperately.

The moment the evil spirit ghost appeared, Chen Feng heard a loud voice in his heart: "You humble human being, did you call me out?"

That fierce voice obviously came from this evil god.

And his breath is even more pressing toward Chen Feng!

He turned out to be going to beat his master, turned out to be going to kill Chen Feng!

So awkward!

As soon as he appeared, he didn't even say anything, he was going to directly kill Chen Feng!

What a fierce monster is this?

And the corner of Chen Feng's mouth showed a sneer without panic.

In this regard, he even prepared.

After all, this is not the first time Chen Feng has experienced this kind of thing.

The tyrannical mental power of that evil **** is crushed towards Chen Feng's spiritual world,

Chen Feng smiled coldly, a gap in the golden spiritual world!

Suddenly, a huge and tyrannical aura slammed at this evil god.

The spiritual power of this evil **** is indeed extremely powerful, but in front of the golden spiritual world, it is nothing!

With a bang, the smashed one was almost broken, as if it had been hit hard!

The evil spirit's spiritual power was immediately full of fear, and he couldn't believe it and shouted: "You, how can your spiritual power be like this..."

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, his voice suddenly sounded:

"Beast, are you still obedient?"

There was a strong sense of fear in the spirit power of the evil god, and he dared not make trouble.

Obediently and obediently, his mental power has become extremely gentle.

However, the implied fierceness can't hide it.

Obviously, if given the opportunity, he still bites back.

But Chen Feng didn't care about this at all.

Anyway, just use it this time, what about backlash in the future?

To deal with this kind of existence, he has always known that he must never show weakness, he must be suppressed severely, so that he can be obedient.

At the next moment, Chen Feng pointed at Pang Yuanzhou and the others who were running desperately, and cried out: "Let them come back for me!"

The evil spirit ghost above the sky nodded.

His huge mouth opened and took a deep breath.

And as he took this breath, an extremely powerful suction suddenly enveloped Pang Yuanzhou and others!

The whole process seemed slow, but in fact it was only two moments of time from Pang Yuanzhou and others escaping, to Chen Feng breaking the jade match, to the appearance of the evil god, and the suction power!

Between the electric light and flint, everything is done!

Pang Yuanzhou was one step away from the mountain gate at this time!

Seeing the next moment, he could enter the mountain gate.

When you enter the gate, you can return to the protection of the mountain protection formation.

When the time comes, it will be Chen Feng who can do nothing about him.

He secretly hated in his heart: "Chen Feng, you dog, wait for me!"

"Look at how I can deal with you after I enter the guardian formation!"

"I want you to pay the price of blood for what you did today!"

But just when he was cruel.

Suddenly, there was a huge suction that directly enveloped him.

This suction is so strong that Pang Yuanzhou feels that he can't even move his legs, and he can't make a half-step forward at all!

Even the body shape is completely out of control by myself!

It's like being swept by a tornado.

It was actually the beginning, back after another!

Pang Yuanzhou's eyes widened in disbelief, and exclaimed, "Well, what's going on?"

He turned his head suddenly, and a shocking scene appeared.

Behind him, the other five elders were also shrouded in a huge suction force and backed away one after another.

Not only him, but six people are backing away one after another!

Then, he found the source of this suction and saw the huge evil spirit above the clouds.

He exclaimed: "What is this? Could it be that Chen Feng summoned it?"

He thought of the horror that came from behind him just now.

Think about it, it's the breath of this huge evil god!

In an instant, Pang Yuanzhou's heart truly had an emotion called despair.

"This Chen Feng is too terrifying, where did he use so many methods?"

The other elders were also dumbfounded.

How can I play this?

Can't beat and beat, run and can't run away!

Do your best, not an opponent!

Can't fight for treasures!

How to play this?

At this time, Pang Yuanzhou backed back again and again.

Seeing himself getting closer and closer to Chen Feng, and seeing the indifferent smile on Chen Feng's face, Pang Yuanzhou almost collapsed in spirit.

He let out an angrily yelling: "How the **** are you fighting!"

This suction force only enveloped Pang Yuanzhou and the others, and did not involve anyone else at all, and the other thousands of Bahuang Tianmen disciples were safe and sound.

Pang Yuanzhou and other talents were sucked back again and again, unable to make progress, and instantly returned to the place!

Being able to control the scope of such precise people, it can be seen how powerful this evil **** is!

The many Bahuang Tianmen disciples, for a time, were not even shocked.

Today, Chen Feng has been shocked almost numb.

These elders died or injured or fled in front of Chen Feng.

Still unable to escape, was caught back again.

It was really embarrassing and dejected.

From their point of view, everything Chen Feng does today seems to be justified!

Chen Feng is not even defeating the Bahuang Tianmen.

Rather, I'm playing around!

One person, playing with the entire Bahuang Tianmen.

In an instant, Pang Yuanzhou and others returned to their original places.

It seems to be here all the time, not going anywhere.

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled slightly, with a teasing smile at the corner of his mouth: "Run! Run!"

This sentence fell in the ears of Pang Yuanzhou and others, it was a great irony.

"in fact....."

Chen Feng said: "From the moment you stepped out of the mountain gate, your destiny is already doomed!"

After hearing this, Pang Yuanzhou's face suddenly changed.

As if thinking of something, he suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Chen Feng.

There was an unbelievable color in his eyes: "Is it impossible, you, you didn't kill Gong Yegang on purpose."

"Keeping his life and asking him for help is just to draw us out?"

When he said this, his voice was trembling.

He hoped that Chen Feng would give himself a negative answer, and he hoped that Chen Feng didn't think so.

Because, if it was really like guessing, then Chen Feng would be too terrible!

[Chapter 4473: Harvest](#)

Moreover, if his guess is true, it means a terrible fact: Chen Feng was in the layout before they appeared!

Give them a dead end!

"With the depth of Chen Feng's calculations, then the fate of these people..."

Thinking of this, his heart is cold.

How much he hopes Chen Feng's answer to himself is: No!

But unfortunately, let him down.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Pang Yuanzhou, I just understand now, are you too stupid?"

That's right, in fact, Chen Feng came here from the very beginning to make arrangements.

And the first **** in his game was Gong Yegang!

The other chess pieces are Pang Yuanzhou and others.

The reason why he didn't kill Gong Yegang when he came up, even acquiesced to him to resort to help-seeking methods to attract Pang Yuanzhou and others.

The reason is to let Pang Yuanzhou and others leave the blessing of the Eight Desolation Hall and come outside the Eight Desolation Hall!

And the most perfect result was to draw them outside of the mountain protection circle of the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate.

You know, the reason why Chen Feng did this depends on his purpose.

What is his purpose?

The purpose of Chen Feng's coming here this time is not to kill Gong Yegang, not to simply behead Gong Yegang, to avenge Luo Zilan!

His goal is to make the entire Bahuang Tianmen pay a heavy price!

And Chen Feng was very clear about the existence of the Bahuang Hall in the Bahuang Tianmen.

