

## Peerless 4761

### [Chapter 4761: That trace, terrifying air!](#)

"Yan Changfeng, we dare not fight with you!"

"You spare us!"

Some people even weakened their knees, fell to the ground, kowtow again and again: "Master Yan, Uncle Yan, please forgive me! Forgive me!"

However, there was also that family, who still didn't know how high the sky was, and shouted sharply: "I am the Great Zhou Dynasty..."

Chen Feng laughed, no nonsense.

With a punch, the arrogant family member who just screamed was directly blasted into powder by this punch.

Even the screams didn't have time to be heard, it was dead and thorough.

This scene made everyone tremble even more, and finally realized that Yan Changfeng really dared to kill and was very vicious.

They repeatedly begged for mercy.

Chen Feng laughed, ignored it, took a step forward, and blasted another punch! Kill one person again!

Chen Feng killed one person in one step, and in a blink of an eye, several family children were killed by him.

With the rest, it was already full of knees.

They kowtowed like garlic, begging for mercy again and again.

The red-flaming giant rhino cavalry all around were dumbfounded.

Kneeling in the front, it was Wuyang Bo Shizi and Changning Hou Shizi.

Uncle Wuyang no longer had the arrogance he had before, so scared that he couldn't kneel anymore, he collapsed on the ground and directly urinated his pants.

Changning Hou Shizi was also full of fear.

Even if he is quick to lose his mind and feels that he has amazing talents, the future is boundless.

But at this time, when he found himself facing Chen Feng and facing this super power, he was so powerless!

There is no difference with waste!

All conceit and arrogance are like jokes!

These people knelt on the ground, not daring to lift their heads, just begging for mercy.

Finally, they saw a pair of feet appear in their sight.

It is Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Everyone, can you regret it now?"

"I regret it, I regret it..."

"Everyone, I'm a country untouchable, not worth mentioning."

"We are, we are..."

Changning Hou Shizi slapped his face: "Yan Changfeng, we are wrong, please let me wait!"

Chen Feng looked at them and slowly uttered two words: "It's late!"

Then, a palm fell!

Changning Hou Shizi, Wuyang Bo Shizi and others suddenly screamed and disappeared.

They were directly smashed out and fell to the ground.

After shaking for a few times, his breath was gone.

These family members were beheaded by Chen Feng!

These people just rushed to kill themselves, and Chen Feng would not show any mercy to them.

Then, looking at Princess Li Yang, he smiled faintly: "I killed all your men, are you okay?"

Princess Liyang shook his head: "Keeping them is also a curse, kill them well!"

Chen Feng's eyes suddenly swept towards Situ Guang: "Don't you hurry? Are you asking me to invite you?"

Situ Guang woke up like a dream, and quickly knocked his head a few times.

Loudly said: "Thank you Master Yan for not killing!"

Then the fart \*\*\*\* off.

There was silence for a while in the field.

Suddenly, everyone heard a sound of 'dead' as if teeth colliding.

When the line of sight fell, they all saw Qinghe kneeling on the ground.

Qing He had just looked pitiful, full of fear.

But, it was just pretended by her.

Now, she was really scared.

Suddenly, with a severe drought, she hugged Chen Feng's leg and weeped repeatedly: "Master Yan, you are a large number of adults, please spare me!"

"I was forced by Changning Hou Shizi before, so I had to frame you!"

"You spare me! Don't kill me..."

Chen Feng didn't even look at him, but just raised his foot and kicked her away casually.

"give it to you."

Princess Liyang nodded: "Don't worry!"

A cold light flashed in his eyes.

Qinghe was soft and collapsed to the ground.

She knew that she was over.

In an instant, Situ Guang and others left.

The ones who should be killed are killed, the ones who should go are gone.

The lord Liyang brought a wine jug and a glass for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at Princess Liyang.

Princess Liyang seemed to realize something, and said in a trembled voice: "Are you leaving?"

Chen Feng laughed up to the sky and shook the wine glass in his hand: "My lord, thank you for the hospitality these days."

"Next, don't pass it here!"

After all, the wine glass in his hand was thrown back, and it fell into the hands of Princess Liyang with incomparable precision.

In the wine glass, there is still half of the remaining wine.

Princess Liyang stared at the cup in his hand and the half glass of amber wine.

And when she raised her head again, she found that Yan Changfeng had disappeared!

Looking at the disappearing back, an indescribable expression flashed across the face of Princess Li Yang, feeling lost.

Although it was only a few days, she was very reluctant at this time.

For her, this experience is like a dream.

After a long time, she sighed, and a wry smile appeared at the corner of her mouth: "I woke up from the dream!"

"Yan Changfeng, Yan Changfeng, when can I see you again?"

Chen Feng swiftly left, and in a blink of an eye he passed Gujianling for a thousand miles.

After leaving there, Chen Feng's expression suddenly changed.

The look was cold, with a bit of shock, and there was a strong killing intent in it, quietly looming!

It turned out that just now!

Chen Feng felt a trace of energy.

The reason why Chen Feng wanted to leave in such a hurry was actually because he felt a very terrifying aura, quietly covering himself!

This extremely terrifying breath is extremely terrifying! Very tyrannical! Full of fierce murderous intent!

When Chen Feng felt this opportunity, his whole body was cold and stiff, almost unable to move!

This shocked his heart!

Because this means one thing: the person who exudes this breath is not only full of killing intent on himself, but its strength is extremely terrifying!

Chen Feng trembled fiercely in his heart: "Who does this breath come from?"

"How strong is he?"

Chen Feng could feel that breath, and now he was far away from him, and he should not be able to find him in a short time.

But he must plan ahead.

Many questions arose in Chen Feng's heart.

The biggest one is: "Who is this person? Why are you looking for me? How can he find my breath?"

A very ominous premonition faintly flashed in his heart!

There is a big horror!

Chen Fengqiang held his mind, with a single finger, the light overflowed.

Suddenly, in front of him, a map was quietly condensed into shape.

The Immortal Territory of the Eastern Desolation is extremely wide, with a radius of tens of billions of miles.

And most of them are forbidden areas for human beings, occupied by various powerful beings.

These extremely powerful existences are not just the monsters on the Dragon Vein Continent.

On the contrary, the monster beast is only a tiny inconspicuous part of it.

The Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory, it is said that there are legends of gods and demons, and once experienced an extremely brilliant and brilliant mythical era!

In the era of mythology, human beings are still ants, and there are gods and demons in the world!

[Chapter 4762: The second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!](#)

Later, for some unknown reason, these gods and demons disappeared.

However, there are a large number of gods and demons left over from the ancient times, strange races, occupying a large area.

And the human warrior is just struggling to survive.

In the entire Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory, the area that a cultivator can occupy is only 10%!

This is also the reason why Princess Liyang and the group of people have to take the road instead of directly taking the shortcut to the Linglong Immortal Sect.

Because many places cannot be visited at all.

In other words, people of their level cannot go.

This is why Situ Guang can accurately pursue them.

Chen Feng's eyes swam slowly on the map.

The entire map was outlined by Chen Feng based on what Li Yang County lord and others said.

Condensed with Buddha power, the whole body is golden.

The terrifying existence of other non-human races occupy a large area of black.

In the gap between them, small pieces are the areas occupied by immortal cultivators, but clusters of red flames.

The area where he is now is in the southeast corner of the Eastern Desolate Immortal Territory.

An extremely huge area around this was once the sphere of influence of the Yuxu Immortal Gate.

Of course, this one is now in ruins.

And further up, after Guajian Ridge, there was a small red flame.

The greater the power, the greater the flame.

This small red flame is the sphere of influence of Linglong Xianzong!

