Martial God Asura #Chapter 1301 – 1400

Royal Metamorphosis Formation - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1301 - Royal Metamorphosis Formation

MGA: Chapter 1301 - Royal Metamorphosis Formation

Chapter 1301 - Royal Metamorphosis Formation

However, Elder Miao was, after all, a person with high standing. Thus, regardless of how pained he was feeling, regardless of how much grief filled his heart, he was still able to endure all of it.

Thus, after consoling Sima Ying, he did not continue to be sad and hid everything deep within his heart. Then, with a good-natured expression on his face, he walked over to Chu Feng and smiled a very appreciating smile toward him, "Little friend Chu Feng is truly remarkable. Not only do you possess extraordinary battle power, being able to easily defeat a rank six Martial King with your rank five Martial King cultivation, your attainments in world spirit formations are also amazingly rare."

"It is no wonder that Lil Ying insisted that I invite you to our World Spiritist Alliance. A rare sapling like yourself, if we failed to get you into our World Spiritist Alliance, it would truly be a pity for us."

"However, as the saying goes, a melon that was forcibly twisted out would not be sweet. Although this old man wants little friend Chu Feng to join our World Spiritist Alliance very greatly, I will definitely not force little friend Chu Feng."

"Thus, I shall only ask you this. Little friend Chu Feng, are you interested in joining our World Spiritist Alliance?"

"Elder Miao, thank you for your kind intentions. However, Chu Feng is, after all, a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. I'm afraid that it would be inappropriate for me to join the World Spiritist Alliance," Chu Feng replied.

"That is no issue at all. As long as little friend Chu Feng is willing, you are completely capable of joining our World Spiritist Alliance with your status as a Cyanwood Mountain disciple." "As for the Cyanwood Mountain, I will personally notify them with a letter. You would not have to worry about it," Elder Miao said.

"Chu Feng, quickly accept it. This is a treatment that the World Spiritist Alliance only gives to extremely strong world spiritists. Logically, those of the younger generations like you and I simply would have no hopes of receiving such treatment," Upon seeing this, Sima Ying hurriedly added.

However, Chu Feng shook his head, cupped his fist respectfully and said, "Elder Miao, I thank you for thinking so highly of this Chu Feng. However, Chu Feng really does not wish to join the World Spiritist Alliance for the time being. I wish to travel this region by myself for a while."

"Haha, very well. Little friend Chu Feng, whenever you felt like joining our World Spiritist Alliance, you can come and find me at any time. The gates of our World Spiritist Alliance will forever be opened for you."

Elder Miao laughed. He was not angered by Chu Feng's rejection. Instead, he appeared to understand Chu Feng's reasoning.

After that, Chu Feng chatted with Sima Ying and Elder Miao for a moment and then proceeded to leave.

As for Sima Ying and Elder Miao, they insisted on sending Chu Feng off. As such, Chu Feng did not refuse them either.

Merely, after Sima Ying watched Chu Feng entering into the ancient Teleportation Formation, she had an expression of reluctance to part and an endless amount of disappointment.

"Grandpa Miao, why didn't you keep Chu Feng here?" Sima Ying asked in a grumbling manner.

"Foolish girl, a melon that is forcibly twisted off would not be sweet. While this Chu Feng is indeed a very good sapling, his ambitions are already set elsewhere. If I were to force him to stay, it would only make things difficult for him. Thus, rather than doing that, it would be better to let him go."

"What I've done will be good for you, for me and for him. Thus, isn't that the best solution?" Elder Miao said.

"Sigh~~~~" Sima Ying sighed a long sigh. The gloomy expression on her face was not at all lessened.

"Foolish girl, stop being sad. I have good news for you," Elder Miao said.

"As far as I'm concerned, unless you're able to make Chu Feng join our World Spiritist Alliance, there would be nothing that can be considered to be good news," Sima Ying stubbornly said.

"Really? Are you saying that the opportunity to enter the Royal Metamorphosis Formation to train also cannot be considered to be good news for you?" Elder Miao said with a smile on his face.

"What? The Royal Metamorphosis Formation? Grandpa Miao, you're not playing a joke on me right?" Hearing those words, Sima Ying was immediately overjoyed. An endless amount of shock was flashing through her large beautiful eyes.

"When has your Grandpa Miao ever lied to you?" Elder Miao said with a light smile on his face.

"Haha, this is great, this is truly great," At this moment, Sima Ying started to cheer and jump in joy. Her appearance was extremely beautiful.

The Royal Metamorphosis Formation was a very powerful formation in the World Spiritist Alliance. When one trained within it, it gave gold-cloak world spiritists a very high chance of becoming royal-cloak world spiritists.

Even if they failed to become royal-cloak world spiritists, their spirit power and world spirit techniques would both be strengthened.

However, a world spirit formation as powerful as that required the consumption of a large amount of treasures as well as several powerful royalcloak world spiritists using a large amount of their energies in order to activate it.

In essence, the cost of activating the Royal Metamorphosis Formation was extremely high. It was so high that it could not be compared to the benefits that might be obtained from it. Furthermore, each and every time it would be activated, only a limit of ten individuals could enter it to train. Precisely because of that, in Sima Ying's whole life's memory, she had never once seen the Royal Metamorphosis Formation being opened, much less activated. In the ten plus years she had been a part of the World Spiritist Alliance, it had never once been used.

Yet now, not only would this Royal Metamorphosis Formation be activated, Sima Ying would also be allowed to enter it to train. This naturally caused Sima Ying to be incomparably ecstatic and overjoyed.

Perhaps she might even be able to become a royal-cloak world spiritist after going through this Royal Metamorphosis Formation. To someone as young as her, it would be an extremely joyful thing. In fact, it would be an extremely joyful thing to the entire World Spiritist Alliance.

A royal-cloak world spiritist as young as Sima Ying, it was likely that one could not find a person like that in the entire Holy Land of Martialism.

"Grandpa Miao, how come this Royal Metamorphosis Formation is suddenly being opened?"

After rejoicing, Sima Ying did not forget to ask about this crucial question. She, who was very intelligent, had already managed to guess that the Royal Metamorphosis Formation would not be opened for no reason or cause.

"You girl, it would seem that nothing can be hidden from you," Hearing Sima Ying's question, Elder Miao smiled. He then began to carefully explain to Sima Ying why this Royal Metamorphosis Formation would suddenly open.

It turned out that two mysterious individuals had arrived in the World Spiritist Alliance ten days ago.

These two mysterious individuals both wore black gowns. No one knew of their strength. However, from their voices, they managed to judge that one among them should be an old man whereas the other one should be a young woman.

That young woman was also a world spiritist. She had come to the World Spiritist Alliance precisely for the sake of experiencing their world spiritist techniques.

As the grand World Spiritist Alliance, the power that felt themselves to be the strongest in world spiritist techniques in the entire Holy Land of Martialism,

they naturally would have to teach the people that dared to come challenge them a lesson.

Thus, the World Spiritist Alliance sent forth a member of the younger generation with very outstanding world spirit techniques to spar with that woman in world spiritist techniques.

However, that member of the younger generation was defeated in a very miserable manner.

This greatly shocked the people from the World Spiritist Alliance. They did not dare to underestimate the woman anymore and started sending out their genius-level members of the younger generation in succession to spar with her.

However, without any exception, all of them were defeated, none of them were a match for that woman.

In helplessness, the World Spiritist Alliance sent out one of their management disciples, Fu Feiteng.

"Even senior brother Fu was dispatched? In that case, what was the result? Could it be that even he was defeated?" Hearing that even Fu Feiteng was sent out, Sima Ying was shocked.

This Fu Feiteng was extremely powerful. In terms of world spirit techniques, he was superior to even her. He fully deserved the title of being one of the strongest disciples of the World Spiritist Alliance.

"He was defeated, miserably defeated," Elder Miao said.

"Even senior brother Fu was defeated? That woman is actually that powerful?" Sima Ying was extremely surprised. That was because Elder Miao not only said that Fu Feiteng was defeated, he even said that he was miserably defeated.

If Fu Feiteng's defeat was already a great surprise, then his miserable defeat would be an enormous surprise, one that would cause others to be in disbelief.

MGA: Chapter 1302 - Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest

"That's also within reason. It was only when she was competing with Feiteng did that girl reveal her true abilities. She is a royal-cloak world spiritist," Elder Miao said.

Shock filled Sima Ying's face. Unable to contain herself, he hurriedly asked, "What? A royal-cloak world spiritist? How old is she? She was actually able to become a royal-cloak world spiritist?"

One must know that royal-cloak world spiritists were no small matter. In the Holy Land of Martialism, all royal-cloak world spiritists would be able to obtain respect from the people wherever they went.

Based on what Elder Miao said, that woman should be someone from the younger generation, much like herself. A royal-cloak world spiritist from the younger generation, that was truly too astonishing.

"I did not manage to see her appearance. Thus, I cannot determine her age. However, judging from her voice, that girl's age should be around yours. Even if she is older than you, it would not be by much. At the very most, she'd be in her early twenties," Elder Miao said.

"You must be kidding, with such a young age... she actually managed to become a royal-cloak world spiritist?"

At this moment, even Sima Ying was frightened by what she had heard. It was not that there had never been royal-cloak world spiritists in their early twenties in the Holy Land of Martialism.

However, all those who managed to become royal-cloak world spiritists in their early twenties ended up becoming great world spiritists in the future. Each and every one of them became grand existences who had reached the apex among world spiritists.

In their World Spiritist Alliance, not to mention a royal-cloak world spiritist in their early twenties, there were simply no royal-cloak world spiritists among the disciples at all.

Yet, at this time, an early twenties world spiritist had appeared outside of their World Spiritist Alliance. To the World Spiritist Alliance, this was not good news. Instead, it was enormously bad news.

"What happened afterwards? What was the final result? Is there no one in our World Spiritist Alliance who is a match against that girl? No one capable of defeating her?" Sima Ying asked.

"Among our current World Spiritist Alliance's younger generation, there are no royal-cloak world spiritist. Thus, there is naturally no one capable of defeating her."

"However, for the sake of our World Spiritist Alliance's honor, we will naturally not admit defeat. After Feiteng was defeated, we no longer sent forth any more disciple to compete with her."

"Furthermore, we made an excuse that the strongest disciples of our World Spiritist Alliance were not present, and asked them to come again after some days. They had also accepted our request."

"In order to ensure that our World Spiritist Alliance is able to retrieve our lost honor the next time that girl comes, our World Spiritist Alliance held a conference and the various management world spiritists all agreed that we will disregard all costs to activate the Royal Metamorphosis Formation."

"Furthermore, we decided to select the ten members of the younger generation in our World Spiritist Alliance who possess the greatest potential to enter into it to train."

"Our purpose is to use the Royal Metamorphosis Formation to cultivate several royal-cloak world spiritists that could defeat that woman and defend our honor," Elder Miao said.

"How could such a person suddenly appear? Grandpa Miao, do you know where exactly that old man and that woman came from? Could it be that they were dispatched from a certain power to challenge our World Spiritist Alliance?" Sima Ying asked curiously.

"We do not know where they are from. However, when they left, our World Spiritist Alliance's Elder Li had secretly followed them to inspect their origins."

"However, to our surprise, he was thrown off by them," Elder Miao said.

"Even Elder Li was thrown off?" Sima Ying was shocked once again. Sima Ying naturally knew who that Elder Li was.

Not only was Elder Li one of the World Spiritist Alliance's management elders, he also possessed very extraordinary movement martial skills and specialized in concealing spirit formations.

In other words, if Elder Li wished to shadow someone, it was practically impossible for his target to escape him. That was because not only did he possess amazing speed, he was also able to perfectly conceal his aura.

Yet, even Elder Li was thrown off by them. What did this mean? This meant that the two people who had challenged their World Spiritist Alliance were extremely powerful. Their opponents had truly come with ill intentions.

"The two of them were truly very powerful. While that girl was still alright since she is, after all, only a royal-cloak world spiritist. When her talent is disregarded, she is not a major threat to our World Spiritist Alliance."

"However, that old man behind that girl was no simple matter. His speech was unfathomably deep. If he were to become our World Spiritist Alliance's enemy, he would definitely be a thorny character to deal with," Elder Miao said.

"Can it be that we really have not the slightest bit of a clue as to where they are?" Sima Ying asked.

"There is, that old man addressed that girl as Lil Mei,[1. Mei -> beauty]" Elder Miao said.

"Lil Mei, is that her name?" Sima Ying asked.

"We don't know. However, even if it isn't her name, it's at least what he called her," Elder Miao said.

"It would seem that this is truly a thorny problem," Sima Ying muttered.

"It is indeed thorny. However, there is still hope. You are one of our World Spiritist Alliance's hopes," Elder Miao said.

"Ying'er will definitely not let Grandpa Miao down. She will definitely not fail to live up to the hopes of the various seniors," Sima Ying vowed with assurance.

At the moment when Sima Ying was preparing to step foot into the Royal Metamorphosis Formation for the sake of defeating that mysterious young woman, Chu Feng was unrelentingly rushing toward his destination.

The place that he wanted to go to was called the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

When Chu Feng was in the Eastern Sea Region, he had once encountered a consciousness. That consciousness's master was not located in the Eastern Sea Region. Instead, he was in the Holy Land of Martialism.

The name of that consciousness's master was Hong Qiang. Back then, he had said to Chu Feng that if Chu Feng was to step foot onto the Holy Land of Martialism, he should come find him at the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

At this time, after the long teleportation from the ancient Teleportation Formation, after inquiring about the route from the locals, Chu Feng finally arrived at the so-called Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

When Chu Feng saw the bamboo forest that filled his line of sight, even his eyes began to shine as he felt clear and crisp.

The bamboo in this Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was not ordinary bamboo. Practically each and every one of them was as thick as millstones and reaching a hundred meters tall. There were even some among them that were over a thousand meters tall, reaching all the way into the sky. The bamboo trees appeared like a flight of steps that lead to the heavens as they stood between heaven and earth.

Furthermore, unlike ordinary bamboo, these stalks of bamboo were glimmering with multi-colored lights. From a glance, they appeared to be incomparably gorgeous.

As the bamboo swung back and forth and flickered with light, the illusion of bamboo leaves covering the entire sky could be seen. It was a magnificent sight that truly seized one's eyes.

"This is the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest? It is indeed as Senior Luo said, this place is very beautiful," Chu Feng gasped in admiration.

When Chu Feng first arrived to the Holy Land of Martialism, he had wanted to come to this Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. However, as he was unfamiliar with both the Holy Land of Martialism, he had no choice but to ask others about it.

In the end, he encountered Senior Luo, a person without a very powerful cultivation, but who had traveled throughout the numerous places of the Holy Land of Martialism.

It was Senior Luo who told Chu Feng about the Boundary Energy of the Holy Land of Martialism, that layer of energy that separated this vast land into multiple sections.

It was also Senior Luo who told Chu Feng that there were enormous amounts of experts in the Holy Land of Martialism, akin to the clouds. He also told Chu Feng about the major powers of the Holy Land of Martialism, the Three Palaces, Four Clans and Nine Powers.

It was also Senior Luo who had told Chu Feng that the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was extremely beautiful and extremely far from where they were at. That Chu Feng would not be able to arrive at that place in a short period of time and that there was the Boundary Energy that blocked his path.

Thinking back, it had not been not a very long time since he had encountered Senior Luo, having been less than a year. Chu Feng had finally arrived at the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

"I wonder what sort of reaction Senior Luo would have if he were to know that I have arrived at the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest," Chu Feng lightly smiled. After that, his body moved and he began to fly toward the beautiful sea of bamboo.n.-o.)V-) ε -)l./b..1-(n

MGA: Chapter 1303 - Nominal Disciple

When Chu Feng got closer and closer to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, he was able to sense that there was a majestic spirit formation that completely covered the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest from the sky to the ground.

The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest could only be seen from afar and not approached. Only through a special designated entrance would one be able to enter it.

Furthermore, at this moment, many figures appeared in Chu Feng's line of sight. Those people were either flying in the sky or moving about on the ground. However, they were all rushing toward the direction of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's entrance.

Chu Feng was surprised by this scene. After inquiring about the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest as he journeyed toward it, Chu Feng already knew that the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest wasn't an unoccupied territory.

Instead, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest had long ago been occupied by people. Three thousand years ago, someone had already set up a sect at this place. Furthermore, the name of this sect was also Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Although this Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest had only existed for three thousand years, a very insignificant amount of time when compared to the Three Palaces, Four Clans and Nine Powers, the colossi that already existed for over ten thousand years, and was even inferior to the time that the Cyanwood Mountain had existed, the development of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was extremely fast. The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest possessed numerous experts akin to the clouds in the sky. Even in the Alliance Domain, they could be considered to be very powerful and were known to be one of the strongest major powers in the Alliance Domain, second to only the World Spiritist Alliance.

Furthermore, this month happened to be the month in which the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest would hold their once-a-year recruitment of new disciples. Thus, in recent days, people from all over the Alliance Domain would assemble at the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

However, Chu Feng was not interested in what sort of disciples the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was planning to recruit, nor was he interested in how they were going to recruit their disciples. He had not come to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to become a disciple.

After all, Chu Feng had declined even the invitation from the World Spiritist Alliance. Thus, he would naturally not be interested in this Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

There was only a single purpose that had brought Chu Feng here. That is, he wanted to meet Hong Qiang.

He had made the decision that, regardless of whether Hong Qiang might be able to help him or not, he still wanted to meet him once. nove/lB(In

After all, Hong Qiang could be said to be the first expert in the Holy Land of Martialism that Chu Feng had met. Although it might only have been a piece

of consciousness, it could still be considered as a meeting. Thus, no matter what, Chu Feng insisted on paying this senior a visit. The visit would help him accomplish a cherished desire in his heart and also complete the promise that he had made back then.

A Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's disciple looked to Chu Feng and coldly asked. "What? You wish to find Elder Hong Qiang?"

Due to the fact that Chu Feng had hidden his aura, this rank nine Martial Lord was not only looking at Chu Feng with an ice-cold expression, he was also looking at Chu Feng with disdain.

As for the reason why Chu Feng had hidden his cultivation, it was because, after going through the whole invitation incident at the World Spiritist Alliance, he feared that the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest would also want to invite him should he reveal his true cultivation.

If they were to invite him, Chu Feng would naturally reject them. However, it would be one thing if they were to allow him to leave. Yet, if they were to harbor hard feelings from Chu Feng's rejection and decide to harm him, then the gains he would obtain from this visit would not be able to make up for the losses.

Although being high-profile would be displaying one's strength and causing others to be afraid, sometimes one had no choice but to be low-profile.

Since he had decided to conceal his strength, Chu Feng anticipated that there would be people who would look down on him with their dog eyes. Thus, Chu Feng did not take offense at it. Instead, he flipped his palm, took out several Martial Beads and snuck them into that disciple's hands. With a smile on his face, he said, "Brother, is Elder Hong Qiang present?"

"Yoh, Brother, you're character's pretty good, you surely know how to handle matters."

When he saw the Martial Beads, the disciple immediately put them away. After he accepted Chu Feng's Martial Beads, his attitude toward Chu Feng took a hundred and eighty degree change. He was now very polite toward Chu Feng.

Merely, when Hong Qiang was mentioned, the disciple began to frown.

In a difficult and awkward manner, he said, "Elder Hong Qiang is indeed in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Furthermore, he is the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest. However, it is said that Elder Hong Qiang is in closed-doors training all year round and would never receive guests. Brother, I fear that it would be impossible for you to meet Elder Hong Qiang."

"So that's the case..." Hearing what that disciple said, Chu Feng was unable to help himself from feeling disappointed.

He had come from far away, and had even surmounted over half of the entire Alliance Domain to come here. Merely the journey to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest had taken him quite a lot of time.

He had done all of this for the sake of meeting Hong Qiang and accomplishing a cherished desire of his. Yet, he was told that he could not meet Hong Qiang. Thus, if it was said that Chu Feng wasn't disappointed, it would be a lie.

"Brother, if you truly wished to see Elder Hong Qiang, then I actually have a method."

Seeing Chu Feng's disappointed expression, the disciple who had received Chu Feng's Martial Beads felt apologetic in his heart and actually spoke of an alternative to console Chu Feng.

"What sort of method?" Chu Feng asked.

"Look over there, our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest is currently recruiting disciples. The Discarded Bamboo Forest that Elder Hong Qiang presides over is also recruiting disciples. It just so happens that the requirements for their disciples are extremely low."

"If you truly wish to meet him, you can try to become a disciple of his Discarded Bamboo Forest. The Discarded Bamboo Forest is only so big, and there will definitely be a time when you can meet him," That disciple said.

"Become a disciple of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest? Forget about it, I do not wish to join any sect," Chu Feng shook his head.

"No one said that you have to join the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Didn't you only want to meet Elder Hong Qiang? In that case, you can become a nominal disciple. The nominal disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest are allowed to leave the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest at any given time." "There are people that wish to appreciate the beauty of our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest at a close distance. For them, they had all come in using the nominal disciple status. After they joined, they did not try to train and instead would just go on a scenic tour around our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. When they were done with their enjoyment of the scenery, they would simply throw away their status as nominal disciples and leave our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest with confidence and ease," That disciple said.

"The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest allows such a thing?" Chu Feng was surprised.

"Aiyah, that is something that we've come to accept. The beauty of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest must be spread outside. Thus, there must be a need for people to spread its beauty. As such, it is better to use outsiders to spread its beauty than to use our own disciples."

"However, one must possess a sufficient amount of strength in order to enjoy the scenery of our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest."

"Our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest is separated into the Colorful Bamboo Forest, the Golden Bamboo Forest, the Silver Bamboo Forest, the Iron Bamboo Forest, the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Discarded Bamboo Forest, according to the beauty of their scenery."

"The Colorful Bamboo Forest, the Golden Bamboo Forest and the Silver Bamboo Forest are the three upper tier bamboo forests. The requirements for one to become a disciple of either one of those three bamboo forests are extremely high. Even the examination for nominal disciples is extremely harsh. Without a sufficient amount of strength, one can forget about entering those three bamboo forests."

"But if one possesses sufficient strength to pass the examination, then entering those three bamboo forests to enjoy the beautiful scenery would not amount to much. The elders simply do not care about it at all."

"Instead, they are extremely willing for talented individuals to become nominal disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest and come inside the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to enjoy the scenery."

"After all, it might be possible in the future that one of those people might become a famous expert. In that case, the title of nominal disciple could be used as a means to befriend them," The disciple explained. "So that's the case. Thank you senior brother for your advice," Chu Feng cupped his fist toward that disciple in an extremely appreciative manner.

Although this disciple had looked down on Chu Feng with his dog eyes at the beginning, after he received Chu Feng's Martial Beads, he ended up giving Chu Feng a very useful suggestion. It could be said that after he received Chu Feng's bribe, he did his best to help Chu Feng. People like him could not be considered to be too bad, as they still possessed a decent nature.

Afterwards, Chu Feng decided to enter the Discarded Bamboo Forest with the status of a nominal disciple and try to find Hong Qiang by himself after that. After all, he had journeyed long and far in order to come here and did not wish to leave empty handed. Even though he had to go through some twists and turns, he was willing to do so.

MGA: Chapter 1304 - Humiliation Coming From Trash

After Chu Feng made some discreet inquiries about the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, he discovered that the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was exactly as that disciple said, and was indeed separated into three upper tier bamboo forests and three lower tier bamboo forests.

The disciples from the three upper tier bamboo forests were all very excellent. If one wanted to become a disciple of the three upper tier bamboo forests, one had to possess a sufficient amount of strength and talent.

As for the disciples of the three lower tier bamboo forests, they were much much weaker. To the people from the three upper tier bamboo forests, those disciples were nothing more than trash.

