

Peerless 4951

[Chapter 4951: Shadow Demon Slave](#)

In an instant, the magic core shattered, and the Golden Sutra of the Bodhisattva Avalokitesvara quietly surged.

The huge suction power came.

These magic nuclei all turned into fairy spirit, and they were all absorbed.

At the same time, in the world of Chen Feng's Xinghai, the star projection has begun to slowly condense!

These underground monsters, each of the fairy spirits that can be absorbed, is not too much.

However, after a day of fighting, the number is extremely terrifying.

Chen Feng was like a murderous god.

Gods block and kill gods, Buddha block and kill Buddhas

Single-handedly rushed into the dense underground demons.

Invincible, countless killings!

Wherever he went, all the underground demons became fairy spirits.

The "special supplies" are the same as those of special plants and rare minerals.

Chen Feng absorbed all the celestial spirits.

Finally, after one day, Chen Feng condensed three star projections.

Until now, he has condensed ten star projections!

However, the ten star projections had not yet allowed him to enter the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

At the same time, under continuous and long-term actual combat.

Chen Feng could clearly feel that his control of the Star Soul became more and more handy.

Now, his cultivation is completely firmly fixed in the first floor realm of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Of course, this is not his full strength.

But Chen Feng was also very surprised to find that the Star Soul had increased the transformation of the Great Sorceress Saint Body.

Chen Feng probably estimated it.

Right now, the strength of the Great Sorcerer Saint Body Transformation is equivalent to the early stage of the Fourth Building.

Chen Feng stopped.

As far as I can see, they are all underground demons who fell to the ground and died.

He looked around.

There were thousands of handyman disciples, but now they are almost one-fifth less!

Thousands of disciples died!

All these deaths were exchanged for all the underground monsters in this area, which had been completely strangled!

At this moment, Murong Zhe's voice sounded.

"Go on, head east."

The handyman disciples scattered around, all covered in blood, were particularly embarrassed.

They gathered again and continued to be led by Murongzhe, heading towards the depths of the forest.

At this moment, the marching team of all the disciples already had a little formation.

After entering the black forest, his vision was not clearer than before.

There may be many monsters hidden in the forest.

Murong Zhe walked in the forefront, with two teams on the left and right wings, guarding the left and right.

At the end of the team, there was also a team to clean up.

And the disciples who were surrounded by it did not relax.

Every half an hour, the middle disciple will re-divide three teams and replace them.

Under such a formation, they advanced inwards for a day without any casualties.

One day later.

Murongzhe suddenly stopped.

The whole team immediately stopped.

"what happened?"

Many disciples started to discuss.

Murongzhe calmly stared at the mixed woods ahead.

There is no way ahead.

Among the tall trees, there are bushes and vines everywhere.

Of course, these are not major issues.

Not only Murong Zhe, but also many school leaders, and even many capable handyman disciples, have also noticed.

In this virgin forest ahead, there are demons!

It was different from the waves of monsters they had encountered before.

The group of monsters in front of you is very special!

Know the rate!

The bushes kept making noise.

However, no monsters can be seen in places where light and shadow cannot be seen.

But everyone can clearly see that at a certain moment, many lean monsters flashed by.

Their hands and feet are extremely long.

When crawling, use both hands and feet. Crawling on the ground, resembling a spider, weaving among giant trees, resembling a gibbon monkey.

Unfortunately, everyone can only see this moment.

They seem to have special concealment capabilities.

Yun Wan'er beside Chen Feng whispered softly:

"This is the Shadow Demon Slave."

"It's a kind of low-level demons. They walk between light and shadow, can teleport, and hide in the shadows."

"Not only that, their bodies are also extremely powerful."

Yun Wan'er pointed to the front.

"What you just saw is just the ordinary Shadow Demon Fury, which is a combat-level demon. It can be really dealt with. The strength is equivalent to the first to third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm."

"But these shadow demon slaves still have a leader."

"That leader is a warlord-level monster, and his strength is equivalent to that of the fourth to sixth floor powerhouse in the Star Soul Martial God Realm!"

She obviously did her homework, whispered.

When Yun Wan'er said this, many disciples around were also discussing it.

Obviously, everyone knows what's ahead.

Chen Feng whispered:

"You were here last year?"

Yun Wan'er nodded, her face a little sad.

"It's a pity that I was defeated by these shadow demon slaves. My life was saved, but I couldn't become a formal disciple."

While the two were talking, Murong Zhe at the front suddenly turned around.

His eyes were locked on Chen Feng.

"There is no way ahead, you, go make a way."

Yun Wan'er's face changed as soon as he said this.

Everyone's eyes became treacherous, and their eyes fell on Chen Feng.

Most of the handyman disciples here have participated in the gates of hell.

Everyone knows how dangerous it is.

And Murongzhe, there are so many people who have been here, he will not send him to explore the way.

But only, let a disciple who had never participated to explore the way.

It was clear that Chen Feng was going to die.

"Poor, I don't know how to offend Murong Zhe."

"He is Chen Feng, right? Just now, the people in the Ten Thousand Beast Palace told me that they have come to a very strong school."

"No matter how strong it is, it's not going to die."

"If you offend Murong Zhe, you will definitely die."

Chen Feng stepped forward.

Everyone avoided him one after another, with a look of jokes on their faces.

They didn't think that Chen Feng came forward alone and still had a chance to come back alive.

Chen Feng came to Murong Zhe.

In Murongzhe's eyes, he made no secret of his true purpose.

He is aloof and arrogant.

"What are you doing in a daze? Open the way!"

"I'm your team leader, and you all have to listen to me now! Who dares not to follow, expel the team directly and lose the opportunity to become a regular member."

Chen Feng quietly watched Murong Zhe for a while, then turned and walked towards the forest of mixed trees ahead.

He knew Murong Zhe's plan instantly.

Although he didn't know the reason, he knew that Murong Zhe was going to kill him.

However, Chen Feng did not turn his face.

The timing is wrong.

The location is wrong.

Behind him, everyone laughed.

Chen Feng's eyes were very cold.

Murong Zhe!

He took this account first!

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and quickly rushed into the forest of mixed trees.

All the sounds behind him were all forgotten.

Right now, he only needs to deal with the shadow demon slave in this forest of trees with all his heart!

According to Yun Wan'er's introduction, Chen Feng already knew something about it.

It is not difficult to deal with these shadow demon slaves.

[Chapter 4952: The strong hiding in the dark!](#)

As long as they are not given a chance to hide and escape, it is very simple to kill them.

As for being physically tough, can it be better than Chen Feng?

In full view, Chen Feng didn't even want to show his hole cards.

He still controlled his own strength and remained below the third floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

As soon as he entered the forest of trees, Chen Feng had been evasive.

The rustle in the bushes is even more hasty!

Between the light and shadow, the afterimage of the Shadow Demon Slave can be seen everywhere.

Chen Feng's arrival, a strong blood, instantly filled the nose of all Shadow Demon slaves.

It can be said that as Chen Feng entered, all the Shadow Demon slaves here were all excited.

Chen Feng is just a sweet pastry, all of them want to carve up!

The next moment, suddenly, several sharp screams sounded around.

A few shadow demon slaves rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng let out a sneer, the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar, directly activated!

The shadow demon slaves froze directly in the air.

Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he blasted several punches, directly blasting him!

Kill easily.

Hearing the voice and debating his position, Chen Feng kept changing his appearance.

Occasionally, he issued the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar, and was about to be stunned and absorbed by the shadow demon slave.

The situation was deadlocked.

Chen Feng killed very slowly.

He did it on purpose!

because.....

From the moment he entered the forest of miscellaneous trees, he felt that there was a strong breath hidden in the forest of miscellaneous trees.

Moreover, Chen Feng currently cannot capture the specific location of this breath.

There was a loud voice in the distant team.

Many of the handyman disciples in other temples sneered.

"Didn't you say how strong Chen Feng is in the Wan Beast Palace? I think it's just that."

"Even though the Shadow Demon Slaves are difficult to deal with, they have only killed ten until now. How did this strength become the master?"

...

Murongzhe stared at Miscellaneously.

Although Chen Feng was in a stalemate, Murong Zhe was still very upset.