And to the east of Linglong Xianzong's sphere of influence, separated by a huge black area, there are endless mountains and ridges, but a huge flame that is very bright and hot!

That flame, not even worse than the flame of Yuxu Immortal Gate!

Chen Feng fixed his eyes there, and a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It's you!"

Without any hesitation, he just hurried away in that direction!

Not to mention Chen Feng went all the way to the destination he chose.

After Chen Feng spared Situ Guang and the others, Situ Guang and the others fled all the way towards the treasure land of prosperous cultivation.

Panic is like a dog in a family.

Although Chen Feng said not to kill them, they were also afraid that Chen Feng would suddenly repent and chase after him and kill them.

Isn't that wrong?

Counting from the position of Gujianling, the place where the mountain gate of casual repair is located is to the southwest.

Chen Feng's direction is northeast.

The two are just the opposite.

After escaping for more than half a month, Situ Guang and other talents were shocked and relieved.

At this moment, Situ Guang's face was gloomy, and the other people were silent, for fear of touching his brows!

A few of them are different from Han Hun.

Han Hun was a helper invited by Situ Guang, similar to that of Ke Qing.

And a few of them were all subordinates who had escaped with Situ Guang back then.

Situ Guang said that killing would kill.

In the past few years, Situ Guang has grown more and more fierce, but his temper has become more and more violent, and he often kills.

In the evening, I came to the side of a forest again.

The few people hadn't rested for more than half a month. They were all exhausted, so they set up camp and prepared to rest.

As soon as the camp was set up, suddenly, one person twisted his whole body, feeling a little strange, and looked to the side.

"Do you think it seems to be much hotter?"

When he said that, everyone felt a little strange.

The next moment, they clearly felt the temperature rise in the void.

The surroundings became extremely hot, and there was red light in the void.

Everyone pushed the tent out and saw a scene that shocked them.

Above the sky, a huge and incomparable flame behemoth came in the air!

The behemoth of flame, shaped like a tiger, has two huge wings on both sides of its body.

On the body, it is covered with huge red scales.

It looks huge.

Although it was only formed by the condensed flames, it had a texture like a real monster.

The body stretches for hundreds of miles, taking up the entire sky in a huge amount!

Within thousands of miles, the temperature suddenly increased.

In the void, the red light is full, and there are countless worlds and earth flowing fire, falling from the behemoth!

Smashed to the ground, like huge flame meteorites!

Below, the mountains and forests in a radius of thousands of miles are full of flames burning.

Countless monsters are running around!

This thing, only just appeared, has such a terrifying power that makes everyone tremble!

Especially Situ Guang et al.

They know very well what such strength means!

Everyone stared at the huge flame beast, and they could vaguely see that there were several points of light shining brightly inside the flame beast.

These few rays of light are located at various key points, supporting this behemoth of flames!

A few points of light, like starlight, bright and magnificent.

They are like a few cores, emitting countless rays of light from their bodies, thus forming the skeleton, muscles, and textures of this behemoth.

Situ Guang's eyes sank, and he whispered: "The starlight shines out, condensing the vision of heaven and earth!"

"This vision of the world is that the stars fall into the world!"

"The stars fall into the mortal world, they have already begun to take shape, and those who come are at least those who are above the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

The person who spoke first suddenly felt an ominous premonition in his heart, and said in a trembled voice: "He is not here to trouble us, is he?"

Next to him, Situ Guang's face changed, and he slapped his head with a slap, and whispered, "What do you think?"

"A master like the visitor has a sense of grandeur. He is definitely from a famous school."

"Such a strong person, placed in the first-rate sect, I am afraid that he can touch the edge of the true disciple."

"Among ordinary disciples, they are definitely outstanding!"

"What are we? How do we deserve him to touch our brows?"

However, things backfired.

As soon as the voice fell, he brushed it, his face pale.

It turned out that above the sky in the distance, the huge flame behemoth suddenly lowered its head.

Two sharp and cold eyes fell on them instantly.

Although it is still so far away, everyone feels at this moment that it is looking at us!

At the next moment, the giant flame beast suddenly rushed towards Situ Guang and the others.

In an instant, everyone felt the temperature was so hot that they were almost about to be baked dry!

All the strength seems to be boiling and burning!

All four of them couldn't help but let out a scream.

I feel that in the next moment, I will be roasted into a piece of fly ash.

This strong man already has such power before he takes a shot!

In the next instant, all the searing power disappeared.

The flame behemoth also instantly turned into countless red rays.

The dazzling starlight suddenly retracted, and a figure appeared in the void.

The figure slowly landed and appeared in front of everyone!

But it was a middle-aged man, who looked about forty years old.

His face was full of flesh, and an eagle raised its nose high.

#### [Chapter 4763: Moko Great Compassion Temple](#)

The complexion is pale gold, and his eyes are full of cruel and cruel colors.

Like a poisonous snake that wants to choose people and eat.

However, the matter of age is not accurate for the cultivator.

After all, there is usually a way to keep your face.

He fell in front of Situ Guang and the others, his eyes slowly swept over them.

Situ Guang and the others were silent, and did not dare to let out the atmosphere.

This person wants to kill them, it is really just a matter of staring.

The visitor did not speak either. After a long time, Situ Guang finally resisted the fear in his heart and said in a trembled voice: "This, this senior, I don't know you are..."

The person on the other side did not answer him, but took a deep breath.

He straightened his neck, and his eyes were fascinated: "Ah, this breath of your body..."

"This breath is exactly what I was looking for!"



He was trembling all over, with indescribable excitement, and even more madness!

Suddenly, his eyelids rolled and he stared at Situ Guang, "Tell me, how did this breath in your body come from!"

"Tell me, where is that person!"

Just now, when this person appeared, Situ Guang already felt his horror.

He didn't dare to offend himself, and said with a smile on his face: "My lord, I don't know what you are talking about?"

He also wanted to get close to those who came.

The next moment, the strong man suddenly showed a strange and cruel expression on his face, and he snapped his fingers lightly.

Then, with a chuckle, Situ Guang shivered all over and let out a scream.

It turned out that a subordinate next to him, with the snap of his fingers, turned into black flying ash and disappeared.

Yes, it turns into fly ash and disappears directly!

There was no time to scream.

Even Situ Guang didn't know how he died.

This is a powerful terrorist force that completely surpassed his understanding!

"My name is Han Kun, don't worry, you won't know someone at my level, so it's almost useless!"

Han Kunyin smiled miserably: "No more nonsense, you will be the next one."

Situ Guang didn't dare to speak any nonsense anymore, his voice was extremely fast, and he kept saying: "Yes, sir, I understand."

"The breath in us was caught by a person named Yan Changfeng."

He is also a very smart person, and he naturally understands who Han Kun is asking.

The bamboo tube pours beans, and I will finish talking about the contact with Chen Feng.

"Then Yan Changfeng should have gone to Linglong Xianzong with Li Yang and others."

There was a bit of pride in his eyes.

In his opinion, since this person was going to hunt down Yan Changfeng, he might have killed the Liyang Princess and the others.

If this is the case, he just fulfilled his wish.

Han Kun thought in his heart: "Have you gone to the site of Linglong Xianzong?"

"If he enters Linglong Immortal Sect, then this is really a bit troublesome."

"Although Linglong Xianzong is not a top and powerful sect, there are really a few masters in it."

"There is no need for those old monsters to take the initiative, they really tell their disciples to take action, I'm afraid I can't beat them!"

Situ Guang smiled all over his face: "Senior, are you going to hunt down Yan Changfeng?"

Han Kun nodded.

He became extremely normal again at this time, not as weird and neurotic as he was just now.