Thus, the locations where one could apply to become a disciple of the three upper tier and three lower tier bamboo forests were separated from one another.

The three upper tier bamboo forests were packed with people, whereas the three lower tier bamboo forests were miserably empty.

In fact, the majority of the people who were applying to become disciples of the three lower tier bamboo forests had only come there because they knew that they were not qualified to enter the three upper tier bamboo forests, yet still wanted to join the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. At this moment, Chu Feng arrived at the location to apply for the three lower tier bamboo forests.

"This is the Discarded Bamboo Forest?" At this moment, Chu Feng was shocked.

Regardless of what how inferior the Copper Bamboo Forest or the Iron Bamboo Forest might be, there were still many elders at their application place. However, the place where the Discarded Bamboo Forest was recruiting their disciples was actually only overseen by a single disciple.

Furthermore, this disciple was not very powerful either. He was a rank nine Martial Lord. Furthermore, judging by his aged appearance, he was most likely approaching his forties.

A forty-year-old rank nine Martial Lord was truly weak.

Furthermore, regardless of the talent of the people applying to the Copper Bamboo Forest or the Iron Bamboo Forest, there still quite a few people applying there; both children and adults were among the applicants. Thus, they had managed to, when all was said and done, obtain qualified successors to pass the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests to.

However, the Discarded Bamboo Forest was completely different. Other than the disciple in charge of receiving the applicants, it was completely empty. Without a single person there, it was a truly miserable sight.

At this moment, Chu Feng was able to guess that the so called Discarded Bamboo Forest was most definitely the same as its name implied; it was the discard dump for the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, the place that everyone despised. n./0vel/ln

For Hong Qiang to be the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest might not be something good. To be the head of such a place, his cultivation was likely not that powerful.

Would such a person really be able to help Chu Feng? It was obvious that he couldn't.

However, since he had already arrived, Chu Feng would naturally not give up and return. Chu Feng was not someone who would forget about morality when seeking profits. On the contrary, Chu Feng was someone who emphasised the importance of the spirit of loyalty and righteousness. Thus, regardless of what Hong Qiang's cultivation might be, regardless of whether he might be a powerful expert or not, Chu Feng still insisted on entering the Discarded Bamboo Forest to meet him.

Thus, Chu Feng decided to release a tiny bit of his aura and faked a cultivation of rank eight Martial Lord. Then, he walked toward that Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciple and said, "Do I sign up here to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest?"

It was evident that the disciple had not anticipated that someone would want to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest, as he was overwhelmed by surprise when Chu Feng appeared before him. Immediately, he enthusiastically replied, "That's right, this is the place. Brother, you wish to join our Discarded Bamboo Forest?"

"Mn, I wish to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest as a nominal disciple. May I know where I go to take the examination?" Chu Feng asked.

"There's no need for you to take any examination. Brother, with your talent, you can join our Discarded Bamboo Forest without the need for any examination. Oh, right, may I know of brother's distinguished name? I'll write your name down here so that you can become our Discarded Bamboo Forest's nominal disciple."

The disciple took out a scroll and a special writing brush as he spoke. Those were likely used to record the names of disciples.

"As expected of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, look how glad he is to have someone applying to be a disciple. He is simply almost treating that applicant as if he's his ancestor."

"That's right, however, that brat over there is a moron. Judging from his appearance, he should be in his early twenties. With his cultivation, it would be totally possible for him to join our Iron Bamboo Forest. I truly cannot understand why he would want to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest."

Seeing that Chu Feng was actually planning to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest, mocking laughter began to resound through the place nonstop. That laughter was coming from the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest. The people who were laughing at him were the adults who had just joined the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest. Their age were about the same as Chu Feng's. As for their cultivations, they were merely so-so.

However, when compared to Chu Feng, they were truly weak. The majority of them were Martial Lords. Even the strongest among them were only rank nine Martial Lords.

However, it was one thing for disciples to laugh at him. Yet, even the elders of the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest were laughing mockingly. They were truly throwing away all of their face and throwing their dignity as elders away.

As for the reason why they dared to laugh at Chu Feng, it was most definitely because they felt that Chu Feng was only a rank eight Martial Lord.

If Chu Feng were to reveal his actual cultivation of rank five Martial King, he would definitely scare their dog eyes blind.

After all, the elders of the Iron and Copper Bamboo Forests who were present only possessed cultivations from rank one to rank four Martial Kings.

The strongest among them was only a rank four Martial King, and was greatly inferior to Chu Feng.

Thus, Chu Feng was disinclined to bother with this bunch of trash. After all, the reason that Chu Feng had decided to hide his cultivation was so that he could avoid problems. Thus, to endure was something that he had no choice but to do.

"Senior brother, my name is Chu Feng. May I know how I shall address you?" Chu Feng smiled and then replied to the Discarded Bamboo Forest's rank nine Martial Lord disciple.

"So brother's name is Chu Feng? You can address me as Li Xiang," Li Xiang replied with a smile.

"So his name is Chu Feng? No wonder he's trying to join the the Discarded Bamboo Forest like a madman."[1. Chu Feng's Feng, his given name is, 枫 which means Maple. They heard his name as 疯, which means Insane/Crazy.] "Sigh, how could you say it like that? He's no madman, he's more like a fool."

"That's true, only fools would want to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Hahaha..." However, while Chu Feng decided to ignore them, those people from the Iron and Copper Bamboo Forests grew more and more excessive and actually began to use Chu Feng's name to insult him.

Finally, Chu Feng coldly asked, "Elders, with how your disciples are insulting me, are you all not going to take care of them?"

Chu Feng was able to endure humiliation. However, his name was something that had been given to him by his parents. He would not allow anyone to humiliate his name.

"You all have yet to officially become our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's disciples. Even if you all are to become disciples, you're only going to be nominal disciples."

"Our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest advocates for freedom for our nominal disciples. Thus, we would not care about that," An elder from the Copper Bamboo Forest replied with a beaming smile.

"So you're actually advocating for freedom and would not care about everything. In that case, if I were to beat them up, that would be fine too, right?" Chu Feng asked with a cold smile.

"Hahaha..." That elder did not answer Chu Feng's question and instead burst into loud laughter.

At the same time, the other elders and disciples who had humiliated Chu Feng also started to laugh loudly. Their laughter was filled with ridicule toward Chu Feng.

After the loud laughter subsided, the Copper Bamboo Forest's elder said, "If you are able to defeat them, then you can beat them up as you please. The only thing that I fear is that you cannot defeat them and would be beaten up by them instead. In that case, the person being humiliated would be you yourself."

There were hidden implications in his words. His intention was very clear; he was allowing Chu Feng to beat up those people who had humiliated him and also allowed those people who were humiliating him to beat Chu Feng up.

"Hey, little idiot, what you mean by that? You want to beat us up?

"Very well, come, allow us to experience exactly what sorts of abilities you possess for you to dare to act this arrogantly."

Sure enough, after the Copper Bamboo Forest's elder finished saying those words, several of the people who had humiliated Chu Feng earlier immediately started to walk toward Chu Feng.

They were either smiling coldly or appeared extremely fierce. They seemed to want to teach Chu Feng a proper lesson by beating him up.

MGA: Chapter 1305 - So It's A Genius

There were a total of fourteen people. Each and every one of them were tall and strong in appearance and harbored malicious intentions.

They moved slowly toward Chu Feng. Their powerful auras had already engulfed him.

At this moment, the people who were near Chu Feng were endlessly terrified. One by one, they began to move aside, hiding at a distance a hundred meters away. None of them wished to be implicated along with Chu Feng.

However, there were also many courageous people who moved forward to watch the beating of trash at a close distance.

At this moment, the vast palace hall where the three lower tier bamboo forests were recruiting their disciples was bustling with noise and excitement. People were rushing all around. Only Chu Feng stood where he was with a light smile on his face.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, quickly leave with me," Seeing that the situation wasn't good, that Li Xiang hurriedly pulled Chu Feng and tried to bring him away. He was trying to help Chu Feng.

However, right at this moment, that elder from the Copper Bamboo Forest suddenly slammed his palm onto the table before him and angrily shouted, "Trash from the Discarded Bamboo Forest, what are you doing? He has yet to officially join your Discarded Bamboo Forest as a disciple, how can you possibly be trying to bring him into the Discarded Bamboo Forest? Do you not understand the rules?" When he heard those words, Li Xiang's body shivered. When facing an elder of the Copper Bamboo Forest, how could he possibly dare to rebel? Thus, he could only move back to the side in silence.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, I thank you for your kind intentions. However, if I do not teach this bunch of trash with no eyes a lesson, they would not look at you properly," Chu Feng smiled lightly and then began to walk toward those fourteen men.

Chu Feng firmly believed in one phrase. That was, that one must endure when one did not wish to cause trouble. However, when at the end of one's patience, there would be no need for one to endure any longer.

Chu Feng dared to attack even people with status, power and background when he needed, so how could he possibly not dare to beat up this bunch of trash?

"Beat him up!"

After Chu Feng approached them, that group of trash began to swarm around Chu Feng, raising their fists and legs. Using their most simple method, they began to attack Chu Feng with their physical bodies.

"Humph."

However, Chu Feng merely snorted in disdain. After that, his body shifted, and he began to move like the wind and counterattack at a lightning speed.

"Pow, pow, pow."

Chu Feng's speed was extremely fast and his attacks were very ruthless and fierce. At the same time he dodged the incoming attacks, his own fists and legs struck the people who had surrounded him to attack. His attacks were so ruthless that each and every strike from him would draw blood from his attackers.

"Aiyoh~~~~"

Chu Feng's speed was truly too quick. By the time the crowd managed to react, all of his attackers were lying down, rolling and wailing on the ground, either covering their heads or their faces as their blood flowed on the ground. Their appearances were truly miserable.

Chu Feng had finished the fight in merely a split second. Not only did he defeat three rank five Martial Lords, two rank six Martial Lords, five rank seven Martial Lords, and three rank eight Martial Lords, he even defeated a rank nine Martial Lord.

Yet, Chu Feng had still only revealed the strength of a rank eight Martial Lord.

However, even though this was the case, his opponents still ended up, regardless of what sort of cultivation they possessed, in the same miserable state of being defeated by a single strike.

However, no one knew that this was still when Chu Feng was being lenient. Else, these people would not only be bloodied, they would already have their bodies shattered and their lives lost in Chu Feng's hands.

This scene had come too suddenly. As the crowd looked to the people rolling and screaming on the ground, not a single one of them were not stunned. In their eyes were expressions of disbelief.

"Who else wishes to experience this strength of mine? You can come over and give it a try," Right at this moment, Chu Feng slowly spoke those words. Although his tone was very calm, it was also extremely domineering.

"This..." At this moment, how could there still be anyone daring enough to challenge Chu Feng? Especially for the disciples, their appearances were as if they had seen the king of hell, and they all moved far far away from Chu Feng.

It was only at this moment did they realize what it meant by 'you can't judge a person by appearances, just as you can't measure the sea with a pint pot.' Chu Feng's strength had truly surpassed their imagination.

"Clap... clap... clap..."

Suddenly, applause was suddenly heard. It was actually an elder from the Iron Bamboo Forest. He was walking toward Chu Feng with a face filled with smiles. Furthermore, he was also the one clapping.

"Little friend, your name is Chu Feng? You are truly talented. With your talent, you are totally capable of joining our Iron Bamboo Forest. Furthermore, there would be no need for any examination," That Iron Bamboo Forest's elder

spoke shamelessly. He had completely forgotten about how he had mockingly laughed at Chu Feng earlier.

"That's right, little friend, I can guarantee you that, with your talent, if you are to join our Iron Bamboo Forest, you will definitely be able to obtain grand achievements," Immediately afterward, the other elders from the Iron Bamboo Forest also flocked over to Chu Feng with smiles on their faces.

"Little friend Chu Feng, you were able to defeat a rank nine Martial Lord with the cultivation of a rank eight Martial Lord, that means you possess heavendefying battle power. As little friend Chu Feng possesses heaven-defying battle power, it also means that you are a genius."

"If a genius like him were to join your Iron Bamboo Forest, it would truly be a waste of a genius," Right at this moment, the elders from the Copper Bamboo Forest also walked over to Chu Feng.

Upon closer inspection, the elder that spoke was the same elder who had directed those disciples to beat up Chu Feng earlier.

However, the attitude that this elder was displaying toward Chu Feng right now was completely different from before. Right now, his eyes were sparkling with light. His gaze as he looked to Chu Feng was simply not a gaze of looking at a person, instead, it was a gaze of seeing a treasure.

At that moment, he arrived before Chu Feng. With a good-natured appearance and a smile on his face, he said, "Little friend Chu Feng, I sincerely invite you to join our Copper Bamboo Forest. I can guarantee you that as long as you join our Copper Bamboo Forest, your nurture will definitely be emphasized and you will be able to obtain authority that other disciples would not."

Seeing that the elders from the Copper Bamboo Forest were actually trying to snatch Chu Feng from them, an elder from the Iron Bamboo Forest angrily shouted, "Hey! You people from the Copper Bamboo Forest, don't you act too excessive. You should know that it is our Iron Bamboo Forest that invited little friend Chu Feng first."

"This is a fair competition. If you all think that you have the ability to make little friend Chu Feng join your Iron Bamboo Forest, it is totally possible for you all to try to make him join your Iron Bamboo Forest. However, I fear that you all do not have that ability," Not only did the elders from the Copper Bamboo Forest refuse to concede in the slightest, they even started to mock the Iron Bamboo Forest.

"You..." When they heard those words, the elders from the Iron Bamboo Forest were greatly enraged. However, there was nothing that they could say. nove-lb(1n)

Although the Copper Bamboo Forest, Iron Bamboo Forest and Discarded Bamboo Forest were all of the three lower tier bamboo forests, there was a clear-cut difference in strength between them. It was evident that the Discarded Bamboo Forest was the weakest. As for the Iron Bamboo Forest, it was the second weakest. When compared with the Copper Bamboo Forest, they were indeed much more inferior.

However, even though this was the case, they refused to give up. Instead, they began to continue to add more benefits to their proposal, trying their hardest to invite Chu Feng to join their Iron Bamboo Forest.

Although Chu Feng's fake cultivation could not be considered to be much, he was able to defeat a rank nine Martial Lord with the cultivation of a rank eight Martial Lord. That meant that he was a genius. Thus, how could their Iron Bamboo Forest possibly let a disciple like that slip away from their hands? If they were to be able to recruit Chu Feng, it would definitely be a great service to their Iron Bamboo Forest.

After they experienced Chu Feng's talent, the elders from the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest had a one hundred and eighty degree change in attitude toward Chu Feng. From absolute contempt, they had now became completely enamoured with him. For the sake of Chu Feng, they even began to fight amongst each other.

"Heavens, never would I have imagined that that guy would actually be a genius. Why would a genius like him come here?"

When even the elders were acting this way, the disciples present were all extremely reverent of Chu Feng. After all, to people like themselves, geniuses were existences that they could only watch from afar.

Yet, at the same time, they did not understand why a genius like Chu Feng, someone who was completely capable of joining the three upper tier bamboo forests, would come to the recruitment place for the three lower tier bamboo forests.

"Sigh, sure enough, it would seem that our Discarded Bamboo Forest is not fated to obtain a good sapling like him."

At the moment when Chu Feng became the crowd's hot cake, Li Xiang from the Discarded Bamboo Forest shook his head helplessly. At the same time, he turned his body around and prepared to leave.

Seeing the elders from the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Iron Bamboo Forest fighting over Chu Feng, Li Xiang knew that there was no hope for their Discarded Bamboo Forest to recruit a disciple like Chu Feng.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, are we to return to the Discarded Bamboo Forest now?"

However, right at this moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside Li Xiang.

Upon closer inspection, it was actually Chu Feng.

MGA: Chapter 1306 - From Disappointment To Ecstasy

"Brother Chu Feng, you..." Seeing that Chu Feng had actually chased after him, Li Xiang was at a complete loss.

He was unable to understand why Chu Feng would still select their Discarded Bamboo Forest even after the elders from the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests were personally inviting him and even spoke to declare all the generous treatment they would give him. This was truly against common sense.

After all, not only was the strength of the Discarded Bamboo Forest greatly inferior to that of the Iron and Copper Bamboo Forests, they were also unable to provide Chu Feng with anything beneficial to him. When compared with the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest, there was simply no advantage in him joining the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, could it be that you are against me joining the Discarded Bamboo Forest as a nominal disciple?" Chu Feng asked with a smile.

"No, of course not, we would love to have you," Even though he was extremely confused, Li Xiang still ended up nodding his head repeatedly. He feared that he would miss out on a good sapling like Chu Feng. "In that case, you should write my name on the register of the Discarded Bamboo Forest," Chu Feng pointed to the scroll on Li Xiang's hand. As long as Li Xiang wrote Chu Feng's name onto it, Chu Feng would become a nominal disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll do it right away," Li Xiang naturally did not hesitate. He immediately opened the scroll and began to write.

"Halt!" However, right at this moment, that elder from the Copper Bamboo Forest suddenly shouted. Immediately afterward, he walked over to Chu Feng and earnestly advised him, "Little friend Chu Feng, the Discarded Bamboo Forest is a place with only trash. Even the elders there are nothing more than trash. They are unable to provide with you anything. If you are to go there, you will simply be ruining your own future prospects."

"That's right, little friend Chu Feng, you must carefully consider your decision and not ruin your future," The other elders also swarmed to Chu Feng. None of them wanted to miss out on a genius like Chu Feng, and thus they all began to earnestly advise him against joining the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

"Heh... there is no need for you all to concern yourselves with this," However, Chu Feng merely laughed lightly at their advice. He did not even want to bother talking with them. His attitude was extremely cold.

After he finished saying those words, Chu Feng actually snatched away the scroll and writing brush that Li Xiang held in his hands and wrote his own name onto the scroll.

This scene shocked everyone present. No one imagined that Chu Feng would insist on joining the Discarded Bamboo Forest to such a degree. That was because the Discarded Bamboo Forest was a place that not even trash was willing to go.

Chu Feng completely ignored the reactions from the crowd. With a smile, he said to Li Xiang, "Senior brother Li Xiang, let's go."

"Eh... right..." At this moment, Li Xiang was also stunned, and only manage to react and begin leading the way after hearing Chu Feng call for him.

Just like this, Chu Feng and Li Xiang left the recruitment area and began to proceed toward the Discarded Bamboo Forest, leaving a bunch of disciples with shocked expressions and elders with ugly expressions behind them.

Under Li Xiang's guidance, Chu Feng was finally able to see exactly what sort of place this Discarded Bamboo Forest, a place that even trash looked down on, was.

This place was actually a very large, vast region of land. However, its scenery was not up to much; it did not possess either the miraculousness of the Holy Land of Martialism nor that of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Not only did the bamboo of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest flicker with light, they were also so tall that they reached the skies. However, the bamboo of this Discarded Bamboo Forest was neither thick nor tall, nor did it possess any distinguishing features or qualities. In fact, all of the bamboo here had a withered yellowish color; it was as if they were extremely malnourished and were about to dry up and die.

In fact, this place really did appear like a discarded land. Compared to the beautiful bamboo forests of the other regions, this place was truly a tragic sight akin to ruins.

Not only was the scenery here not pleasing to the eyes, even the buildings in this place were extremely tattered by years of neglect.

Furthermore, on his way here, Chu Feng did not manage to see a single person. It was as if Chu Feng and Li Xiang were the only people in this desolate area.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, could it be that there are only the two of us in this Discarded Bamboo Forest?" Chu Feng asked curiously.

"Of course not. Although our Discarded Bamboo Forest has very few people, we still have several tens of martial brothers," Li Xiang replied with a smile on his face.

"Several tens?" Chu Feng seemed to have realized something.

"That's right, you'll come to meet them later," Li Xiang nodded his head with a smile.

After that, Chu Feng stopped asking questions. When they arrived at an ancient palace, Li Xiang uttered a signal. After that, all of the senior and junior brothers of the Discarded Bamboo Forest appeared before Chu Feng.

Excluding Li Xiang, there was a total of fifty-nine people. Their ages ranged from children in their early teens to old men approaching a hundred years of age.

Among them were cripples, mutes and blind men. However, there was not a single normal person. Essentially, they would either be missing legs or missing arms; each and every one of them was crippled.

As for their cultivation bases, they too were extremely tragic. The majority of them were in the Martial Lord stage. As for the weakest among them, they were actually still in the Profound Realm.

While this sort of cultivation would be considered to be normal in the Eastern Sea Region, and some of them could even be considered to be experts in the continent of Nine Provinces, they were simply unimaginable in the Holy Land of Martialism, in a large power like the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

That was because they were truly too weak, simply incapable of even obtaining footing.

Furthermore, based on what Li Xiang said, these people were all of the members of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, all disciples. Not a single one of them were elders, as the only elder was the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, Hong Qiang.

As matters stood, Chu Feng finally realized why even those trash were looking down on the Discard Bamboo Forest. That was because this place was indeed extremely tragic.

"Do you know where Elder Hong Qiang is?"

Chu Feng asked. He did not care about how utterly weak this Discarded Bamboo Forest might be, since the reason he had joined the Discarded Bamboo Forest was Hong Qiang. He had come to this place so that he could meet Hong Qiang.

"Lord Hong Qiang is in closed-doors training all year round. I have been here for three years and only managed to meet Lord Hong Qiang once," Li Xiang said.

"In closed-doors training all year round? In that case, do you know where he's undergoing his closed-door training at?" Chu Feng asked. "Regarding that, we don't know about it," Li Xiang shook his head.

At this time, Chu Feng shifted his gaze to the other disciples. As for those disciples, they too shook their heads one after another to tell Chu Feng that they did not know where Hong Qiang was undergoing closed-door training at.

At this time, Chu Feng became depressed. He had traveled so far to this place and racked his brains to sneak into this Discarded Bamboo Forest all so that he could meet Hong Qiang.

Yet now that he had managed to get in, he was told that Hong Qiang would be in closed-door training all year round and no one knew where he was undergoing closed-door training at. Thus, how would Chu Feng be able to meet him?

"Senior Hong Qiang!!!"

"Senior Hong Qiang!!!!"

"Senior Hong Qiang!!!!!"

Without any other option, Chu Feng started to shout loudly.

His voice was extremely resounding and louder than even thunder. It caused the bamboos to sway back and forth and the ground to tremble. n). \mathfrak{o})/ \mathcal{V} -- \mathcal{E})/ ℓ -)b-/1/.n

His voice shocked some of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples so much that they hurriedly covered their ears and began to draw back repeatedly. The gazes with which they looked to Chu Feng were filled with fear and reverence.

Unfortunately, although Chu Feng had shouted for a very long time and frightened all of the disciples, the birds and the beasts, he did not manage to get any response from Hong Qiang.

Suddenly, Li Xiang asked. "Junior brother Chu Feng, could it be that you've come here for the sake of meeting Lord Hong Qiang?"

"Mn," Chu Feng nodded his head; he did not try to deny it.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, what sort of relationship might you have with Lord Hong Qiang?" Li Xiang asked curiously. "I met him once," Chu Feng replied.

"So that's the case. Although I do not know what matter junior brother Chu Feng has that makes you want to find Lord Hong Qiang, if you are not in a rush, you can try waiting at this place for a while. As Lord Hong Qiang is the head of this place, he will definitely show himself eventually."

"I said that because I've heard that although Lord Hong Qiang would be in closed-door training all year long, and no one knows where he would be undergoing his training at, he has never once left the Discarded Bamboo Forest," Li Xiang said.

"Based on what you said, senior Hong Qiang is still in the Discarded Bamboo Forest?" Chu Feng asked.

"That should be the case," Li Xiang replied.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, thank you for your pointers," After hearing those words, a trace of hope emerged in Chu Feng, who had previously been filled with disappointment.