Because he wanted Chen Feng to die!

However, after another thought, Murong Zhe sneered again.

"Although he is not dead, his true strength is sometimes revealed."

"With this kind of strength, he just died casually."

"Chen Feng, wait for me to follow you on the road!"

In Murongzhe's eyes, Chen Feng was not at all troublesome.

Under the gaze of Murongzhe and others, Chen Feng continued to maintain the current impasse.

While pretending to have limited abilities, he deliberately controlled his position.

The aura hidden in the depths can never be locked.

Moreover, Chen Feng still couldn't judge what his cultivation level was.

The only thing I can do right now is to go deep into the woods!

Coincidentally, Chen Feng could feel that the shadow demon slaves who besieged him also had the same plan.

They also wanted to drag him into the depths of the jungle.

Chen Feng tried his best, pretending to be unaware, and disappearing little by little in the sight of everyone with an alert and cautious appearance.

Murongzhe and others sneered when they saw the figure moving further and further away.

"If you are dragged to the depths, there will be no return."

Even Yun Wan'er looked worriedly at the mixed woods.

Her face is not very beautiful.

"Chen Zhangyuan, must survive!"

She prayed silently in her heart.

at last.

Chen Feng came to the depths of the Miscellaneous Forest.

From him, Murongzhe can no longer see those people.

And the terrifying atmosphere that threatened the surroundings became more and more obvious!

The leader of the Shadow Demon Slave is nearby!

Among the black ancient woods intertwined with light and shadow, the sound of the fullness became louder and louder.

From all directions, all the sounds caused by the shadow demon slave's teleportation sounded.

Chen Feng's complexion was heavy, and once again used the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar!

Roar!

Immediately afterwards, he went to Zhutian Sword Formation and swept all over!

The powerful murderous aura instantly differentiated into seven or seven forty-nine sword auras, black and white, life and death dependent!

Where the sword gas passed, the giant tree fell down! Shrubs crumble!

None of those Shadow Demon Slaves that launched a sneak attack at the same time were spared!

Chen Feng swung it down, then staggered.

The blood on his face quickly faded.

Chen Feng was panting heavily, his face and body were already full of sweat.

From just now to the present, he has tightened his heartstrings and continued to squander.

By now, it should be almost exhausted.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying aura suddenly enveloped the entire area around Chen Feng.

Chen Feng hadn't stood firm yet, his murderous spirit drew closer to the left behind him!

too fast!

It is the leader of the shadow demon slave who has been hiding for a long time!

In the mixed wood forest, no light can be seen for a long time.

But I can still vaguely see the monster that is a bit bigger than the ordinary Shadow Demon Slave!

It looks like a person but not a human, like a spider but not a spider, like a long-armed monkey and not a long-armed monkey.

Equivalent to the terrifying aura of the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

All its eyes stared at Chen Feng in the center of the clearing at this moment.

One hit kill!

Chen Feng, with his back turned, lowered his head, his entire face hidden in the shadows.

His "pale" face suddenly curled up in the darkness.

Where can I be half exhausted!

"Finally, you have shown up!"

It can be regarded as hooked out!

Chen Feng's breath suddenly became stronger, extremely strong!

He hadn't stood firm, and instantly stepped on the ground, the speed was incredible.

The body instantly glowed with golden light.

Eucharist of the Great Witch!

Yang Tian leaped back, just avoiding the leader of the Shadow Demon Slave rushing from below.

Chen Feng was in the air, turning quickly and leaning back.

The shadow demon slave commander knew that to take advantage of the exhaustion period after Chen Feng's blow was sent out, Chen Feng would do the same with the same move!

When "stalemate" with the ordinary Shadow Demon slaves just now, he had already figured out the attack habits of these monsters.

Although, they can hide in light and shadow, and can teleport.

However, every time they launch an attack, they will inevitably reveal their identity.

The moment after each attack, it cannot be teleported or hidden.

As long as you seize the opportunity, you can kill with one blow!

Chen Feng designed this opportunity!

In the depths of this forest of trees, he finally showed his full strength!

Grasping the moment when the Shadow Demon Slave is commanding.

There is no need to use the Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar.

"Too high Zhu Tiandao formation!"

The Slaughter Knife, instantly burst out an astonishing murderous intent ten times the previous one!

The murderous aura came back from Chen Feng's golden body and swept out!

Goal, leader of the Shadow Demon Slave!

Chen Feng's speed is incredibly fast!

Between the lightning and flint, the monstrous murderous aura is divided into seven or forty-nine terrifying sword auras!

Every sword qi has the level of the previous sum!

And these seven forty-nine sword auras, all hit at this moment, attacking the leader of the shadow demon slave!

Bang bang bang!

The sound of metal collision is endless.

The body under the command of the Shadow Demon Slave is more powerful than the others!

Until now, the leader of the Shadow Demon Slaves has also reacted.

[Chapter 4953: Shadow Blood Jade! Hand it over!](#)

It rushed arrogantly towards the light and shadow not far away.

Where can Chen Feng give it a chance!

"Where to escape! Go to death!"

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

The rolling sound waves are rolling out, which is even more different than before.

With Chen Feng as the center, all the shadow demon slaves still concealed around were shaken out.

Even if it is as strong as the commander level, it will inevitably be blocked!

Although it is just a breathing time.

However, one breathing time is enough!

A lot of life and death are only in one breath!

Chen Feng had caught up with the leader of the Shadow Demon Slave, clenched his fists, and attacked with all his strength.

boom!

boom!

Murongzhe, who was waiting coldly in the distance for the good news, gradually disappeared from his face.

He stared into the depths of the jungle.

There, the ground shakes the mountains.

Even at such a distance, they could still feel an astonishing killing intent here.

Could it be that Chen Feng is still alive?

He thought for a while, opened his mouth and ordered.

"Everyone, send forward!"

The whole team marched violently towards the depths of the mixed woods.

He desperately wanted to see the deep picture.

Chen Feng must die!

In the depths of the miscellaneous forest, the sound of explosions and collisions of attacks continued.

Murong Zhe's speed was getting faster and faster.

The whole team started trotting.

Suddenly, Murong Zhe stopped.

Everyone looked forward.

When they arrived, they happened to see Chen Feng wave down.

There are countless swords.

Total Annihilation!

All the shadow demon slaves were in their sight and were divided into two halves!

The body crashed to the ground!

As for Chen Feng, his clothes were hunting and his hair was windless.

He is like a murderer, standing proudly in this already empty space.

Except for a lot of blood on his body and clothes, the others looked almost unharmed!

Everyone was shocked!

Their eyes widened.

"This...impossible!"

"How can one kill all the shadow demon slaves?"

"His strength just now is absolutely impossible!"

No one can believe it.

Even Murong Zhe was a little shocked.

However, compared to others, he is not particularly surprised.

At this moment, a strong fairy spirit drifted away.

Everyone was shocked.

Look in the direction that came,

Chen Feng walked to the corpse commanded by the Shadow Demon Slave.

He bent over, leaned over, flicked his fingers, and took out an ancient jade from its body.

It is this ancient jade that exudes a strong breath!

The pigeon's heart is the size of the heart, the color is like blood, and it is full of mysterious lines.

These lines, like spirits, condense into four big characters:

Shadow Blood Jade!

"Shadow Blood Jade? What is this?"

Someone reacted extremely quickly and recognized it on the spot.

"My God! It's Shadow Blood Jade!"

"This luck is also great! Killing a thousand Shadow Demon Slave leaders, there may not be one!"

"Shadow Blood Jade, if it is absorbed, it will be able to gain the power of the shadow demon slave commander!"

"This thing is extremely helpful for tempering the physical body."

Chen Feng held the shadow blood jade.

I just felt that the gentle and mellow power burst out from it.

When everyone heard the discussion, he knew it in his heart.

It turns out that this kind of shadow blood jade is a one-time use magic weapon.

After absorbing, you can get half of the power of the shadow demon slave!

Chen Feng knew exactly how delicate and powerful the body of the commander was.

Even if he used the Great Witch Eucharist, he would have to beat it several times in a row.

This magic weapon is great for the flesh!

"If I can succeed in tempering, I'm afraid my physical body will be able to go to the next level."