Looking at Situ Guang, he even smiled slightly: "Situ Guang, thank you very much for telling me the news!"

Situ Guang hurriedly waved his hand: "Senior, what did you say? Yes, yes."

"You said, how can I thank you?"

The cold middle-aged Han Kun touched his chin, looked at him, and suddenly a strange touch appeared on his face: "Well, then I will send you out of this world of suffering!"

After hearing this, Situ Guang's face changed suddenly!

"What does this mean?"

"correct."

A bright smile appeared on Han Kun's face: "Don't forget my name, my name is Han Kun, and when you are underground, if you want revenge, don't find the wrong person!"

Hearing this, Situ Guang's face changed drastically, and he cried out: "Senior, you, you can't kill me!"

Han Kun giggled, a strange red on his face.

"I want to kill, why explain?"

After that, he snapped his fingers.

In the next moment, countless red and black flames burst out of Situ Guang's body.

There was a bang, burning all over his body.

In an instant, Situ Guang died completely!

After that, Han Kun snapped his fingers twice, killing the other two as well.

He shivered cleverly all over, squinted, enjoying himself.

After a while, he returned to normal: "Yan Changfeng, right? Well, wait for me!"

As time went by, more than ten days passed soon.

Twenty days have passed since Chen Feng left the Liyang County lord and other great Zhou dynasties.

After walking through the rugged mountain road in front of me, turning a mountain pass, there is a high cliff in front of me.

Come to the edge of the cliff and look into the distance.

A sudden enlightenment in front of him, Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath, relieved, unspeakably refreshing.

Stuffed in the heart, the ubiquitous depression was released instantly.

The sky is clear and the sun shines brightly.

There is a vast expanse of vast wilderness in front of him. I don't know how big this wilderness is. Even with Chen Feng's current strength and exhaustive vision, he can't see the end.

This is an extremely fertile wilderness, which seems to be thousands of times more extensive than the fertile fertile soil on the Dragon Vein Continent under the jurisdiction of the God of War Palace.

There are rivers and lakes everywhere, and the land is extremely fertile.

There are large tracts of farmland everywhere, and big cities are located here.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, "Is this the site of Moke Great Compassion Temple?"

It turned out that in the previous twenty days or so, Chen Feng moved forward rapidly.

Finally passed through the site of Linglong Xianzong.

Of course, for fear of encountering something, he just passed through the edge, not deep into the core area.

And the site from Linglong Xianzong to Moke Great Compassion Temple, in the middle of a vast uninhabited mountain, occupied by countless monsters, beasts, gods and demons, traveling for five days is extremely dangerous.

In fact, this so-called dangerous area is nothing but a small tail on the remnants of a huge mountain range.

To the powerhouses of the Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory, it was just a small dirt ditch, not a dangerous forbidden area at all.

Compared with the real forbidden areas, nothing counts, and the danger is less than one hundred millionth of the forbidden areas.

But for Chen Feng now, it is perilous!

Those monsters, demons, and gods all over the mountain, just one out of them, is enough for him to drink a pot.

For a few days, there was no rest, high alert and cautious.

Finally, there is no danger, come here.

Here is the top and powerful force in the Eastern Desolation Immortal Domain: the site of the Moke Great Compassion Temple!

He was extremely tired, and only felt his mind groggy, and he could not wait to lie down and sleep.

#### [Chapter 4764: Religious Buddha](#)

But Chen Feng knew that it was not the time yet.

He sighed lightly and looked at the big city closest to him.

Here, it is hundreds of miles away from Chen Feng.

The city is huge, with a radius of a hundred miles.

Chen Feng saw from a distance that in the big city, there are many brilliant golden and red buildings, shining bursts of light under the sun.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's you."

He flashed his figure, left the cliff, and hurried towards the big city!

Perhaps because of the proximity to this dangerous mountain, there is no farmland or village in the area between this city and the mountain.

But after passing this big city, farmland, people, and villages can increase.

After getting closer to the city, the more powerful warriors appeared on both sides.

Even Chen Feng was here and saw a lot of spearmen in the Emperor Martial Realm.

Even an eight-star and nine-star Wudi powerhouse appeared.

Chen Feng frowned: "It shouldn't be!"

Even if the Wudi realm powerhouse is worthless in the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand Worlds, it is ultimately the pinnacle of the mundane, only one step away from stepping into the fairy.

Like the top figures of the Great Zhou Dynasty, they were just high-level Wudi.

Then Wudi realm is still not so common.

How could there be so many high-level Martial Emperor Realm powerhouses in any big city?

When Chen Feng listened a little, he understood.

It turned out that this city was called Shifang City.

Shifang City is very close to the Shifang God and Demon Mountain, which is the mountain where Chen Feng came out.

It was the tip of the tail of the Ten Fang God and Demon Mountain, the largest city within a thousand miles. ,

There are a large number of different races of gods, demons, monsters and beasts in the mountain branches of the ten directions.

A large number of human warriors will enter it to explore, the weak ones will naturally sway outside, and the strong ones can go deep.

But no matter how strong or weak it is, it is necessary to temporarily rest in this ten-square city to supplement supplies.

Even the harvest from the ten-square gods and demons mountain is slightly dealt with here.

Therefore, it is not surprising that there are high-level warriors here.

These scenes not only didn't make Chen Feng flustered and surprised, on the contrary, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"Are there many high-level warriors here? Then this matter is easier to handle!"

Chen Feng looked up and looked at the towering city wall.

With a slight smile, he stepped into the Shifang City.

Shifang City is huge, with a radius of hundreds of miles and a population of tens of millions.

As soon as you step into it, you just feel that your eyes are prosperous, and even more exotic.

The buildings here, people's clothing, customs, etc., are slightly similar to those of the Longmai Continent, but they are completely different.

Let Chen Feng feel very novel, surprises can be seen everywhere!

Chen Feng stepped into it, and soon made the biggest discovery.

There are too many Buddhist temples here!

It can be said that every 100 steps, there is a Buddhist temple.

Buddhist temples are mostly small in scale, but there are also two or three entries.

It is not very luxurious, but it is also carved with beams and painted buildings, and the architecture is exquisite.

There are not many monks inside, but there are also dozens of hundreds.

And more importantly, no matter the size of the temple, the incense is extremely prosperous.

Every ten li, in the best place there is a huge Buddhist temple.

Sanskrit sound sings, green smoke curls, incense is luxuriant, and there are many good men and women.

The entire Shifang City is shrouded in this Buddhist atmosphere.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It's worthy of being the site of the Moke Great Compassion Temple, where it is raining everywhere, step by step the Buddha country!"

And he must enter every temple.

When I saw someone interested, I walked in.

It's like a foreigner who just came here.

There are many people like him in various temples, and no one bothers him.

On the contrary, they are quite friendly.

There were even some wise guest monks in small temples. Seeing that the evening was approaching and the meal had arrived, they kindly invited Chen Feng into the temple and left for a fast meal before leaving.

However, he declined all of them.

Chen Feng seemed to wander around leisurely, but he was secretly perceiving.

Finally, he came to a quiet and elegant temple.

This temple is not the largest, it can even be said to be lower than average.

There are no more than three advances, and it is not very luxurious and magnificent.

Very clean and tidy.

And more importantly...

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he could feel a horrible breath in it!

That horrible aura, hidden without revealing it, is extremely mellow.

It seems harmless, but it is extremely strong.

Obviously, there is a powerful person guarding this place.

Will not hurt people without authorization, but will never tolerate humiliation.

This kind of aura is quite similar to his Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar skills.

"This is it."

While Chen Feng stepped in, he seemed to hang out unintentionally, but he was actually feeling the strongest horror aura.