Even more I know how terrifying the defense of the Eight Desolation Hall is!

He knew very well that if Pang Yuanzhou and others hid in the Great Hall of the Eight Desolations, he would be in vain.

How could he break the Eight Desolation Hall that even the Eight Star Wudi could not break?

Therefore, he must lead the snake out of the cave!

Let Pang Yuanzhou and others come here!

Sure enough, Chen Feng's plan succeeded.

A very simple, but very effective plan.

Pang Yuanzhou and others looked at each other with bitter expressions.

They feel like a joke.

Yes, it's just a joke!

At the beginning, I felt that Chen Feng could be easily crushed.

It was later discovered that Chen Feng's strength was not comparable to them.

So they wanted to compare treasures with Chen Feng.

It turned out that he still couldn't beat Chen Feng in the treasure.

They are like a beam jumping clown, jumping around in front of Chen Feng.

Pang Yuanzhou chuckled and sneered.

It's just that the object of his sneer is not others, but himself.

"Pang Yuanzhou, of course you are stupid enough and out of reach!"

"Before you, you clearly knew that Chen Feng's city mansion was so deep and so powerful!"

"Even the extremely powerful soul slave and Xiahou Jiuyuan were played by him. How dare you despise him? You are so stupid that you are hopelessly stupid!"

He was full of regret, but regret was useless!

Chen Feng walked forward slowly.

Every step, everyone's heart trembled.

That fear is a bit more.

They are struggling desperately, but still controlled by the power of the huge evil **** above the sky, how can they struggle?

Let alone fight, they can't even control their body shape!

Finally, when Chen Feng came to them, they were completely desperate.

Pang Yuanzhou suddenly stared at Chen Feng and let out a cry of nervous breakdown: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do? What are you going to do!"

The smile on Chen Feng's face disappeared without a trace, just a cold and fierce touch: "I said earlier, I am going to smash the barren heaven today!"

Chen Feng flickered and rushed straight into them.

When he came to an elder, he shot out with a fist.

This elder, even in the peak period, is not Chen Feng's opponent, let alone at this time he is inconvenient to move?

Chen Feng slammed into the center with a fist, screamed, his five internal organs were broken and he died.

Then, Chen Feng came to the second elder again, and slammed out again, still beheading him!

Chen Feng didn't pick anyone at all, nor did he kill randomly.

He just killed one by one, one by one, in order!

Because, only in this way, can the people behind know the time of their death.

They can watch the person in front of them get killed, and they know very well that they are the next one, no one can escape, no one can be spared!

Everyone will die, but sooner or later!

Even people who die early may be even luckier.

Because they don't have to endure that kind of despair and suffering!

Chen Feng, just to let them experience these pains, is to make them despair and fear to the extreme before death!

Only in this way can the hatred in his heart be solved!

Only in this way can they comfort the heroic spirits of those relatives and friends who died because of their whistleblowing.

Only in this way can the pain of Luo Zilan being mutilated by them be vented!

This is a harvest!

That's right, using the word "harvest" to describe it is simply appropriate.

No one can compete!

In an instant, three people were killed by Chen Feng.

At this time, there were only three people left.

Chen Feng felt frustrated and slowly got through.

It was these people who told Chu Shaoyang about the existence of Qianyuan Villa, causing their relatives and friends to die or be captured.

It is these people who want to kill themselves again and again, conspiring in the back, and even more so that they are almost completely destroyed!

It was these people who inflicted her so much pain on Luo Zilan!

In an instant, Chen Feng killed two more.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly stopped his momentum and stood still, with a casual smile on his mouth.

He clapped his hands slightly and looked at the person in front of him.

At this moment, there was only one person left in front of Chen Feng.

Pang Yuanzhou!

Pang Yuanzhou stood in place with only one emotion on his face, that is: fear!

He was shaking all over.

He struggled desperately, but to no avail.

He watched Chen Feng stand in front of him, watched Chen Feng raise his head, looked at his murderous eyes, watched Chen Feng slowly raise his hand.

At this moment, he knew that Chen Feng was about to end his life!

He knew that he would die in the next moment.

He let out a sharp howl: "Please, don't kill me! I don't want to die!"

Chen Feng looked at Pang Yuanzhou and said, "Pang Yuanzhou, I'll ask you."

"When you Bahuang Tianmen leaked the news of my relatives and friends to Chu Shaoyang, causing them to die or be captured, have you thought about today?"

"When you repeatedly murdered me and wanted to kill me and then hurry up, have you ever thought about today?"

"When you asked Gongye to catch Luo Zilan back, ready to let her suffer the pain of the ten thousand snakes and make her feel unhappy, did you think of today?"

Three sentences fell on Pang Yuanzhou's heart.

He was shaken and speechless.

[Chapter 4474: force](#)

Chen Feng sneered and slowly raised his palm!

Today's matter, his Dao heart has never been shaken!

The next moment, Chen Feng dropped a palm, and Pang Yuanzhou had no reason to survive.

Everyone was silent, no one spoke, and everyone looked at Chen Feng's white and slender palm blankly.

These thousands of Bahuang Tianmen disciples, one by one, felt ashamed.

They knew that they had no ability to stop Chen Feng at all.

And they knew even more that the fall of this palm not only meant that Pang Yuanzhou was over, it also meant that the entire Bahuang Tianmen was over!

"stop!"

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded!

Then, a figure quickly flashed out from the mountain gate.

In an instant, he came to Chen Feng and the others.

This is a woman in her forties.

Wearing a cyan Dao robe, big sleeves fluttering, her figure was thin, and she felt like dust.

She looks pretty, but she is extremely cold.

Two willow eyebrows were raised, his lips were thin, his eyes were cold and stern, and there was a bit of unspeakable harshness in his eyes.

After seeing her, Luo Zilan suddenly lost her voice and shouted: "Master!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but raised his eyebrows slightly.

The person who came was actually Luo Zilan's master: Master Miaozen!

At first, the black-clothed old woman accepted apprentices on behalf of her teacher, and Luo Zilan was accepted as her apprentice.

She and Luo Zilan's master are Master Miaozen.

Chen Feng heard her mention it more than once.

Chen Feng nodded slightly, looked at Master Miaozen, smiled and said, "I have seen the teacher, let me go to Chen Feng."

"I know you are Chen Feng!"

Master Miaozen gave him a fierce look.

If it were the other elders of the Bahuang Tianmen, Chen Feng didn't bother to take a look.

But Master Miaozen is different.

She has great kindness to Luo Zilan, and it can be said that she is kind and recreated, like a mother and daughter.

Chen Feng has always been a man of great affection and kindness.

Master Miaozen treated Luo Zilan this way, so Chen Feng was very polite and courteous to her.

Master Miaozen looked at Luo Zilan, and suddenly smiled coldly: "Zilan, the wings are stiff? Do you dare to bring people back to the mountain gate now?"

"In front of the elders of the sect, show off your strength!"

"Awesome! Awesome!"

She sneered again and again.