While he was thinking, Murong Zhe's voice suddenly sounded.

"Good job, now."

"Hand over the Shadow Blood Jade."

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly.

Everyone present fell silent.

They all looked at Murong Zhe.

Murong Zhe looked at Chen Feng and stretched out his hand.

On his face, a faint, as if this is a normal thing.

Then, everyone's eyes fell on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng has already demonstrated his strength.

Absolutely not bad!

I am afraid that he is the best among the handyman disciples, but does he dare to violate Murong Zhe's orders?

Murongzhe spoke like this, and the handyman disciples next to him looked at each other and moved immediately.

Entering the "gate of hell" this time, they immediately slapped Murong Zhe, all kinds of flattery and flattery.

I just want to hold Murongzhe's thighs and become a formal disciple.

After all, for them, whether they can become formal disciples is just a sentence from Murong Zhe.

At the end of the day, Murongzhe also treated them well.

Consciously support them.

After all, it is much more convenient to have so few thugs.

With Murongzhe's indulgence, these followers immediately swelled up, very arrogant and aggressive.

Be a tiger!

Several people forced them towards Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, did you hear that! Hand in the things quickly!"

"What are you doing in a daze!"

"Young Master Murong's order, you dare not follow it!"

Chen Feng shook his head, stood there, and smiled lazily: "What if I don't pay? So what?"

What a joke!

The monster he killed, the shadow blood jade he got.

Why turn it over to Murong Zhe!

Chen Feng hasn't settled the account that he asked him to die just now!

Murongzhe's eyes were cold, and murderous intent flashed.

The Galaxy Sword School has strict rules.

Murongzhe could not directly act on Chen Feng.

However, this does not mean that others cannot do it either!

Murongzhe looked at the two followers next to him.

The two immediately understood.

The two pushed towards Chen Feng, their cultivation soared, and their murderous aura surged.

Actually want to grab it directly!

"Boy, shameless, right?"

"Now, it's not just handing it over!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly.

Suddenly, he moved!

Under all eyes, Chen Feng squeezed the shadow blood jade with one hand!

The spirit of the fairy burst instantly!

Wrapped Chen Feng in an instant!

Everyone was in an uproar!

This kid is too courageous!

Murong Zhe called for the shadow blood jade.

Not only did he refuse to pay, he even dared to use it in person!

This is a naked provocation!

A moment of crushing.

Chen Feng only felt that his whole body trembled, and the Great Witch's blood pool surged in his dantian, becoming extremely excited.

Then, huge suction power came, directly covering those fairy spirits.

The celestial spirit smashed into pieces by the shadow blood jade is extremely strong, powerful, and with a bit thick and heavy blood!

Just like a drop of blood of ancient gods and demons.

The Great Witch Blood Pool instantly absorbed all the power directly.

Then, it penetrated like Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng stared at Murong Zhe coldly, and completely absorbed this shadow blood jade on the spot!

In an instant, he felt his tired body, and he immediately recovered and was extremely energetic.

The physical strength is a bit stronger.

Powerful strength, awakened and improved in the body!

[Chapter 4954: The underground altar!](#)

More importantly...

A surprise flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "I feel that this blood seems to penetrate into my blood of the gods and demons."

It turned out that Chen Feng's bloodline of the gods and demons was briefly aroused after entering the Xiao Zhou Tianzhu Divine Sword Formation.

But then, he went into hiding.

Chen Feng didn't know how to stimulate.

But now, absorbing the blood and essence of the underground monsters is effective.

"It seems that I want to find more treasures here, maybe I can stimulate my blood of gods and demons!"

He doesn't care what everyone around him thinks.

He only knows that his physical body has become stronger now.

Chen Feng was surprised.

He is now equivalent to the mid-stage strength of the fourth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Sure enough, there are many dangers and many benefits!

Murong Zhe was still standing there, and Chen Feng was not polite.

He continued to absorb the spirit of the surrounding spirits.

Continue to condense the star projection.

After absorbing the shadow blood jade, he directly condensed three star projections!

Now, he has a total of 13 star projections!

The anger in Murongzhe's eyes is already extremely strong!

His fists were loose and tight, tight and loose.

If it weren't for strict rules, he would like to smash Chen Feng now!

But he can't!

At least, in full view, no!

Finally, in the panic of the disciples, Murong Zhe shouted coldly.

"move on!"

After all, he led the team and continued to advance toward the depths of the mixed forest.

All the handyman disciples, when passing by Chen Feng, avoided him one after another.

No one dared to talk to him anymore.

It even includes those handyman disciples in the Hall of Beasts.

Before, one by one, screaming, but now, avoid it.

Chen Feng does not matter.

The exclusion of those people is not painful or itchy to him.

"Hi."

Suddenly, he was patted on the shoulder.

Turning his head, it was Yun Wan'er.

Chen Feng's mouth tick:

"Do you dare to talk to me? Are you afraid of being excluded?"

Yun Wan'er shrugged and spread her hands indifferently:

"Anyway, they have seen that I am very close to you, it doesn't matter."

The two talked while walking.

"I knew it, you would definitely not die."

"So sure?"

Yun Wan'er smiled.

"You should be my special ability."

"However, how did you provoke Murong Zhe? He is trying to suppress you to death."

Chen Feng stared at Murong Zhe's back.

He lowered his voice, thoughtful.

From the beginning, Chen Feng guessed.

Along the way, various kinds of evidence were searched, and probably, I had already guessed a little.

Chen Feng whispered: "I felt a trace of the immortal seal of Tianquan Town from him."

Upon hearing this, Yun Wan'er's face changed drastically.

"Could it be that....."

Ahead, a special monster soon appeared again!

All kinds of murderous and roars appeared immediately.

Chen Feng looked at the "moving celestial spirit" that came to the door and couldn't help speeding up.

"The monsters here are stronger than the previous ones, let's kill them first."

The two also plunged into the group of demons.

Chen Feng killed more aggressively than anyone else.

Flesh and flesh fluttered, the blade light was as cold as a cold moon.

His body was gradually stained red with blood.

It's all the blood of demons!

While killing frantically, Chen Feng continued to absorb the spirit of the fairy.

kill!

kill!

kill!

Such days lasted for ten days!

Within ten days, Chen Feng continued to kill, absorb the spirit of the fairy, and constantly condense the star projection.

At this moment, thirty-three star projections are already condensed in his body.

However, he still didn't mean to break into the second floor.

A scream!

The light of the knife flashed, and Chen Feng slayed the last monster, with some doubts in his heart.

"After all, how many star projections are needed? Can I step into the second floor?"

Not far away, beside Murong Zhe, two of his attendants looked a little ugly.

"Mr Murong, things are a bit wrong."

"I have been here several times in the past, and there have not been so many underground monsters."

"We seem to have deviated from the original course."

Murong Zhe didn't know it!

He also found that in the past ten days, the number of handyman disciples he led had dropped by a whole half!

Just dealing with those demons would not lead to such heavy casualties.

Soon, Murong Zhe was aware of it.

Some handyman disciples disappeared!

There were no corpses at the scene, they seemed to have disappeared out of thin air.

Murongzhe felt his surroundings.

Suddenly, a familiar and special breath was fleeting.

"Come with me!"

He shouted.

Everyone followed closely behind.

Murongzhe swiftly rushed towards a huge crack.

The surrounding sight is getting darker and darker.

The temperature is getting higher and higher.

However, that breath became stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, the eyes suddenly open up!

At first glance, it is a huge volcano!

Unexpectedly, there is such a huge active volcano underground!

At the highest point of the volcano, magma is still spewing slowly.

But this is not what attracts everyone.

Murong Zhe glanced at the source of that special breath.

In front of the volcano, it turned out to be a huge altar!

The altar is huge!

Comparable to the martial arts field in front of the Galaxy Sword School!

Can hold tens of thousands of people!

Not gorgeous, but full of ancient meaning.

Below the altar, there were tens of thousands of underground demons, gathered there, roaring.

The sound was rolling, like thunder, ten thousand demons danced wildly.

There are all kinds of races, many of them, and their strength is good!

And the breath that Murongzhe sensed was the countless immortal cultivators on that huge altar!

Thousands of cultivators are dying and are tied together.