Soon, Chen Feng felt it.

At this moment, he has come to the second entry.

Above the steps, is the Daxiong Hall, majestic and solemn.

Chen Feng went to the side hall west of the Daxiong Hall.

He could sense that terrifying aura, right in this side hall!

There are very few people in the temple and it is extremely quiet.

This is already, the evening will pass, and the sun will sink.

The night is rising.

Above the sky, there was a light rain, and when it brought bursts of coldness, it made it even more quiet and cold.

The wind came slowly, wrapped in yellow fallen leaves, and fell to the ground.

The rain rustled on it.

It was dark all around, and light light shone from the window.

In the cold night, the ancient Buddha blue lantern, and the deep corridor, Chen Feng stepped forward.

In the side hall, a few lights were on, making it extremely dim.

I don't know what deity is enshrined on the seat.

At the side, only one person was cleaning.

This is a rather ordinary monk, dressed in a simple cloth robe, seems to be the lowest-level sweeping monk.

There is nothing surprising about his body, a broom that is already bare, I don't know how many years it has been sweeping the ground.

The age and appearance are all ordinary.

It feels like an extraordinarily silent silence.

Chen Feng's arrival did not make him feel any movement, and he was still sweeping the floor silently.

Chen Feng didn't say anything, but walked quietly to the idol.

The idol seems to be a great demon, but there is an indescribable light of Buddha in it.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, carefully visualizing the existence of this demon-like Buddha.

In his consciousness, thoughts flowed.

All the monsters I've seen before have turned in a first class.

In the end, there was only one big demon in his mind!

It was the Great Flame Demon before, and even Chen Feng continued to move forward, thinking of what the body of the Great Flame Sun was!

How powerful is his body?

More carefully perceive the evil and darkness.

Suddenly, the extreme evil, as strong as the tide, instantly rushed to drown Chen Feng!

[Chapter 4765: The demons suddenly rise!](#)

Chen Feng instantly felt that countless visions were flying in front of him, and a demon arose!

In an instant, these demons made Chen Feng's thoughts extremely confused.

The whole head was blinded, as if the spiritual world was about to be invaded by them.

At the same time, the power in his body is almost boiling!

At this moment, the gray-robed monk next to him seemed to sense Chen Feng's strangeness.

He glanced at Chen Feng and frowned.

On the other hand, Chen Feng's face showed extreme pain, and his whole body trembled violently, his face was pale and hideous, uncontrollable!

His stature was shaky, almost falling to the ground.

In fact, Chen Feng created this almost crazy situation, not so serious.

But he exaggerated it ten times!

And the next moment, a golden light overflowed suddenly on Chen Feng's face.

There is Buddha's light faintly.

Then, in the spiritual world, the huge purple-white lion head uttered a wild roar up to the sky.

In reality, Chen Feng also shocked his arms and roared to the sky!

Behind him, the golden lion head appeared, and the Buddha's light was faint!

The Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar power suddenly started!

With this roar, Chen Feng had been deliberately cultivated, and there was no such powerful demons, and he was immediately shattered and disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng's face was pale, and he stepped back, sweating like rain.

Panting heavily there, it took a long time to recover.

In fact, he is not so serious at all, just acting.

But what Chen Feng wants is to do like this!

"If it weren't for such a serious appearance, how could I show the Buddha's powerful roaring skills?"

"If you don't show the Buddha's powerful roaring skills, how can you attract the attention of people next to you?"

Chen Feng Sulai was extremely firm in mind, even if there was a slight turmoil in his mind, it was definitely not so intense.

He did this not for himself, but for others to see!

And Chen Feng's goal was obviously achieved.



At the moment when the Buddha's angry-eyed lion roar was activated, the grey-robed monk beside him was shocked.

Originally, his face was indifferent, Gu Jing was waveless, without any ups and downs.

Now, it is full of shock!

Taking a step back, he looked at Chen Feng in surprise.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to normal. It seems that those just now were a sudden accident he had caused by observing the Buddha statue.

Of course, it is true in the eyes of outsiders.

Chen Feng came in and watched this statue of Buddha, which is like a demon like a Buddha.

Then, the demons were born.

Then, restrained.

It was just like a surprise, showing off a little bit of one of his martial skills.

It seemed that all this happened perfectly, and no one would doubt it.

A hint of apology appeared on Chen Feng's face, and he nodded gently: "This brother, just now..."

He just uttered these words, it seemed that he didn't feel right, and he immediately changed his words.

She smiled concealedly, and said with a smile: "Just now, I feel that there is a demon in my heart suddenly."

"Therefore, I roared as a lion, and the Buddha glared."

"Dispelling the heart demon, disturbing the master, I hope the master will not blame it."

The gray-robed monk's eyes were heavy, he glanced at Chen Feng and nodded.

His expression was gentle, there was no change, and his face was still indifferent.

However, his eyes are like a violent wind passing by.

Infinite doubts popped up in my heart instantly!

"Just now, he called me a senior, but now he calls me a master, calling himself under..."

"Obviously, the former is instinct and the latter is deliberate."

If he changed to any other person, he wouldn't care at all.

His mind is more firm and powerful than others imagined!

It can almost be said that it will not fluctuate because of anything.

However, at this moment, this situation and situation made his mood tremble violently!

Because, during that roar and roar, he could feel the purest and thickest Buddhist aura, rushing toward his face!

This roar directly brought down the demon town demon!

The grey-robed monk knows that this is definitely a very high-level Buddhist inner strength!

Moreover, the most important thing is that he doesn't even know this Buddhist magic!

"Among the sects, there are many magic arts of the same level, I know everything."

"But what he did is not anything I know. What is the origin?"

"It's just that his strength is very strong, not inferior to me, but I can't act rashly, so as not to startle the snake."

If someone heard his words, he would be extremely shocked.

Although this person is dull on the surface, his inner thoughts are extremely clear.

Moreover, the words reveal extreme confidence in themselves!

"My sect, I don't know that there is such a magical skill, so there must be none!"

And if you let other people know what his sect is, it will be shocked to silence!

His sect is extremely terrifying, and the classics are as vast as a sea of smoke.

And he was so sure, he didn't know, just didn't!

It's hard for him to read all the classics one by one!

He was shocked, but there was no mood swing on the surface.

Just said lightly: "Then the donor has to be more careful in the future!"

Chen Feng nodded: "As it should be."

Then, he said goodbye and turned away.

As soon as he left the door of the Partial Hall, the gray-robed monk passed a little hesitation in his eyes.

Then he couldn't help but whispered: "This benefactor, it's getting late, do you want to eat a fast?"

This scene happened to be seen by an old monk walking out of the Great Hall of Heroes.

Old-fashioned, kind eyebrows and good-looking, his body is quite powerful.

Dressed in robes, he was adorned with various treasures, noble and gorgeous.

Along the way, all the monks I saw respectfully saluted him.

This person is the host of this jungle!

Respect for status.

When he saw the converted monk keeping Chen Feng for a fast meal, he was dumbfounded and shocked.

He knew how terrifying the origins of this humble grey-robed monk!

I know what his character is!

This person can even do three years without saying a word!

Show no emotion to anyone, just like sitting in the deadliest dry meditation!

And now, he took the initiative to speak, keeping this person for food!

What is amazing about this young man in a white robe?

But he saw that the white robe youth smiled and declined.

Then, drifted away.

The gray-robed monk stood at the door of the side hall, the broomstick that had been swept there, looked at Chen Feng's back, thinking.

At this time, a bell rang and came out melodiously.

The monks went to do evening classes.

The abbot of the temple walked to the gray-robed monk and said softly: "Just now, what happened?"