He decided to search for Hong Qiang in this Discarded Bamboo Forest. With his Heaven's Eyes, if Hong Qiang was truly in the Discarded Bamboo Forest, he would definitely be able to find him.

However, if he could not find Hong Qiang even with his Heaven's Eyes, then it would mean that Hong Qiang was most likely not in the Discarded Bamboo Forest, and that Chu Feng was not fated to meet him. Thus, even though he would be unwilling, he would have no choice but to give up on meeting Hong Qiang.

In that case, Chu Feng would not stay here and squander his time. Instead, he would leave the Discarded Bamboo Forest. After all, he still had very important things that he had to do.

Thus, Chu Feng began to wander the Discarded Bamboo Forest and observe his surroundings with his Heaven's Eyes, carefully searching each and every corner.

The Discarded Bamboo Forest was extremely large. Even for Chu Feng, it was very time-consuming for him to completely travel through each and every corner of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

At this moment, the sky had darkened. Chu Feng had searched the Discarded Bamboo Forest for several hours. Yet, he was still empty-handed.

It seemed that he had truly reached a dead-end and was unable to obtain what he desired, unable to meet with Hong Qiang.

"Sigh, it would appear that I have truly come here in vain."

At this moment, Chu Feng was standing in the night sky and looking at the Discarded Bamboo Forest below him. Helplessness and disappointment filled his face.

"That is..."

Suddenly, Chu Feng's pupils shrank, and his eyes shone. He immediately began to carefully inspect the place below him.

"Heavens, is this for real...?"

Upon close inspection, Chu Feng's expression changed greatly. His disappointed expression changed to one of shock and ecstasy as a brilliant smile bloomed on his formerly-depressed face.

MGA: Chapter 1307 - Pitiful People

At this moment, Chu Feng's gaze was fixed below him. He was unable to turn his eyes away because he was extremely excited. It had been a very long time since the last time he had been this excited.

That was because he was currently standing in the night sky and looking down at the Discarded Bamboo Forest from above, and he had actually managed to obtain an unexpected harvest.

The Discarded Bamboo Forest, this region of land that was akin to ruins, actually created a mysterious picture. That picture emerged from the ground, hiding itself within the Discarded Bamboo Forest. However, it remained that Chu Feng was able to see an enormous lotus flower. That enormous lotus flower was located at the depths of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

While ordinary people might not be able to see it, it was unable to conceal itself from Chu Feng.

"Buzz."

Sensing that it was strange, Chu Feng began to use his Heaven's Eyes to inspect it. Once Chu Feng activated his Heaven's Eyes, his eyesight became extremely amazing; everything was now clearer to his eyes.

The regions which the lotus flower covered were all emitting a faint golden light. The faint golden light emerged from the earth and extended all the way into the sky. Only when it reached a distance of a thousand meters did it gradually dissipate.

"Natural Oddity, this sight is definitely because of a Natural Oddity."

"Furthermore, with a light this intense, it means that the Natural Oddity here is no small matter. It has most definitely been in development for a very long time and is about to mature."

"Haha, I truly never expected that I would be able to find a Natural Oddity at this place. I have truly not wasted my time journeying so far to come here. This is the will of Heaven, this is most definitely the will of Heaven. Even the heavens are helping me."

At this moment, Chu Feng was wild with joy and extremely excited. Natural Oddities were equivalent to cultivation resources. What was it that Chu Feng required the most? It was precisely cultivation resources.

"Chu Feng, don't be careless. This Natural Oddity is much stronger than the ones that you've run into before. It is likely that it has already matured. Although it is a Natural Oddity, it is extremely ferocious and not something that you can underestimate," Eggy warned.

"Rest assured, I am prepared."

Chu Feng smiled lightly. With how powerful his current world spirit techniques were, even without Eggy's warning, he knew that the Natural Oddity in this place was extremely powerful.

It was so much so that he began to feel an enormous pressure the moment he determined that there was a Natural Oddity hidden in this area.

The pressure was from the Natural Oddity. It seemed to be trying to tell Chu Feng to not try to do anything to it or else the consequences would be enormous. "A Natural Oddity from the Holy Land of Martialism, it is indeed out of the common run, heh..."

"However, regardless of how powerful you might be, I am still going to get you. I am not going to give up on such a good opportunity, this opportunity bestowed to me by Heaven," Chu Feng smiled lightly. After that, his body shifted and began to fly toward Li Xiang and the others' residences.

As he had discovered the Natural Oddity, Chu Feng would naturally not leave this place before obtaining it.

However, this Natural Oddity was hidden deep in the ground. As Chu Feng could not create too much of a disturbance, he could only use his Heaven's Eyes to find the lair of this Natural Oddity and then capture and refine it afterwards.

As for refining it, that would require time to do. At the very least, it would be impossible to accomplish it in a short period of time. Thus, Chu Feng was planning to blend into the Discarded Bamboo Forest and make it so that the others would not become suspicious of his movements.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, you've returned?"

"How was it? Did you manage to find Lord Hong Qiang?" Seeing Chu Feng's return, Li Xiang and the others were overjoyed. None of them appeared to wish for Chu Feng to leave their Discarded Bamboo Forest.

"No," Chu Feng smiled and shook his head. Although he did not manage to find Hong Qiang, he had managed to discover a Natural Oddity. Thus, he was no longer depressed. Instead, his mood was extremely good.

Since his mood was good, Chu Feng became willing to help others. Thus, Chu Feng took a glance at the people present and said, "I am somewhat proficient in world spirit techniques for healing injuries. I can help you all restore your bodies."

"Eh... this..." However, after hearing what Chu Feng said, not only did the crippled Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples not display the slightest amount of joy, they were instead flustered and even appeared to be a bit frightened.

Chu Feng thought that they did not believe in his world spirit techniques. Thus, he smiled and said, "Senior brothers and junior brothers, rest assured, I will numb your perceptions with medicines when doing the healing. Thus, you will not sense any sort of pain. I can guarantee you all that I will be able to restore your bodies and help you all be normal again without you feeling any bit of pain."

"Junior brother Chu Feng, come with me," Right at this moment, Li Xiang spoke. As he spoke, he began to walk toward the bamboo forest.

Seeing this, Chu Feng hurriedly followed over. He knew that Li Xiang wanted to tell him something.

After stopping, Li Xiang said, "You should forget about it, they do not wish to restore their bodies."

"Why not?" Chu Feng was confused.

"You do not know how they turned into their current states," Li Xiang said.

"How?" Chu Feng hurriedly asked. He realized that there must be something difficult for them to mention.

"They were beaten to their current states," Li Xiang replied.

"I can tell that they were beaten; however, who were they beaten by?" Chu Feng asked.

"Actually, they were beaten by none other than the disciples from the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest," Li Xiang replied.

"What? They were injured by their fellow disciples?" Hearing what Li Xiang said, Chu Feng was greatly surprised.

"That's right, they were injured by their fellow disciples. Furthermore, those disciples also said to them that they would not allow the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest to heal their injuries. Otherwise, they would beat them up every time they saw them, and that each and every beating will be crueler than the previous one."

"That's because they believe that the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest can only live like trash, and do not even possess the qualifications to have normal bodies, and thus can only live as cripples," Li Xiang said. "There's actually such a thing? Are you saying that even the injuries on those children were done by them?"

Chu Feng was enraged. When he thought of the children with missing arms or broken legs, the anger in his heart began to burst out of his body uncontrollably.

It was one thing for them to bully adults. Yet, they actually bullied even the children. This was truly too excessive.

"That's right, they were all beaten by them. They simply do not see us, disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest, as people. Regardless of whether it might be adults or children, they would beat them up with no regard or mercy," Li Xiang said.

"What nerves they have! They actually refuse to even let the children off, how can they even consider themselves to be people? Are you saying that with the way they acted, the elders actually don't bother to do anything about it?" Chu Feng asked in a very resentful manner.

Li Xiang sighed helplessly and said, "Lord Hong Qiang is in closed-door training all year round. Other than him, there is no other elder in our Discarded Bamboo Forest."

"Bother to care? Who could possibly care about their actions? The other bamboo forest's elders? No, they are itching to enjoy the show, so how could they possibly care about us or do anything about it? To them, disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest are simply not people at all."

"This is truly too inhumane. With the way the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest is treating you all, why are you all still staying here?" Chu Feng was extremely confused.

"The people here are all pitiful people. We possess neither talent nor background. It is so much so that we don't even have families. If we are to leave, what can we possibly do? We would not be able to do anything."

"However, in the Discarded Bamboo Forest, although we are despised by others and receive their humiliation, we, at the very least, still have food to eat, a place to live, are able to obtain cultivation resources and learn mysterious techniques and martial skills," Li Xiang said. n/-v-v-e.)*l*.-*b*//1/(n

"So that's the case," At this moment, Chu Feng finally understood. Although the people of the Discarded Bamboo Forest appeared to be pitiful, they were actually willingly accepting their status.

As for the reason why they were despised, it was because they themselves had discarded their dignities. Thus, they could not blame others, only themselves.

MGA: Chapter 1308 - Protecting One's Dignity

After this, Chu Feng and Li Xiang chatted for a long time. It turned out that the reason why Li Xiang's body was undamaged even though he was a disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest was because he had originally been a disciple of the Copper Bamboo Forest.

He had only been sent to the Discarded Bamboo Forest as a punishment because he had offended someone that he should not have. He needed to be a disciple in the Discarded Bamboo Forest for three years before he could return to the Copper Bamboo Forest to train there.

Furthermore, Li Xiang also had a younger brother called Li Xiao. His younger brother was a genius and also an influential person in the Copper Bamboo Forest.

Thus, no one dared to do anything to Li Xiang.

After Li Xiang was sent to the Discarded Bamboo Forest, he had thought about changing the situation of the people here, and had wanted to help the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest retrieve their dignity. Thus, he had used his own world spirit techniques to help them heal their injuries.

Unfortunately, besides himself, he was unable to protect anyone else.

Not long after he had helped the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest heal their injuries, Li Xiang saw with his own eyes the scene of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples being violently beaten by the disciples from the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests until they had once again become cripples before his very eyes.

As for him, he had been unable to do anything other than watch as those people that he had healed were beaten till they were crippled before his very eyes. Eyes being scooped out, tongues being cut, hands being twisted in the other direction, arms being chopped off and various other bloody scenes were happening to the bodies of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples. Yet he, Li Xiang, was only able to watch, powerless to do anything.

Seeing the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest undergo that sort of pain, Li Xiang blamed himself incessantly. He felt that it was all his fault. If he had not helped them heal their injuries, they would not have been tormented again. $n_0 ve)lB$.In

Feeling grief and indignation, Li Xiang had not left the matter at that, and had gone off to find his younger brother Li Xiao to ask him for assistance. He had wanted his younger brother to help avenge the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

However, his younger brother urged him to not meddle in other people's business, and told him to properly receive his punishment in the Discarded Bamboo Forest so that he could return to the Copper Bamboo Forest after being punished for three years.

Although Li Xiang was very unwilling, it remained that his strength was limited. With no other choice, Li Xiang could only continue to stay in the Discarded Bamboo Forest, unable to do anything. And now, Li Xiang's punishment of three years was about to be concluded, and he would be able to return to the Copper Bamboo Forest soon.

This was also the reason why he had hoped that Chu Feng would join the Discarded Bamboo Forest. He was able to tell that Chu Feng was very powerful, much more powerful than him. Furthermore, he was also able to tell that Chu Feng was a person with dignity.

Perhaps if Chu Feng were to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest, he would be able to allow the disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest to live more comfortably.

The disciples from the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests had multiple different methods to bully the disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

Even though the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest were living as cripples, those people were still unwilling to truly let them off.

From time to time, they would come to the Discarded Bamboo Forest and use all sorts of justifications and all sorts of methods to bully the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

When they were unhappy, they would come to bully the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples.

When they were bullied by others, they would come to bully the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples.

It was so much so that when they had nothing to do and were bored, they would also come to bully the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples.

It was as if the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest were their playthings, their punching bags.

"I have surveyed the Discarded Bamboo Forest for a long time today and discovered that feces and the like have covered many regions of the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Those ought to also be things that they've done, right?"

"Mn, they will always come to the Discarded Bamboo Forest to relieve themselves. They treat our Discarded Bamboo Forest as if it's a toilet. Furthermore, they do not allow our Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples to clean up their waste. They feel that as the Discarded Bamboo Forest is a filthy place, it should be covered with feces." Li Xiang replied.

"Heh, they are truly lacking in virtue. Do they truly think themselves to be geniuses?"

Chu Feng laughed coldly. The disciples from the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests were, after all, only disciples from the three lower tier bamboo forests. To the people from the three upper tier bamboo forests, they too were nothing more than trash.

Yet, this bunch of trash actually dared to humiliate the disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest. They were truly too excessive, too intolerable.

"You said that you encountered senior Hong Qiang when you first arrived at the Discarded Bamboo Forest. In that case, he must know about the bitter experience that the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples are experiencing, no? As the elder in charge of this place, are you saying that he has never once done anything about it?" Chu Feng asked.

He wanted to know exactly what sort of individual Hong Qiang was, that he would not care about the Discarded Bamboo Forest even in their current state.

Could it be that the otherworldly expert that he had encountered in the Eastern Sea Region was merely a trash-like existence in the Holy Land of Martialism?

Could it be that, even with his own territory being defecated and urinated upon by others, his disciples being humiliated by others, he would not do anything about it?

"I have also asked Lord Hong Qiang about that question before. However, he only answered me with one sentence."

"One's dignity is one's own. If one is willing to discard dignity and willingly accepts humiliation for meager benefits, then disciples like those are unworthy of being his Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples," Li Xiang said.

"He only said those words?"

Chu Feng was a bit glad. That was because the words spoken by Elder Hong Qiang were the same as what he was thinking. It meant that it was not that Hong Qiang was incapable of protecting them, but rather that he decided to not help them because he felt that this bunch of disciples failed to live up to his expectations.

"No, after he said those words, he added another sentence. He said, 'You are the same as them; if you like staying here, then stay here and continued to receive all kinds of torments and bullying."

"If you don't like staying here, then you should leave as soon as possible. Although you'll lose some cultivation resources, you will, at the very least, be able to regain your dignity."

"He left after saying those words and I have never once seen him again. Everyone said that he entered closed-door training." "Originally, I wanted to chat with him again when he came out from his closeddoor training. Although he does not care about the Discarded Bamboo Forest, nor does he care about the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, and seems unworthy of being the person in charge, I always feel that Lord Hong Qiang is not as useless and cowardly as he might appear. In fact, I feel him to be mysterious."

"Unfortunately, his closed-door training this time around is longer than usual. For three entire years, he has not once reappeared." Li Xiang shook his head in a disappointed manner.

"What senior Hong Qiang said does indeed contain deeper meanings," Chu Feng nodded his head. He then asked, "In that case, about how long were his closed-door training sessions before?"

"It is said that the time he would be in closed-doors training varies between one, two and three months. Even when he would stay for the longest period of time, it would merely be half a year. However, this time around, he has truly been in closed-door training for much longer."

"Thus, in the past three years, the Discarded Bamboo Forest has been the most miserable. Back then, although the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest were bullied nonstop, no one dared to urinate and defecate all over the Discarded Bamboo Forest."

"However now, after Elder Hong Qiang has disappeared for three years, there is now nothing that those people do not dare to do," Li Xiang said with a bitter smile.

Although he had only been here for three years, he had seen with his own eyes how the disciples of the Iron and Copper Bamboo Forests had grown more and more intense in their attacks and humiliation of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

"Sigh, when even the elder in charge is gone, it is only normal for them to be bullied," Chu Feng sighed. However, he no longer blamed Hong Qiang.

He felt that Hong Qiang was most likely the same otherworldly expert from his impressions. Merely, his character was somewhat eccentric.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, if you can protect this place, you'll protect them, right?" Suddenly, Li Xiang asked. His eyes were filled with hope.

"Me?" Chu Feng was a bit surprised. He did not expect Li Xiang to suddenly ask that.

"I can tell that you are different from us, that you are a person with dignity. I know that those with real dignity will not only protect their own dignity, they will also protect the dignity of their fellow peers and even the dignity of their fellow disciples," Li Xiang said.

MGA: Chapter 1309 - The Boy Who Carried Hatred On His Back

"Heh..." Hearing what Li Xiang said, Chu Feng laughed. He laughed a very helpless laughter, "Senior brother Li Xiang, I will not be staying here continuously."

"I have come here for the purpose of meeting senior Hong Qiang. I will only be waiting for him for a short period of time. Likely, it will not surpass a month's time. After a month, regardless of whether I am able to meet senior Hong Qiang or not, I will still leave this place."

"If you want me to protect the Discarded Bamboo Forest right now, I can do that. I am also confident that I can temporarily protect the safety of the Discarded Bamboo Forest."

"However... what about after I leave? What will the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest be confronted with?"

"This..." Li Xiang grew silent. He had not thought about this problem.

However, he was able to guess what would happen. If Chu Feng were to be able to safeguard the dignity of the Discarded Bamboo Forest when he was present, then when he left, what the disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest would face would definitely be even more bitter humiliations.

"Actually, what senior Hong Qiang said is very correct. One's dignity is one's own. When even they themselves do not care about it anymore, how can I possibly protect them?" Chu Feng patted Li Xiang's shoulder while smiling.

"No, I care." Right at this moment, a young and tender voice sounded. Turning their gaze toward the source of the voice, it was actually a twelve-year-old boy.

This boy wore very shabby-looking clothes, and his hair was in a mess. He looked like a little beggar.

However, his face still possessed a childish nature. He was still a boy and not yet a man.

However, this boy was missing an arm and only had a single eye. Over his missing arm and missing eye were deep astonishing scars.

"Senior brother, I care about my dignity. I wish to retrieve my dignity. I want to restore my body."

"Can you help me restore my body?" This boy walked over to Chu Feng and earnestly asked.

At this moment, Chu Feng was emotionally moved. Although this boy was only twelve years old, he possessed the cultivation of rank one Profound Realm.

Although this sort of cultivation might not amount to much in the Holy Land of Martialism, if he were in the continent of Nine Provinces or even the Eastern Sea Region, he would be considered to be an exceptional genius.

After all, Chu Feng had only been at the Spirit Realm when he had been fifteen years old. At that time, experts at the Profound Realm had been extremely frightening existences to Chu Feng.

As for this little boy, he managed to have the cultivation of the Profound Realm at merely twelve years old.

Unfortunately, this boy had been born to a very cruel world of cultivation, the Holy Land of Martialism.

Thus, although he had managed to obtain the cultivation of the first rank of the Profound Realm at such a young age, he was nothing more than trash in the eyes of the majority of the people.

"His name is Lil Ming. Before the age of eight, he lived in a very rich family. However, when he was eight years old, his family was wiped out. He was the only survivor." "He was later encountered by our Discarded Bamboo Forest's senior brother Shao. Senior brother Shao took pity on him and decided to bring him back to the Discarded Bamboo Forest," Li Xiang explained about Lil Ming to Chu Feng.

"You truly wish to retrieve your dignity and restore your body?" Chu Feng asked.

"I carry a hatred of blood as deep as the ocean. If I cannot even retrieve my dignity, how can I possibly avenge my family?"

"I want my dignity, I want to be a manly man with an indomitable spirit. Only by doing that will I be qualified to avenge my family. Else, I will not even have the qualifications to avenge them."

Lil Ming vowed. Although his age was very young, his gaze was sharp. Chu Feng was able to tell that he carried a very heavy burden.

The hatred of having one's family being exterminated was something that Chu Feng had experienced before too. Thus, Chu Feng knew very well the desire for vengeance.

"Very well, I'll help you," Chu Feng did not hesitate. He had decided to help this boy who carried a hatred of blood as deep as the ocean.

"Lil Ming, what are you doing here? Quickly, return with me."

Right at this moment, a middle-aged man rushed over while limping. He grabbed onto Lil Ming's hand and wanted to bring him away.

"He is senior brother Shao, he was the one who had brought Lil Ming back. Although he is not Lil Ming's blood relative, he has treated Lil Ming as his own son for the past four years."

"Other than being unable to protect Lil Ming, he has treated him extremely well. He has even gone as far as to give Lil Ming a portion of his cultivation resources," Li Xiang secretly informed Chu Feng.

"No, I'm not returning. I want to retrieve my dignity, I want to avenge my family. I refuse to continue to be a spineless coward."

At this moment, Lil Ming became emotional. He started struggling from senior brother Shao's grip and began to yell. However, he only possessed a single arm. Furthermore, senior brother Shao was a Martial Lord. Thus, his struggle was very powerless and he was simply unable to break free.

"Lil Ming, what sort of silliness are you spouting? The people who killed your family are no ordinary people. You cannot afford to avenge them. It is better for you to be a normal person and live your life in peace," Senior brother Shao urged.

"No, I don't care how powerful they are, I will still kill them. Else, I will be unable to face my brothers, my sisters, my uncles, aunties and, most importantly, my parents." Lil Ming started to struggle more and more, yelling louder and louder. Tears were already flowing out from the corners of his eyes. n-.0VeIBIn

"You, you've truly become more and more disobedient," Senior brother Shao stopped bothering to try to reason with Lil Ming and forcibly grabbed him to leave.

"Release him," However, right at this moment, a resounding voice suddenly sounded. Even the sky and ground trembled because of the voice. As for the bamboo trees, they were violently swinging back and forth.

In this sort of situation, that senior brother Shao was so frightened that his body began to shiver. He hurriedly released the hand that he was using to grab onto Lil Ming and began to move back several steps in succession. In merely an instant, his complexion had turned pale and his body was covered in sweat. He had been greatly frightened by Chu Feng.

"Lil Ming, I will ask you again, do you wish to restore your body and retrieve your dignity?" Chu Feng asked again.

Seeing this, senior brother Shao hurriedly butted in, "Junior brother, Lil Ming is still very young. You most definitely cannot take his words seriously."

"You shut up," Chu Feng frowned and shouted at him angrily. His shout scared senior brother Shao so much that his body stiffened. He stood there motionlessly, as if he had been petrified. Senior brother Shao had been bullied for this many years and thought that he had seen all sorts of evil men. However, just then, he discovered that he was mistaken.

At this moment, the refined and courteous young man that stood before him was more frightening than all of the people that he had encountered before. That young man was like a devil. This made him not dare to utter another word. Else, if he did, it was possible that this devil would kill him.

"Lil Ming, it's your business, you decide. Do you want to retrieve your dignity and avenge your family, or do you want to discard your dignity, be humiliated by others and live below others for the rest of your life?" Chu Feng asked again.

"I want to retrieve my dignity!!!"

"I want to avenge my family!!!!"

"I do not want to live below others, I want to live above others!!!!!"

Lil Ming shouted hysterically. At this time, he was very emotional and did not appear to be a child at all. However, to Chu Feng, this was the real him.

"Very well, I'll help you."

After this, Chu Feng personally set up a spirit formation and restored Lil Ming's body.

"Senior brother Chu Feng, you're amazing. You actually managed to restore my body so quickly. Last time when senior brother Li helped me restore my body, it took a very long time."

Seeing his recovered body, Lil Ming began to jump and hop. He was overjoyed and began to reveal his childish side.

He felt this to be very unimaginable. That was because Chu Feng had restored his body extremely quickly; his body had been restored in nearly an instant. This made him feel that it was extremely miraculous and unbelievable.

At the same time, this also made him hold Chu Feng in greater adoration, and made him feel that Chu Feng was a very powerful person, more powerful than even Li Xiang described him to be.

MGA: Chapter 1310 - Fairy Within The Coffin

In fact, at that moment, even Li Xiang and senior brother Shao, who were standing and watching on the side were, stunned by what they had seen.