They staggered, their eyes were dull, and although they were sane, they were like walking dead.

One by one, they poked there, like lambs to be slaughtered.

Suddenly, above the altar, there was a hoarse growl!

Just like a response, under the altar, countless demons roared at the same time!

The next moment, these demons stood in a circle around the altar.

And in their hands, all held a cultivator.

However, their sights are all cast in the same place.

In the center of the altar, there is an extremely large host standing with his back to the crowd.

Perceiving the presence of everyone, it took steps and turned around slowly.

"Yellow Spring Shura!"

"A Huangquan Shura appeared here!"

Someone in the team screamed.

Hearing this, everyone changed their faces.

The Huangquan Shura in front of him is fifty meters tall!

The whole body is muscle knotted, covered with scales, strong muscles, full of explosive power, and there are two giant meat wings on the back.

It has two huge arms, each holding a different weapon.

Huangquan Shura is a special kind of monster.

It is a particularly powerful race among the underground monsters!

It is said that the weakest Huangquan Shura, put outside, is also the top power!

[Chapter 4955: Huangquan Shura](#)

The Huangquan Shura in front of him was only the lowest and most common one.

However, even this most common double-winged Huangquan Shura is also a general-level monster!

At this moment, everyone found out again.

Under the altar, there are many kinds of monsters!

As Huang Quan Shura turned around, the demons turned around one after another.

Staring at Murong Zhe and the people behind him!

It's ridiculous.

The huge altar is densely packed with all kinds of demons.

Different in size, appearance, and ability attributes.

The quantity is incredible.

But everyone didn't even notice it at first sight!

Probably because there are too many in number, and they are densely packed.

Instead, there was no immediate reaction.

Until Huangquan Shura turned around, the mighty army of monsters also turned around, and everyone noticed their existence.

Almost everyone inhaled when they saw countless monsters.

Too much!

Is this entering some magic cave!

More than ten days have passed since entering the "gate of hell".

The team led by Murongzhe has also been sharply reduced by more than half!

Even so, there are still thousands of handyman disciples, and the entire team moves in mighty force.

However, their team looked particularly small in front of the army of monsters.

The quantity gap is too big!

Even if these ordinary monsters are not high in strength, they will be exhausted even if they are killed!

In the center of the altar, Huangquan Shura suddenly grinned and laughed when he saw the crowd suddenly appeared!

Very hoarse and unpleasant.

The weapon in his hand was waving, and the breath covered the many cultivators on the altar.

What Murongzhe and the others sensed is this forced breath!

"Oops!"

In the hearts of everyone, they all stunned.

In the count!

Huangquan Shura strode forward.

It took a lot of time and effort to capture the immortal cultivators on the altar.

But these are not enough.

As a result, he exudes a special breath, attracting immortals to come.

Unexpectedly, there was such a large number in front of me!

It's really nowhere to find a place to break through the iron shoes, it's all effortless!

He laughed wildly: "This one, enough!"

Pointing to the weapon in his hand, he shouted wildly: "Kill me!"

Roar!

All the demons are roaring forward to kill!

Hum!

The demon's murderous aura rose to the sky.

Overwhelming.

Each one is not necessarily amazing, but there are too many, immediately condensing an aura that obscures the sky.

The terrifying pressure rushed to the disciples led by Murong Zhe.

Murong Zhe's eyes were cold, and he stared at Huangquan Shura in the center.

Of all the demons here, this Huangquan Shura alone is the strongest!

Even if it was him, there was no certainty of victory.

The breath of the other party even faintly suppresses his posture!

He stretched out his arms and yelled for instructions.

"I will solve Huangquan Shura, and all the others will be strangled!"

With his violent drink, chaos is on the verge of!

Murongzhe exploded out, unleashing a powerful force, surging with momentum, and rushing forward, directly crushing dozens of ordinary monsters in front of him!

Huang Quan Shura also let out a grin and charged directly.

boom!

The golden light flashes, the earth shakes the mountains!

The two figures collided together, and the powerful magic power and the immortal power collided together, immediately erupting a terrifying aftermath.

None of the monsters in the vicinity of 100 meters were spared and was overturned.

The nearest floor was directly shrouded by Yu Wei, instantly turning into powder!

This is the power of the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Murongzhe held the treasure and pressed it down fiercely.

Various treasures are emerging in endlessly.

His body is not weak.

However, fighting with Huangquan Shura's body is obviously unnecessary.

The two have similar strengths, but if they really want to fight their bodies, Huangquan Shura is slightly better.

The two fought into one team, and it was difficult to distinguish between them.

With the battle between Murongzhe and Huangquan Shura, the melee between other handyman disciples and ordinary monsters also began.

Chen Feng plunged into the group of demons.

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation!

He seemed to be transformed into a **** of slaughter, killing his eyes.

Soon, there was a pile of corpses around Chen Feng.

While sweeping and killing the demons, he frantically absorbed the spirit of those demons.

Here, for others, it may be hell.

But for him, it is definitely heaven!

It's just a gift!

Chen Feng fought all the way, and the qi of the fairy spirit poured into his body continuously.

The speed is so fast that the raging waves hit the shore!

Soon, in his body, the Golden Sutra of the Great Bodhisattva Vipassana urged to the extreme.

By his side, several huge whirlpools actually formed.

The strong suction came, and the immortal energy was so strong that it almost turned into a strong hurricane of immortal energy!

Even some ordinary monsters that were close to each other were directly sucked in by the vortex.

Before being killed by Chen Feng, he was forcibly deprived of the spirit in his body.

Countless monsters changed from arrogance at the beginning to fear.

demon!

This cultivator is the devil!

They turned around to escape, but it was too late!

None of the prey that Chen Feng was staring at had a chance to escape!

Several hurricanes condensed by the faerie aura, and the absorbed faerie aura constantly filled Chen Feng's star soul space.

As he absorbed, he continued to condense the star projections.

The open space under this altar has long been blood flowing into rivers and mountains of dead bodies!

The meaning of killing is still continuing.

I don't know how long it took to kill.

Chen Feng sighed in his heart while still absorbing the spirit of the fairy arrogantly.

"You still have to have a treasure weapon as soon as possible!"

"My current speed is still too slow! If there is a high-level treasure weapon, it will definitely speed up a lot!"

Chen Feng's arm was almost numb.

Even cutting vegetables, cutting for so long, can't bear it.

But there are still countless demons!

It's like you can't finish it.

At this moment, Chen Feng thought of his own artifact fragment.

The artifact fragments attached to the celestial white dragon spear!

Chen Feng came to the Ten Thousand Beasts Palace, still thinking that he could look for opportunities to select blood with a high enough level and enough weight.

Complete blood quenching as soon as possible to realize the evolution of artifact fragments.

After the artifact fragments evolve, they can be embodied and gathered into magic weapons!

Unexpectedly, the plan could not keep up with the changes.

After Chen Feng came to Ten Thousand Beast Palace, he never had time to complete the blood quenching.

It seems that this matter must be put on the agenda quickly next.

In the current situation, if the artifact fragments are smoothly transformed into magic weapons, things will be much easier.

Fortunately, Chen Feng's body is extremely strong.

Has been continuously absorbing the spirit of the fairy.

Although a little weak, it has been supplemented in time.

It's just a bit boring, and it won't be overwhelming.

Chen Feng absorbed the spirit of the fairy at the fastest speed.

Kill and kill, unknowingly, forty-eight star projections are already condensed in his body!

[Chapter 4956: Star map condensed! Finally broke!](#)

In the star soul space, forty-eight stars are projected, and there is still no end!

However, Chen Feng had a vague feeling.

Almost a breakthrough!

He was ecstatic: "Finally, it's almost the limit!"

He accelerated the speed of absorbing the faerie gas.

But at this moment!

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a murderous aura coming from diagonally behind!

This murderous aura came too suddenly!

Moreover, it is extremely fast!

Chen Feng noticed it for the first time, and made a decisive move to change position.

At almost the same time, a gleam of light passed by.

It turned out that where he was standing, he was instantly devastated!

One side of Chen Feng's sleeve suddenly burst.

Blood is flowing like a shot!

But it's not over yet!

The breath of horror locked Chen Feng!