Luo Zilan hurriedly explained: "Master, no."

"They want to harm me, want to harm Chen Feng, Chen Feng will do this!"

"I don't listen to your explanations!"

Master Miaozen brushed his sleeves, and said in a cold voice: "You are deceiving the teacher and exterminating the clan by doing this! You have no respect!"

Luo Zilan stayed there all over.

She has a deep relationship with Master Miaozen, like a mother and daughter.

He also obeyed Master Miaozen's words, very obedient, and instinctively said: "But, Master, what do you ask the disciple to do?"

"Disciple, don't you just die like this?"

Master Miaozen stared at Luo Zilan and sternly shouted: "Zongmen wants you to die, you are going to die!"

"Luo Zilan, if I ask you to tell Chen Feng, let her spare Pang Yuanzhou now?"

Luo Zilan stood there with her eyes widened, her whole person looked dull.

She stared at Master Miaozen in a daze, and did not recover for a long time.

After a long time, he trembled: "Master, Pang Yuanzhou is going to kill me!"

"He wants to kill Chen Feng!"

"You also asked me to ask Chen Feng to spare his life?"

"Master!"

She screamed in disbelief and her eyes were red.

"Yes."

Master Miaozen said every word, his voice was extremely clear:

"Luo Zilan, I tell you to beg Chen Feng and spare Pang Yuanzhou!"

"Bahuang Tianmen can't live without the master, and Pang Yuanzhou can't die!"

Luo Zilan almost broke down!

She seemed to really know Master Miaozen now.

"Master, don't force me!"

"You are so kind to me, save my life, teach me martial arts, inherit with me, and protect me for several years!"

"Promote, support and support, and fear it will die!"

"I am grateful for all this! I also remember it!"

Her voice is like a cuckoo cuckling blood!

"just!"

She was full of pain and screamed: "Why do you have to force me to choose between you and Chen Feng!"

"If this is the case, I will only choose Chen Feng!"

"Even if I am now!"

A look of decisiveness flashed in her eyes suddenly, and she stood up suddenly.

With a keng long chant, the long sword in his hand was unsheathed and placed on his slender neck like jade:

"Even if I will pay you back now, I will still choose Chen Feng!"

"I can't go against my conscience. In my heart, Chen Feng is more important than you, more important than Shimen!"

"I know, if I say this to deceive the master and destroy the ancestor, the law of heaven is unbearable and makes you sad!"

"I will pay you back this life, it's okay!"

She looked at Master Miaozen, howling and hissing.

The mood is almost broken!

She only felt that at this moment, she wished she would die before she was clean.

At this moment, suddenly, a big warm hand patted her shoulder gently.

Luo Zilan turned her head suddenly and saw Chen Feng.

Seeing his gentle eyes, seeing his indifferent expression.

Suddenly, all the pain, sorrow, and sadness in Luo Zilan's heart disappeared.

Yes, it's just calm.

She just looked at Chen Feng blankly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I will settle this matter. You won't suffer any harm, nor will you be wronged!"

After all, Chen Feng stood in front of Luo Zilan.

Chen Feng hadn't planned to care about this.

This is Luo Zilan's personal affair, but now it seems that it doesn't work anymore.

Luo Zilan's weak temperament was forced to death by the master.

"Then, let me be this villain!"

Chen Feng gave Master Miaozen a cold look.

That look instantly made Master Miaozen's heart tremble.

She immediately understood that she had lost her temper just now and she was worried.

I could have had a very good relationship with Chen Feng because of my mentor and apprenticeship with Luo Zilan.

Chen Feng would be very polite to himself.

But there is no doubt that the actions he forced Luo Zilan just now made Chen Feng feel bad about him!

Chen Feng looked at Master Miaozen and said every word:

"Master Miaozen, I won't give you this face, what can you do to me?"

As soon as this statement came out, Master Miaozen seemed to have been slapped in the face.

Standing there blankly, but couldn't say a word.

Yes, Chen Feng doesn't give her this face, what can she do?

She could force Luo Zilan like that, but when she faced Chen Feng, he didn't dare to say a word.

Chen Feng didn't buy her account at all!

"I tell you, today, Pang Yuanzhou must die!"

Chen Feng stared at Master Miaozen, every word, his voice resolute.

There is no room for negotiation!

At this time, above the sky, the phantom of the huge evil **** finally arrived.

Shattered!

[Chapter 4475: Pang Yuanzhou, die!](#)

At this moment, Pang Yuanzhou suddenly felt that his body got rid of the shackles, and he was able to resume his actions again!

He let out a frantic howl and rushed towards the mountain gate frantically.

At this moment, his eyes burst with a desire for life.

Do your last bit of strength, take out everything, and rush towards the mountain gate!

at this time. There is only one thought in his mind: escape!

Chen Feng didn't turn his head, a cold smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly said, "Pang Yuanzhou, I said, no one can save you!"

The next moment, his figure flashed, and he came directly behind Pang Yuanzhou and blasted out a punch.

Feeling the incomparable power, Pang Yuanzhou howled and used all the defensive magic weapons on his body.

But unfortunately, his previous treasures that were equivalent to the offensive or defensive level of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor had already been used by him to replace the treasures hanging upside down that day.

Now, these defensive magic weapons are all six-star Wudi, and the highest is the peak of the six-star Wudi.

Can't stop Chen Feng at all!

Chen Feng punched all these defenses to pieces!

Severely stamped on Pang Yuanzhou's heart.

He beat him with a scream, spurted blood, and flew out into the sky heavily.

Chen Feng didn't stop, his figure flashed, and he chased directly behind him.

Pang Yuanzhou desperately turned around and attacked, taking a palm shot.

However, Chen Feng was stamped with a fist in his palm, directly shattering his arm.

Amid his screams, Chen Feng grabbed his shoulder with his right hand and shouted.

It was abruptly, grabbing Pang Yuanzhou's shoulder, and smashing him to the right.

Let him face himself, stare at himself!

Chen Feng almost stuck to Pang Yuanzhou, staring at Pang Yuanzhou's eyes, and shouted:

"Look at me with your eyes wide open! I want you to know who killed you!"

"Look clearly, it was Chen Feng who killed you!"

"In reincarnation, don't forget it!"

"Having revenge on Huangquan Road, don't find the wrong person!"

In the next moment, pressing in the palm of Pang Yuanzhou's heart, his power was frantically confided.

The incomparable force poured in, and Pang Yuanzhou's heart was directly shattered.

The vitality in his eyes dimmed quickly.

He looked at Chen Feng, and there was a loud noise in his throat.

His lips trembled, as if to say something.

But after all, he didn't say a word.

The last gleam in his eyes also disappeared completely.

The body wilted to the ground, and there was no breath.

Pang Yuanzhou, the six-star Wudi peak powerhouse, the head of the Eight Desolate Tianmen, and one of the nine major powers, fell into the hands of Chen Feng!

The murderer, Chen Feng is too!