Never had they ever seen a person with world spirit techniques that powerful, capable of restoring one's crippled body in an instant.

It was something that even the elders who specialized in world spirit techniques were incapable of accomplishing. Their horizons were truly broadened by this.

"Haha..."

As for Chu Feng, he merely chuckled at the astonishment from Lil Ming and the others. There was no need to say that his world spirit techniques were powerful.

However, he had used more than world spirit techniques in order to restore Lil Ming's body so quickly. Actually, it was another method that he had used in addition to the world spirit technique that did the most work. As for that method, it was his Secret Skill: Vermillion Bird Revival Technique.

Chu Feng's Vermillion Bird Revival Technique was not only capable of rapidly healing his wounds and restoring his body, he was also able to use it on others.

However, due to the fact that he did not wish for others to know that he had obtained the inheritance of Qing Xuantian, Chu Feng did not dare to use the four secret techniques on just any given occasion.

However, the Vermillion Bird Revival Technique was somewhat of an exception. It possessed miraculous healing ability. When used together with world spirit techniques, no one would discover it. Thus, Chu Feng dared to use it.

"Lil Ming, do you know who your enemy is?" Chu Feng asked.

"I do, never will I ever forget his appearance," Lil Ming replied with a young and tender voice. However, his tone was one filled with hatred.

"Tell me who he is, I'll help you kill him," Chu Feng said in a testing manner.

"No need, I must kill him myself and avenge my family with my own hands," Lil Ming refused.

"Haha, good, very good. That's how a man should act," In happiness, Chu Feng burst into loud laughter. He was very fond of Lil Ming's character.

If Lil Ming was to truly ask Chu Feng to help him kill his enemy, Chu Feng might really help him out of sympathy.

However, if Lil Ming wanted to kill his enemy himself, then while Chu Feng would not help him kill his enemy, he would instead provide him with other forms of assistance, and would think more highly of his character.

"Very well. Lil Ming, take this. If the people from the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Iron Bamboo Forest dare to come bully you again, then break this communication talisman. I will come and save you and help you teach them a lesson." Chu Feng handed Lil Ming a communication talisman.

He knew that with Lil Ming's body having recovered, if he was to encounter those deranged individuals, he would definitely be tormented again.

Chu Feng did not wish for Lil Ming to undergo that sort of suffering again. Thus, he decided to ensure Lil Ming's safety.

"Thank you senior brother Chu Feng," Lil Ming was very smart. He immediately understood Chu Feng's intention, and cautiously received the communication talisman from Chu Feng. He did not place it in his Cosmos Sack, but instead placed it within his clothes' bosom.

After this, Chu Feng officially became a nominal disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest. After sleeping in that shabby palace hall with the other Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples, early next morning, Chu Feng began to search for the hiding place of that Natural Oddity.

Natural Oddities were treasures granted to martial cultivators by the heavens. Thus, although they were hidden, they could be found by very wise and knowledgeable individuals.

The most miraculous matter was that when Natural Oddities were born, they would create a passageway that led directly to the place that they had been born in. When there was a passageway, it meant that there would be an

entrance. Merely, that entrance would be hidden extremely well, and could not be found unless one possessed a certain level of ability.

On the same principle, if one was unable to find the entrance, then one could forget about finding the Natural Oddity. What Chu Feng needed to do right now was to find the entrance hidden somewhere in the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

Once Chu Feng began his search, he continued for three entire days. The three days had not been for nothing. Instead, he had obtained quite a bit of harvest, and was growing closer to that entrance's location.

In these past three days, the Discarded Bamboo Forest was very peaceful. No one had come to cause any disturbance. This caused the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest to feel extremely happy.

They all felt that it might be that Chu Feng was truly very powerful, that the news of him joining the Discarded Bamboo Forest was spreading, and that it had caused the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest's disciples to not dare to come to the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

As for Chu Feng, he did not care about any of that. That was because he was not afraid of the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Iron Bamboo Forest's disciples to begin with. The thing that he cared for right now was the Natural Oddity.

Fortunately, the heavens were good to Chu Feng. Finally, on the early morning of the fourth day, Chu Feng discovered the entrance to the Natural Oddity. This was even faster than he had anticipated.

This entrance was hidden extremely well. As far as the eye could see, it was nothing more than an ordinary piece of land. Only by setting up many different unsealing formations at designated locations would one be able to make this entrance reveal its true appearance.

At this time, the entrance had been unsealed by Chu Feng. Furthermore, Chu Feng had already entered it.

It was an underground cave that continued straight down into the depths of the underground.

Surrounding the sides of the cave were plant-like deep-blue colored objects. These things were sharp and possessed thorns. Their appearances were like that of rattan vines as they clung to the walls of the cave. Although they were flickering with light, they were actually extremely dangerous. n.-v-- \mathcal{E} -. $l.(\mathcal{E}(/1))n$

They were protective matters, created by nature. The sole purpose of their existence was to protect the Natural Oddity. They should have sealed up the cave and made it so that no one could enter it.

However, at this moment, they clung to the walls of the cave and did not try to block the entrance. It was as if they had lost the battle power that they should have possessed.

"Someone has been here," Chu Feng began to frown deeply.

"You're certain?" Hearing what Chu Feng said, Eggy grew a bit nervous.

What was hidden here was a Natural Oddity. If someone had truly been here, then it would not be a good piece of news. At the very least, it would mean that the fact that there was a Natural Oddity hidden in this place was already known to someone else.

"I am certain. Although they have already reverted back, I can still tell from the protective matters here that there remain traces of them having been cut apart. Although it has been a very long time, it is true that they have been cut apart before," Chu Feng said.

"But, the aura of this place is still very dense. The Natural Oddity should still be here," Eggy said.

"In that case, there is only one possibility. Although someone has indeed been here, they returned without obtaining anything," Chu Feng said.

"Could it be Hong Qiang?" Eggy asked.

"I don't know. However, it has indeed been a very long time since these protective substances have been cut. At the very least, it should have been over two thousand years ago. I don't think it was senior Hong Qiang," Chu Feng said. "Well, it doesn't matter then. Go in and have a look. However, be careful," Eggy said.

"Mn," Chu Feng nodded. After that, he proceeded even more cautiously.

Due to the fact that there were traces of someone having been to this place before, it meant that there would be an even greater possibility of danger. As for this danger, it was not from the Natural Oddity. Instead, it was from other people.

In this sort of situation, Chu Feng's speed became extremely slow. As he continued to walk deeper and deeper in, the cave's passageway turned from being straight down to leveled ground. Yet, he still did not encounter any danger.

At that time, Chu Feng stopped his movements. That was because before him appeared a vast cave. This cave was very large, and also very beautiful. It was like a palace created by nature.

In the center of this cave was actually a coffin.

That coffin was made of crystals. It flickered with light and was transparent. Thus, Chu Feng was able to see that there was a woman lying within the coffin.

Beautiful, very beautiful, gracefully beautiful, extraordinarily beautiful.

She wore a pink long skirt with vivid and lifelike embroidered butterflies that appeared to be capable of flying and dancing at any moment.

Her hands were fair and slender. They were placed overlapping one another on her chest. Just like that, she lay there in a peaceful manner. She did not appear like a corpse, and instead appeared more like a fairy.

However, she was truly dead. There was no breath to her at all. Furthermore, based on her appearance, she should have been dead for over a thousand years.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1311 - Lil Mings In Trouble - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1311 - Lil Mings In Trouble

MGA: Chapter 1311 - Lil Ming's In Trouble

"Haha, this is truly great. Chu Feng, we've hit the jackpot."

"Not only does this place contain a Natural Oddity, it actually even contains a powerful deceased cultivation expert like her. Furthermore, her source energy is still intact."

"This is simply... a banquet prepared especially for this queen."

"Chu Feng, quickly open the tomb. Once this queen refines her source energy, her cultivation will definitely progress greatly. Haha, we are truly fortunate." At this moment, Eggy was overjoyed. Filled with excitement and happiness, she began to jump and bounce.

Although that coffin had isolated that female's corpse from the rest of the world, making it so that it was impossible for anyone to sense that woman's cultivation, Eggy was able to, through Chu Feng's perception, know that this woman was most definitely a cultivation expert. With how her body was completely intact after so long, it meant that her source energy must still be present. Thus, how could she not be joyous?

"We can't. This coffin is a treasure; not to mention opening it, it would be extremely difficult for me to even move it, nor would I be able to take it away with us in the Cosmos Sack," Chu Feng shook his head.

"Is there really no way to go about it?" Eggy asked.

"There is truly no way. This coffin is a treasure. Not only did it manage to keep her physical body intact for over a thousand years, it is also as unshakably tough and as heavy as the mountain. Not to mention me, it is likely that even ordinary royal-cloak world spiritists would not be able to do anything to it."

Chu Feng spoke the truth. His perception was extremely sharp; he was able to detect that this woman had already died, and also that this coffin was no small matter.

"Sigh, this is truly a pity. Such a tasty banquet before my eyes, yet I am unable to enjoy it. This is truly vexing," Eggy was so angry that her little face had turned red. She was so anxious that she began to stamp her feet. "What should be yours will eventually be yours. No one else will be able to snatch it away from you."

"What shouldn't be yours will never be yours. Even if you demand it insistently, nothing can be done about it."

"It is the truth that I am unable to do anything about it right now. However, this does not mean that that will hold true in the future. If no one else other than us discovers this place, then it will eventually be yours to eat," Chu Feng consoled.

"I understand that too. Merely, it is truly vexing to not be able to eat the tasty meal before your mouth."

"Sigh, forget about it, forget about it, this queen has seen everything in her life. This little bit of enticement is something that I can endure."

"Right now, I'm very curious as to who exactly this woman is, and whether someone left her in this place or whether she decided to choose this place as her resting place," Eggy said curiously.

"There's a tombstone over there. Perhaps the answer will be on that," Chu Feng pointed to behind the coffin. There was a jade tombstone located there. This tombstone was also a treasure. Looking at the tombstone's back, even though he was using his Heaven's Eyes, Chu Feng was unable to see any of its contents.

Unfortunately, this tombstone was linked to the coffin and seemed to be one with it. Thus, it was simply impossible for him to take it away either.

"Quickly, quickly go look. See what's written on it," Eggy urged.

"Mn," Chu Feng nodded his head. He then walked toward the tombstone to check its front side.

When Chu Feng arrived at the front of the tombstone, his eyes shone. Although this tombstone did not write about the origins of this woman, a poem was written on it.

This poem had been written with a deep amount of emotion. Reading it, it was as if one had entered into the emotional mind and experiences of the poet.

With a single glance at the poem, one would be affected emotionally by it, and feel as if one had experienced all that was written on it themselves.

I was born when you were not

I was old when you were born

You regret that I was late early

I regret that you were early late

I wished to have been born together

We could enjoy our time together

I was so far away from you

You were so distant from me

I'd become a flower-seeking butterfly

And sleep on the fragrant grass every night. [1]

After Chu Feng saw this poem, he inevitably shifted his gaze back to the beautiful woman in the coffin. Only at this time did he discover that although this woman appeared to be very peaceful in death, if one was to carefully inspect her face, one could actually tell that she was laden with grief.

"Sigh, they love each other but are unable to be together? Truly pitiful. For some reason, I suddenly feel an urge to not refine her source energy," Eggy sighed in a somewhat disappointed manner.

"Yoh, never would I have imagined that Milady Queen would have such a sympathetic side," Chu Feng replied while chuckling.

"Tsk, this queen is always kindhearted," Eggy curled her lips. She then said, "Let's forget about this place and continue forward. The Natural Oddity is more important."

"Right away. I think that Natural Oddity should not be very far away from us," Chu Feng lightly smiled and then began to continue onward. He was actually even more anxious than Eggy. Unfortunately, not long after he continued deeper into the cave, he was blocked by a world spirit gate. That world spirit gate was not something formed by nature. Instead, it was something that had been set up by a world spiritist.

"It's something created by a royal-cloak world spiritist," Chu Feng frowned. This world spirit gate was set up by a royal-cloak world spiritist. Furthermore, it is extremely complicated and, even contains a great amount of danger within it. To the current Chu Feng, it was simply something that he could not break apart.

"From the marks and symbols on this world spirit gate, this world spirit gate should not have been set up for a very long time, definitely less than a hundred years. However, that woman died over a thousand years ago, or even longer. Could it be that someone else has discovered this place?" At this moment, Eggy also began to worry.

"That is something that we cannot know. However, this place is a place that another person knew about. Furthermore, that person has also come to this place. Furthermore, that person's strength surpasses my own. Those are the things that we know for sure," Chu Feng said.

"In that case, what should we do? Are we to return empty-handed?" Eggy asked.

"Sigh, I also do not wish to return empty-handed. However, my strength is inferior. Thus, what else can we possibly do?" Chu Feng sighed. At this moment, he was feeling extremely depressed.

Chu Feng had spent all this effort in vain. It was difficult for him to not feel depressed.

"Don't worry, what should be yours will eventually be yours. No one else will be able to snatch it away from you."

"What shouldn't be yours will never be yours. Even if you demand it insistently, nothing can be done about it," Eggy said while chuckling.

"You girl," Chu Feng was so angered by those words that his liver started to hurt. Earlier, he had said those words to console her. However, when Eggy spoke them, she had done it to mock Chu Feng. "Forget about it, one cannot go against the will of the heavens. The current me is still too weak," Chu Feng sighed and then decisively turned around. He did not bother to waste time there anymore and decided to leave this place.

He knew that even if he were to waste time there, it would be useless, as he did not have the strength to break apart the formation in front of him nor, did he have the ability to open the coffin. This time around, both he and Eggy would have to return empty-handed.

However, Chu Feng was not discouraged. That was because, after all, there was some good news that he had obtained from this journey.

That was that the Natural Oddity's aura was still present. That meant that it had yet to be taken away.

As long as the Natural Oddity was still present, it meant that he would have the opportunity to obtain it. Although the opportunity was very uncertain, it was better than having none.

"Oh no!"

However, right when Chu Feng was about to exit the underground cave, Chu Feng's expression took a huge change. That was because he sensed a trace of fluctuation.

That fluctuation was from the communication talisman that he had given Lil Ming. This meant that Lil Ming had snapped the communication talisman. In other words, he was most likely in trouble.

"Woosh." Without thinking, Chu Feng did not dare to hesitate, and immediately activated the Mortal Taboo: Illusion Light Technique, turned into a flash of light and flew out of the rock cave in a flash.

At the moment when Chu Feng left the rock cave, the surface of the earth instantly restored its original appearance of a normal piece of land. It had hidden the entrance to the cave perfectly.

Chu Feng did not have the time to bother with the miraculous change. Instead, he directly rushed toward the direction from which the fluctuation had come. He needed to rush there as quickly as possible. Otherwise, it was very possible that Lil Ming would face imminent catastrophe.

This is apparently a very famous anonymous poem from the Tang Dynasty. This version is the edited version that grew extremely popular in china from the 90s and became the version that everyone knew about. Had to research this lol.

MGA: Chapter 1312 - Beyond Expectation

Using the Mortal Taboo: Illusion Light Technique, Chu Feng's speed became extremely fast. Like a flash of light, he flew through the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

With this sort of speed, he soon arrived at the location where the fluctuation he had sensed originated from. However, after he arrived, Chu Feng was surprised. That was because the scene that emerged before him was completely different than what he had imagined.

At this moment, what appeared before Chu Feng was not Lil Ming and the others. Instead, it was another group of people.

There was a total of thirty-five individuals. They all had fierce appearances that clearly displayed their malicious intentions.

All of them were disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. However, they were all wearing different sorts of clothing, and their strengths were also at different levels.

They had come from different Bamboo Forests. Among them, the ones with the greatest concentration were the disciples that frequently came to the Discarded Bamboo Forest to behave atrociously, the disciples of the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest.

However, other than the disciples from the Iron and Copper Bamboo Forests, there were also disciples from the Silver and Golden Bamboo Forests.

Among them, the person with the strongest strength was a disciple from the Golden Bamboo Forest. He possessed an icy expression and emitted an air of arrogance. n./0vel&In

Not only was he not looking at Chu Feng, he was even looking at the rest of the crowd with an expression of disdain. It was as if he felt that he was superior to all of them.

However, his cultivation was merely that of a rank two Martial King.

While this sort of cultivation was indeed much stronger than the rest of the people present, it was nothing more than trash when compared to Chu Feng.

However, what Chu Feng was worried about was not the origins or the cultivation of this group of people. Instead, he was worried about the speck of bloodstain on that Golden Bamboo Forest's disciple.

The blood had yet to dry. This meant that it had just stained his clothes. Furthermore, since they were not injured, it meant that the blood wasn't theirs.

Since it was not theirs, then who would the blood be from? It was most likely from the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples.

"Yoh, are you that Chu Feng? It was quite difficult to find you; we actually had to use the communication talisman in order to lure you here."

"Bastard, you have some enormous balls. You actually dared to take your own initiative to heal that little trash's body. Do you know what the consequences of your action will be? Not only will he be crippled again, you'll also be crippled."

"Come, come here, kneel and kowtow. Kneel down and lick your granddaddy's shoe, if you do that, then your granddaddy here will leave you an eye," When they saw Chu Feng, cold smiles emerged on those people's faces. With malevolent expressions on their faces, they began to walk toward Chu Feng.

"Woosh." Right at this moment, Chu Feng waved his sleeve and a burst of wind was suddenly summoned. In an instant, he completely knocked those thirty-five people to the ground.

At the same time, a boundlessly powerful oppressive might emerged from Chu Feng's body. His oppressive might swept past those thirty-five disciples on the ground and rigidly pressed their bodies deep into the ground. The sudden change that caught these thirty-five disciples without warning made them feel both shock and fear. No matter what, none of them had ever thought that Chu Feng would be this powerful.

Regardless of which Bamboo Forest they were from, regardless of what sort of cultivation they possessed, they were all being pressed deep into the ground like dying dogs. It was as if, if the pressure were to increase by even a slight bit, their bodies would be completely crushed.

"Ahhh~~~"

"Ahhh~~~~"

"Help!~~~"

"Help!~~~~"

No matter what, they never would've imagined that Chu Feng would be this powerful. Overwhelmed by fear, how could any of them dare to act viciously and fiercely anymore? All they could do was panic and scream.

That was because none of them wanted to die.

"Tell me, where are they?" Chu Feng spoke to ask.

Chu Feng realized that he had come too late. It was likely that Lil Ming and the others had already received their vicious torments.

Even though he knew Lil Ming and the others must've been tortured by now, and that these people before him were likely the culprits, and although Chu Feng was already extremely enraged and wanted to chop these people to ten thousand pieces, he was still able to maintain his calm.

It was precisely this calmness that allowed him to instantly decide that what he must do now was not smash this bunch, but instead find Lil Ming and the others first.

"Who are you? With your cultivation, why did you come here? Exactly what is your aim?"

Compared to the other disciples, that Golden Bamboo Forest's disciple was rather calm. He did not scream in panic. Instead, he actually began to question Chu Feng. However, Chu Feng ignored him completely. Instead, he suddenly raised his leg and then abruptly stomped down with it. With a 'crack' sound, his foot stepped on that Golden Bamboo Forest disciple's palm.

"Ahhh~~~~~" The stomp from Chu Feng's leg caused that Golden Bamboo Forest disciple to emit a scream like a pig being butchered.

That was because not only did Chu Feng badly mutilate his hand with that stomp, he had completely shattered it. That sort of pain that penetrated into his bones was unbearable.

"I am asking you a question, you only need to answer," Chu Feng's killing intent was enormous and his tone was ice-cold.

"Th, they... ar, are... are at their residence. A, al, all of the, them are there," At this moment, that disciple did not dare to bother with superfluous words. Enduring the pain of having his hand crushed, he indicated the direction to Chu Feng.

"I'll properly deal with you all later," Chu Feng snorted coldly and then waved his sleeve. A boundless spirit energy emerged from Chu Feng's body. It then turned into numerous golden rays that descended from the sky, turning into a spirit formation when they landed.

Not only did that spirit formation completely cover these thirty-five disciples, it also bound them within it and was also rapidly shrinking in size. In the end, it turned into a ball of light the size of a palm.

This was a binding formation. It possessed the same sort of effect as the Cosmos Sacks. However, it was even more powerful than Cosmos Sacks, as it was a very powerful formation that was capable of even trapping living things within it.

A technique like this required the level of one's world spirit techniques to be extremely high. It was something that even ordinary gold-cloak world spiritists could not accomplish. Yet, not only was Chu Feng able to grasp it, he was even able to use it at will.

After trapping them in this binding formation, Chu Feng directly threw the binding formation into his Cosmos Sack. After that, he hurriedly rushed toward the palace hall where everyone lived.

When Chu Feng arrived at that shabby palace hall, even though he was already prepared, his heart shivered when he saw the scene before him. An indescribable feeling of anger filled his body.

At this moment, all of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples were before him. The majority of them were unharmed, however they were all panicking as they stood to the side and looked to two people attentively with helpless expressions on their faces.

Those two people were lying in pools of blood. Both their arms and legs had been chopped off. Their lost limbs were lying right next to them.

Even their eyes had been scooped out and tongues cut off. The entire scene was extremely tragic and filled with blood.

As for these two people, they were the two people from the Discarded Bamboo Forest with the best relationship with Chu Feng, Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

"Damn it."

Chu Feng realized that he had truly ceme too late. A sense of self-blame filled his entire body uncontrollably. However, he knew that what he needed to do right now was not blame himself. Instead, he needed to quickly help Lil Ming and Li Xiang heal their injuries.

Their injuries were truly too severe. Not only did they have external injuries, they even had internal injuries. Their bodies had been pierced by blades. Thus, both their dantians and their internal organs had received different degrees of injuries.

Chu Feng needed to immediately help them heal their injuries. Else, it was very possible for them to become crippled because of this. It was even possible that they could lose their lives.

When Chu Feng began to heal them, those disciples who were standing there doing absolutely nothing earlier, who had not even had the courage to help Li Xiang and Lil Ming bind their wounds, actually began to jabber on and on with criticisms.

"Look, didn't I say not to restore his body? See how he refuses to listen. See what has happened now. They were beaten so badly that they might even lose their lives now."

"That's right. He said that he was going to retrieve his dignity. What use is it now that he has taken it back? When you can't protect it, aren't you just still going to be trampled upon by others?"

"Sigh, nothing more than inflicting sufferings upon others," Although they were not directly attacking Chu Feng, it was clear that they were blaming him.

MGA: Chapter 1313 - A Bunch Of Cowards

Chu Feng was distraught with anxiety to begin with. Thus, how could he possibly be able to sit and listen to the bunch of nonsense that they were spewing? Therefore, he was unable to endure and actually burst out against them.

"All of you, shut your fucking mouths!" An angry shout vibrated through heaven and earth like thunder.

This angry shout caused the earth to quake violently. Numerous cracks even appeared on the ground. It caused the sky to tremble and space to twist and warp.

Chu Feng was really enraged. He was not only angry because these people were spouting such bullshit, it was also because Lil Ming and Li Xiang had been beaten by others to such a degree.

When Chu Feng's angry shout caused the surrounding area to tremble and shake, the crowd present was unable to keep their footing, and began to rock left and right before falling to the ground.

They either fell flat on their backs or fell onto their stomachs. Although their falls were not very serious, this made them greatly afraid.

"What use is there in speaking those sorts of cynical remarks now? When Lil Ming and senior brother Li Xiang were being attacked and tormented, what were all of you doing?"

"When they were seriously injured, what were you all doing?"

"Since your mouths are that amazing, then why don't you go and speak to those who have injured you all?"

"Other than surrendering like cowards, what else were you all able to do? Other than watching without doing anything, the only thing you know how to do is to not help when people are dying."