[Chapter 4766: Where is Yan Changfeng?](#)

The grey-robed monk pondered for a long time, and whispered: "Host, you need to use it, the unique communication channel between you and the sect."

"what?"

When the host heard it, his face was even more shocked.

The unique communication channel between him and the sect is very costly and cannot be used easily.

If it is not an extremely important event, it is generally never used.

And the Shifang City he was in, although it was near the Shifang God and Demon Mountain, it was not a top city after all.

What happened is probably not that important.

This communication channel has not been used for seven years.

Today, it has to be reactivated.

But he has no doubts.

The identity and ability of this grey-robed monk could not be questioned.

And he is also convinced that this person is someone who knows what is important.

If he wants to use it, it naturally makes sense.

The temple host nodded immediately: "Okay, then I will go down and get ready!"

The moment he walked out of the temple, Chen Feng looked back.

Even though there were several walls separated by this time, Chen Feng knew that he was still standing there, looking at himself quietly.

"Presumably, you are guessing where I came from?"

A smile was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, which was very meaningful.

In his eyes, there was a sense of leisure.

"Twenty days, I will leave it for you and the people behind you for twenty days."

"Yes, enough for you to come over!"

"Moke Great Compassion Temple, you must not let me down!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng was immersed in the endless stream of people.

And soon, he was keenly aware that there seemed to be a breath behind him following him Ruoyoruowu.

Very slight, like a spirit snake winding.

Chen Feng nodded slightly: "Sure enough, quite a means."

Chen Feng's thoughts can destroy this breath.

But it didn't.

"With this breath following, I feel more relieved."

Anyway, this breath can only roughly perceive the position of ah, other than that, nothing is felt, and it is impossible to have any effect on Chen Feng.

Therefore, Chen Feng just let it go.

It was almost the same day that Chen Feng stepped into Shifang City.

Far away, Han Kun finally found his goal.

In his sight, a fiery red team appeared.

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

These people are the Liyang Princess and others.

It turned out that after Han Kun got the news from Situ Guang, he followed him along with the breath of Princess Liyang and others.

Finally caught up here.

Now, twenty days have passed!

At this time, it has been more than a month since Chen Feng, Princess Liyang and others parted ways!

In more than a month, the extremely fast team of Princess Liyang had penetrated into the hinterland of Linglong Immortal Sect.

Even, it was only a day or two away from the fairy gate of Linglong Immortal Sect!

Although Linglong Immortal Sect is not a top-notch school, there are many strong people in it.

If Han Kun was so swaggering, he might be sensed by the mighty power of the Exquisite Immortal Sect, and he would be sent directly to the demons and demons.

Han Kun has been through the rivers and lakes for a long time, and has always known that it is better to be low-key when it is time to be low-key.

So he just pursued in human form.

In the evening, Princess Liyang and the others had arrived in a hilly area.

On the hills, seas of grass are everywhere, and the long grass undulates with a gust of wind.

Princess Liyang looked into the distance and whispered, "After this sea of grass, you will be able to reach Linglong Mountain in one and a half days."

He was also quite tired along the way.

Above the stairs, there was a sharp clash of iron chains.

A figure walked up, limping, rickety.

It is Qinghe.

At this time, Qinghe, where was the same as before.

The body was swaying, it looked as though he had no strength, and was extremely weak.

There was a faint blue iron chain on both feet and hands, with some blood stains on them.

In the pubic area, blood constantly oozes out, and his cultivation has obviously been abolished, penetrating his hands and feet.

Princess Liyang turned around and glanced at her, his face full of indifference and emotionlessness.

Had it not been for her to have no one to serve her, Qinghe would have already been executed directly.

Born to the royal family, she would never hesitate when she should be indifferent and unfeeling.

Qinghe had already committed her greatest taboo by colluding with Changning Hou Shizi to frame Yan Changfeng!

Princess Liyang planned to wait for the sect, and then sent someone back to spread the letter, in exchange for a few people to serve.

Qinghe put a pot of wine on the small table, and then he wanted to withdraw.

At this moment, all of a sudden, everyone exclaimed.

With a scream, a figure fell in front of everyone!

Numerous cavalry retreat instantly, protecting Princess Liyang inside, and even unsheathed all their weapons, with a murderous look, watching the incoming.

And the person who came, the cold middle-aged, smiled coldly.

In the next moment, a powerful and incomparable force burst out from his body.

That force is too strong to imagine.

In an instant, the giant red-flaming rhinos uttered a groan, their legs were soft, and they fell to the ground.

The red red flame giant rhino cavalry was even more crushed on the back of the mount, unable to get up at all.

In the next moment, the pressure will increase several times!

The Red Flame Giant Rhinoceros Cavalry vomited blood one after another, feeling that they were going to be crushed to death!

The fear in their hearts!

The strength of the comers, at this moment, is fully revealed, far beyond their imagination!

"Where is this top master?"

Princess Li Yang was shocked, but at any rate, he was not chaotic, and shouted sharply: "Who are you?"

The person who came was naturally Han Kun.

He stared at Princess Liyang, only to say: "Where is Yan Changfeng?"

Princess Liyang's heart jumped: "He actually came for Yan Changfeng?"

"Sure enough, as I thought, Yan Changfeng is absolutely extraordinary. This strong man came to chase him down!"

But there was a wave of fortune in her heart: "Fortunately, Yan Changfeng left early."

She yelled: "Yan Changfeng has already left a month ago and is not here at all."

"Oh?"

Han Kun's expression was faint, his aura came out, his face changed.

It was immediately known that Princess Liyang did not lie.

He really couldn't perceive Yan Changfeng's breath.

This breath was imprinted in his soul, and there was absolutely no mistake.

If you can't perceive it, then Yan Changfeng is not here!

He could feel Yan Changfeng's breath of staying here.

Obviously, Situ Guang and others did not lie.

Princess Liyang did not lie either.

A stern look flashed across Han Kun's eyes.

He ran around for a long time because of this, once and again, tossing back and forth for dozens of days, but nothing was achieved!

Murderous shots in his eyes, but the smile on his face is particularly brilliant!

At this time, Qinghe suddenly flashed a bit of bitterness in his eyes!

[Chapter 4767: You finally came!](#)

There is even more unspeakable excitement!

"The opportunity is here! This person must hate Yan Changfeng!"

"Then, if he knows that Princess Li Yang has a very good relationship with Chen Feng, he will definitely kill Princess Li Yang!"

She was afraid that Han Kun was gone, and hurriedly rushed to the railing.

He yelled: "Senior, Princess Liyang has a very good relationship with Yan Changfeng. The two are close friends!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Hearing this, Han Kun's eyes flashed with excitement.

"I thought it was a trip for nothing, but there was an unexpected gain!"

With a snap, he snapped his fingers.

In an instant, seven or eight red-flaming giant rhino cavalry screamed and turned into fly ash.

Then there was another snapping finger, another snapping finger...

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of red-flaming giant rhino cavalry were killed and injured.

There is no way to fight back!

Seeing this scene, Princess Li Yang felt cold!

This huge gap does not even have the idea or thought to resist, what is left is just full of despair!

The strength gap is too big!

Qinghe's eyes were full of excitement: "Here, Princess Liyang is next! She is dead!"

However, a scene that surprised her and couldn't believe it appeared!

Han Kun stretched out his right hand and grabbed it.

Princess Liyang flew out and was directly caught in his hands.

After that, Princess Liyang was blocked by the meridians and fainted directly.

Seeing this scene, Qing He was dumbfounded!

"That's not right, he shouldn't kill Princess Li Yang, how could he kill other people, leaving Princess Li Yang instead?"