Pang Yuanzhou is dead? Just die in Chen Feng's hands?

Everyone stood there blankly, without saying a word.

All Bahuang Tianmen disciples were silent for it.

Even their eyes were a little confused, some couldn't believe it.

Many people feel like they are dreaming today.

I heard that Chen Feng had killed him.

Seeing that the headmaster led many elders to besieged Chen Feng.

Then he looked at many elders and heads, one by one being killed by Chen Feng.

Many people are filled with confusion, and even with unspeakable desolation and hesitation.

"It's over, that's the end of the Bahuang Tianmen?"

"One of the dignified nine forces, just scattered? The rain beats the wind?"

For them, today is like a nightmare.

They would rather the dream is fake.

On the square, the needle can be heard.

Everyone stared blankly at Chen Feng above the sky.

Looking at the corpse falling on the ground, Chen Feng also stared at his fist blankly, in a trance.

"They all died under my hands?"

But the next moment, he knew it was true.

"I did it!"

"With my own power, I destroyed the entire Bahuang Tianmen!"

Chen Feng suddenly looked up to the sky, laughing wildly.

Unspeakable pleasure in the laughter.

It's just not only pleasant, but also full of unspeakable madness after the release of depression!

"I avenged you, I avenged you a little bit!"

"But it's not all, it's just the beginning!"

"I will still kill Chu Shaoyang, and I will kill all the people who murdered you this time!"

"Before your spirit! Use their lives to commemorate you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng's laughter stopped, and he fell heavily on the ground.

He slowly raised his head and looked at the mountain gate in front of him, this guardian formation, and the entire Bahuang Tianmen.

A cold and hard color gradually appeared on his face.

The disciples of the Bahuang Tianmen around him also slowly recovered from the shock just now.

When they saw Chen Feng's look, they all jumped fiercely in their hearts, and there was a flustered and ominous premonition.

"Chen Feng, now you want to destroy the entire Bahuang Tianmen?"

"He not only wants to kill Pang Yuanzhou, but now he wants to destroy the entire Bahuang Tianmen?"

In the next moment, they saw Chen Feng strode forward and came to the mountain gate.

"just now."

Chen Feng sighed softly and looked at the tall mountain gate in front of him: "It's time to deal with you!"

Next, he wants to destroy the entire Bahuang Tianmen!

Smashing the eight deserts, Chen Feng did what he said!

Chen Feng tried to walk into that mountain gate.

But as soon as I took a step, I felt that a thick and heavy mountain protection array in the mountain gate rose instantly.

This mountain protection array is like a huge semi-circular bubble.

Enveloping the entire Bahuang Tianmen.

Protecting the mountain array, there seems to be something like nothing.

But Chen Feng is very clear about one thing, that is, he, an outsider of the Eight Desolation Tianmen, who has not practiced the Eight Desolation Tianmen Cultivation Technique, definitely cannot enter it!

Chen Feng stretched out his right hand, leaning against the huge mountain guard array, his strength moved slightly.

Feeling this powerful force, suddenly, above the mountain protection array, there is also an extremely powerful and powerful force, bursting out.

Give Chen Feng a powerful counterattack.

This mountain-protecting magic circle is a huge magic circle that doesn't know how many miles away!

How big is the volume?

At this time under the full blow. The power surged, causing Chen Feng to shake his body heavily.

Obviously, Chen Feng has been slightly injured.

The power of this mountain protection circle should not be underestimated.

However, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he patted his hands leisurely, without any irritation.

Because Chen Feng's goal has been achieved, and he has already roughly felt how powerful this mountain guard array is!

At this time, both the faces of Master Miaozen and the faces of many Bahuang Tianmen disciples showed a look of expectation.

They looked forward to it, hoping that Chen Feng could do nothing with this mountain protection array.

In this case, Chen Feng would not be able to truly enter the Bahuang Tianmen today.

Then, although the head of the Bahuang Tianmen and many elders died, the foundation of the Bahuang Tianmen was still preserved.

[Chapter 4476: I want to burn all the wastes!](#)

Even though his vitality is severely injured, it is even possible to be directly removed from the nine major forces.

No, to be precise, it is not possible. In this situation, the Bahuang Tianmen will definitely be removed from the nine forces.

But, after all, the Bahuang Tianmen was saved, and it was not destroyed!

What they are asking now is that the Bahuang Tianmen should not completely disappear.

Chen Feng glanced over, knowing what they were thinking.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he shook his head slightly.

"Do you think that you are innocent right now, obviously it has nothing to do with you."

"Obviously it was only Pang Yuanzhou and the others, and the result is still implicated on you!"

"You are about to become homeless now, and your sect is about to be destroyed. Do you feel wronged, angry, and angry now?"

"But again, dare not to speak?"

"Ok?"

Speaking of later, Chen Feng's tone became higher and higher, and he shouted: "Isn't it?"

Many Bahuang Tianmen disciples looked at Chen Feng.

Although they dare not say anything, the expression already explains what they think now.

As Chen Feng said, they are now angry, wronged, and angry!

Chen Feng smiled softly, and his voice suddenly became distant and cold:

"My relatives and friends were killed and arrested because of your betrayal by the Eight Desolate Heavenly Clan!"

"Will they feel wronged and angry?"

"If it's me Chen Feng, and succeeded in being framed by your Eight Desolate Heavenly Gates, then I will be trapped in a heavy siege, my body will die, and my soul will be scattered!"

"I, will I be angry, will I be wronged?"

He stretched out his hand and pointed at Luo Zilan: "If I were not there, Sister Luo would be taken back to the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate, wantonly tortured and suffering!"

"Will she be angry? Will she be wronged?"

Chen Feng's voice was shaking like a rolling thunder: "You, tell me!"

Silent!

No one speaks!

No one can refute Chen Feng's words!

Chen Feng smiled coldly and walked away, only to leave a sentence: "Under the covering of the nest, are there any eggs?"

He sneered and said: "Next, let you see how I, Chen Feng, can break your mountain protection formation!"

"Look at me, Chen Feng!"

His voice shook the world: "Burn all the wasteland!"

That's right, Chen Feng's plan is: to burn all these eight deserted heavenly gates!

The Bahuang Tianmen actually has two layers of defense.

The outer defense is to protect the mountain.

The core defense is the Bahuang Hall.

However, Chen Feng knew that the Great Hall was unbreakable, and he had never planned to break the Bahuang Great Hall.

"Why did I break your Bahuang Hall?"

"I only need to destroy the place outside your Bahuang Hall. I only need to let all the disciples in your place be scattered. I only need to destroy your Bahuang Tianmen!"

"The people here are gone. Except for the Bahuang Hall, everything else is gone!"

"Bahuang Tianmen, can it still be called Bahuang Tianmen?"

As Chen Feng's thoughts moved slightly, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul appeared.

The little guy hadn't seen Chen Feng for some days, so he was so intimate.

Around him, unspeakable joy and joy.

The blood wind next to him was a little jealous to see this scene.