Chu Feng coldly said those words. Each and every single word he said was the truth. Ruthlessly, he attacked their sore spots.

As for this bunch of trash, they were already scared witless by Chu Feng's angry shout. They were all shivering and many among them had even pissed their pants.

After realizing how frightening Chu Feng was, how could any of them possibly dare to continue to refute him? They simply did not even have the courage to look Chu Feng in the face. One by one, they curled up and lowered their heads like a bunch of turtles.

"Trash," Chu Feng said that word mockingly. After that, he continued to wholeheartedly heal Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

Although their physical bodies had been recovered by Chu Feng through using his miraculous secret skill, the Vermillion Bird Dashing Technique, their damaged dantians were not that easy to heal. Even Chu Feng needed to be extremely serious when trying to heal their damaged dantians.

"If we are trash, then what are you?" Right at this moment, a very low voice that was filled with mockery sounded from the crowd. nove-l&/1n

"What did you say?" Chu Feng turned around and directly cast his gaze toward that senior brother Shao who had raised Lil Ming.

Even though he had spoken those words with a very low voice and had also altered his voice, Chu Feng was able to tell that it was him who had said those words.

"I..." Senior brother Shao evidently had not anticipated that Chu Feng's ears were sharp enough that he actually would know that it was him who had spoken those mocking words. He, who was extremely fearful of Chu Feng to begin with, was now frightened to a paralyzed state. One could tell how frightened he was by the fact that his body was shivering nonstop.

"Hah..." Seeing senior brother Shao's appearance, Chu Feng laughed coldly.

Then, he said, "Look at your terrified appearance. You said that Lil Ming was like your own son, and that you were willing to give everything up for him..."

"Yet, when Lil Ming was being beaten up, when he was being tormented, where were you? When Lil Ming was injured, where were you?"

"When Lil Ming was being beaten and tormented, you did not dare to attack them. Even after the people who had beaten and tormented Lil Ming left, you did not even dare to help Lil Ming bind his wounds."

"Is this the way you treat your son? Is this what you mean by giving up everything for him?"

"Bullshit. You are a through and through coward. For your entire life, you will remain a coward."

"You will not really give up anything for Lil Ming. At least, when Lil Ming needs you the most, you will not dare to step forward bravely."

Suddenly, senior brother Shao exploded, "Shut up!!!"

It seemed that his sore spot had been attacked by Chu Feng. He who was extremely cowardly actually dared to shout angrily at Chu Feng.

"You do not have the qualifications to criticize me! You are simply not qualified to criticize me! If it weren't for you speaking about some so-called dignity, Lil Ming would not have ended up like he did today, and Li Xiang would also not have ended up in this state for the sake of protecting Lil Ming."

"The main culprit that harmed them, left them in such a state, is you. It is not me. So what makes you think that you can criticize me?"

"I admit that I am incapable of protecting Lil Ming. I am a coward."

"However, what about you? Didn't you pledge that you would protect Lil Ming? However, when Lil Ming's life was in danger, where were you?" "Humph, the way I see it, you had hidden yourself far away. You're someone who only knows about giving advice in hindsight. You only dared to come out after they had left, isn't that right?"

"Yet you actually have the shame to call me a coward? In truth, you're even more of a coward than me. No, not only a coward, you're an extremely lamentable person, too. You're a sorrowful individual who refuses to admit that he's a coward," Senior brother Shao shouted angrily.

"Hah..." Chu Feng felt that it was beneath his dignity to bother to refute a trash's ridicule. He looked to senior brother Shao as if he was looking at a fool and laughed.

"You're laughing? You actually dare to still laugh?"

"Continue laughing, you will soon be unable to laugh anymore."

"They have not left. They're still around here. Furthermore, I've handed Lil Ming's communication talisman to them. With that communication talisman, they will soon find you. At that time, I shall see how you can continue to laugh," Senior brother Shao spoke in a very fierce manner.

"So it was you who gave them that communication talisman?" As he heard those words, a flash of coldness shone though Chu Feng's squinted eyes.

While he knew that this senior brother Shao was a coward, he had not imagined that he was such a despicable person.

It was no wonder that the fluctuation from his communication talisman had been emitted by those people. It turned out that senior brother Shao had already handed the communication talisman to them.

This was simply too shameless of a thing to do. This senior brother Shao most definitely possessed an ulterior motive.

It was fortunate that Chu Feng possessed very powerful strength, and that those people were simply no match for Chu Feng. However, if Chu Feng were weak and not a match for those people, then it would have been very possible for Chu Feng to have met with an accident earlier. As for that, it would have all been because of this senior brother Shao.

"I... I gave it to them, what about it?"

"That brat Lil Ming refused to pinch apart the communication talisman the moment he saw the disciples from the Golden Bamboo Forest and the Silver Bamboo Forest. Even when he had been tormented to a state near to death, with wounds covering his entire body, he still refused to involve you."

"However, he should have thought about why he was receiving this sort of torment. It was all because of you."

"While Lil Ming was unwilling, I was willing. You are the one who caused all of this. You should have been the one who was being tormented. You should be the one paying the price for all this," Senior brother Shao said.

Hearing everything to this point, Chu Feng grew silent. It turned out that it wasn't that Lil Ming did not have the chance to pinch apart the communication talisman. Instead, that child feared that he would implicate Chu Feng and refused to pinch apart the communication talisman no matter the consequences.

"Foolish child, why didn't you listen?" Chu Feng looked to Lil Ming who was in the spirit formation and softly sighed. He did not blame him. Instead, he felt a pain in his heart.

"Why aren't you speaking anymore? Have you gone speechless?"

"Oh right, didn't you say that one must live with dignity? Didn't you say that not only would you protect your own dignity, you would also protect Lil Ming's dignity?"

"When those people come and find you, you will have the opportunity to protect your dignity."

"Oh, I know now. I know why you're silent. You've most definitely become afraid. After learning that those people are about to come for you, you've become so scared that you're about to piss your pants, isn't that right?"

"Haha, you are truly a shameless coward. All you know about is boasting. However, in truth, you're nothing more than a chicken-hearted coward, inferior to even me," Seeing that Chu Feng was ignoring him, that senior brother Shao began to attack and humiliated Chu Feng even more.

When they saw that Chu Feng did not even talk back when being insulted, the other disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest also began to speak

malicious words toward Chu Feng. They felt that Chu Feng was the same as them, a coward, nothing but trash.

MGA: Chapter 1314 - Can Speak, Can Do

Chu Feng completely ignored their curses and insults and instead continued to wholeheartedly heal Lil Ming and Li Xiang.

Through his focused treatment, Lil Ming and Li Xiang soon regained their consciousness.

"Junior brother Chu Feng!"

"Senior brother Chu Feng!"

When Li Xiang and Lil Ming opened their eyes to discover Chu Feng before them and their bodies completely healed, they felt as if they were dreaming.

However, when they saw the pool of blood below their bodies, as well as their torn clothes, they knew that everything was true. They had indeed been tormented by those disciples. However, they had been healed by Chu Feng now.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, quickly, you have to go. They're coming to..."

At this moment, Li Xiang hurriedly warned Chu Feng. As he spoke, he even turned his gaze toward senior brother Shao. His gaze was filled with resentment; it was clear that he knew that senior brother Shao had given the communication talisman to those people, that he had sold Chu Feng out.

"Don't say anymore, I know about it already," Chu Feng smiled lightly. n./0vel \mathcal{B} In

Then, with a very apologetic tone, he said, "I've caused you two suffering. However, I will help you obtain justice. The dignity that they have taken from your bodies, I will personally retrieve for you. The suffering that they have caused you, I will return with interest."

"Obtain justice? Retrieve dignity? You truly are one to boast."

"If you have that ability, why didn't you show up earlier? If you have that ability, why don't you go and find them? It is only when they are not here that you dare to speak such boasting words like that," Senior brother Shao refuted in a mocking manner.

"Uncle Shao, what are you saying? How could you speak to senior brother Chu Feng in such a manner? He just saved our lives," Lil Ming said.

"Saved your lives? Isn't he the person who harmed you in the first place? How could you be speaking up for him and not speaking up for me? All these years, have I treated you well in vain?"

"You are truly an ingrate. If I knew you were going to be like this, I wouldn't have brought you back with me. Instead, I should have let your enemy find you so that you could be killed like the rest of your family," Senior brother Shao angrily denounced Lil Ming.

"Senior brother Chu Feng, don't bother with him. He has gone mad and is not the uncle Shao that I know."

"Senior brother Chu Feng, quickly, you must go. Earlier, uncle Shao told those people that it was you who restored my body and that it was you who was provoking them. He has pushed all of the blame onto you. Right now, those people are trying to find you," Lil Ming urged Chu Feng. He who was very naive actually spoke all that had happened to Chu Feng.

"That's right, junior brother Chu Feng, you must leave this place. This time around, it is not only the disciples from the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Iron Bamboo Forest that have come. Even the disciples from the Silver Bamboo Forest and the Golden Bamboo Forest have come. There are many Martial King-level experts among them."

"They even dared to cripple me. There is simply nothing that they fear. If they are to encounter you, they will definitely not let you get away," At the same time, Li Xiang also began to urge Chu Feng to leave.

Suddenly, Chu Feng turned to Lil Ming and asked, "Lil Ming, do you still remember what I said to you before?"

"I do. Senior brother Chu Feng, you said that when you're there, you will not allow anyone to harm me, and that you will protect my dignity." "However, when you're not present, I must protect my own dignity and cannot allow it to be trampled upon by others. Even if I am to be beaten, I must not beg for forgiveness."

"Senior brother Chu Feng, rest assured, Lil Ming did not disappoint you. Even though it was very painful, I did not beg, I did not say a single sentence asking for forgiveness."

"Even if my dignity is lost, I did not throw away it myself. At the most, it has been trampled by others," Lil Ming replied with a chuckle. He seemed to be proud of his actions.

"Lil Ming, you've done well. However, senior brother Chu Feng is here now. Thus, I will take your dignity back from them," Chu Feng said.

"But..." Lil Ming was still very worried. He feared that Chu Feng would not be a match for those people.

"There's no but. I, Chu Feng, am one to keep my word," As Chu Feng spoke, he placed his hand into his Cosmos Sack. After that, as his Cosmos Sack flickered with light, he took out the binding spirit formation.

When they saw the binding spirit formation in Chu Feng's hand, Lil Ming, Li Xiang and everyone present was stunned.

That was because they seemed to be hearing faint voices of humans from the sphere that shone with light.

Right at this moment, Chu Feng threw his binding spirit formation onto the ground. With a 'bang,' the binding spirit formation shattered.

At this moment, light began to flicker, and human figures, the thirty-five disciples from the four bamboo forests, emerged before everyone's eyes.

"Holy shit, they've returned!!!"

When they saw these people, the crowd from the Discarded Bamboo Forest were all frightened. It was not only senior brother Shao and the rest, even Li Xiang and Lil Ming were greatly frightened.

In fact, after being violently tormented by them, the fear that Li Xiang and Lil Ming had toward them was greater than anyone else.

"Let us go, please, let us go."

However, right at this moment, a shocking scene appeared. After those people appeared, they actually all kneeled before Chu Feng and began to kowtow and beg him for forgiveness.

"Heavens, what's happening?"

Seeing this scene, the crowd from the Discarded Bamboo Forest were all stunned. Especially that senior brother Shao, who simply did not dare to believe his eyes.

These people that were acting like fiends, these people who spoke of teaching Chu Feng a lesson earlier, were actually kneeling and begging him like grandsons.

Exactly what was going on? This was simply unreasonable.

One must know that among these people were disciples from the Golden Bamboo Forest and the Silver Bamboo Forest, experts with the cultivations of Martial Kings.

"The people that you should be kneeling toward are not me, it should be them," Chu Feng pointed to Lil Ming and Li Xiang.

"We're sorry, we're sorry. It was us in the wrong before. We shouldn't have humiliated you all."

"Please, we beg of you, seeing that we are all fellow disciples, please forgive us."

At this moment, those people did not dare to hesitate in the slightest. Immediately, they turned to Li Xiang and Lil Ming and began to kowtow.

It was not that they did not have any dignity. Instead, it was that they did not dare not to kowtow and beg for forgiveness. After experiencing Chu Feng's abilities, they already realized that Chu Feng was a very powerful expert, a very frightening existence.

It was likely that someone like him had some sort of aim by becoming a disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

As for people with a special aim, they would not be people who planned to stay in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Thus, they felt that it was entirely possible that Chu Feng would kill them.

Faced with a person such as Chu Feng, how could they not be afraid? When Chu Feng said one, they would not dare to say two, and they would do whatever he wanted them to do.

"This..." Seeing the people that had tormented them earlier kneeling before their eyes, kowtowing and begging for forgiveness, both Lil Ming and Li Xiang were stunned.

After they took a glance at one another, they both looked to Chu Feng. They wanted to seek an answer from Chu Feng.

"They pinched apart the communication talisman that I had given you. I knew that something might have happened to you all so I rushed back. However, when I arrived, I was met with them instead."

"Seeing the bloodstains on their clothes, I realized that something must've happened to you all. Thus, I captured them," Chu Feng spoke of what had happened.

When they heard what Chu Feng said and saw the reaction from those people, the crowd from the Discarded Bamboo Forest were all stunned. Expressions of shock and astonishment filled their faces.

Lil Ming and Li Xiang were relatively better. At this moment, the only sensation that they were feeling were admiration and adoration for Chu Feng. They felt that Chu Feng was truly powerful, and they were surprised that he was actually able to subdue even Martial Kings.

However, for senior brother Shao and the other disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, they were feeling an extremely complicated emotion. They had thought that Chu Feng was also a coward like them and was trash that would say one thing and do another.

Yet now, they realized that that was simply not the case. They were all wrong. Not only was Chu Feng not trash, he was someone who would do what he said. Not only did he possess the strength to deal with these people, he even captured them, brought them back and had them kowtow toward Lil Ming and Li Xiang to beg for forgiveness. This sort of courage surpassed their imagination.

"Putt" Suddenly, senior brother Shao fell to the ground on his butt. His body began to tremble, and his complexion turned pale. Beads of sweat the size of peas were rolling down his body like rain drops.

The courage that he had had earlier disappeared instantly, as if he had lost all of his strength, like a dying dog, he sat on the ground.

He was afraid, extremely afraid. He was afraid because of all the things he had said about Chu Feng earlier.

He was regretful, regretful to the extreme. He was regretting that he had looked at others with his spiteful dog eyes and publicly humiliated Chu Feng.

However, in the end, Chu Feng was actually such a powerful character. He was so powerful that even the evildoers had to kneel before him and admit their mistakes.

However, even though he was afraid, even though he was regretful, he knew that all that was too late.

With how powerful Chu Feng was, so powerful that even the evildoers feared him, senior brother Shao was able to imagine what sort of consequences he would meet with.

He had offended an enormously devilish person who even the people that he felt to be evildoers did not dare to offend. He was so enormously afraid that he was at a loss as to what to do.

MGA: Chapter 1315 - Resentment Toward Another's Failure

Chu Feng completely ignored senior brother Shao and the others, who were feeling shock, fear and regret for their previous actions. Chu Feng simply did not care about what those people thought of him, for he did not put them in his eyes at all.

In the entire Discarded Bamboo Forest, there were only two people who Chu Feng cared about. They were Li Xiang and Lil Ming. As for what Chu Feng needed to do right now, it was to avenge them.

"They simply do not have any dignity at all. Thus, it is impossible to trample upon their dignity."

"However, the pain and suffering that they have brought to you all are things that you can return."

"Go ahead, you can punish them however you want," Chu Feng said to Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

"Bang," upon hearing those words, one of the Golden Bamboo Forest's disciples among them realized that he would suffer a calamity. He immediately, without uttering a single word, took advantage of the fact that Chu Feng was off guard to use a technique to dig into the ground. He was trying to escape.

"Humph."

However, how could that man's insignificant skill possibly escape Chu Feng's awareness? Chu Feng did not even move. Instead, with only a cold snort, a boundless martial power surged forth from his body.

"Aoouuu." Once his martial power appeared, light immediately began to shine. In an instant, the martial power turned into an enormous golden-bright and dazzling hand. Like an enormous golden serpent, the hand drilled into the ground and began to chase after the man who had escaped.

"Wuuwaa."

As the earth shook, as the soil rolled around, numerous miserable screams began to sound from the the ground.

Soon, that enormous golden-bright and dazzling hand returned to the surface. At the same time, the escaped disciple also reappeared before the crowd. He was being ruthlessly clenched by the enormous hand formed by Chu Feng's martial power.

Even though he was struggling violently, he was unable to accomplish anything. Like a newborn chick being grabbed by an adult's hand, he was powerless and simply incapable of struggling free. In fact, as long as that adult wanted to, he would be able to easily crush him to death. "Rank three Martial King, sure enough, you've hidden your cultivation," the disciple from the Golden Bamboo Forest said. At this time, Chu Feng had increased the amount of power he was revealing. This greatly surprised those disciples from the Golden Bamboo Forest.

That was because a cultivation of rank three Martial King was even stronger than them. They finally realized how Chu Feng was capable of easily suppressing them. It turned out that Chu Feng's strength surpassed their own.

"What? He, he, he's actually a rank three Martial King? He's actually that powerful?"

When they heard what that Golden Bamboo Forest's disciple had said, the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest were overwhelmed with horror, turning pale with fright. No matter what, they would have never imagined that Chu Feng was this powerful.

If they were to know that Chu Feng possessed this sort of cultivation, how would any of them possibly have dared to speak such insulting words toward him earlier?

However, they didn't know that the rank three Martial King cultivation Chu Feng had revealed to them was actually still not Chu Feng's actual cultivation. If they were to know that Chu Feng was actually a rank five Martial King, possessed a special method to increase his cultivation, possessed a demonlevel battle power and was capable of fighting even Half Martial Emperors, then what sort of expression would they have?

"Woosh, woosh, woosh..."

Right at the moment when the crowd was stunned, a flash of coldness shone through Chu Feng's eyes. Countless little hands actually extended outward from that enormous golden hand. Those little hands grabbed onto that disciple's arms and legs.

After that, those little hands began to twist. With 'snap, snap, snap' sounds and continuous waves of screams, that disciple's arms and legs were twisted apart and then crushed to pieces.

It was not only his arms and legs that were suffering. Those little hands formed by Chu Feng's martial power were like sharp blades. Under Chu Feng's control, they pierced into that disciple's body and ruthlessly pulled out his spine around his neck and his ribs.

"Eeeaaaahhh~~~~" At this time, that disciple's body was covered with blood and he was screaming nonstop. The screams sounded like his hearts and lungs were being ripped apart, and were even more unpleasant to hear than the dying cries of pigs.

However, Chu Feng did not show the slightest bit of sympathy toward him. The enormous golden hand waved back and then ruthlessly threw him onto the ground. Then, he said, "If any of you dare try to escape again, your end will be the same as his."

"Gulp."

Seeing the miserable condition that disciple was left in, the remaining thirtyfour disciples were so scared that they began to sweat cold bullets nonstop and involuntarily gulped down a mouthful of saliva. Not a single one of them dared to even think about escaping anymore.

"Junior brother, the person who injured your Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples are not any of us. It was all done by him alone. He was the one who did all of it." After being afraid, someone pointed toward the Golden Bamboo Forest's disciple with the cultivation of rank two Martial King.

"What did you say? You actually dare to wrongly accuse me?" Hearing those words, that Golden Bamboo Forest's disciple who was pointed out by that person was so enraged that he began to clench his teeth. He snarled at that disciple and even emitted killing intent. To actually betray him at such a time, he wished that he could choke that traitor to death.

"You..." The reaction from that rank two Martial King greatly frightened the person who had pointed him out. However, in order to protect himself, he managed to gather up his courage and said, "I merely spoke the truth. Even if you are to threaten me, I will still tell the truth."

"That's right, he was the one who did all of that. All of it was done by him. Junior brother, for every grievance someone is responsible, for every debt there is a debtor, if you wish to obtain justice, you should take your revenge on him. Please do not drag us into this." Immediately after that, more and more people stood forth to push all of blame onto that Golden Bamboo Forest disciple. Even the other Golden Bamboo Forest disciples began to denounce him.

In this sort of time of calamity, for the sake of self-preservation, they would rather betray their own than endure that sort of suffering.

"Senior brother Li Xiang, is this the case? Is he really the only one who did that to you two?" Chu Feng asked Li Xiang.

Chu Feng had already guessed beforehand that that Golden Bamboo Forest disciple was most definitely the ringleader. That was because there were clear bloodstains on his body. However, never had Chu Feng imagined that the miserable states which Li Xiang and Lil Ming had been left in was all done by a single person.

"Mn," Li Xiang nodded.

"In that case, it will be much simpler." n/-o-/v-/e.)l.-b//1/(n

At this time, an extremely ice-cold expression flash past Chu Feng's eyes. He had suppressed his fury for a very long time now. And now, it was time for him to release it.

"Woosh." Suddenly, Chu Feng attacked. He grabbed onto that disciple's hair and pulled him toward Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

"Punish him as you wish," Chu Feng said.

"This..." However, Li Xiang and Lil Ming were stunned by the scene before him.

Not only were they hesitating, there was even fear visible on their faces. They who had been miserably tormented possessed an enormous amount of fear toward the tormentor before them. It was a fear coming from the bottoms of their hearts.

"Heh, junior brother, you've seen it too. They do not dare to do anything to me. How about this, since they're already completely recovered now, I'll compensate them with some cultivation resources. Let's forget about this matter, okay?" Seeing that Li Xiang and Lil Ming had expressions of fear all over their faces, that disciple actually began to complacently laugh. At this time, Chu Feng felt helpless. He had never expected that Li Xiang and Lil Ming would be such a disappointment. However, in the end, he said, "The people you've harmed are them. If you want to say anything, tell them."

"Senior brother, junior brother, it is I who was in the wrong earlier. It is all my fault. No matter what, it is all my wrongdoing. You two, just forgive me. How about this, I'll give both of you twenty Martial Beads each to compensate for my mistake. Just forgive me this time, okay?" That disciple said to Li Xiang and Lil Ming. Although he appeared to be sincere, there was not the slightest bit of regret in him. He was completely putting on a play.

"This..." After hearing those words, both Li Xiang and Lil Ming were excited. To them, twenty Martial Beads was no small amount.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, the way I see it, he's pretty sincere. Seeing that we're fellow disciples, how about you let him go this time around?" Li Xiang said to Chu Feng.

"That's right. Senior brother Chu Feng, give him a chance," Lil Ming added.

"You all decide upon this matter yourselves," Chu Feng said in a resentful and disappointed manner.

"..." Both Li Xiang and Lil Ming managed to sense that Chu Feng was not happy with their decision. However, after they glanced at one another and secretly exchanged communications, they both turned to that culprit, the person that had tormented them, and said, "In that case, we'll forgive you."

"Heh, very good, very good, I'll give you twenty Martial Beads right away."

Seeing this, that disciple was overjoyed. He immediately opened his Cosmos Sack and took out forty Martial Beads, handing them to Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

As for Li Xiang and Lil Ming, they gladly accepted the Martial Beads. At the moment when they accepted the Martial Beads, secretly delighted smiles appeared on their faces.

MGA: Chapter 1316 - Unable To Escape The Tribulation

"Heh... junior brother, look, they've already agreed to it. Can I leave now?"

"How about this, I'll also give you twenty Martial Beads."

That disciple stood up and said to Chu Feng with a smile on his face. Although the tone he spoke to Chu Feng with was filled with fear, he had a complacent expression on his face as he spoke these words.

"Hah."

However, when faced with this disciple's complacence, Chu Feng strangely laughed. Suddenly, his expression turned cold, and he abruptly clenched his fist, and a long golden sword formed of Martial Power appeared in his hand.