At this time, Han Kun also looked at Qinghe, the only survivor.

He snapped his fingers carelessly.

As a result, before the screams could be heard, Qinghe disappeared with the infinite doubts in his heart!

In an instant, these people died clean!

This is the cruelty of the Xuanhuang world!

What is it to destroy you?

Just because you were infected with the breath of the person I was looking for, and I didn't want this to leak out, so I crushed you to death.

It's easier than killing an ant, and you won't even look at it.

This was the case with Situ Guang and others before, and the same is true for the red-flaming giant rhino cavalry next to Princess Liyang!

Han Kun wanted to find Chen Feng's trace, but didn't want them to reveal that he was looking for Chen Feng.

So he killed them casually.

Even, Princess Liyang was able to save a life only because Han Kun felt that she had a close relationship with Chen Feng, so he wanted to use it to threaten Chen Feng.

To increase your chances of winning.

Otherwise, Princess Liyang will undoubtedly die!

Han Kun felt it carefully, and then looked towards the east.

"It turns out that you, the little ant, went there, which really surprised me!"

"This time, no matter what, I will kill you!"

The body turned into a stream of light and hurried away toward the east.

It is the site of Moke Great Compassion Temple.



It was another month later, in a giant city, in front of an ancient jungle temple.

A figure in white clothes is climbing up from the level.

At this moment, he suddenly felt something and looked up to the sky.

"come yet?"

Chen Feng felt something abnormal in the void.

The temperature began to rise, even when he looked at it, there were countless thin red light spots quietly emerging in the void.

Then, the red light spots were connected into one piece, turning into thin lines of red flame, spreading continuously in the air.

In the next moment, the front was flushed.

Chen Fengxiu is the highest and the fastest perceiving.

Soon, in this prosperous giant city named Midor City, the top powerhouses also felt this scene.

Miduo City is closer to the core of Dabei Temple than Shifang City.

There are dozens of ancient temples, more powerful, and even a few have reached the half-step martial arts realm!

Those top powerhouses flew up one after another, looking into the distance, with some doubts in their eyes.

However, it was just doubts, and there was no worry.

Here, but the site of the Great Compassion Temple of Moke!

How can Xiaoxiao dare to make trouble here?

In the next moment, infinite red clouds spread.

In an instant, the city of Mido, which was five hundred miles in radius, was covered.

Above the sky, shaking his head and waving his tail, a flame monster appeared!

This behemoth of flame shook its head and tail in the air.

With its appearance, the temperature in Midor City suddenly increased.

Everyone feels extremely hot, and the temperature is still rising.

The flame beast revolved in the air a few times, and then suddenly stopped the huge head, and suddenly looked in one direction.

The extremely sharp gaze immediately stared down, like two fiery red beams of light, falling into the area where Chen Feng was with unparalleled precision.

A figure slowly emerged from the top of the flame behemoth.

Staring at Chen Feng, he laughed wildly and proudly: "You ant, I finally caught you!"

"Hahaha, run! Run again!"

When the figure emerged, Chen Feng also slowly straightened his body when looking at it.

He raised his head and looked at him.

The two eyes collided and he was shocked!

Although it was only eye contact, he could feel the incomparable aura of the opponent, the extremely terrifying power!

Although it was just a look, it seemed to be able to crush Chen Feng completely!

Chen Feng knows why this is!

The difference between the realm of strength between the two is so great that it is so!

That extreme pressure made Chen Feng's blood seem to freeze in an instant, as if he was suffocated!

"This person's strength is at least four realms higher than mine!"

"It is possible to reach above the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm Classic!"

A voice passed across Chen Feng's heart.

But the next moment, he took a deep breath and returned to normal.

After all, Chen Feng has a lot of knowledge and knowledge. Which one is better than him, such as the fairy goddess of the soul, the fairy Yuheng, and even the night watchman?

Soon, he returned to normal.

The expression was cold, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Good job! I will give you all the gifts I prepared for you!"

Chen Feng went straight out, and in a blink of an eye he left Midor City, into the deserted wilderness.

Obviously, staying in the city is more conducive for Chen Feng to avoid.

But he didn't do it, he didn't want to hurt the innocent people in Mido.

The flame behemoth was chasing quickly.

At this time, one of the top powerhouses who appeared in Midor City, said in a deep voice:

"This donor, I don't know the name of Gao? This is the site of my Moko Great Compassion Temple."

Above the flame behemoth, the voice rolled: "Is it OK to change my name or sit down? It's Han Kun!"

Han Kun!

As soon as these two words came out, everyone's expressions were horrified.

The Eastern Desolation Immortal Territory is so huge that there are more than a few billion immortal cultivators?

The number of warriors is unimaginable.

#### [Chapter 4768: Desperate death!](#)

Han Kun is not a powerful figure like the Star Soul Martial God Realm, so he should not have much reputation.

However, this person is surly and vicious.

He rebelled against the sect many times and even slaughtered the sect of his own background.

Therefore, this reputation has spread far.

These powerhouses on the site of the Great Compassionate Temple of Moke had even heard of his fame, and their complexions suddenly changed!

Chen Feng also raised his brow slightly: "Han Kun!"

The leading expert took a deep breath: "Han Kun donor, this is the place of the Moko Dabei Temple, and there are always strong disciples of the Moko Dabei Temple."

"If you come here to go wild, aren't you afraid of being subdued?"

Han Kun laughed wildly: "I'm afraid! Of course I'm afraid!"

"But how can those thief and bald come here for no reason?"

"When the news from you spread out, when they rushed over, I didn't know how long it had passed. I had already patted my \*\*\*\* and left!"

"What can they do to me?"

After all, it's a big laugh again!

He was also frank, saying that he was indeed afraid of the strong men of the Moko Great Compassion Temple, but he did not believe that the strong men of the Mo Ke Great Compassion Temple could arrive in time.

This person is so shameless, it is helpless to make everyone stunned.

In the next moment, Han Kun rolled his eyes and said coldly, "I have something important today, I don't bother to talk to you."

"You should be thankful, otherwise you are dead now!"

After all, the flame behemoth directly shook its head and waved its tail, and killed it towards Chen Feng!

As it moved forward, the flame monster began to disintegrate, turning into infinite red light spots.

Then, as Baichuan returned to the sea, all of them fell into Han Kun's body.

In an instant, he came to the front and looked down at Chen Feng.

Han Kun looked down at Chen Feng, suddenly an inexplicable smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Looking at him, he said word by word: "Chen Feng, I caught you!"

"You ant, hiding here with me for two months is really hard to catch!"

As for Chen Feng, his heart jumped fiercely!

He didn't pay attention to the other meanings in his words at all, but caught the most critical point! Those two words! That name!

Chen Feng!

Like a huge thunder in his mind, it was extremely turbulent in an instant, with stormy waves surging!

"He knows my name is Chen Feng! He knows my real name!"

Ever since Chen Feng knew that he was being hunted down, he had always had countless questions in his heart.

"Who is this person? Why is he chasing me down? Is it a coincidence, or is he really something?"

"Knowing that I came to the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World from another world, so came to chase me?"

Chen Feng hopes that it is the previous reason.

If it is the latter reason, then this matter is difficult to handle.

Things backfired.

When the other party said the word 'Chen Feng', it meant that things started to develop in the worst direction that Chen Feng had expected!

"Han Kun knows my name, so it also means that he most likely knows my origin!"

"Mostly, I know something between me and the Xuanhuang Zhongqian World! Even, I know these inexplicable and profound connections between me and the Yuxu Fairy Gate!"

It's simple.

If it wasn't because of the Yuxu Immortal Gate, or because of these, Chen Feng didn't even exist as the Star Soul Martial God, and seemed to have no value in being pursued!