He shifted his shape several times in a row, and every time he stopped, an attack came!

Give no chance to breathe at all!

Moreover, the angle is extremely tricky!

This is not like the offensive that ordinary monsters would have!

The strength of demons is naturally very strong, but most demons' offensives are extremely rough.

And this offensive, so ingenious, can only be a cultivator!

Chen Feng's eyes were icy.

Around, the chaos is extremely.

No one noticed the strangeness on Chen Feng's side.

Chen Feng continued to shift his shape and position, and at the same time, his divine consciousness explored around.

Soon, he keenly discovered the person who had acted against him!

In an instant, the pupil shrank.

It's not a monster!

It's Murong Zhe!

At some point, Murong Zhe quietly moved the area of the battle with Huangquan Shura towards Chen Feng.

Wait until it's near.

He picked the opportunity and suddenly shot Chen Feng!

Everyone around is busy slaughtering the demons, and there is no time to pay attention here.

Chen Feng knew it well.

Murongzhe intends to take advantage of the chaotic situation and directly kill himself!

In the Galaxy Sword Sect, the rules are strict, and it is not allowed to attack the same door.

But in such a chaotic battle, even if he killed Chen Feng, no one could catch him!

At that time, he can completely shirk, Chen Feng died in the chaos of monsters.

So insidious mind!

What a deep calculation!

Chen Feng looked at him with dignified eyes.

"Murongzhe, he was definitely planning this a long time ago!"

In the next moment, Murong Zhe's offensive fell fiercely again!

More fierce and tougher than before.

He stared at Chen Feng with fierce eyes.

"I don't believe it, I can't kill you!"

He tried to be hit by Huangquan Shura, but also wanted to use this trick, but Chen Feng!

This offensive, even Chen Feng, could hardly resist.

but!

At this moment, Chen Feng only felt a shock all over.

The spirit of the fairy is no longer absorbed.

The faerie qi absorbed in his body was instantly saturated!

At the same time, in Xinghai Space.

Forty-ninth star projection, finally condensed successfully!

While this star projection was condensed, Chen Feng naturally felt inexplicable.

This is the last star projection he needs!

Just as the last star projection was condensed, the entire vast star soul space suddenly shook.

Inside, this newly condensed star projection was like other star projections, hazy and void.

But, suddenly, this star was projected, and suddenly the moon came.

If the substance is general, it changes from virtual to real.

Among them, the light gradually condenses.

Immediately afterwards, the penultimate star projection also lit up.

Then, the third from last...

Fourth from last...

The light is like a spark relay, and the light is getting faster and faster.

After a breath, all the stars projected, all lit up!

Seventy-seven-forty-nine stars are projected, shining brightly on each other!

Glow with a vigorous fairy spirit!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly had a consciousness in his heart.

He broke!

The star projection in the star soul space was finally saturated.

In the huge star soul space, forty-nine star projections suddenly moved.

As if there is a pair of invisible hands, pulling them.

Forty-nine stars projected, one after another, standing vacantly in the star soul space, slowly stacking up.

After the forty-nine star projections have completely overlapped, the star projection will no longer be the star projection.

Above the star soul, a star map is initially condensed!

The dots of stars dotted above are exactly the forty-nine ones that lighted up just now!

The star map is too big to be boundless!

Its shape is winding like a giant snake, like a candle with nine yin!

Chen Feng looked at himself inwardly, ecstatic in his heart: "This, this is a star map!"

The next moment, the entire Xinghai World shook violently!

The star map is shaking!

Xinghai trembled!

Chen Feng, the realm directly broke through to the second floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

Then, the sky full of brilliance sprinkled from the stars and all entered the star map.

In an instant, this huge star map exudes incomparable power!

Even stronger than Chen Feng's previous limit!

The star map burst out with dazzling light, rushing up to the sea of stars, and down to Jiuyou.

Suddenly, the light deflected.

Thousands of Huaguang, all shining into the Buddha's angry-eyed lion roar technique and Tai Shang Zhutian sword formation!

Immediately, the ancient Buddha recites and puts his hands together.

In the sea of stars, visions frequently appeared.

The Buddha's angry lion roaring power broke out with astonishing pressure!

Break directly to the second floor!

It is twice as domineering than the peak power that was used with all its strength before!

The Taishang Zhutian Sword Formation next to him also burst out with an amazing sword intent!

This power is even more terrifying!

Too Shang Zhutian Sword Formation, also made a breakthrough!

Break to the second floor!

These two martial arts exploded with astonishing coercion at the same time.

Chen Feng just felt comfortable all over.

The body has never felt so powerful before!

This is the power of Star Soul!

After the star soul is condensed, the star map condenses to attract the original power of the stars and project it into the star sea world.

Then, these forces were poured into martial arts, and martial skills improved.

In the star soul space, raging and full of fairy aura.

The two martial arts madly absorbed those fairy spirits.

After breaking through and upgrading, martial arts also need a lot of consolidation of fairy qi.

Almost in an instant, the celestial spirit full of energy was absorbed cleanly.

Chen Feng then felt the power of the Buddha's angry lion roar and the sword formation.

His mind was moving, and the coercion was like Hong Yong surging instantly.

Before launching an attack, Chen Feng felt a panic throb just by listening to the roaring waves of anger in his body.

This power is absolutely different from before!

Too on the Heavenly Swordsman Formation, even more so!

Chen Feng has no doubt now.

At this time, if he transforms into the Great Witch's Eucharist, he definitely has the strength comparable to the fifth floor!

Although the breakthrough that occurred in the star soul space was tedious and complicated, it was just a matter of breathing in reality.

The speed is especially fast.

The people around can only feel a sudden bitter killing intent.

And, the astonishing pressure that erupted from Chen Feng's body!

This kind of coercion, the ordinary demons around, only felt in Huangquan Shura.

[Chapter 4957: Horrible!](#)

Absolutely shocking power!

Under this coercion, those ordinary low-level demons, and even some could not resist them, knelt down.

Chen Feng just stood there, suddenly, one foot touched the ground.

Only an afterimage was left in the same place, which was penetrated by a dark attack.

Murongzhe only felt that Chen Feng's breath seemed to suddenly become stronger.

However, he did not think much.

Dealing with Huangquan Shura already requires much energy.

Murongzhe didn't expect that Chen Feng would complete a breakthrough in such a short time.

However, the sudden increase in Chen Feng's breath also sounded the alarm in his heart.

Others don't know, he does.

Chen Feng's person should not be underestimated.

As long as he is given a chance, his strength will increase speed, which will be extremely terrifying.

Can't give him this chance anymore!

Murongzhe avoided Huangquan Shura's arm, backhand offering the same top treasure, Mietian Ling.

Mie Tian Ling's body black, like long training, quickly bound Huang Quan Shura's arm.

At the same time, Murong Zhe backhanded and grabbed the other end of Mie Tian Ling.

Pull your hand and shake it.

With the help of hard work, he just pushed Huangquan Shura to the other side of Chen Feng.

Huangquan Shura, Chen Feng, and Murongzhe stood in a row at the moment with three points and one line.

In the next second, Murong Zhe Mietian Ling yanked forward.

Huang Quan Shura and Murong Zhe rushed towards Chen Feng in the center at the same time.

A smug smile appeared on Murong Zhe's face.

Chen Feng is dead!

He raised his hand and burst out his strongest strength.

On the surface, he is going to fight Huang Quan Shura desperately, but in fact, his goal is directly at Chen Feng!

At this moment, Chen Feng opened his eyes quickly.

The body's momentum burst out!

Toward the surrounding, rushed fiercely.

He suddenly turned around and violently exited the kilometer!

Huangquan Shura and Murongzhe were approaching at an extremely fast speed.

This time, it was Chen Feng's turn to sneer.

"Now, it's you who died!"

Buddha's angry eyes and roaring power!

The second level of Buddha's angry eyes, lion roar, how powerful it is, just a try!

In an instant, the sound waves burst out!

With Chen Feng as the center, it radiates towards the surroundings for several kilometers.

Whether it was a demon or a cultivator, his ears rang.

They can't hear anything for now.

Because the supreme sound waves are sweeping around too fast!

The power is several times more powerful!