Once the long sword appeared, coldness shone through their surroundings.

Chu Feng turned his wrist and aimed his long sword toward that disciple. Then, he thrust it forward. "Puu," the sword pierced into that disciple's left shoulder.

"Ahhhh~~~~" Having a long sword being suddenly pierced into his body, that disciple was in so much pain that he started to scream like a pig being butchered.

At this moment, Chu Feng suddenly waved hand that he was holding the sword with. A flash of light shone past, then blood splattered everywhere. That disciple's left shoulder and arm landed on the ground; it had been sliced off by Chu Feng.

"Heavens, this..." This sudden scene shocked everyone. Not to mention others, even Li Xiang and Lil Ming were extremely shocked.

No one had ever imagined that after this disciple had paid compensation to Lil Ming and Li Xiang, Chu Feng would still attack him. Furthermore, his attack was so ruthless.

"You... you... you're going back on your word," That disciple endured his pain with great difficulty and lashed out against Chu Feng.

"Going back on my word?" Chu Feng laughed coldly. Then, he said, "While they've decided to let you go, that doesn't mean that I have." nove)*lB*.In

"The brothers of I, Chu Feng, are not people that trash like you all can do whatever you wish to."

"Woosh," Once he finished saying those words, the long sword in Chu Feng's hand trembled slightly. As a splash of blood swept past, one of that disciple's eyeballs had been stabbed by Chu Feng.

"Ahhh~~~, stop, how much compensation do you want? Give me a price, I'll give them to you. Stop tormenting me."

That disciple started to panic. He discovered that Chu Feng was truly a ruthless person. If this were to continue, it was likely that he would suffer enormously. Thus, in order to avoid that, he actually asked Chu Feng to give him a price; he wanted to compensate Chu Feng to settle this matter.

"I want your life," Chu Feng's anger did not diminish in the slightest. Instead, it grew even stronger. The large sword in his hand turned into a cold ray and pierced into that disciple's thigh.

After that, the sword in Chu Feng's hand began to slide down that disciple's thigh, cutting apart muscles, slicing off veins, and splitting open the bones. Ruthlessly, it split that disciple's leg into two.

"Ahhh~~~~, stop, STOP, I beg of you, I was only asked to do this by others. Even if you want to get revenge, you shouldn't be aiming your vengeance toward me, you should be finding the main culprit behind the scenes."

Seeing that Chu Feng actually really had the intention to kill him, that disciple became extremely frightened and actually spoke those surprising words.

Chu Feng was very surprised by what he said. Thus, he asked. "Asked to do this? Who asked you?"

"It's Li Xiao, Li Xiao from the Copper Bamboo Forest," That disciple said.

"Li Xiao?" Hearing those words, Chu Feng was startled. That was because this name was so very familiar to him.

At this moment, Chu Feng couldn't help but look toward Li Xiang. As for Li Xiang, his expression was also extremely ugly. That was because his genius younger brother's name was Li Xiao.

"That's right, it's Li Xiang's younger brother. He told me that Li Xiang's punishment was about to come to an end, and he would be returning to the Copper Bamboo Forest soon. However, he, Li Xiao, did not wish for his older

brother to return to the Copper Bamboo Forest and wanted his trash brother to continue to stay in the Discarded Bamboo Forest forever."

"However, due to the relationship that they possessed, he was unable to do the job himself. That's why he came to find me, and asked me to cripple his brother and make it so that he would remain in the Discarded Bamboo Forest and be a piece of useless trash forever," That disciple said.

"You're lying, how could my younger brother possibly try to harm me?" Li Xiang burst out. He did not allow anyone to slander his younger brother.

"Whether or not I'm lying, you can ask them about it. All of them were asked to come by Li Xiao. They all knew about this."

"Especially those disciples from the Copper Bamboo Forest, do you not recognize them? Go and ask them about it."

"Go and ask them, ask them what your younger brother Li Xiao says about you in the Copper Bamboo Forest. He has simply never considered you to be his older brother," That disciple endured the pain with great difficulty and pointed to the disciples of the Copper Bamboo Forest.

Seeing this, Chu Feng turned to ask them. "Is what he said the truth?"

"Li Xiang, what he says is the truth. Carefully think about it yourself. You've been sent to the Discarded Bamboo Forest for three years now. In this period of time, has your younger brother ever come to visit you?" Faced with Chu Feng's intimidation, the disciples of the Copper Bamboo Forest spoke.

At this moment, Li Xiang became silent. Indeed, in the three years since he had been sent to the Discarded Bamboo Forest, other than the time when he had gone to find his younger brother, he had never once seen him.

Furthermore, ever since he had gone to find his younger brother and asked him to help the disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, his younger brother used all sorts of excuses to refuse meeting him. In other words, he had not seen his younger brother for three years now.

"Impossible, this is definitely a lie. Why would my younger brother want to harm me? There is no reason for him to harm me," However, even with this, Li Xiang still refused to believe this to be the truth. "Li Xiang, this is the truth. Back then, when you offended Zhao Yunao, it was actually also your brother who deliberately arranged that. He was the main culprit, the person who pushed you into the Discarded Bamboo Forest, this place filled with trash," Some of the disciples from the Copper Bamboo Forest spoke.

"No, that's impossible, you're lying to me," Li Xiang refused to believe them.

"Li Xiang, there is no reason for us to lie to you. Actually, in the past, I also did not understand why, when your talent is inferior to his, why he would want to treat you like this."

"Because of that, I deliberately went to ask him about it. As for his response, it was that your family has a tradition to only put the elder son as the next head and never a younger son."

"Thus, regardless of how talented Li Xiao was, how much his cultivation surpassed your own, it will be you who will inherit the head of the family from your father."

"Li Xiao refused to accept that. That's why he deliberately set up all this to harm you. What he wants is nothing more than being able to inherit the position of the head of your Li family," That Copper Bamboo Forest's disciple added.

"Putt." Hearing those words, Li Xiang fell to his knees. His eyes turned dim and ashen. He was unable to mutter a single word. He had received an enormous mental shock.

At this time, those disciples turned to Chu Feng and told him, "Junior brother, please look. What we said is definitely the truth. All of this was prompted by Li Xiang's younger brother, Li Xiao. For every grievance someone is responsible, for every debt there is a debtor. If there is any vengeance that you wish to settle, you should find Li Xiao to settle it."

They had all discovered how frightening Chu Feng was. Thus, they wanted to quickly leave this place, get away from Chu Feng and not be tormented like those two disciples from the Golden Bamboo Forest.

"Even if what you all say is the truth, you will not be able to escape responsibility. However, seeing that you've spoken the truth and that your attitude is rather sincere, I'll give you all a chance." "However, this Discarded Bamboo Forest has been turned into a mess with stink and smoke all over, like a trash station, by you all. Thus, it will be impossible for me to let you all go for free," Chu Feng said with a smile.

However, his smile only made the hearts of those disciples shiver and their bodies tremble with fear. They all felt that Chu Feng would not let them off easily and that they would not be able to escape their tribulation.

MGA: Chapter 1317 - Collecting Feces

"Junior brother, in that case, what do you want us to do? If you want compensation, we can give you that."

"That's right. Junior brother, what sort of compensation do you want from us? As long as you say it, we will definitely be able to meet your needs," Seeing that Chu Feng was unwilling to let them leave, they began to try to settle things with Chu Feng using their financial resources. nOVe)lb.1n

"Humph," hearing those words, Chu Feng coldly and disdainfully snorted. After that, he grabbed onto his Cosmos Sack from his waist. As light flickered, golden figures of light began to spill out and land on the ground like a waterfall.

The flashing golden light was extremely dazzling to the eye. At the same time, a special aura filled the air.

When they saw what it was, the crowd present were all stunned. Immediately afterward, they all sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

That was because what had landed on the ground were Martial Beads. Furthermore, they were so numerous that there were at least several hundred thousand of them. Just like that, they packed the floor and submerged even the ankles of everyone present.

"If any of you are able to give a compensation more than these, then I shall release that person safely," Chu Feng said.

"This..." At this moment, the complexions of those disciples turned ashen. They had all given up on using compensation as a means to leave safely. Even if they had some savings, they had never even seen this many Martial Beads before. At this time, they were truly stunned. It could even be said that they were deeply frightened by Chu Feng.

As for these Martial Beads, they were the leftovers from the Martial Beads given to Chu Feng by the Half Martial Emperor White Ape. When Chu Feng was breaking through in his cultivation, he had consumed the majority of them. However, after he had broken through, there was still quite a lot that remained.

Chu Feng knew that these remaining Martial Beads were incapable of letting him make a breakthrough again. Thus, he had not refined them.

Instead, he left them behind in case he needed them in the future. After all, in the world of cultivators, cultivation resources were currency, and it was essential for one to keep some cultivation resources with them.

Seeing that they did not answer him, Chu Feng said, "If you cannot take out this amount of compensation, then you better stay here, be well-behaved and settle your debt."

"Settle our debt? Junior brother, how do you want us to settle our debt?" Those disciples asked in unison.

As matters stood, not only did they fear Chu Feng greatly, they even had an enormous amount of reverence for him.

Not only did he possess extremely powerful strength, he was also capable of taking out this many Martial Beads. This made them feel that Chu Feng's origin was most definitely no small matter. Most likely, he was a super demonlevel character from some colossal power, an existence that they could not offend.

"Clean up all of the feces around the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Oh, that's right, you have to pick them up using your hands," Chu Feng said.

"What? Pick up feces? Using our hands?" Hearing what Chu Feng said, all those disciples turned green in the face. Each and every one of them were extremely prideful and conceited. Thus, it was one thing to have them collect feces. However, to have them pick up the feces with their hands, it was something that they found to be extremely hard to accept. "You're not willing? In that case, you all can pick them up with your mouths," Chu Feng said.

"No no no, we'll use our hands, we'll use our hands."

Hearing what Chu Feng said, those disciples immediately started nodding their heads. They would rather use their hands than to use their mouths to pick up feces. If they were to use their hands, then even if it were to be spread out and others were to learn of it, they would only be known by others as people who had picked up feces with their hands.

However, if they were to pick up feces with their mouths, then it wouldn't only be picking up feces, they would be known as having eaten feces.

When comparing the two options, the decision was not hard at all. Thus, without the slightest bit of hesitation, they all chose to pick up feces with their hands.

After that, Chu Feng healed the injuries of those two Golden Bamboo Forest's disciples who he had crippled. The reason why he did that was because he wanted them to pick up feces together with the rest of them.

Furthermore, Chu Feng gave the two of them a special demand. While the rest of them could use their hands to pick up feces, the two of them needed to use their mouths.

These two Golden Bamboo Forest disciples didn't know whether to laugh or cry when they heard Chu Feng's demand. Although they had managed to escape the torment to their bodies, they would have to experience a humiliation to their dignity.

However, when given the two options, the two of them decided upon the latter. Especially after they experienced how Chu Feng had healed their injuries in an instant, the two of them realized even more clearly how powerful Chu Feng was and simply did not dare to disobey him at all.

After that, Chu Feng set up a spirit formation lock on each and every one of their bodies. That lock was a kind of binding.

The binding made it so that they would not be able to leave the Discarded Bamboo Forest. If they were to leave, they would receive torments and might even die. Only by remaining in the Discarded Bamboo Forest would they be fine.

Thus, after they left this shabby palace hall, they began to search for feces to pick up around the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Chu Feng did not bother to watch over them. Instead, he retrieved the Martial Beads that he had spilled all over the floor.

However, he left behind twenty thousand Martial Beads. Furthermore, he took out two Cosmos Sacks, separated the twenty thousand Martial Beads into two piles of ten thousand and placed them into each Cosmos Sack.

"It will be impossible for you to continue to stay in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest anymore. Some time later, leave the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest with me."

"Consider these Martial Beads as your travel expenses. Take them," Chu Feng handed the one Cosmos Sack to Li Xiang and another to Lil Ming.

"Senior brother Chu Feng, this is truly too much. I cannot accept it."

"That's right. Junior brother Chu Feng, this is truly too precious. I cannot accept it."

Li Xiang and Lil Ming refused together. However, even though they were refusing, their gazes were filled with longing and had never once left the two Cosmos Sacks.

Actually, the two of them wanted to accept the Cosmos Sacks very much. To them, ten thousand Martial Beads was an unimaginable amount of wealth, something that they might not be able to obtain in their entire lives.

"Just accept them. I do not care much about these Martial Beads. What I care more about is the camaraderie between brothers," Chu Feng forcibly pushed the Cosmos Sacks into their hands.

"Very well, we'll leave this place together with you."

Seeing this, Li Xiang and Lil Ming no longer tried to refuse. They accepted the Cosmos Sacks and agreed to Chu Feng's suggestion. That was because the two of them also knew that it was now impossible for them to continue to stay

in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Else, once Chu Feng left, what would await them would be an extremely miserable life.

At this moment, the rest of the Discard Bamboo Forest's disciples were filled with envy. They regretted their actions so much that they wanted to kill themselves by charging head-first into a wall.

They were regretting, regretting that they did not try to have a good relationship with Chu Feng like Li Xiang and Lil Ming, and regretting that they had insulted him instead.

If they had been able to befriend Chu Feng, then they too might have been able to obtain a large amount of Martial Beads, becoming rich in a single moment, like Lil Ming and Li Xiang.

Unfortunately, there is no medicine for regret in this world. What happened had already happened. Not only had they not befriended Chu Feng, they had instead opposed him in succession.

Thus, it was destined that they would miss this enormous moneybag known as Chu Feng. If they wanted to blame someone, they could only blame themselves for having eyes but no eyeballs. [1. This is another equivalent to have eyes but can't see Mt. Tai.]

Suddenly, Chu Feng asked, "Senior brother Li Xiang, what they've said is the truth, right? It's your younger brother who's hurting you, right?"

"Mn," Li Xiang nodded his head silently. A grieved expression that was very difficult to hide was on his face. To be betrayed by the relative who he cared about the most, it was truly too difficult to accept.

"He is truly worse than wild animals and possesses no morals," Chu Feng was enraged. Although he had only known Li Xiang for several days, Li Xiang would frequently mention his younger brother in their conversations.

From that, Chu Feng was able to tell that not only did Li Xiang trust his younger brother greatly, he also loved his younger brother deeply. Yet, his brother actually treated him in such a manner. Just thinking about it made Chu Feng angry.

Chu Feng really wanted to go and grab Li Xiang's younger brother and make him pay the price for his actions. However, that was, after all, Li Xiang's blood brother. Thus, Chu Feng turned to Li Xiang and asked, "Do you want me to help you?"

MGA: Chapter 1318 - Causing Havoc nove)lB.In

"Forget about it. He is, after all, my younger brother. Furthermore, his talent is above mine. Thus, I have never once thought about fighting for the position of the family head with him."

"Our Li Family still needs him to support it. I'm forgiving him," Li Xiang replied with a forced smile.

"That is something for you to decide yourself," Hearing what Li Xiang said, Chu Feng decided to say no more. Instead, he suddenly said, "Help me with something."

"What is it?" Li Xiang asked.

"After you leave this place, help me look after Lil Ming. That child possesses quite decent potential. Merely, he is still too young right now, and will need someone to protect him," Chu Feng said.

"Rest assured, even if you didn't ask, I would've done that."

"I've already decided on what to do. After I leave this place, I'm not going to return to the Li Family. Instead, I'll travel the world together with Lil Ming."

Li Xiang forced a smile onto his face. Then, he turned to Lil Ming and said, "Lil Ming, from today on, the two of us will be relying on each other."

"Heh, being with senior brother Li will definitely be much more cheerful than now," Lil Ming chuckled. After that, he stood up and walked toward that senior brother Shao.

"Lil Ming, I was wrong, please forgive me," Seeing Lil Ming walking toward him, his senior brother Shao spoke with a face filled with regret. At this time, his face was covered with tears. Looking at him, he appeared to be very pathetic.

"To you, I am simply not a relative. You merely took me in because you were lonely and felt a bit more comfortable having me there with you." "However, regardless of that, I must still thank you for looking after me for the last few years. Consider these Martial Beads to be my repayment toward you. From today on, we are no longer associated with one another."

Lil Ming took out ten Martial Beads from the Cosmos Sack that Chu Feng had given him and threw them toward senior brother Shao. After that, without even bothering to turn his head around, he walked toward Chu Feng.

Chu Feng nodded his head, satisfied with Lil Ming's actions. It was as Lil Ming said, this senior brother Shao did not really consider Lil Ming as a relative.

Lil Ming, with his young age, was able to determine that. Furthermore, he was not indecisive, and had instead decided to sever their relationship. What Lil Ming did was a very sensible action.

"Junior brother Chu Feng, when are we leaving?" Li Xiang asked.

"We can leave at any time. However, since we're planning to leave, we cannot just leave in silence like this."

"Although I am unable to meet senior Hong Qiang this time, I wish to repay senior Hong Qiang for his benevolence."

"The Discarded Bamboo Forest has been quiet for too long. This caused everyone to look down on it. I am going to help senior Hong Qiang and make it so that the Discarded Bamboo Forest will have dignity for once," Chu Feng said.

"Your intention is?" Li Xiang's brows furrowed slightly. He was able to sense that what Chu Feng was suggesting was far from good, that he might be planning to do some dangerous things.

"I am planning to wreak havoc throughout the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. As for the location where I'm planning to do that, it will be this Discarded Bamboo Forest," Chu Feng said with a smile on his face.

Before Chu Feng had come to the Discarded Bamboo Forest, he had wanted to keep a low-profile. However, now that he planned to leave, he wanted to do it in a high-profile manner.

This decision was not made because Chu Feng was heated up. Actually, Chu Feng had decided upon it after careful deliberation.

Since the Discarded Bamboo Forest actually had a Natural Oddity hidden within it, it meant that this place contained treasure. However, not even the people from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest knew that this place contained treasure.

Else, it was impossible for the Discarded Bamboo Forest to end up in its current state. Instead, it should be extremely prosperous.

However, Chu Feng felt that there was actually one person in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest who knew that this place contained treasure.

And that person would be the person who had sealed up the cave that contained the Natural Oddy with world spirit formations, the person who made it so that Chu Feng could not obtain the Natural Oddity.

Chu Feng felt that there was a very high possibility that the person who had done that was the person whom he wanted to meet, the person others thought to be a trash elder, the person who should actually be an unfathomable expert, the person in charge of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, Hong Qiang.

After numerous deductions, Chu Feng felt that Hong Qiang was still in the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Furthermore, he had most definitely sensed it when Chu Feng had entered the cave that hid the Natural Oddity.

However, even after Chu Feng discovered the Natural Oddity, Hong Qiang did not attack him. This meant that he did not plan to cause Chu Feng harm. This also led Chu Feng to think that Hong Qiang was not a bad person, and was still the same otherworldly expert in his heart.

With the Natural Oddity having been discovered by Hong Qiang first, Chu Feng no longer had the interest to scramble for it. Not to mention that he did not have the strength to fight for it against Hong Qiang, he also did not wish to fight over it because he felt grateful toward him.

After all, in the Eastern Sea Region, Hong Qiang had indirectly helped Chu Feng and showed him grace.

However, he had come here after journeying so far. Thus, Chu Feng did not wish to leave without even being able to meet Hong Qiang.

Thus, he planned to force Hong Qiang to show himself. How would he be able to force Hong Qiang to show himself? It was simple; he had to create a grand commotion throughout the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

It would actually be very easy to create such a commotion. With Chu Feng's ability, he would be able to do so in no time.

He got some disciples and made them spread the news of what was actually happening in the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

In no time, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest flared up. Everyone came to know that a very powerful disciple had appeared in the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

Not only did he defeat the disciples from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests who had come to provoke him, he even acted like a tyrant, forcibly detaining them in the Discarded Bamboo Forest and was making them pick up feces with their hands.

After learning of this, the disciples of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests were unable to sit tight and tolerate this. Thus, more and more disciples from those four bamboo forests arrived at the Discarded Bamboo Forest to challenge Chu Feng.

As for Chu Feng, he refused no incoming challenges, and bet with his opponents that if they were to lose, they would be forced stay in the Discarded Bamboo Forest and listen to his orders.

As for the result of those challenges, it was as one could well imagine. All of the disciples who challenged Chu Feng, regardless of whether they were from the Golden and Silver Bamboo Forests, the two upper tier bamboo forests, or the Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests, the two lower tier bamboo forests, they all ended up being defeated by Chu Feng. There was simply no one who was able to rival Chu Feng.

Not only were they defeated, they were all detained according to the bets they had made with Chu Feng. Those that Chu Feng felt to be pleasing to the eye [1.as in they didn't offend him enough so he let them off easily.] would be ordered to lay roads, trim bamboo trees and clean up the shabby palace hall. Essentially, they had become glorious cleaning workers in the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

As for those who he felt to be unpleasing to the eye, he would make them do the same thing as the disciples that had come to attack the Discarded Bamboo Forest earlier, picking up feces with their hands.

At this time, Chu Feng's name spread like a wildfire. No, it was not only Chu Feng, the entire Discarded Bamboo Forest became a hot topic of mad discussion.

Not only were disciples hurrying to the Discarded Bamboo Forest, even elders hurried to this place. They all wanted to see exactly who this powerful disciple was, and whether he was actually as amazing as he was rumored to be.

Originally, they had all come with hostility. Especially those elders; having their disciples being detained to pick up feces was not only a humiliation to their disciples, it was also a humiliation to them.

However, when they arrived and saw Chu Feng themselves, saw Chu Feng, with the cultivation of a rank three Martial King, defeating disciples more powerful than him one after another, not only did the disciples who had arrived become stunned, even the elders were stunned.

In the end, practically all of the powerful disciples from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests who had come to challenge Chu Feng had already challenged Chu Feng. However, without any exception, they were all defeated by Chu Feng.

The thing worthy of mention was that even the person who was completely devoid of conscience, the person who, for the sake of being the next head of the family, decided to set a trap and entrust other people with harming his own older brother, that Li Xiao, had also come to challenge Chu Feng.

His cultivation wasn't weak at all. It was pretty good, in fact. He was many times stronger than Li Xiang. While merely in his early thirties, he had the cultivation of a rank four Martial King.

However, unfortunately for him, while his cultivation might be seen as a genius to the others, he was nothing more than trash to Cu Feng.

In his fight against Chu Feng, not only was Li Xiao utterly devastated by Chu Feng, he was also forced to kowtow to Chu Feng before all the people present. Then, according to the agreement that had been made before the fight, he ended up having to use his mouth to pick up feces.

If it was before, Li Xiang would definitely have not agreed to having his own younger brother being treated in such a manner by Chu Feng.

However, now, he did not feel any sorrow for his younger brother at all. Instead, he even felt very pleased. Although they were blood brothers, to be harmed by his younger brother in such a manner, it was impossible for him to not bear any grudges.

What Chu Feng did was actually what Li Xiang wanted. Thus, not only did he not blame Chu Feng, he was actually very grateful to Chu Feng.

MGA: Chapter 1319 - Displaying Overwhelming Power

"Little friend Chu Feng, you should come to our Iron Bamboo Forest. Our Iron Bamboo Forest is more suited for you."

"Little friend Chu Feng, you should come to our Copper Bamboo Forest. Staying in a place like the Discarded Bamboo Forest would only be a waste of your talent."

"Little friend Chu Feng, you should come to our Silver Bamboo Forest instead. You shouldn't bother with considering places like the Copper Bamboo Forest or the Iron Bamboo Forest. The two of them are, after all, only lower tier bamboo forests. How could they possibly be able to match a genius like yourself?"

"All of you, shut your mouths. Did you really think that you were qualified to invite little friend Chu Feng? You should look at yourselves first. Did you really think that you could contain a genius like little friend Chu Feng?"