"Then, his purpose in chasing me is to come out!"

Chen Feng suddenly remembered the words the night watchman said to him after he stepped into the space-time tunnel:

"Your arrival may be perceived by some of the great powers in the world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian!"

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that you still didn't say it right."

"I am coming, I am afraid that not only will I be perceived by certain powers in the Xuanhuang world, the other party even knows my name!"

"Even the name can be known, so obviously, he must also know the connection between me and the Yuxu fairy gate!"

"Even, I know more than I thought!"

Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath in his heart, shocked to the extreme.

"Han Kun said, he has hunted and killed me for more than two months."

"This also means that I have been perceived by people almost as soon as I came to Xuanhuang Zhongqian World."

"What kind of power is it? How far can you perceive me? Can you still know my name?"

"What kind of magical means is this! It's too scary!"

In Chen Feng's heart, an extreme sense of powerlessness suddenly surged.

"This kind of power, I'm afraid that you don't need to stretch out your hands, just one thought can crush me to death!"

"What kind of powerhouse is it!"

These methods are incredible, powerful and mysterious, almost beyond Chen Feng's imagination.

I have to say that Chen Feng is really extremely smart.

From these two words, the truth can be judged almost instantly!

At this moment, whoever will be replaced, I am afraid that my heart will be extremely desperate!

I thought that the gods entered unconsciously, but the result was clearly perceived by people.

And in an instant, a powerful killer was sent over to crush!

The enemy is so powerful!

It's so powerful that it makes people desperate!

And Chen Feng has nothing to do with Xuanhuang in the Thousand Worlds, no connections, no help!

All can only rely on oneself to fight alone!

Even if he can surpass Han Kun, he can imagine that there must be endless enemies waiting for him!

What's more, the Han Kun in front of him is not something he can contend!

He would be directly killed by Han Kun even with one move!

This is the beginning of a nightmare.

A desperate death!

But Chen Feng is Chen Feng after all.

That kind of despair and fear just surged, and it was severely suppressed by him!

His waist was sharp, his eyes cold, but there was a fierce arrogance in his heart, suddenly rising!

"I don't believe in evil anymore!"

"How about you being a terrifying power? How about your strength and the world?"

"I, Chen Feng, will be afraid of walking along the way?"

Not only was Chen Feng not afraid, but endless fighting spirit surged in his heart, and his thinking was even clearer!

I suddenly thought: "Since the great power has sensed my existence, but did not come by himself, it shows that he absolutely has difficulties."

"Furthermore, the second-tier powerhouse of the Star Soul Martial God Realm sent here seems to be not weak, but for them, it is weak!"

"It may even be the weakest man they can send!"

"In this case....."

Chen Feng ticked the corner of his mouth slightly, already guessing something.

"You guys also have a lot of difficulties and scruples! If this is the case, I will feel more relieved!"

Han Kun took a sigh of relief, his face intoxicated: "Your breath! I finally caught it!"

"For these two months, I have been running for too long for this breath!"

#### [Chapter 4769: Chen Feng's hole cards are invalid?](#)

Chen Feng's heart moved: "If you say so, they haven't seen me and don't understand me, they can find it only by relying on my breath."

The corner of his mouth twitched, and he felt a little more relaxed: "If this is the case, it would be easier to handle it!"

Chen Feng suddenly looked at Han Kun and said lightly: "Which power is it, it is not convenient for him to come forward and send you here?"

When Han Kun heard this, his heart jumped fiercely.

"This kid is so smart that he guessed it in an instant?"

He rolled his strange eyes and sneered: "When you are abolished by me, you will return to the sect, and you will know it naturally!"

The next moment, he didn't have any nonsense, smiled sternly, and grabbed it with one claw!

Coming with an extremely powerful posture, in a blink of an eye, he came close!

"Ant, is it interesting to hide and seek with me for so long? I'm going to abandon you now!"

Han Kun is also a very determined and vicious person.

He also vaguely knew that the ancestors, and even the extremely terrifying top existence in the sect, were quite jealous of Chen Feng.

This means that Chen Feng must excel.

Although the ancestor's order was to kill him, it would be better to capture him alive.

But if this sentence fell in Han Kun's ears, it became a must to capture him alive!

Han Kun had just entered that school and was about to perform officially.

He knew that he was lucky enough, and this errand fell on his head.

If it weren't for other famous disciples in the sect, they would easily be seen by outsiders and arouse suspicion. With his qualifications and strength, it would definitely be impossible to get this task.

This is an excellent performance opportunity, he will never waste it!

The light in his eyes flickered: "This time I must capture Chen Feng and make great achievements! Fortunately, I have a foothold in the sect!"

Therefore, he does not allow himself to make any mistakes!

If something is wrong, do it immediately, without giving Chen Feng any chance to breathe!

He hovered vigorously in his hand, turning into chains of gold and red.

There is destructive power in it, but there is still some leeway.

His thoughts are also very simple, just abolish this person's cultivation base, and then capture him!

After this shot, Chen Feng won't die, but he will directly destroy him!

Chen Feng was still not flustered, smiling at Han Kun, "Let me guess, which sect do you come from?"

"Ziwei Haotian Palace?"

"Taiyi Immortal Sect?"

"All Souls Longevity Sword Sect?"

...

Chen Feng spoke slowly without rushing.

He spoke slowly.

These names were all told by the night watchman, the names of the powerful terrorist forces that had jointly destroyed the Yuxu Immortal Gate.

And Chen Feng clearly saw that when he said the four words "Taiyi Xianzong", Han Kun's expression changed.

Thus, Chen Feng knew it well.

Smiled and said: "It turns out that you are sent by Taiyixian."

He already knew the origin of this person.

With this attitude, Han Kun jumped into thunder in an instant.

He felt that this ant, the ant who was weak enough to be ignored in front of him, was extremely contemptuous of him!

He didn't pay attention to himself at all!

It was even more irritated, because he did reveal his origins accidentally!

Han Kun didn't say a word, but just killed him.

The offensive was about to fall, and Chen Feng had already seen Han Kun's cold and vicious eyes.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked indifferent, but he was somewhat confident.

It seems that he had anticipated everything that would happen today, and did not panic.

The next moment, a small jade card appeared in his hand.

The jade brand is faintly brilliance and gentle as jade.

Above, two small characters are engraved: Yuheng.

It is Yuheng of Fairy Yuheng.

Vaguely, there was a little black, white and gray light flickering, like the entrance of a space-time passage.

This is a hole card that Fairy Yuheng prepared for Chen Feng.

It was because she paid a great price to get it, and there was a hint of her breath on it.

As long as it is crushed, you can directly return to the top of the sky, where Fairy Yuheng is.

This trump card can be used when Chen Feng breaks through the nine days of wind, but it is useless!

In the face of the human emperor's hand bones, they can be used, but they are useless!

Today, he finally wants to use it.

"because....."

Chen Feng sighed in his eyes: "If you don't use it anymore, it's probably not used anymore."

With a snap, Chen Feng directly crushed the jade card.

In an instant, a cloud of light shrouded Chen Feng.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's figure faded.

And the misty blue light was spinning rapidly, forming a space channel behind him.



Chen Feng stepped into it, and the space channel formed, leading to nowhere.

These are troublesome to say, but they are actually in a flash.

In the next moment, the space channel will bring Chen Feng to the top of the sky.

But at this moment!

Suddenly, from the inexplicable depths of the mysterious world of Xuanhuang Zhongqian, a power came.

The strength is very weak, but it is extremely strong, and the level is extremely high!