The powerful and surging sound waves are like a copper wall and iron wall, but they have a speed close to the speed of light.

Go all the way!

Unstoppable!

Overbearing!

Many people screamed bitterly.

However, they could not hear what they were shouting.

Because that sound wave is too strong!

Countless strong men were shocked and their eardrums were sore and blood flowed.

Some people fainted because of the shock.

Everyone was shocking: "Chen Feng's strength is so powerful!"

The two beings closest to Chen Feng, Huang Quan Shura and Murong Zhe, felt even more intensely.

Behind Chen Feng, a huge lion head appeared and roared.

They felt a threat from the subconscious.

The Buddha's angry eyes and lion roar power, the main attack is the two of them!

At this moment, Huangquan Shura and Murong Zhe both froze.

It's not just because of middle martial arts, immobile.

Even more because of the change in Chen Feng's momentum!

Especially Murong Zhe.

He deliberately approached Chen Feng, but at this moment, he felt the explosive Chen Feng's strength.

Shock, fear, regret, anger, jealousy...

All emotions mess up the brain.

At the same time, I felt even more dizzy in my brain and buzzing in my ears.

The limbs are stiff, and the whole body is cold!

Frozen in place, unable to move!

Looking at Chen Feng blankly, people are almost stupid!

After a sudden breakthrough, every crevice in Chen Feng's body was full of strength.

Even too full!

Must find a breakthrough!

With the release of the Buddha's angry lion roar, the Great Witch's Blood Pool in Chen Feng's dantian was also boiling wildly!

In the next moment, directly transform into the Eucharist of the Great Witch!

At the moment of transformation, Chen Feng noticed something was wrong.

The blood of the whole body is boiling more than ever!

Light circulates throughout the body.

Then, his body unexpectedly changed astonishing!

His body actually started to rise against the storm!

His bones crackled.

All the limbs and the muscles of the meridians began to change.

Chen Feng stepped forward.

The distance crossed is three times the usual!

After that, every time he took a step forward, his body doubled.

Accompanied by the skyrocketing body shape, there is also his breath!

The breath climbed layer by layer.

There was a short distance between him and Murong Zhe.

However, after a few steps, Chen Feng came to the two.

Horrible blood surged.

Overwhelming murderous flashes.

At this moment, Chen Feng's body is as high as 100 meters!

Huangquan Shura, who was originally covered in muscle knots and carried two giant meat wings, was fifty meters high.

This kind of natural visual deterrence makes people subconsciously jealous.

And now, in front of Chen Feng at this time.

Huangquan Shura has completely become a dwarf!

However, a crisis has also emerged at the same time.

This transformation has intensified the consumption of the Great Witch's blood pool!

The Great Witch Blood Pool is about to bottom out!

Once consumed, this hole card can no longer be used.

There are not many opportunities left for Chen Feng.

Along with the changes in body shape, Chen Feng's body was hot and steaming continuously.

The scorching mist even boiled the explosive power that had been brewing for a long time.

Roar!

Chen Feng roared and fell into a violent state!

Star Soul Burst shot a dazzling light.

The killing intent and blood that he burst out is even higher!

Sound waves shook the sky!

The **** murderous intent, even went straight to the underground world, to the sky!

Chen Feng's eyes burst into red light!

Although his size has grown, his actions are still flexible and fast.

boom!

Chen Feng slammed the ground fiercely, causing the mountain to shake.

This threat is too great.

Especially the supreme fighting spirit, in a violent state, is even more terrifying.

This overwhelming deterrence easily covered the two nearest men.

Even Huangquan Shura, at this moment is also afraid!

Just now, he was directly suppressed by the Buddha's angry lion roar.

But he is a monster of a special race, extremely powerful.

The time being held down is only half of others' time.

At this time, he has resumed his freedom of action.

At this time, there is no more arrogance before.

Staring at Chen Feng in front of him in horror, he immediately opened the pair of fleshy wings behind him.

Along with the unfolding of the meat wings, a hurricane blew on the spot.

Huangquan Shura slapped his meat wings and shot into the sky instantly, extremely fast!

But it's fast, someone is faster!

A huge hand suddenly appeared!

The giant hand accurately grasped a meat wing spread by Huangquan Shura.

Huangquan Shura, who was about to emerge from the afterimage, immediately stopped in the air!

[Chapter 4958: Do you dare to kill me? You want to kill me!](#)

Chen Feng's other giant hand grabbed the other side of Huangquan Shura's meat wing.

Huangquan Shura, too late to show a desperate expression.

Seeing Chen Feng's hands, he violently pulled both sides!

Arm muscles burst!

The green tendons are prominent!

Tear!

The sound of tearing flesh and blood suddenly sounded.

At the same time, there was also the hysterical scream of Huangquan Shura.

However, the screams just sounded, and quickly stopped abruptly.

The fifty-meter-high Huangquan Shura was torn in half by Chen Feng's hands!

This picture is too shocking!

The blood is falling down!

The internal organs were all spilled on the ground.

The pungent smell of blood spread.

Hundred meters Chen Feng released his huge hands.

Huangquan Shura's corpse, which had been torn in half, crashed to the ground.

Blood splattered again!

Huangquan Shura, as a general-level demon, has a particularly abnormal physical strength.

However, in front of Chen Feng now, it didn't even have time to escape.

Tore directly by hand!

What a terrifying strength this is!

Murong Zhe looked straight!

What exactly is going on!

I saw his performance in the Baifeng Chaoyang Mountain not long ago. Although he was only at the peak of the Nine Star Martial Emperor, his strength should not be underestimated.

But at that time, Chen Feng, even if he had a lot of hole cards, was just like that.

It is not Huo Qingzhu's opponent at all.

Can only rely on outsmart.

But it's different now!

The current Chen Feng broke through the sky with momentum, tearing Huangquan Shura!

His strength is by no means inferior to the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm.

Coupled with his powerful strength, even if it is the fifth strongest, it is not necessarily an opponent!

Murongzhe was greatly shocked.

But it was too late to shock.

Because, in the next second, Chen Feng, who was 100 meters high, lowered his head and leaned over, staring at him!

Murongzhe's mind was shocked!

Isn't it?

He wants to kill me?

Dare he kill me?

How dare he kill me?

Murderously suppressed.

At this time, Murongzhe still couldn't believe it.

He froze in place and shouted sharply:

"Dare you kill me?"

This Chen Feng, do you know who he is?

He is!

Murong Zhe!

One of the three hundred and sixty true disciples of the Galaxy Sword Sect!

One of the most valued official disciples of the Sword Sect of Heaven!

His father is also the Tianhe elder of the Tianquan Sword Sect!

With such an identity, status, and strength, does this Chen Feng dare to kill him?

Thinking of this, Murong Zhe calmed down again.

He shouted coldly:

"Chen Feng, dare you to move me!"

"Do you know who I am?"

Murong Zhe said more and more loudly.

The purpose is to attract more handyman disciples and notice here as soon as possible.

Chen Feng is still in a violent state.

At this moment, he is in a delicate state.

With his current strength, he can completely crush Murong Zhe.

Moreover, Huangquan Shura lost his fighting spirit at the time and was directly caught and torn apart.

Dying too fast is not enough for Chen Feng to vent.

He is now fighting vigorously, fighting through the clouds.

The boiling blood is in urgent need of digestion!

Whoever he is!

A mere three hundred and sixty true disciple, is it very powerful?

The father is the Tianhe elder of the Tianquan Sword Sect, is that great?

Dare to calculate me?

Dare to kill me?

Again and again!

How can I keep you?

Chen Feng's eyes burst into a crimson attack again!

The voice billowed like thunder: "Why don't you dare?"

He moved again!

He waved his long and narrow arms, and shot at Murong Zhe directly!

It's so fast, even more so!

Goal, Murong Zhe!

Chen Feng actually dared to kill him!

Not only dare, but also without hesitation, simply and neatly.

His speed is too fast!

At this time, Murongzhe had just recovered.

It was too late to fight back, so he could flash past the side.

At this time, Chen Feng, even Huang Quan Shura could reach out and tear it apart, let alone him!

Murongzhe panicked instantly!

His face was as earthy, and he couldn't even think of any resistance or killing.

"Chen Feng! Chen Feng! You can't kill me!"