"Little friend Chu Feng, don't bother with that bunch of old trash. They've gone senile with old age and simply do not know about the situation before them; that they do not have the qualifications to invite you."

"You should come to our Golden Bamboo Forest. As long as you're willing to come to our Golden Bamboo Forest, I will immediately ask our head elder to bestow upon you the title of the number one disciple of the Golden Bamboo Forest. You will be able to obtain countless amounts of cultivation resources and all kinds of various other benefits in endless quantity." At this moment, the elders from the various bamboo forests who had originally come with hostility all began to earnestly invite Chu Feng to join their bamboo forests.

After they saw Chu Feng's unparalleled talent, they all cast aside their prejudices so that they could invite Chu Feng to join them.

It was so much so that, for the sake of fighting over Chu Feng, they became hostile toward one another and were nearly about to fight one another.

"I thank everyone for their kind intentions. However, I, Chu Feng, only want to be a nominal disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest."

Unfortunately, no matter what sort of conditions those elders presented to Chu Feng, Chu Feng still only lightly smiled and mercilessly rejected them.

"Little friend Chu Feng, I shall give you a word of advice. One must know the difference between good and bad, and not refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit, severing one's future," After being rejected by Chu Feng, a conceited Golden Bamboo Forest's elder said in a very fierce manner.

"Elder, I shall also present you with a word of advice. While I will drink a toast, it depends on who the person toasting is. As for drinking a forfeit, I will never once drink one. As for severing my future, haha... you think you're worthy of doing that?" Chu Feng replied disdainfully.

"You... very well, very well, very well, I have never once seen a disciple as arrogant as you. We shall wait and see who is correct, humph," That elder waved his sleeve and left in extreme anger.

"I'll wait for you," Chu Feng loudly responded to that elder. He did not give that elder any face at all.

Although that elder was an elder of the Golden Bamboo Forest, his cultivation was merely that of a rank eight Martial King, and his battle power was also only ordinary. Before Chu Feng, someone like him was nothing more than trash, and simply did not possess the qualifications to threaten him.

"This Chu Feng is too arrogant, he actually dared to even go against an elder from the Golden Bamboo Forest."

"Exactly what is this guy's origins? He actually dares to not put any of these elders in his eyes, he most definitely possesses an extraordinary origin."

At this moment, a lot of people had gathered in the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Each and every one of them was paying attention to Chu Feng's every movement.

Seeing Chu Feng doing things that stunned them and left them speechless one after another, the initial hatred that the disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest had toward Chu Feng instead changed into deep reverence.

At that moment, they had forgotten how Chu Feng had humiliated their fellow disciples. All they knew was that Chu Feng was extremely powerful, a rare genius and the pride of their generation.

Especially when they thought about how bold and fearless Chu Feng acted, they felt that he might have some sort of frightening backer behind him.

Thus, they began to revere Chu Feng. Many among them even began to plan how to approach and befriend Chu Feng.

"Who is Chu Feng?" However, right at this moment, a thunderous shout suddenly sounded from the southern region of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

When this voice sounded, even the space far away trembled. The bamboo leaves began to flutter in the wind, and the birds and beasts started fleeing in fear.

Following that shout, numerous figures appeared. Turning their gazes toward the figures, the crowd discovered that there were over a thousand Martial King-level experts aggressively flying over in the sky.

Among them, the weakest were rank three Martial Kings and the strongest were rank six Martial Kings. Furthermore, many among them possessed heaven-defying battle power.

However, their battle power was only, at the very most, able to allow them to cross a single level, and was simply incomparable to Chu Feng's battle power that could cross through three levels.

But, to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, battle power like theirs was already extremely hard to come by. Disciples like them were genius-level existences in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

"They're the disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest. Are they finally unable to sit by and watch anymore?"

"What a grand battle formation. It seems that they truly are ones to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat when they act." n-Ovel b 1n

"They're truly worthy of being the Colored Bamboo Forest. It would seem that, this time around, Chu Feng will end up suffering. After all, the Colored Bamboo Forest is the true core of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, and practically all the demon-level geniuses are there."

The Colored Bamboo Forest was no small matter in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Thus, when the army of Colored Bamboo Forest's disciples arrived, the surrounding disciples all felt a deep veneration for them.

"Who is Chu Feng?" After they arrived, their leader, a rank six Martial King, shouted once again. His voice was deafening like the thunder.

"I am," Chu Feng's body did not move. However, he still soared into the sky. His gown fluttered in the wind; he appeared to be extremely calm and at ease.

"I've heard that you're very arrogant, and actually dared to detain fellow disciples from our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to do hard labor in your place and pick up feces with their hands? Do you truly not place the laws and rules of our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest in your eyes?"

That disciple shouted angrily at Chu Feng. His tone was extremely arrogant, and his gaze was filled with disdain. It was as if he was reprimanding an insignificant pawn.

"I have only fought them fairly. They have lost the bet, and therefore must accept the consequences. When even the elders cannot do anything about it, what makes you think that you can meddle in my business?" Chu Feng replied.

"Fought them fairly, you say? Very well, our Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciples shall also fight you. Do you dare to accept?" That disciple said.

"I'm happy to keep you all company," Chu Feng replied.

"Very well. I've heard that not only do you make people pick up feces with their hands, you've also made people pick up feces with their mouths. We shall gamble on that," That disciple said.

"Oh, so you actually love eating feces?" Chu Feng said with a beaming smile.

"Impudent! I'm going to make you eat feces!" That disciple angrily shouted. He was not willing to allow someone to speak to him in such a manner, for it was trampling upon his dignity, an action of not placing him in their eyes.

However, he didn't know that Chu Feng really had not placed him in his eyes. Before Chu Feng, he was nothing more than trash.

"Not bad, you have some courage, and deserve to be praised. In that case, which among you wants to fight me first?" Chu Feng asked.

"You can pick any one of our Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciples," That disciple replied.

"Heh..." Chu Feng laughed disdainfully. Then, he said, "A bunch of trash. The way I see it, you all can come at me together."

"Truly arrogant! I shall teach you how you should conduct yourself as a member of the younger generation!"

Hearing those words, a disciple from the Colorful Bamboo Forest with the cultivation of a rank three Martial King was enraged. After a loud shout, he flew over toward Chu Feng. Without taking our his Royal Armament or using any martial skill, he shot a fist strike toward Chu Feng's face.

That fist strike was no small matter. Although it appeared to be very simple, it was a fist strike with all of that disciple's power. Thus, it was extremely powerful. That disciple was trying to inflict serious damage to Chu Feng with a single strike.

"Pow." However, faced with such a fist, Chu Feng only casually lifted his hand and easily caught it. Using his palm, he had firmly caught his opponent's fist. "Your fist is so powerless, inferior to even that of a woman," Chu Feng smiled mockingly. Then, he suddenly increased the strength of his palm and, with a 'snap,' that disciple's fist was shattered by Chu Feng.

"Eeeaaahhhh~~~~~" Having his fist shattered, that disciple immediately emitted a scream like a pig being butchered. He was in so much pain that tears even surged out from his eyes.

"A piece of trash. You actually cried in pain from such a small wound? Scram, you are unworthy of fighting me."

Seeing that disciple screaming and tearing up in pain, Chu Feng waved his sleeve and threw that disciple from the sky to the ground.

Due to the fact that Chu Feng's throw was too powerful, that disciple actually came flying down head first. When his body hit the ground, he was pierced into it, leaving only his powerless legs above the ground.

He appeared to be extremely weak, frail and useless.

He was unable to withstand a single blow from Chu Feng.

MGA: Chapter 1320 - True Strength

"You bastard."

Seeing that their fellow disciple was being humiliated by Chu Feng in such a manner, the disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest were all enraged. Several hundred of them charged toward Chu Feng with deep killing intent.

"That's more like it. Didn't I say to attack together earlier? Else, you'll be wasting my time," Faced with the several hundred figures that were charging toward him, not only was Chu Feng not afraid, a smile even emerged on his face.

That smile was expressing a hidden meaning that they were doing what he desired them to do.

"Woosh." Suddenly, a flash of light shone through Chu Feng's foot. Like an arrow being shot explosively out from a bow, Chu Feng charged toward the army of Colorful Bamboo Forest disciples.

"Wuuwaa~~"

"Eeaahhh~~~"

In an instant, blood began to swirl in the air, and unceasing screams filled the region. There was simply no one who could contend against Chu Feng. In a blink of an eye, fifty-three of the Colorful Bamboo Forest disciples fell from the sky with serious injuries. They had lost all strength to continue fighting.

Seeing this, the Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciple that had led the army of over a thousand ordered, "Attack together, cripple this bastard!"

"Kill~~~~~"

The disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest did not hesitate. One by one, they took out their Royal Armaments and joined the fray, surrounding Chu Feng and attacking him.

In an instant, Chu Feng was besieged by over a thousand Martial Kings. Furthermore, they were not blindly attacking him. Instead, they were orderly attacking and defending in a large formation.

These thousand plus Martial Kings each held a Royal Armament. A battle formation formed by these Martial Kings was definitely no small matter.

Black clouds began to roll. Waves of wind and lightning began to appear as the sky darkened. In this world of darkness, the only things that could be seen were the numerous martial skills and blade rays wreaking havoc.

However, even with this being the case, Chu Feng was not at all at a disadvantage.

Like a god of war, using empty hands and empty fists, Chu Feng shuffled within the army of thousands. Not only were his opponents unable to harm in in the slightest, all of those that were targeted by him were unable to escape his pursuit.

At this time, screams filled the sky and blood sprinkled down like rain.

However, not a single one of those miserable screams was Chu Feng's, and not a single drop of the blood was Chu Feng's.

Those who were injured were only the disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

Even though they had gathered over a thousand people and set up a grand formation, they were still no match for Chu Feng.

"Are you truly the disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, the core disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest? It seems that you all are merely at this level," Chu Feng felt bored and began to insult them.

"Chu Feng, you are forcing me to do this. Since you dare to act this arrogantly, I shall allow you to experience our true strength." That disciple who led the crowd shouted explosively. After that, his clothes began to flutter in the wind and his battle power actually began to rise.

Most importantly, his pair of eyes turned hollow as a ruthless bestial aura began to emerge from him.

"Aooouuu~~~~~"

At the same time, many others among the Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciples with cultivations at rank five Martial King began to emit the same sort of change as that rank six Martial King.

"What's going on? How come their auras have suddenly become this ferocious?"

"Could it be that they have learned a special mysterious technique?"

The changes from the Colorful Bamboo Forest disciples stunned even the numerous disciples that were watching the fight. However, while they were stunned, they were also amazed by it.

"Oh, so you all have hidden forbidden medicine in your mouths to stealthily use when the situation turns bad."

"For the sake of handling me, you all have truly racked your brains for schemes. However, I must tell you all, the power obtained from taking forbidden medicines cannot be considered to be your own strength," At this time, Chu Feng spoke. He had already seen through the methods of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciples.

"For real? Did they really hide forbidden medicine in their mouths?"

"Yes, that seems to be the case. Look at their appearances, isn't that the appearance one would have after taking the Bestial Pellet forbidden medicine?"

"In order to defeat Chu Feng, these thousand plus grand and elite disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest actually took forbidden medicines. Isn't this a bit too despicable?"

After hearing what Chu Feng said, many disciples suddenly realized what had happened too. In an instant, sighs of disappointment were being heard from the crowd continuously. Everyone felt that the disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest were truly too despicable, too shameless.

"Enough of your bullshit, your life is mine!" Seeing that their actions were exposed, the disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest were even more enraged. One by one, they began to launch fatal attacks at Chu Feng.

What they were doing could not be considered to simply be a fight; they were actually trying to take Chu Feng's life.

"A bunch of ignorant yet arrogant trash."

"Today, I shall let you all know what true strength really is."

Faced with the numerous fatal attacks coming at him from all directions, Chu Feng smiled coldly.

"Bang~~~~"

Suddenly, Chu Feng's eyes flickered, and his long hair began to dance in the wind. As his gown fluttered, a boundless aura began to revolve around him like a hurricane.

"Huuu~~~"

That aura was extremely powerful and capable of sweeping everything before its path, conquering all obstacles. Not only did that aura completely shatter all of the incoming fatal attacks, it even blew away the thousand plus disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest. Not a single one of them was capable of withstanding its might. Not only did each and every one of them roll around and scream repeatedly in midair, they were even unable to continue to hold onto the Royal Armaments in their hands. Losing all ability to fight the hurricane, they, along with their weapons, ended up crashing onto the ground.

Even though he was against a thousand, Chu Feng possessed the overwhelming advantage and obtained victory.

"Heavens, he's actually a rank five Martial King."

"As a rank three Martial King, he was already able to fight against rank six Martial Kings. In that case, as a rank five Martial King, wouldn't it mean that even rank eight Martial Kings would not be a match for him?"

"This is truly too frightening. With how young he is, how is he this powerful?"

At this moment, voices of shock filled the region. That was because Chu Feng was no longer hiding his cultivation and had revealed his true cultivation of a rank five Martial King.

"Damn it, this bastard was actually hiding his cultivation"

The disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest who had fallen to the ground were extremely angry. Only now did they realize that Chu Feng was pretending to be a hog so he could eat tigers, and they had all fallen into his trap.

"Wuuuwaa~~~"

Right at this moment, a boundlessly oppressive might came crashing down on the Colorful Bamboo Forest's disciples who had fallen to the ground. Like dying dogs, each and every one of them was suppressed deep into the ground.

Following that frightening oppressive might, a figure confidently and casually float down from the sky. As for that person, it was naturally Chu Feng.

"What are you planning to do? Victory and defeat have already been determined. Why aren't you stopping your attacks? Can it be that you want to kill us?"

The disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest were extremely frightened. They were able to sense how frightening Chu Feng's oppressive might was, and how it felt like they could be crushed to death by it at any moment.

"Since victory and defeat have been determined, then you all should comply with the bet we made before the fight and use your mouths to pick up feces." $n-Ovel b \ln n$

"Yet, earlier, you all were trying to leave. What was that all about?" Chu Feng asked.

"Bastard, we are grand disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest, how could we possibly allow a mere Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciple like you order us around?"

"That's right. Release us right now. According to status, we are greatly superior to you. Don't you act so impudent toward us. Let us go right away." The disciples of the Colorful Bamboo Forest were extremely prideful and arrogant. Thus, how could they possibly allow themselves to eat feces before all these people? Therefore, without the slightest hesitation, they refused Chu Feng's demand.

"It would seem that you all are not planning to acknowledge your promises? With all these people present, are you really shameless enough to go back on your word?" Chu Feng asked mockingly.

"Enough of your bullshit, release us right now. Else, the elders from our Colorful Bamboo Forest will not let you get away with it," That disciple who led the others actually began to threaten Chu Feng.

"Do you all know what sort of ending those people who have challenged me, Chu Feng, but refused to comply with the bet after losing received?" Chu Feng ignored those Colorful Bamboo Forest disciples. Instead, he raised one hand and formed a dagger with his martial power. Then, he began to walk toward the leading disciple.

"..." At this moment, the entire place grew quiet. No one replied to Chu Feng's question. However, they all knew that Chu Feng might do something astonishing.

Finally, Chu Feng arrived before that leading disciple and couched down. Then, he placed the dagger in his hand on that disciple's mouth. With a smile on his face, he asked, "Do you know?"

"What are you planning to do? You must not try to mess around with me, else..."

"Woosh."

"Ahhhh~~~~"

Before that disciple could finish what he wanted to say, the dagger in Chu Feng's hand turned into a flash of light and ruthlessly sliced off that disciple's mouth and chin.

"Since your words are inferior to even farts, why bother having a mouth?" Chu Feng said.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1321 - How Do You Wish To Die? - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1321 - How Do You Wish To Die?

MGA: Chapter 1321 - How Do You Wish To Die?

"Ahhhh~~~~"

Mourning screams like the wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves sounded from that disciple. Due to the fact that his entire mouth had been sliced off by Chu Feng, that disciple's voice was extremely strange and appeared to be very terrifying.

"Chu Feng, you are truly impudent. As a nominal disciple, you actually dare to harm your fellow senior brother. Did you truly think that we do not dare to punish you?"

Seeing that Chu Feng actually ruthlessly sliced off that disciple's mouth and chin, a Golden Bamboo Forest elder shouted loudly in anger.

This elder was the same elder who previously invited Chu Feng to join the Golden Bamboo Forest and was refused by him.

Due to Chu Feng refusing his invitation, he harbored hard feelings toward Chu Feng, and had been thinking about how to deal with him the entire time. And now that Chu Feng had actually ruthlessly attacked a genius from the Colorful Bamboo Forest, he finally found an opportunity to deal with Chu Feng.

"That's right. A disciple like him is simply disregarding all laws and morality. We cannot let him continue on unrestrained. We must punish him," Many other elders also began to call for Chu Feng's punishment. They too wanted to harm Chu Feng.

Like the Golden Bamboo Forest's elder, they had also been rejected by Chu Feng, and harbored ill feelings toward him because of that. And now, they had found an opportunity to strike at Chu Feng. Thus, they wanted to use this opportunity to handle Chu Feng so as to appease the hatred in their hearts.

"If you agree to a bet, you must accept your loss. That is a matter of course. I, Chu Feng, have not gone against the rules of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Exactly what sort of justification do you all have in punishing me?"

Not only did Chu Feng not fear them, he instead loudly shouted in rebellion. His attitude was extremely arrogant, and he argued with courage and conviction. This stunned even those elders who wanted to teach him a lesson. For the time being, they stood there and did not dare to attack him.

"Agree to a bet, accept the loss, you said? Very well, are you willing to gamble with me too?"

Right at this moment, a resounding voice suddenly exploded from over the horizon. Immediately following it, a man appeared in the sky.

He was a young man. He was very tall; his height was two meters. He possessed a handsome appearance and an elegant demeanor.

Most importantly, his cultivation was very powerful; he was a rank seven Martial King, two levels above Chu Feng.

"Quick, look, that's the strongest disciple of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, Jiang Wuyi!!!"

"I truly would never have expect him to also come. This time around, there will be an enormously exciting show to watch." "Regardless of how powerful this Chu Feng might be, it is impossible for him to be a match for Jiang Wuyi, for Jiang Wuyi is an existence who has defeated even rank nine Martial Kings. Among Martial Kings, he is practically unparalleled."

When they saw this person, the numerous disciples present burst into an uproar. Reverence filled the faces of the male disciples and affection filled the eyes of the female disciples, completely showing their adoration and lust for this Jiang Wuyi.

That was because this young man was most definitely an extremely influential figure in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, a person who was capable of calling the wind and summoning the rain. He was the number one disciple of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, Jiang Wuyi.

"You also wish to gamble with me? Do you want to eat feces or pick up feces?" Chu Feng asked with a beaming smile.

"I want to gamble for your life," Jiang Wuyi said. His tone was ice-cold and ruthless, like a ruler who looked down upon the rest of the world. To him, Chu Feng was a petty and low commoner.

"You wish to gamble with your life? Are you certain?" Chu Feng was astonished.

"If you do not dare, then you can just say so," Jiang Wuyi's tone was extremely arrogant. He simply did not place Chu Feng in his eyes at all.

"It's not that I do not dare, it's merely that there is neither hatred nor grievance between us. If I were to kill you, I'm afraid your Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders would not allow it," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"This is the life and death agreement given personally by the head elder of our Colorful Bamboo Forest. As long as you sign it, our life and death will be determined by our abilities. No one will bother us in this matter," That Jiang Wuyi did not bother to waste time with superfluous words. He took out a scroll and directly threw it to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng received the scroll and opened it to look. Sure enough, it was a life and death agreement.

"Very well, since you insist on taking my life, I shall give you this opportunity."

"However, my life is not that easy for you to take."

"It would be best for you to prepare for the price of trying to take my life."

After Chu Feng finished saying those words, he left a handprint on that life and death agreement. He had made the preparations to fight Jiang Wuyi to the death.

Although this Jiang Wuyi was the number one disciple of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, possessed a rank seven Martial King cultivation and a heaven-defying battle power that allowed his to cross over two levels, Chu Feng still did not place him in his eyes.

This Jiang Wuyi was, at the very most, only capable of defeating rank nine Martial Kings. It was simply impossible for him to defeat Half Martial Emperorlevel experts.

Thus, compared to Bai Yunxiao from the Cyanwood Mountain, this Jiang Wuyi was much weaker. When even Bai Yunxiao was no match for Chu Feng, how could this Jiang Wuyi possibly pose any threat to him?

"Very well, since you've accepted the challenge, then prepare to hand over your life," When he saw that Chu Feng had signed the life and death agreement, that Jiang Wuyi did not bother with superfluous words. He activated his martial power and then explosively shot out a palm strike.

"Boom~~"

In an instant, continuous thunderous explosions sounded, and rising winds began to blow away the clouds.

As the black clouds surged, an enormous pitch-black hand appeared. The hand came swatting down from the sky. Below it, it was as if the sky had collapsed. Targeting Chu Feng, it came crushing down with oppressive might.

"Pretty decent display of strength. However, I wonder how powerful it actually is."

Facing the enormous pitch-black hand formed by the surging black clouds, Chu Feng stood there motionlessly. His expression did not change. In fact, an anticipatory smile appeared on his face. "What's going on? Why isn't that Chu Feng dodging?"

"The way I see it, he must have realized that he was no match for Wuyi and decided to give up."

Seeing that Chu Feng did not try to dodge Jiang Wuyi's attack, those elders who wished for Chu Feng's death all began to sneer. They all felt that Chu Feng was finally receiving retribution for his arrogance, that he had been terrified by Jiang Wuyi's frightening attack.

"Rumble, rumble."

Right at this moment, that enormous hand loudly smashed down. The black clouds scattered in all directions and formed surging ripples. The might behind that attack was simply astonishing.

At this moment, the disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest hurriedly stepped back and began to escape the ripples.

As for the elders, they worked together and blocked the resulting energy ripples so that they would not harm the bystanders.

"So powerful. Chu Feng actually did not dodge such an attack. It would appear that he is undoubtedly dead now."

Seeing that the violent ripples were able to even shatter space, the disciples who felt that they had escaped calamity all began to wipe off their cold sweat. At the same time, they all felt that Chu Feng had undoubtedly been killed.

However, someone suddenly cried in alarm. That person pointed at the surging ripples and loudly shouted, "Quickly, look at that. What is that?"

"Heavens, that is ... "

Soon, the expressions of everyone present changed enormously. They all noticed that numerous flashes of lightning were flickering at the location where Chu Feng had previously stood. As for the lightning, it soon took the form of a person.

"Zzzzzz~~~"

Right at this time, the lightning began to surge, scattering the ripples near it. Donning his Thunder Armor, and with Thunder Wings on his shoulders, Chu Feng appeared before the crowd.

"Th... tha... that's Chu Feng! What's going on? How did his cultivation increase to that of a rank seven Martial King?"

When they saw Chu Feng, not to mention the disciples, even the elders were frightened and began to sweat cold bullets. Never had they ever imagined that Chu Feng would have concealed his strength that deeply. His cultivation had now increased to the same level as Jiang Wuyi.

"It would appear that I have truly underestimated you."

At this moment, even Jiang Wuyi was frowning deeply. Finally, the gaze with which he looked to Chu Feng was no longer one of disdain. Instead, it was now filled with concern.

He had realized that Chu Feng was not as weak as he had imagined him to be. Thus, he could not afford to be careless.

"The attack you used earlier was a Mortal Taboo Martial Skill. Its might is extremely strong, and it was also filled with deep killing intent. It would appear that you truly want to kill me."

"Since that is the case, there is no reason for me to be lenient toward you. Your life is mine for certain," Chu Feng's tone was very calm. Yet, each and every word he spoke sounded like thunder. Furthermore, each word was filled with strong killing intent.