The chubby body suddenly struggled out of Han Yuer's arms.

After swishing, he rushed over, making a motion like a hungry cat rushing for food.

Suddenly, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul was shocked.

Xuefeng was shocked when he saw it, and he was immediately proud.

He stood on Chen Feng's shoulders, grunting at Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul.

From its point of view, Chen Feng is his own, so where can others get involved?

In fact, the blood wind has been here before, but it has always been hidden in the dark, without any action.

Chen Feng didn't need him to act either.

In fact, it wasn't just the blood wind. Above the sky, the Heavenly Remnant Beast Slave was flying around with a huge golden-winged dragon eagle, sweeping for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng still didn't move this hole card.

In fact, Chen Feng's real strength is only the tip of the iceberg.

Just the tip of the iceberg is enough to crush one of the dignified nine forces!

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit did not seem to feel the jealous energy on the blood wind, and soon it adhered to Chen Feng's arm and walked upstream along Chen Feng's arm.

Even, he was very curious about the blood wind, and looked at the blood wind with his head.

Suddenly, the blood wind barked his teeth and roared.

Suddenly, his head moved forward, but it was a false move.

The real offensive was his plump claws, and a claw was called on the head of Zhu Jiu Yin Martial Spirit.

It was a wheel that called Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit and almost slipped off Chen Feng's arm.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul was shocked!

As a result, those eyes immediately became blood-red and blood-red, and there was a sudden surge of anger inside!

Staring at the blood wind fiercely, fire almost burst out of his eyes!

This Nine Yin Martial Soul Candle is not a good crop either.

Su Zi has a high regard, except for Chen Feng, he is unwilling to talk to other people.

This time he took the initiative to show his favor, and he was even slapped by the blood wind!

It is really tolerable or unbearable!

The blood wind was also standing in the void, his body tense, and a threatening low growl from his throat.

grimace in pain!

It seems that the next moment, there will be a fierce battle between the two guys!

At this moment, suddenly, Xuefeng felt a cold on the back of his neck and was directly lifted by Chen Feng.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul also felt that his neck tightened, and Chen Feng directly grasped it and lifted it up.

Chen Feng picked up the two of them with one hand, his face was angry and funny.

"You two guys, pinch when you really meet."

These two guys didn't mean the slightest fierceness just now.

It just made a whining sound in Chen Feng's hands.

Especially Blood Wind, desperately sticking to Chen Feng's body, the two small paws have been fluttering there, seeming to be acting like a baby.

Watching his movements, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit suddenly became disdainful.

Snorted.

However, it also wrapped Chen Feng's arm and rubbed it back and forth.

These two guys are still vying and flattering here.

Chen Feng couldn't help but want to laugh, but his face was stern, without a smile on his face.

He pretended to be angry and said: "If you two continue to be so naughty, I will stew both of you in one pot!"

Chen Feng pretended to be angry in this way, but the two little guys knew that he was pretending to be angry.

But they all cooperated very wisely, and quickly stood aside and dared not speak.

Chen Feng patted the head of the Jiuyin Martial Soul of the Candle, and said softly, "Little guy, it's up to you next."

He reached out his hand and pointed forward, his voice sharpened: "Break this formation for me!"

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Spirit let out a crisp chuckle, and his figure was forward, rushing straight towards the mountain protection formation.

He did not hesitate.

[Chapter 4477: burn!](#)

When Chen Feng saw this posture, he knew that Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul must have a way to deal with this mountain protection formation.

The eyes of everyone. They all moved with the movement of the Jiu Yin Wuhun.

They also want to know what the fate of this mountain protection formation will be.

The fate of the Great Mountain Guarding Formation will directly determine the fate of the entire Bahuang Tianmen!

Before the Nine-yin Martial Soul of the Candle flew to the protective mountain formation, the thick protective mountain formation naturally blocked it together.

Zhu Jiu Yin Wuhun didn't even look at it.

It seems that for him, he doesn't even bother to look at a formation of this level.

Just relying on that instinct, that random blow in that memory inheritance, can break it.

Then, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul opened his mouth.

In his mouth, the flower-bone flower was a clear red.

As he opened his mouth, this red flower bone flew out of his mouth.

From time to time, there was a red light flashing on the surface, and this thrilling red made people feel the heart beating wildly.

Many people saw their hearts beating wildly and blood spurting wildly after a glance.

While the blood was still in the air, it turned into flames and disappeared.

Everyone was horrified: "What is this? It is so terrifying!"

The same was true when Chen Feng looked at Huaguduo last time.

In the next moment, the dark red flower bones hit the mountain protection formation!

It looks unremarkable, like a small stone thrown into a big lake,

Didn't even startled a bit of ripples.

It looked like it had been swallowed by this mountain guard.

But the next moment, everyone saw a red light!

A thrilling red light!

Suddenly, it appeared from the mountain protection formation.

At first glance, it was just a tiny red crack.

Then, it expanded rapidly.

In an instant, it became tens of meters long, then hundreds of meters long, and then several kilometers long!

It was almost a blink of an eye, and this huge red crack spread to the entire mountain guard formation.

A raging flame ignited all over the mountain protection formation.

The blazing flame is like a huge fire lotus.

Using this great mountain protection formation as raw material, it is burning and blooming!

In an instant, the mountain protection formation was completely ablaze.

Everyone exclaimed: "That red flower bone flower is so domineering?"

"After entering the mountain protection formation, with extremely high temperatures, the mountain protection formation was abruptly turned into its nourishment! It made this mountain protection formation burn!"

"Even this great mountain protection formation can be forced into raw materials by it. The power of this flower bone is so terrifying!"

A huge array of mountain guards with a radius of hundreds of miles is burning.

Red Flower Guduo came back quietly.

But at this time, Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul also looked dazed, and swallowed the red flower bone back into his mouth.

Swim lazily back to Chen Feng's side, resting on his shoulders.

Obviously, for him, releasing this trick is also extremely costly.

Chen Feng estimated that he would not be able to use this trick again for a long time at least.

In fact, Chen Feng still has a way to easily destroy the mountain protection formation.

It is to plant some control methods in the bodies of these Bahuang Tianmen disciples outside.

Then drove them into it, closing the mountain protection formation.

If there is anyone who does not follow, beheaded directly.

This method is actually easier and simpler.

However, for Chen Feng, he did not bother to do so.

If you want to do it, then be hard-headed!

The destruction is complete!

However, for a few moments, the protection of the mountain was burned out.

The huge red fire lotus disappeared in an instant, as if it had never appeared.

However, the disappearing guardian formation is telling everyone that it was here just now, it is here!

Such a huge and powerful mountain protection formation, which has condensed the efforts of many generations of people in the Bahuang Tianmen, burned out in just a few seconds!

Chen Feng couldn't help but feel a touch of shock!

"Little guy, good job."

Chen Feng rubbed the small head of the Jiuyin Wuhun.

As he said, he glared at the **** wind: "Look at people's candle nine yin, you guy, you know all day long to sleep when you are full, and eat when you wake up!"