Murong Zhe wailed and begged for mercy!

How arrogant and arrogant at the beginning, now it looks like a bereaved dog.

At this time, the two handyman disciples who had been flattering beside Murong Zhe before rushed over.

The two saviors were eager, and quickly thought about selling Murong Zhe a good deal.

Later, you can walk sideways in the sect.

When they saw Chen Feng, who was a hundred meters high, their hearts jumped violently.

However, no matter how strong Chen Feng is now, he is no more than a handyman.

Handyman disciple, no background.

Murongzhe can bring countless benefits to them in the future!

Between him and Murong Zhe, they still chose Murong Zhe.

"Chen Feng! Are you crazy!"

"The Galaxy Sword Sect has strict rules. Anyone who does something with the same gate will be punished by the Galaxy Sword Sect."

"How honorable is the status of Mr. Murong! You are such a thing, weigh your own level."

"Don't hurry up and catch it!"

The two rushed over and stood in front of Murong Zhe.

They screamed and scolded Chen Feng.

Trying to suppress Chen Feng with the rules of the sect!

They bet that Chen Feng didn't dare to do it!

Murongzhe's face was slightly calmed in surprise.

Around, many handyman disciples have gathered.

In front of so many people, he didn't believe that Chen Feng dared to kill people outrageously!

"Chen Feng, no matter how crazy you are, what can you do!"

"Dare to move me, go back, the door rules will directly destroy you!"

However, his smile froze randomly on his face, gradually turning into shock and fear.

Chen Feng chilled you, and his whole body was boiling.

The blood evaporates and turns into a scorching **** mist.

The upper arm was raised high, and when the two handyman disciples were still clamoring, they took a photo with lightning speed!

The clamor stopped abruptly!

The two of them were directly slapped by this shocking palm, and instantly turned into fleshy flesh!

No dead body!

Murongzhe couldn't believe it and froze in place.

There is only one thought in his head-Chen Feng really dare to kill him!

Raising his head, the huge Chen Feng waved again!

Goal, yourself!

Murongzhe's face was pale, embarrassed like a mourning dog, turned and fled.

Behind him, Chen Feng attacked and arrived instantly!

In the next moment, he will be photographed into fleshy flesh!

Backhand sent a huge double-sided bronze mirror with a strange shape!

I can't see the specific material, and I can't feel any strong breath at first glance.

Simple enough to be too ordinary.

But this is Murongzhe's most treasured magic weapon!

It was also a life-saving weapon his father left him!

Until the last moment, Murong Zhe will never sacrifice it!

Originally, Murongzhe agreed that he would never use it for a day.

But today, he has no time to think about it!

If you don't sacrifice now, I'm afraid there will be no chance in the future!

The bizarre double-sided bronze mirror also rose against the storm at the moment it was sacrificed.

From the size of a palm to the size of two in an instant!

It is blocked between Murongzhe and Chen Feng, Huaguang circulates!

The original quaint and unpretentious mirror surface suddenly changed its momentum, bursting out a shocking aura!

No less than the fifth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

[Chapter 4959: See you once! Kill you once!](#)

The double-sided bronze mirror instantly formed two defensive walls back and forth!

Indestructible and indestructible!

so what!

God blocks and kills gods, Buddha blocks and kills Buddha!

Today, Murong Zhe must die!

Chen Feng's face was cold and he suddenly shot.

He wanted to come and see, where is the limit of his physical strength!

It was crushed by a palm and faced the double-layer defense.

Quack quack!

The Bronze Mirror defensive layer slapped Chen Feng's full palm, and suddenly made a shaking noise.

The crumbling defense layer will shatter at any time.

Such a voice makes people tremble!

However, such a panic did not last long.

"Give me, break!"

Chen Feng roared and squeezed again.

The double-layer defense is constantly suppressed and reduced.

The bizarre double-sided bronze mirror burst out with dazzling light.

However, still unable to stop Chen Feng's huge palm!

boom!

boom!

The defenses are broken!

At the same time, the double-sided bronze mirror cracked huge cracks.

In this underground world, Murong Zhe had just escaped thousands of meters, and Chen Feng stepped up behind him in two steps and waved down.

The speed is incredible!

"what!"

Murongzhe's screams sounded as the boulders burst and the ground shook and the mountains shook!

That weird double-sided mirror turned black in an instant!

It was broken directly by this palm!

Complete disintegration!

This powerful treasure was directly broken by Chen Feng!

The breath of horror was too late to launch a new attack, and the fragile shell could not withstand a fatal blow.

Chen Feng took it with one palm, the coercion was unstoppable!

Great earthquake trembled!

A volcano erupts in the distance!

On the altar, blood flowed into a river.

Chen Feng shot down with a palm and patted Murong Zhe.

However, Chen Feng quickly realized that Murong Zhe was not dead!

His breath is still there!

It was because of the bizarre double-sided bronze mirror that Murong Zhe was not directly slapped to death by a palm!

However, although he did not die, he was seriously injured and disabled.

How embarrassed you look, how embarrassed you are!

Chen Feng stared at him indifferently.

"Aren't you dead? Then fill up another palm!"

As he said, he waved his arms high again.

One palm can't solve it, then two palms!

Today, Murong Zhe must die!

"No! No! Chen Feng, I was wrong!"

"Don't kill me! As long as you don't kill me, I will obey you in the future!"

"I...I can dedicate all my treasures to you!"

"Let me go!"

Murong Zhe shouted for mercy.

At this moment, there is no need for etiquette.

The face and the inside are also thrown aside.

Murongzhe just wants to survive!

He was shocked and scared, and even overwhelmed his anger and ruthlessness.

Where there is life, there is hope!

He must not die here!

Thinking of this, Murong Zhe kept begging for mercy.

Now he has broken hands and feet, his hair is messy, and his star robe is messy and damaged.

Falling to the ground, Murong Zhe kept begging for mercy.

"I was wrong! Chen Feng, forgive me!"

"In fact, we don't have any grudges, it's because I have eyes and no beads..."

Murong Zhe uttered a series of begging for mercy.

Chen Feng's hand paused in the air.

Murongzhe was overjoyed when he saw this.

Afterwards, the slap came straight to his front again!

Murong Zhe was completely scared to death!

His soul is about to fly!

Kneeling on the ground, even incontinence.

Facing the present Chen Feng, he has no power to resist!

How to fight this!

Even Huangquan Shura was directly torn in half, and his appearance and spirit were destroyed on the spot.

How to fight this!

Murongzhe regretted it!

Under the threat of death, he completely regretted it!

Compared to Huo Qingzhu, his life is more important!

Knowing that Chen Feng was so strong, he shouldn't have thought of revenge at all!

Shouldn't be here!

Let alone make things difficult for Chen Feng!

Seeing a huge palm, completely obscured the sky!

Dead!

Murong Zhe closed his eyes in despair.

...

At the same moment.

In the Galaxy Sword Sect, within the Tianquan Sword Sect.

The sandalwood smoke is faint, the room is silent, and the needles fall can be heard.

A solemn middle-aged man is now practicing with his eyes closed.

The man has a stern face, solemn expression, gray beard and hair.

He is wearing a robe with a seven-star pattern, and the second star stands out.

Elder Tianhe!

He is Murongzhe's father!

Suddenly, a crisp sound rang in the huge hall, breaking the silence of the entire hall.

The middle-aged man with a cold face suddenly opened his eyes.

Above the case table in front of him, a simple bronze mirror suddenly shattered!

The brilliance of this side turned.

In the fragmented lens, the picture of Murong Zhe appeared at this time!

I saw a towering giant hand, patted Murong Zhe fiercely!

The middle-aged man's complexion changed suddenly and he was full of anger.

He stood up against the crime and roared: "Kid dare!"

However, there is not much time left for middle-aged men!

If he doesn't make a move, Murong Zhe will undoubtedly die!

The middle-aged man suddenly turned his hand, bursting out of his palm with supreme mana, and entering it into the broken bronze mirror.

The terrifying power of Elder Tianhe is gushing out frantically!

In the space, there are countless cracks!

It seems that time is going backwards.

The breath of horror, freely and freely!

Next to the altar.

Chen Feng suddenly noticed the crisis!