Like a giant in the void with a blue sky on his head and a foot on the ground, he gently pointed out with a finger.

With a 'pop', the passage was directly broken.

This is exactly the backlash of the power of the Xuanhuang world!

The next moment, the space channel was broken, and Chen Feng flew out directly!

This hole card is also directly invalid!

Space channel, unsuccessful!

He did not reach the top of the sky!

But even so, the powerful force formed after this jade medal was crushed was extremely vicious and swept towards Han Kun.

With a bang, it collided with Han Kun's offensive.

Not only shattered Han Kun's offensive, but also directly knocked him off.

Han Kun exclaimed: "What is this? It's so weird!"

He didn't know that if it wasn't for Chen Feng's treasure, Chen Feng had just disappeared.

It's not as simple as just pushing him back.

And Chen Feng frowned.

Although it was a surprise to force Han Kun to retreat, it was not what Chen Feng wanted!

His hole cards are invalid!

Being resisted by the powerful power of Xuanhuang Zhongqian World itself, he was unable to escape the danger at all!

But the strange thing is that when this hole card failed and didn't work at all, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest panic or fear.

On the contrary, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"Sure enough, the same as I guessed before."

"After entering the Xuanhuang Middle Thousand World, if you want to enter the top of the sky again, the conditions are much more demanding."

"I want to come, because this Xuanhuang Zhongqian World is a Zhongqian World with more restrictions."

"Now, if I want to enter the top of the sky, there is only one way."

At this time, Han Kun was already full of gloomy faces, turning anger into anger.

For him, failing to destroy this ant in one move was a huge shame.

#### [Chapter 4770: You should do it too!](#)

He roared wildly: "You ant, I think you still have a few cards to use! Try this trick again!"

More violent and powerful forces surged, and there seemed to be stars surging around the body.

Suddenly, the phantom of the giant flame beast appeared suddenly, covering the sky, stretching for hundreds of miles, terrifying!

With a roar of anger, the flame behemoth slayed fiercely towards Chen Feng.

The closer to Chen Feng, the smaller.

Strength, but also concentrated more and more powerful!

Suddenly, when he arrived in front of Chen Feng, the huge flame beast was already only seven or eight meters long!

He hit Chen Feng fiercely.

This is the attack of the strong man on the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

This is a suppression beyond Chen Feng's four realms!

Before Chen Feng, it was not that he had never seen a master of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

But either it was a friend like Yuheng Fairy, or it was like a Desire Immortal, limited by the rules of the top of the sky, and attacked by magical means.

But no one, like the current Han Kun, is abrupt, with his strongest strength!

Smashed down!

Facing this blow, it was as if the world in front of us had collapsed!

The unrivaled power of heaven and earth smashed at him!

In Chen Feng's heart, the instinct naturally gave birth to a feeling of despair!

This is because the strength gap is too big, there is no hope of winning at all, the body's instinctive reaction!

despair! Only despair!

Facing this terrifying blow, there is only this kind of emotion!

Even, at this time, Chen Feng felt that when he faced this blow, it was as if he was facing the finger of the Taoist Herring from outside the sky in the Dragon Vessel Continent, outside Tianlong City!

It's the ultimate big fear!

At this time, it seemed that Chen Feng was completely in despair!

The only hole card can no longer be used, but the opponent's strength is extremely terrifying, exceeding four realms of his own!

Despair, this is undoubtedly a complete despair!

But Chen Feng's eyes were still calm!

A voice suddenly sounded in my heart: "No, it's not a desperate situation!"

An incomparable light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, bright and hot.

"Just give me three days, just let me survive three days! I will be able to get that ray of life!"

"Even, get a chance to fight back!"

"Three days! Only three days!"

Three days!

To support for three days in the hands of a powerful enemy whose strength exceeds his four realms and whose true strength exceeds his two realms!

It sounds like a fantasy.

But for Chen Feng, this is not impossible.

A smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "It's up to you to block it for me these three days!"

In fact, the hole cards failed, as early as Chen Feng's plan.

He has left behind!

It doesn't fail, it's better to take yourself to the top of the sky.

If it fails, he also has a second step plan.

Otherwise, wouldn't Chen Feng be busy in those days before?

The next moment, facing Han Kun's offensive.

Chen Feng sank. In the golden spiritual world, the huge purple-white lion head suddenly roared!

A qualitative and invisible strong spirit wave came out!

In the real world, facing this powerful offensive, Chen Feng took a step forward, raised his arms, and shouted!

Behind him, it looked like a huge golden lion appeared!

The Buddha's light rises all over, like the Buddha's front guard, roaring up to the sky!

A burst of clear and shallow Buddha light, accompanied by the golden light, went away, surging extremely far, directly enveloping Han Kun.

In an instant, Han Kun yelled, stiffened, and thumped to the ground!

This blow was also directly cracked!

The Buddha's angry eyes and the roar of the lion, made another contribution, and saved Chen Feng's life!

The Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar skills are indeed strong enough and high enough.

Even if this Han Kun is higher than him and close to four realms, he can still break his offensive and make him lose consciousness for an instant.

The Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar is a spiritual offensive. Even if the opponent's cultivation is higher than Chen Feng's realm, because the spirit is not as strong as Chen Feng, he will still be cracked!

At this moment, in the void nearby, a spirit wave suddenly broke out.

One person said silently in his heart: "This son, there is such a powerful Buddhism magic? Sure enough, he is the person that the younger brother said!"

When Chen Feng used the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar technique, Han Kun temporarily stiffened in an instant and broke the offensive he had given himself.

The figure retreated quickly, and the light in his eyes flickered.

At the corner of the mouth, a smile called "Bring You Chengzhu" was outlined.

What he knows well is not that he broke Han Kun's offensive, but...

At this time, Chen Feng let out a crazy roar in his heart: "See my blow! I saw the Buddha's angry lion roaring skill!"

"Feel the most authentic Buddhist aura! After seeing this power is extremely powerful, but at the same time your sect does not have a magical skill!"

"You should no longer doubt it!"

With a bang, Han Kun stiffened and fell to the ground.

In an instant, he recovered.

However, the stiffness and fall at this moment directly made Han Kun's complexion flushed, making it hard to see the extreme.

In his opinion, he was such a top powerhouse who chased and killed such an ant, but the opponent had calculated two consecutive waves!

What a shame!

In an instant, his eyes were blood red, as if mad, and he screamed: "You ant, I will kill you!"

"I will break your corpse into thousands of pieces and turn it into fly ashes!"

He screamed frantically and killed Chen Feng!

"This blow, I won't keep my hand anymore!"

There was a crazy light in his eyes, and he was going to kill him directly!

At this time, Chen Feng's hole cards were broken, and the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar skills had also been used.

All the hole cards seem to have lost their function.

But at this time, he was calm as a stream of autumn water. *novelusB.COM*

Eyelids drooped slightly, and a low smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth.

"You should do it too!"

At this moment, in the void, a low growl suddenly came out: "Stop me!"

With this low growl, a big golden hand suddenly appeared in the void.

It is a hundred meters long, and the whole body is broken gold.

With three fingers stretched forward, the index finger and thumb are in a twisted flower shape, which is indescribably elegant.

Then, those three fingers flicked lightly on Han Kun's offensive.

With a soft bang, the offensive was directly shattered, and Han Kun shot back dozens of steps, staggering and unsteady!

He was frightened and angry, and screamed: "Is it the thief from Moko Great Compassion Temple?"

In the void, a figure quietly stepped out.

But it was a young monk, dressed in monk clothes like snow, spotlessly clean.

He looks quite handsome, smart, and picturesque.

Those eyes were clear and moving, as if they could see through people's hearts.