As he said, he patted the head of the Jiuyin Wuhun of Zhuzhu for encouragement.

Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul was immediately overwhelmed with pride, glanced diagonally across the blood wind, and let out a low snort.

A whiff of white gas erupted from the nostrils, very shameful and proud.

It seems that in front of the blood wind, he greatly raised his prestige and earned face.

The blood wind snorted disdainfully and shook his head as if he wanted to respond.

But after thinking about it, I realized that I didn't seem to have any means to deal with the situation at this time.

Suddenly he became a little angry and glared at Zhu Jiuyin Martial Soul, thinking about how to deal with it.

Regardless of their two little guys making trouble here.

Chen Feng looked at the gradual disappearance of the mountain guard formation, and looked at the Bahuang Tianmen General Altar that became clear before him.

There are countless palaces, one upon another.

Extremely gorgeous.

Above the top is the Bahuang Hall!

Here, the painstaking effort of many generations of Bahuang Tianmen was spent.

"Unfortunately, it will be ruined today."

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, without any pity at all.

Standing in front of the mountain gate, Chen Feng looked faintly.

In his hands, a cluster of flames rose quietly.

Naturally, this cluster of flames was far no better than the flower bones that only candled the Nine Yin Martial Souls.

However, it is still very easy to burn the entire Bahuang Tianmen.

The Bahuang Tianmen Palace is mostly built of wood and stone, which can be easily lit.

Chen Feng's fingers curled slightly, as if to flick the flame off.

Seeing the next moment, the flame will fall.

The entire Bahuang Tianmen will turn into a piece of fly ash and be burned into ruins.

It was just like the Hall of Soul Destruction that had been almost destroyed in the fire before.

No, they will even be ten times more miserable than Soul Destruction Hall!

Master Miaozen suddenly trembled and shouted: "Luo Zilan, are you really going to watch Chen Feng destroy our Bahuang Tianmen?"

"Really, can't you leave a trace of blood to the sect?"

"Really, you have to kill them all?"

At this moment, this very cold-hearted woman who has always been fierce and determined.

Looking at Luo Zilan, his eyes were full of pleading!

Seeing her look like this, Luo Zilan's heart trembled suddenly.

A heart is desperately squeezed as if being held in the hand.

Thinking of the kind of getting along with Master, thinking of Master's kindness to him in preaching and teaching, thinking of Master's support and support, thinking of Master turning face with other people several times for himself!

There was an indescribable pain in her heart.

But how can she talk to Chen Feng?

How can she open this mouth?

[Chapter 4478: You owe her!](#)

She knew how much Chen Feng hated the Bahuang Tianmen, let alone the direct reason for Chen Feng's action, it was her!

She covered her face and suddenly howled and trembling like a nervous breakdown.

Chen Feng's movements stagnated.

He slowly turned around and looked at Luo Zilan and then at Master Miaozen.

His eyes were deep, and he didn't speak for a long time.

This kind of almost stagnant air made Master Miao Zhen dare not breathe.

She felt as if time had frozen.

Every minute, every second, it became extremely slow, and it was hard to tell.

Finally, Chen Feng spoke slowly.

He stared at Master Miaozen and said every word: "Master Miaozen, you don't have to force Luo Zilan!"

"today!"

Chen Feng looked at Master Miaozen: "Today, I give Luo Zilan this face!"

He said this sentence in an extremely difficult voice, as if he had made a difficult decision.

After that, I only felt the indescribable anger in my heart, frantic!

Huo Ran walked to Master Miaozen, his hand almost touched Master Miaozen's face, and shouted frantically, "Remember, this face is not for you!"

"It's for her!"

"From then on, she doesn't owe you anything! Instead, you owe her!"

The next moment, he turned around, and his voice rang like thunder, resounding through the entire Bahuang Tianmen!

"The Dog East Gate of Bahuang Tianmen, I will give you an hour!"

"Within an hour, you will collect all the treasures, classics, treasures, etc. of the Bahuang Tianmen!"

"Take them and get out of it!"

"Come on the square!"

"I allow you to find another place to rebuild the sect!"

"It's just that I'm not allowed to call this name anymore! Today's Eight Desolate Heaven Gate, I must be destroyed!"

"I only give it to you!"

He raised a finger high: "One hour's time!"

Many Bahuang Tianmen disciples were stunned, staying there did not recover.

Master Miaozen, with a look of ecstasy on his face, screamed: "What are you doing in a daze?"

"Don't hurry up and take out all the things passed down from our ancestors!"

These Bahuang Tianmen disciples, awake like a dream, rushed back crazy and collected all the treasures.

Luo Zilan looked up at Chen Feng, her eyes filled with gratitude.

She knew what Chen Feng had compromised for her!

What Chen Feng wanted was not only to destroy the Bahuang Tianmen, but also to cut off the inheritance of the Bahuang Tianmen.

But now, he compromised.

The Bahuang Tianmen must be destroyed, but these people, these things, can be passed on.

And he did all this for himself!

Chen Feng hugged Luo Zilan into his arms, patted her on the shoulder lightly, and whispered: "It's okay, it's okay."

"Don't worry, you won't be embarrassed!"

Master Miaozen came over and looked at Chen Feng as if he wanted to say something.

But his lips squirmed for a long time, after all, he didn't say anything.

She glanced at Luo Zilan, with a little guilt in her eyes.

But then, she flashed her figure and jumped in.

Now in the Bahuang Tianmen, apart from the elders outside, she is the only elder of the Six-Star Martial Emperor level among the sects.

There are many important things that she needs to take back.

Soon, an hour passed.

These Bahuang Tianmen disciples had been scared by Chen Feng a long time ago, and they didn't have any guts to delay.

They all rushed back on time.

As you can imagine, their golden thread kits are filled with various treasures.

Now, the entire Bahuang Tianmen has become an empty city.

The next moment, Chen Feng flicked his finger.

When the fire light fell, the fire took advantage of the wind, and instantly rose up.

The flames blazed into the sky, and the Nine Yin Martial Spirits of the candle flew to the top of the eight deserted heaven gates, opened their mouths, and exhaled fiercely.

Suddenly, the thick pillars of fire were swept down.

In an instant, fires lit up all over the Bahuang Tianmen.

The fire suddenly increased, and it took almost a moment to envelope the entire Bahuang Tianmen.

Not to be outdone, the blood wind flew in and set fire everywhere.

These two guys seem to be particularly interested in this kind of ignition.

Chen Feng looked at them cheering in the fire, as if seeing two bear children.

In an instant, the huge Bahuang Tianmen with a radius of hundreds of miles was shrouded in a sea of fire.

The flames in various places are connected together.

With a huge sea of fire hundreds of miles around, the flames rose to a height of several kilometers.

When the setting sun goes down, it seems to be connected with the setting sun above the sky, as if it can burn the sky!

This huge flame shocked the area covered by the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate covering thousands of miles or even tens of thousands of miles.