The crisis was so strong that he had to make a judgment immediately.

Stop the attack!

Suddenly back away!

Do not retreat, you will die!

An incomparable breath came from the void.

He is almost to be killed!

In the next second, the double-sided bronze mirror that shattered in the void suddenly condensed again!

From it burst out the power to destroy the world!

However, this force did not attack him.

It was aimed at Murong Zhe!

"not good!"

Chen Feng realized what, he quickly shot!

However, it was still a step too late.

The bronze mirror reunites!

But this time, it was only the size of a palm.

The whole body is translucent and exquisite, but above it, it is brilliant.

After getting Guanghai, it fell directly on Murong Zhe.

The monstrous mana, gushing from it, directly swept the entire Murong Zhe.

The next moment, the void in front of him turned into a whirlpool.

In an instant, Murong Zhe was overjoyed and said loudly: "Father! Save me!"

There was huge suction, and Murong Zhe was directly sucked in.

Disappeared in this space.

In the next instant, the vortex shattered.

There is only a bronze mirror, hanging high.

At this moment, in the double-sided bronze mirror, there is a picture showing out.

In the quiet room, the man in the middle was sitting upright, Murong Zhe lying in front of him, his face filled with lingering fears.

Murong Zhe had been teleported to the middle-aged man.

Chen Feng stared in the direction of the mirror and sneered:

"Murongzhe, I will see you once and kill you once!"

"I want to see, how many times can you escape!"

Murong Zhe, who had just escaped from his death, was in shock.

Hearing Chen Feng's voice from the bronze mirror, he was once again afraid.

The middle-aged man suddenly changed his color!

This Chen Feng is so mad!

The next moment, with a soft bang, the bronze mirror was completely broken.

Turned into powder.

Around the altar, everyone was shocked!

When they looked at Chen Feng, their expressions had already changed completely.

[Chapter 4960: The call is successful! Blood Sea Shura!](#)

Chen Feng has such a terrifying strength!

Even the Tianhe elders of the Heavenly Power Sword Sect did not take it seriously!

But at this moment!

Everyone suddenly heard a bang!

At this moment, on the altar in the distance, the supreme light suddenly burst out!

All the demons on the scene stopped and knelt in the direction of the altar.

Everyone turned their heads in amazement!

Then, I saw that the magic circle on the altar was finally completed!

Formation, forming!

On the altar where the blood was flowing into a river, amidst the blood, something that had been summoned appeared.

The altar piled up by the massacre of thousands of people broke out with a earth-shattering atmosphere!

The dark red blood covering the entire altar flows into all the grooves of the altar.

Subsequently, the **** red light burst!

This piece of the underground world was completely red by the large red beam of light.

All the handyman disciples present stopped.

They all looked at the altar.

In the center of the huge altar, a figure slowly appeared in the middle of the blood-colored light beam.

The silhouette of this figure is huge.

It is bigger than the Huangquan Shura just now!

It's almost as high as 100 meters!

Just seeing such a huge outline makes everyone feel cold.

It takes so much blood of the immortal cultivator to be summoned, and the body is still so huge.

Definitely a terrifying opponent!

Far stronger than the Huangquan Shura just now!

They couldn't deal with a yellow spring Shura.

The entire army that was almost killed was annihilated, and a stronger one would be a disaster!

As the blood-colored beam of light slowly faded, the figure in the beam of light became clearer.

Suddenly, Yun Wan'er, who was not far from Chen Feng, exclaimed.

"That's...Blood Sea Shura!"

As soon as the voice fell, the blood-colored beam of light faded completely.

The summoned thing finally appeared in the eyes of everyone.

It is a blood red existence!

It was somewhat similar to Huangquan Shura earlier.

It is a hundred meters high and has an extremely ugly face.

However, the most alarming thing is that the blood sea Shura in front of him does not have a solid body.

It, the whole body is entirely made of blood!

One hundred meters high blood, two heads, four arms, and a pair of blood wings behind him.

The blood kept dripping, and then was sucked back and swallowed.

Evil and disgusting!

Unexpectedly, they released an extremely powerful shock force!

Everyone turned pale: "This is the Sea of Blood Shura?"

At the moment when the blood-colored light beam completely disappeared, Shura's feet of this extremely powerful blood sea slammed on the center of the altar.

boom!

On the huge altar, all kinds of screams broke out instantly.

All the blood flowing out of the thousands of immortal cultivators above was quickly sucked into the body of the central blood sea asura!

Suddenly, the whole body of blood from the sea of blood exploded with light again.

The momentum suddenly rose to a new level!

And those immortal cultivators who had been sucked all their blood quickly dried up and fell to the ground.

All become mummy!

too frightening!

All the handyman disciples present, seeing this extremely shocking scene, only had this idea in their hearts.

In the face of absolute power, they couldn't even make an effort to escape.

With weak legs, I can only feel despair.

Only Chen Feng can maintain his original state.

He quickly came to Yun Wan'er.

"What is Blood Sea Shura?"

With the protection of Chen Feng's breath, Yun Wan'er's pale face finally regained its strength.

She looked at Chen Feng and quickly explained.

"Blood Sea Shura is also one of the Shura clan."

"They are extremely powerful, generally much stronger than Huangquan Shura!"

"It is said that there was a great Asura whose strength surpassed the level of hegemony. He was killed by more than a dozen immortal masters who fought fiercely for several months."

"Its corpse turned into a world of blood."

"It is in that blood sea world that this kind of blood sea Shura was born."

Yun Wan'er looked at Chen Feng, looking straight at him.

"It seems that Huangquan Shura used this altar to connect to the world of blood."

"You know, every sea of blood Shura inherited a drop of blood from that big Asura!"

Great Asura's natural blood!

That's a great Asura at the overlord level!

Hearing this kind of origin, even Chen Feng couldn't avoid taking a breath of air in his heart.

A big Asura surpassing the overlord level, a drop of natal blood contains terrifying power!

Powerful and terrifying, enough to shatter mountains and fill rivers and seas!

However, Chen Feng calmed down in an instant and calmly stared at the sea of blood Shura on the altar ahead.

Suddenly, his brow picked up.

He chuckled lightly.

"It seems that Huangquan Shura's ability is still limited."

Yun Wan'er was puzzled.

"What do you mean?"

Chen Feng motioned to the altar to look.

"You know, if the strength is really strong, as soon as you are summoned, you will start to kill."

"Don't talk about the people on the altar, we are all dead now."

"But we are still standing end to end."

"And he is still supplementing his strength!"

"This shows that the one that was summoned should be the lowest-level Blood Sea Shura."

Yun Wan'er nodded suddenly.

Indeed, this Sea of Blood Shura is now obviously supplementing his own strength.

It seems that being summoned over also caused him a lot of loss.

Although Chen Feng said the "lowest level", it was just a comparison among the blood sea asura.

The current situation is that even the lowest level of the Sea of Blood Shura has the strength of the sixth floor of the Star Soul Martial God Realm!

And even now Chen Feng, the strongest strength, but the fifth floor!

Such a power gap made Chen Feng's heart sink.

It seems that there is an unpredictable accident in the situation.

The gate of **** this time has really become the "gate of hell"!

Roar!

Above the altar, the sea of blood Shura raised the sky, roaring from heaven to earth.

It moved!

Taking one step out of the altar, it looked down at the small handymen on the ground.

Reach out!

Everyone has been scared to death, and their souls are scattered.

Turn around and run away!

However, who could have expected that the four arms of the Sea of Blood Shura suddenly contracted at a rapid speed.

At the same moment, the arm that stretched out toward the ground handyman disciple suddenly stretched out!

The speed is incredible!

Those who are close cannot dodge!

An arm made entirely of blood can be thinned and stretched.

The moment it stretched out, it turned into a spear, piercing more than a dozen handyman disciples at once.

The dozen or so handyman disciples were strung on one of the arms of Xuehai Shura.

Their eyes were violent and they were terrified, struggling and shouting desperately.

However, at the moment they were pierced, their hair began to gray and their faces began to haggard.

The whole body's blood was completely absorbed!

When the Sea of Blood Shura withdrew his arm and smashed it to the ground, only a dozen corpses were left!

And all this is just the beginning.