Many people saw the flame and looked over here in shock.

When he discovered that the place where the flame was burning was the Bahuang Tianmen, he was even more shocked and lost his voice.

I don't know what happened to the Bahuang Tianmen, one of the nine forces, the master of this area!

The huge heat distorted the air, and the crowd retreated.

Only Chen Feng stood in front of this mountain gate, looking at the Bahuang Tianmen that was gradually engulfed by fire!

"Let's take this fire as my memorial to you!"

Chen Feng sighed lightly, his eyes deep.

He leaned slightly, holding his hands on his chest, his eyelids drooping, and a touch of reminiscence appeared in his eyes.

It is as if a memorial fire was lit in front of the tombs of Bai Shanshui and others.

The rumbling voice kept coming.

Countless palaces collapsed, huge trees fell, and bricks shattered.

The sky was flying ashes and dispersed.

It was like paper money burned for them.

Chen Feng opened his arms and closed his eyes, as if embracing the flame.

He muttered softly: "Did you see it?"

"Senior Brother Bai, have you seen it? Ruyan, have you seen it? Yuechun, have you seen it?"

"This flame is for you!"

"You guys, can you see it?"

"The Bahuang Tianmen, one of the chief culprits of your death, the Bahuang Tianmen, has been destroyed."

"And this is just the beginning!"

His voice grew louder and louder, rumbling like thunder: "The beginning of my revenge!"

The Bahuang Tianmen disciple looked at this grand flame, watching the sky fly into ashes.

Some looked like dementia, and some looked startled, some cried loudly.

But in their hearts, a voice became clearer and clearer!

"The Bahuang Tianmen is destroyed! Starting today, the Bahuang Tianmen has disappeared!"

Almost at the same time.

In that far away, I don't know how many billions of miles away, even across the void of the universe in another world.

There is also an extremely close relationship with Chen Feng that is happening.

Here is the deserted ancient ruins.

As always, desolate and silent.

But it is full of weird vitality.

[Chapter 4479: Mei Wuxian's crisis](#)

Above the boundless earth, the starry sky seemed to be above the head, and it seemed that the stars and everything could be picked off by raising your head.

It's just that everyone knows that there is no idea how far away from the real star.

Poisonous gas is permeated everywhere, even if it is a powerful person in the Martial Emperor realm, if it takes a long time to breathe, it will cause irreversible damage to the body.

For the cultivation base, it is a big obstacle.

This is also the reason why the flow of time is obviously lower here, but few people practice here.

It is really not worth the loss.

Those obtained through cultivation are not comparable to the damage caused by the inhalation of toxic gases during the cultivation process, and it is really a loss-making business.

Here is a stretch of mountains.

This mountain range is huge, with huge peaks of hundreds of thousands of meters and millions of meters high.

At a glance, I don't know how large the ground area is covered.

However, these mountains appear to be a bit bare, because the surface of the mountains is lifeless and there is no grass.

There are huge exposed gray rocks everywhere.

But in this mountain range, there are many huge trees growing.

The volume of these huge trees is not even smaller than the average mountain peak.

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

He had been to this place, or at least he had walked one of the routes.

Here is the only place to go to the Valley of Silence.

That endless barren mountain, that towering giant tree after another.

This is the mountain range outside the valley of dead silence.

Here, there is even more silence.

This is already close to the core area of the desolate ancient ruins, and the closer the desolate ancient ruins are to the core area, the stronger the individual strength of the ancient Ming beast.

The stronger the strength level of the ancient Ming beast, the larger the territory it will occupy.

Therefore, the ancient Ming beasts here are becoming rarer.

Often, even if you travel here for three or five days, you won't encounter an ancient Ming beast.

The stronger the ancient Ming beast is, the less likely it will be to make a move. It's not that any one exists, passing by his territory, he will have to deal with it.

Then this ancient Ming beast is too idle.

In fact, most of their time is spent on cultivation and restful sleep.

But at this moment, the tranquility was suddenly broken in this huge wood forest that seemed to be quiet and ancient.

A green ray came quickly towards the east.

This green light is a human shadow.

A circle of bubbles around the figure enveloped her like armor.

She is extremely fast, breathing heavily, and looks a little anxious.

Being chased!

It's just that she seems to be accustomed to seeing heavy winds and heavy rains, and she is not very panicked.

If you look closely, you will find that this is a pretty woman.

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

This is Mei Wuxian!

Mei Wuxian, who has come to the barren ruins alone, has no time!

And not far behind her, bursts of low roars kept coming, with indescribable greed and devouring.

It seemed that she was going to swallow her in one bite.

But for a moment, behind Mei Wuxian, a huge ancient Ming beast appeared.

This ancient underworld beast is more than ten meters long and not too big in size, but it is not too small in the Demon Emperor Realm.

Demon Emperor Realm Ancient Ming Beast, extremely condensed in size, extremely restrained in strength.

Therefore, with the exception of those natural alien species, the size is not considered to be the largest.

The most important thing is that the aura on this ancient underworld beast has reached the peak of a full five-star monster emperor!

Seeing, one foot has already stepped into the Six-Star Demon Emperor.

In other words, his strength has reached the peak of the Six-Star Martial Emperor, and it is even more possible to break into the realm of the Seven-Star Martial Emperor!

This level of Gu Ming beast, even if Chen Feng dealt with it, was quite tricky, let alone Mei Wuxian.

This ancient underworld beast looked like a fox magnified many times.

However, it is not the pure color of snow white or fiery red.

It was gray and black, with three tails behind its ass.

This tail is not the kind of long and slender, but a mess.

This fox is not like the fox monsters on the Dragon Vein Continent, small, elegant and dexterous.

But the whole body is extremely strong, the muscles are knotted, and the fur is raised high.

The gray fur is very messy, and there are many scars on it.

The expression in his eyes was sinister and even more indescribable.

He followed Mei Wuxian leisurely and chased forward.

Obviously, his strength can easily catch up with Mei Wuxian, and now he is just playing with her.

It took an hour to escape and chase.

Suddenly, the gray fox ancient Ming beast made a muddy grunt in its throat.

A voice suddenly sounded, but it was a low and hoarse male voice:

"Humble humans, I'm playing enough for you."

"Now, it's time to harvest your life!"

Mei Wuxian, who was on the run, suddenly felt horrified, and she shuddered all over!

A sense of crisis is coming!

She exclaimed and dodge desperately!

However, it cannot be completely avoided.

Dozens of gray lights instantly sealed her up, down, left, and right.

Mei Wuxian avoided most of it, but was severely nailed by the eight gray lights.

These eight gray rays directly penetrated her whole!

Dudu several sounds!

It was fierce and nailed her to a cliff several hundred meters away.

The eight gray rays of light turned out to be the hair on this gray fox ancient Ming beast.

Each hair, under his power penetration, is three meters long, hard, straight and extremely sharp, glowing with bursts of gray light.

Like eight spears, Mei Wuxiao was firmly nailed to it.

Mei Wuxiao's painful face was pale, her forehead was sweating, and her whole body was shaking.

Eight spears penetrated her.

There is no shortage of key points of piercing, which not only caused strong pain to her, but also caused her to be deeply injured.

Mei Wuxie's blood spilled from the corner of her mouth, and the green light around her body shook for a while, almost unable to maintain it.

She was even more shocked: "So this beast is so strong!"

"It seems that I can't catch up with me after a few hours, but I'm actually playing tricks on me!"

The gray fox Gu Ming beast stopped in front of Mei Wuxian, staring at her with that sinister gaze.

His eyes were muddy, with indescribable greed.

He paced back and forth, looking at Mei Wuxian, his hoarse voice sounded again: "You are so talented!"

"Unexpectedly, there is such a powerful talent and potential hidden in your body, and the cultivation technique is also good."

"It seems that he is a person with a deep heritage."

"I swallowed you today, maybe I can directly break into the Six-Star Demon Emperor!"

He actually wanted to swallow Mei Wuxian.

[Chapter 4480: Hourglass](#)

Suddenly, he changed the conversation, and he smiled: "However, if you honestly explain the secrets of the old cave mansion, I will still be happy for you."

Mei Wuxian is not such a cowardly person.

At this point, she did not show any weakness or beg for mercy.

Just staring at the gray fox Gu Ming beast, sneered: "Wishful thinking!"

"Do you still want to enter the cave house left by Master Grandpa?"

"Tell you, even if you kill me, the cave house left by the grand master will definitely not be desecrated!"

Her voice was cold and stern, full of determination.

In the eyes of the gray fox Gu Ming beast, there was a fierce touch, which turned into anger.

But then, he shook his head.

"and....."

There was a strange smile on that fox's face: "Little bitch, don't worry, I was just playing with you."

He sneered: "After you eat you, you can directly get the memories of the last few days in your mind."

He grinned, looking particularly hideous.

"I have discovered the Dongfu where the old things left behind for decades."

"I wandered around for decades, but I was still unable to enter."

"Several times, the defensive circle almost hurt me!"

"but now!"

He surveyed and said: "I can get the method to crack the cave from your memory."

"At that time, how could the magic circle outside the cave stop me?"

Hearing these words, Mei Wuxian was also cold all over, as if pouring down like a basin of ice water, it was cold to the bones.

Mei didn't have time to think of her miserable situation later.

Even with her outer softness and inner strength, and her inner strength, she couldn't help but give birth to a deep chill.

In the next moment, the Gray Fox Demon Emperor, without any nonsense, slowly pushed towards Mei Wuxian.

While moving forward, he sneered.

Slowly.

Obviously, it was to make Mei Wuxiao suffer in fear.

Mei Wuxian looked at the gray fox demon emperor who was constantly approaching with a low growl, a ray of despair flashed in her eyes.

"Do I really want to use this last hole card?"

"All the hole cards have been used up. After this hole card is used up, I have no more confidence in this deserted ancient ruin."

"This trip to the deserted ancient ruins, I'm afraid it will end, there is simply no strength to explore."

"And I've already explored halfway through, and the matter about the Zongmen ancestor master will also be abandoned halfway. Next time I come back to this barren ancient ruins, can I continue?"

"The ruins will be opened in half a month!"

"My hole card, but I left it to explore that ruin!"

She bit her silver teeth secretly, her eyes full of unwillingness.

Since Mei Wuxie came here a few months ago, it has been quite smooth and lucky.

In addition, Chen Feng's previous order to raise his face gave him a lot of experience in coming here, so he avoided many dangers after coming here.

Soon, I found the clue left by the ancestor.

Follow all the way to here.

Just one day ago, she found the entrance to a cave house left by the ancestor.

As a result, because the cave mansion had existed here for many years, its formation was slightly damaged and its spiritual energy leaked slightly.

It has long attracted the coveting of a demon fox and demon emperor here.

This gray fox demon emperor was also the very cunning and cunning generation, unable to open it, but did not leave, but stayed by the side.

Sure enough, he waited until Mei Wuxie came.

After confirming that Mei Wuxian was connected with the person who left the cave, and there was a possibility of opening it, he suddenly made a move.

Mei Wuxi used three hole cards one after another before he escaped and ran all the way.

But if you escape here, you can't escape after all.

She thought to herself: "If I use this hole card, I will not be able to explore the ruins anymore. After returning to the Dragon Vein Continent, I will prepare to return to the deserted ancient ruins. I don't know when."

"By then, the ruins must have been closed."

"Master Patriarch's secret, I don't know how many years to find it!"

"Unless, after using this hole card to save his life, use the treasure given by Brother Chen Feng to invite him to the deserted ruins."

Seeing the gray fox demon emperor approaching closer, Mei Wuxi gritted his teeth and made a decision.

It's finally time to use his last hole card!

But then, her face changed.

It turned out that she found that when she wanted to make any movements, there was a strong force on the eight spear-like gray hairs.

Lock yourself up and down firmly like a chain.

He couldn't even move his fingers, let alone the last hole card used.

Seeing the expression on her face, the gray fox demon emperor who had been approaching slowly, smiled triumphantly: "Why, did you find that you can't move anymore?"

"Hahaha, little bitch, do you think I didn't guard you?"

It has to be said that compared with these powerful ancient beasts that have been in the deserted ruins for many years, Mei Wuxian is much worse in terms of strength or conspiracy.

At this time, Mei Wuxie was almost desperate in her heart.

"Could it be that you are going to die here today?"

It's just that she is also soft on the outside and tough on the inside.

Until the last moment, I will never give up.

"At this time, there is only one thing that can be used."

"Fortunately, fortunately, this thing can be used with a move of your mind! But you don't need to do it yet!"

Mei Wuxie looked into the distance, her eyes blank, as if she had passed through the sky: "Brother Chen Feng, everything is up to you!"

With her heart moved.

In her heart, a light slowly revealed.

The light is golden, as if there is fine sand left, just like an hourglass.

It's like that time and space have condensed into this little hourglass.

Watching the sands flow by, you can see the light changes and the vicissitudes of life.

At this time, all her hopes were left, and that was the treasure Chen Feng had given him before.

What Chen Feng gave her was not an ordinary life and death talisman, but a time and space hourglass.

This treasure was originally found by Chen Feng in the collection of the mysterious shopkeeper in the Valley of Silence.

The owner of the five-star Wudi is quite capable, has a large collection, and his identity is very mysterious.

The owner of the Hourglass of Time and Space first recognizes the Lord by dripping his blood, and then gives it to a close person to use.

The person who uses it can be motivated by a thought.

In an instant, it can penetrate the starry sky and universe, making the owner of this time-space hourglass perceive it.

Once the time-space hourglass is activated, a space door can appear in front of the person using it.

And the owner of the hourglass of time and space can directly come to the person who uses it through this space door.

However, the restrictions are quite large.

Chen Feng could only come here for half an hour through the space gate, and within half an hour he had to go back forcibly.