"Regardless of what sort of method you've used, the current you is merely the same as me, a rank seven Martial King."

"With merely the cultivation of a rank seven Martial King, you want to kill me? You are truly boasting shamelessly!" Seeing that Chu Feng spoke of killing him, Jiang Wuyi snarled angrily at him.

Following that, he began to activate a mysterious technique within his body. It caused the surrounding space to become twisted and even shatter from his enormous aura.

At this time, his aura increased once again, and his battle power had also increased greatly. He was now displaying all of his strength.

"Humph," however, even with this being the case, Chu Feng's expression did not change in the slightest. Instead, he merely snorted lightly.

"Zzzzz~~~"

Suddenly, Chu Feng's figure warped. A flash of lightning shot out explosively, which began to charge toward Jiang Wuyi.

"Come, I shall see exactly what sort of skill you possess," Seeing that Chu Feng had come to attack him, Jiang Wuyi flipped his wrist. Following that, a long sword that shone with silvery light appeared in his hand.

It was a Royal Armament. He had truly made preparations to fight Chu Feng to the death.

"Buzz." However, suddenly, the flash of lightning in the sky shone with light. Immediately afterward, Chu Feng actually disappeared.

Seeing that, the expressions of everyone present changed. Even Jiang Wuyi was no exception. None of them knew where exactly Chu Feng had gone to.

"Ahhh~~~"

Right at this moment, Jiang Wuyi suddenly uttered a miserable scream. When they turned their gazes toward Jiang Wuyi, everyone's expression changed greatly.

At this time, lightning was flickering in front of Jiang Wuyi's chest, and blood was flowing from it. His chest had been pierced through.

As for what had pierced through his chest, it was not any powerful weapon. Instead, it was an arm covered with lightning. As for that arm, it was Chu Feng's arm.

Chu Feng was standing behind Jiang Wuyi. Using his arm, he had pierced through Jiang Wuyi's chest from behind.

"How do you wish to die?" Chu Feng asked coldly.

MGA: Chapter 1322 - I Insist On Taking His Life

"Bastard, I'll kill you."

Having his chest pierced through by Chu Feng, Jiang Wuyi entered a state of incomparable fury.

Although the pain to his physical body might not amount to much to him, to be injured before all these people was, to him, the grand number one disciple of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, an enormous disgrace; an act that caused him to lose all face.

He had to seize back the face he had lost. As for that, there was only a single way for him to do that. That was, to turn the tide and slaughter Chu Feng.

"Woosh."

Thinking up to this point, he endured the pain of having his chest pierced through, released the long Royal Armament sword in his hand and instead began to control it with his thoughts. The Royal Armament sword turned around and, as it flickered with metallic shine, thrust toward Chu Feng's throat. Jiang Wuyi was trying to slice Chu Feng's head off.

"Pow."

However, right at the moment when that large Royal Armament sword was about to land on Chu Feng's throat, Chu Feng made an astonishing action.

Chu Feng extended his other hand and lightly grabbed it. With merely that simple action, he grabbed onto Jiang Wuyi's large Royal Armament sword and completely seized it.

"So you actually want to be killed by your own Royal Armament?"

"Very well, I'll help you."

Chu Feng smiled indifferently. Then, he grabbed onto that large Royal Armament sword and abruptly turned around. With a 'puu' sound, that large Royal Armament sword was pierced into Jiang Wuyi's dantian.

"Ahhh~~~~~"

With his dantian damaged, Jiang Wuyi was instantly stunned. He started to panic and began to let out miserable sounding screams.

"Chu Feng, stop right now. You must not kill Jiang Wuyi!"

"Bastard, do you know what Jiang Wuyi is? He is the blood grandson of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's management elder, Elder Jiang!"

"If you, a mere nominal disciple of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, dare to do anything to him, our entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest will not let you get away with it!"

At this time, the elders present were all deeply frightened. At the same time, they started to berate Chu Feng. They even began to speak of Jiang Wuyi's origins and what powerful backer he possessed to try to oppress Chu Feng.

"What, since he can't win against me, you're trying to use his origins to oppress me?"

"You elders from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, do you even know the word shame?" Chu Feng sneered.

Suddenly, a loud angry shout sounded. At the same time, a very powerful and oppressive might swept through this area, "Chu Feng, if you dare to touch my grandson, this old man will dismember your body into ten thousand pieces today!"

Turning their heads to look, the crowd saw that numerous figures were flying over. They were all people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest. Merely, they were not disciples. Instead, they were the Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders.

The cultivations of these elders were not to be looked down upon. The majority of them were all Half Martial Emperors. Especially the person who led them, whos cultivation was unfathomable.

"It's Jiang Wuyi's grandfather, Elder Jiang."

"Chu Feng is toast this time around. Jiang Wuyi is Elder Jiang's beloved grandson, someone that he endlessly pampered. Now that Jiang Wuyi's dantian has been pierced by Chu Feng and his cultivation is about to be crippled, Elder Jiang will definitely not let Chu Feng get away with it."

Once this old man appeared, cries of alarm and surprise began to sound from the crowd repeatedly. There were even many people who began to sweat cold bullets for Chu Feng.[1. As in, they were worried about his safety.] That was because the elder who led the group of elders from the Colorful Bamboo Forest was Jiang Wuyi's blood grandfather, Jiang Chenshan.

"Grandfather, save me~~~~" When he saw his grandfather's appearance, Jiang Wuyi stopped trying to forcefully endure and actually emitted a miserable cry for help.

"You are Jiang Wuyi's grandfather?" As for Chu Feng, he had a smile on his face and asked the question that he already knew the answer to.

"You animal!" Seeing that Chu Feng was not only fearless when seeing him and actually asked a question with an answer that he already knew; then when he saw that his grandson's cultivation was rapidly dropping, Jiang Chenshan was utterly enraged. He gnashed down on his teeth and angrily shouted. He was planning to attack Chu Feng.

"Don't you act, or else your grandson's life might be lost."

Right at this moment, Chu Feng abruptly pulled out his arm that had pierced into Jiang Wuyi's chest, causing him to scream in pain.

Seeing this, Jiang Chenshan did not dare to act blindly without thinking. Thus, he asked, "What do you want?"

"Not much, I merely wish to show you something."

Chu Feng smiled coldly. After that, he placed the hand that he had just pulled out of Jiang Wuyi's chest into his bosom and took out the Life and Death Agreement. Furthermore, before everyone's eyes, he opened it.

"Open your dog eyes and look carefully. This is the Life and Death Agreement signed by both Jiang Wuyi and I."

"As the saying goes, if you agree to a bet, you must accept the loss. Regardless of whether he has the ability or not, it remains that he signed the Life and Death Agreement. Thus, he must accept the consequences of his own conduct." nove-l&/1n

"Today, I do not care whose grandson this Jiang Wuyi might be, even if his grandfather is the Heavenly Emperor [1.God.] himself, I will still insist on taking his life."

As Chu Feng spoke to this point, he tightened his grip on the long Royal Armament Sword pierced into Jiang Wuyi's dantian. Then, he suddenly put power into it. As a flash of blood shone through in a perfectly straight line, Jiang Wuyi was split into two by Chu Feng.

"Heavens, this ... "

As they saw the body that had been split into two and the blood that was sprinkling down from the sky, everyone was stunned.

Especially the disciples; their eyes and mouths were wide open, as if they had been petrified.

Practically no one expected that Chu Feng would actually dare to kill Jiang Wuyi.

More than that, no one ever would have imagined that not only did Chu Feng kill Jiang Wuyi, he even split Jiang Wuyi into two before his own grandfather, not even leaving his corpse intact.

"You... you... you..."

Seeing his grandson being ruthlessly killed by being split in half before his very eyes, Jiang Chenshan was completely stunned. He was so enraged that his body began to tremble, and he was unable to even speak properly. It was evident that he had received an enormous shock.

"Kill this animal !!!!"

Right at this moment, an elder from the army of Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders shouted those words.

Immediately afterward, other than Jiang Chenshan, all of the elders from the Colorful Bamboo Forest began to charge forward, surrounding Chu Feng and attacking him.

"Kill Chu Feng, avenge Jiang Wuyi!"

Seeing this, the elders from the Golden Bamboo Forest, Silver Bamboo Forest, Copper Bamboo Forest and Iron Bamboo Forest that hated Chu Feng took this opportunity to join the army that was charging toward Chu Feng and began to unleash fatal attacks toward him.

"You wish to kill me? That depends on whether or not you have the ability."

Faced with the aged figures who surrounded him from all sides, Chu Feng snorted coldly. Then, with a flip of his wrist, the Demon Sealing Sword appeared in his hand.

The movements of his feet also changed. He had activated the Mortal Taboo: Illusion Light Technique.

In an instant, Chu Feng's speed became as fast as the light, surpassing even lightning. Not only did he dodge the numerous incoming attacks, he even managed to shuttle between the inescapable blockade set up by the elders with ease.

Not only were the Martial King-level elders from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests incapable of catching Chu Feng, even the Half Martial Emperor-level elders from the Colorful Bamboo Forest were unable to catch him.

"Too amazing, even Half Martial Emperor-level experts are unable to catch this Chu Feng."

"Exactly who is he? How could he be this frightening?"

Although he was surrounded by elders, Chu Feng chose not to escape, and instead used an ingenious movement martial skill to play around with the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's elders like a monkey in midair.

"Chu Feng, you damned animal, this old man will skin you alive, pull out your tendons, hack your body a thousand times and then dismember it into ten thousand pieces!!!!"

Right at this moment, that Jiang Chenshan suddenly snarled. Immediately afterward, he waved his sleeve, and a boundlessly powerful martial power swept forth toward Chu Feng to oppress him.

He had finally attacked. Furthermore, his attack was no small matter either. Chu Feng was unable to determine what sort of cultivation Jiang Chenshan possessed. However, he knew for certain that he was no match for him.

~Rumble.

However, right at the moment when everyone felt that a great catastrophe was about to befall Chu Feng, Jiang Chenshan's attack suddenly exploded, and then instantly disappeared into thin air. It was as if the attack had never appeared.

Right at the moment when everyone was stunned as to what exactly had happened, an aged figure appeared before Chu Feng.

"I shall see who exactly dares to touch my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciple today."

MGA: Chapter 1323 - Lord Hong Qiang

He was wearing extremely plain and simple ordinary clothes, with grizzled hair and a very tidy appearance.

He had wrinkles across his amiable-looking face. However, at this moment, an unrivalled air of oppression was being emitted from his pair of aged eyes.

He was the old man who had appeared in front of Chu Feng and stopped the fatal attack from Jiang Chenshan.

The appearance of this old man shocked all of the people present greatly.

That was because he had appeared without any hint or sign. It was as if he had appeared from thin air. His appearance was unimaginable to everyone present.

Suddenly, someone who recognized this old man said, "It's Hong Qiang, it's the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, Hong Qiang,"

Once he said those words, the entire crowd burst into an uproar. Many people did not expect that this powerful old man was actually the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

However, when compared to the others, Chu Feng was overjoyed. That was because his plan had been a success. After the enormous ruckus he had created, sure enough, he had managed to force Hong Qiang out.

However, what delighted him the most was that Hong Qiang had actually helped him. During the moment when his life was in crisis, Hong Qiang had extended a helping hand. This meant that Hong Qiang cared about him. Even though they had only met once, and their meeting could not even have been considered to be actually meeting each other, Hong Qiang was still willing to stick out for Chu Feng.

"Get out of the way! That child killed my grandson. Today, I insist on dismembering his body into ten thousand pieces!" Jiang Chenshan shouted angrily.

His grandson being killed had sent him into a violent rage. Much less the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest that he looked down on, even if he was to be met with a true expert, he would still not give up on killing Chu Feng.

Thus, at this very moment, his attitude was extremely arrogant. The tone that he used when speaking to Hong Qiang was simply not a tone used to speak to a bamboo forest's head. Instead, it was more of a tone of berating a lowly pawn.

"That Jiang Wuyi had signed a Life and Death Agreement with my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciple. As his skill was inferior, his death was well deserved. If one must blame, then one can only blame him for having inferior skills."

"Yet you, as a management elder of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, actually do not even understand this bit of reason, and dare to act so arrogant and violent in public by attacking my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciple."

"You are truly a disgrace to our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's name," Hong Qiang said.

"I told you to fucking move aside!" Jiang Chenshan was truly enraged. He was disinclined to speak further with Hong Qiang, and angrily snarled at him once more. Furthermore, he even cursed.

"Pow." Right at this moment, Elder Hong Qiang waved his sleeve. Then, a resounding slap landed on Jiang Chenshan's face.

Although the two of them stood very far from each other, Hong Qiang's slap to the face was extremely powerful. It caused Jiang Chenshan's body to waver in the air, and he nearly fell from the sky.

"You..." Feeling his cheek that was scorching with heat and then looking at the movement that Hong Qiang had used to slap him, Jiang Chenshan's

expression changed greatly. Disbelief filled his eyes. Never would he have imagined that this person he had thought to be trash was actually able to slap him.

"Pow."

Right at this moment, Elder Hong Qiang waved his sleeve once more, and a resounding slap landed on Jiang Chenshan's other cheek. Furthermore, this slap was even more powerful than the previous slap, causing Jiang Chenshan to take several steps back in midair.

"You damned old trash, I'll rip you apart alive!"

Being slapped twice in front of all these people, Jiang Chenshan was unable to contain his anger. After an angry shout, heaven and earth began to tremble. Even the surrounding space was shattered like mirrors. He was planning to unleash a fatal attack at Hong Qiang.

"Pow."

However, right at the moment when Jiang Chenshan was planning to unleash his attack at Hong Qiang, Hong Qiang casually threw out a palm strike.

"Boom!" A loud explosion followed by a ferocious energy ripple exploded in front of Jiang Chenshan. Its speed was so fast and its power so strong that Jiang Chenshan was directly knocked flying by the explosion. After that, he fell from the sky.

After crashing into the ground, Jiang Chenshan struggled for a very long time before finally able to get back up.

He pointed to Hong Qiang in the sky and said, "Old trash, I'll definitely kil..."

"Puuu~~~"

However, before Jiang Chenshan could finish what he wanted to say, a mouthful of aged blood burst out from his mouth. Then, he began to waver back and forth. Finally, his legs grew weak and he fell to his stomach.

Not only was he seriously injured and incapable of fighting, he had also lost consciousness.

"Heavens! Is he really the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest? How could he be this powerful?"

Seeing a grand management elder from the Colorful Bamboo Forest being beaten unconscious before their eyes, all the people present were unable to help themselves from sucking in a mouthful of cold air.

One must know that Jiang Chenshan was a very powerful existence even among the Colorful Bamboo Forest's management elders, and he possessed a powerful reputation in the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

It was so much so that even the head elders of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests would have to give him face. He was one of the top existences in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Yet, an existence like him was actually knocked unconscious by Hong Qiang with only a single palm strike. This truly surpassed everyone's imaginations.

Regardless of whether they might be elders or disciples, no one had ever imagined that the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest would actually be this frightening.

He was simply too powerful, so powerful that it was likely that there were not many people in the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest who could contend against him.

This sort of conclusion was something that the surrounding crowd found very hard to accept. Each and every one of them was trembling with fear.

Seeing that the situation had turned bad, those elders who had attacked Chu Feng earlier all began to hurriedly turn around in silence; they wanted to stealthily leave this place, as they were deeply afraid that Hong Qiang would attack them.

After all, Hong Qiang was daring enough to attack a powerful figure like Jiang Chenshan, how would he not dare to attack them? n). $\mathfrak{D}/\mathcal{V}-\mathcal{E}/\ell$ -)*b*-/1/.n

"Boom."

"Wuuuwaa~~"

However, right at the moment when many people were planning to escape stealthily, a flash of coldness shone through Hong Qiang's eyes, and a boundlessly oppressive might fell from the sky.

Those elders who had attacked Chu Feng were all crushed to the ground from the sky. Like dying dogs, they lay there on their stomachs. Other than wailing in bitter pain, they were unable to do anything else.

Suddenly, Hong Qiang removed that ferocious oppressive might, pointed to those elders on the floor and said, "All of you, kneel."

Hearing that, not a single elder dared to resist. Furthermore, not a single one dared to try to escape. Instead, they all climbed back up and kneeled on the ground.

"I said, all of you, anyone that is not part of my Discarded Bamboo Forest, kneel!"

Hong Qiang shouted angrily. His voice was louder than thunder, and his might was world-shakingly powerful. Even the sky began to tremble and appeared to be about to collapse from his voice.

In this sort of situation, how could anyone possibly dare to hesitate? Thus, other than the people from the Discarded Bamboo Forest, regardless of whether they might be elders of disciples, they all kneeled on the ground, not daring to even raise their heads.

As matters stood, they had all experienced how powerful Hong Qiang was. Thus, none of them dared to offend Hong Qiang in the slightest.

"You, you, you, you, and you."

After everyone had knelt onto the ground, Hong Qiang pointed to five elders, one from each of the five different bamboo forests, and said, "Go and call your heads over here. Else, the rest of them will be kneeling here until they die."

Hearing that, those elders who had been pointed out by him immediately got back up and immediately flew away with their bodies shivering in fear.

Not only were they going back to report what had happened, they were also trying their best to escape this place as quickly as possible.

MGA: Chapter 1324 - Why Aren't You Scramming?

The beautiful Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was composed of six bamboo forests. They were respectively the Colorful Bamboo Forest, the Golden Bamboo Forest, the Silver Bamboo Forest, the Iron Bamboo Forest, the Copper Bamboo Forest and the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

As for the heads of the six bamboo forests, they were all extraordinary characters.

Each and every one of them possessed enormous strength. In the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, they were, other than the headmaster, the people with the most authority.

However, there was a bamboo forest's head that was an exception, the Discarded Bamboo Forest's head. n).p/V-- \mathcal{E})/ ℓ -)b-/1/.n

Not to mention that the other five bamboo forest's heads looked down on the Discarded Bamboo Forest's head, even the management elders, ordinary elders and disciples looked down on the Discarded Bamboo Forest's head.

To them, the Discarded Bamboo Forest was a gathering place for trash. The people there were inferior to even pigs and dogs. As for the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, he was the trash among trash.

It was precisely because they had this sort of impression of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's head that when the heads of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests found out that their elders and disciples were being detained by Hong Qiang, who had ordered their elders to have them come to redeem those individuals, they were both surprised and enraged.

A trash among trash actually dared to provoke them. He was simply tired of living.

This was what all four of these heads thought.

Thus, the four of them did not hesitate. Once they learned of what had happened, they immediately rushed to the Discarded Bamboo Forest to obtain justice for their elders and disciples and teach Hong Qiang a lesson as to how to behave himself. As for the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, he was even more arrogant. He felt it to be beneath himself to teach Hong Qiang a lesson, and casually dispatched three management elders to the Discarded Bamboo Forest as his delegates.

"This..."

However, even though they were very arrogant and aggressive, when they arrived at the Discarded Bamboo Forest and saw what had happened there, even they, some of the most powerful existences in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, were stunned.

At this moment, Hong Qiang and Chu Feng were standing in the sky. Beneath them was a densely packed crowd of people.

There were people from the Iron Bamboo Forest, the Copper Bamboo Forest, the Silver Bamboo Forest, the Golden Bamboo Forest and even the Colorful Bamboo Forest among these people.

However, at this moment, regardless of where these people were from and what sort of status they possessed, they were all kneeling on the ground with enormous fear across their faces, as if they had committed some sort of gargantuan crime.

Upon closer inspection, there was actually a person lying unconscious among the group of people kneeling on the ground. It was an old man, who was lying in a pool of blood. Upon even closer inspection, the four heads were unable to help themselves from sucking in a mouthful of cold air.

That was because they managed to recognize who that person was. He was one of the management elders of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, Jiang Chenshan.

"Jiang Chenshan was actually really defeated? That Hong Qiang is actually that powerful?"

As matters stood, the four heads from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests were all stupefied.

They knew best what sort of character that Jiang Chenshan was. Although he was only a management elder of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, his strength

surpassed the heads of the Iron Bamboo Forest and the Copper Bamboo Forest.

In fact, he was even stronger than the Silver Bamboo Forest's head, and only the Golden Bamboo Forest's head was able to fight him equally.

Yet now, Jiang Chenshan had been defeated so miserably. Thus, how could the four heads from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests possibly dare to challenge Hong Qiang anymore?

As matters stood, they all realized that this Hong Qiang, the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, that had not bothered with anything in the past, was actually an unfathomable expert.

"Hong Qiang, you are truly daring. For no reason or cause, you actually have the nerve to injure our Colorful Bamboo Forest's Elder Jiang. Have you become tired of living?"

However, at this time when the four heads did not dare to say anything, the three management elders from the Colorful Bamboo Forest suddenly snarled in rage at Hong Qiang.

Although the three of them were only management elders, their strength was extremely powerful. They were even more powerful than the four heads of the other four bamboo forests.

Furthermore, their forest, the Colorful Bamboo Forest, was the core of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Thus, they were extremely arrogant, and had simply never placed the other bamboo forests in their eyes.

Thus, while the other four heads had decided to keep their pent-up grievances in their hearts and not say anything, the elders from the Colorful Bamboo Forest were unwilling to do so.

"Boom." However, right at this moment, Hong Qiang's eyes flashed, and a ferocious oppressive might swept forth from his body.

Everything happened too quickly. Before anyone could react, those three Colorful Bamboo Forest's management elders all emitted 'puu' sounds and vomited mouthfuls of blood. Then, like kites that had had their strings broken, they fell from the sky and crashed into the ground. "As mere management elders, you all actually dare to speak to me in such a manner?" Hong Qiang said coldly.

"Huuu~~~" When they saw this scene, the four heads from the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests once again sucked in a mouthful of cold air.

If they had still held some doubts as to Hong Qiang's strength earlier, then they now firmly believed that he was extremely powerful.

They knew that they were no match for Hong Qiang. This head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest was truly a hidden expert.

Thus, at this moment, none of them dared to be careless, none of them dared to provoke Hong Qiang. Most importantly, none of them dared to even be disrespectful toward Hong Qiang.

With smiles across their faces and very amiable tones, they turned to Hong Qiang and asked, "Brother Hong Qiang, what has happened here, for you to call us over?"

"It's nothing major. I merely had something that I wished to inform you all of," Hong Qiang said.

"Brother Hong Qiang, we are brothers, there is no need for you to regard us as outsiders. If you wish to tell us something, please go ahead. If there's anything that we can help with, we will definitely help," The four heads said in unison.

"Inform your elders and disciples that my Discarded Bamboo Forest is not a place where they can come and go as they please."

"In the future, if anyone other than my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples dare to take half a step into my Discarded Bamboo Forest, they will not be met with a simple punishment of kneeling," Hong Qiang spoke with a very calm tone. However, there was a great deal of killing intent hidden within his voice.

"That's only natural, of course," Those four heads repeatedly nodded their heads with smiles on their faces. Not a single one of them dared to refuse.

"Other than the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest and my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples, the rest of you, scram," Hong Qiang waved his sleeve and coldly said those words. Those words were not only meant toward the elders and disciples, it appeared that he was also telling the four heads to scram.

Hearing those words, the four heads turned green in the face. However, they did not dare to say anything about it.

Instead, they turned to their elders and disciples and angrily shouted, "Did you not hear what Lord Head Hong Qiang just said? Why aren't you scramming?"

In an instant, people began to soar into the sky. Regardless of whether they were elders or disciples, they all began to run away with great haste.

"Brother Hong, if there's nothing more you need from us, we'll take our leave too."

After their elders and disciples had all left, the four heads modestly bid their farewells to Hong Qiang before leaving in a hurry.

At this time, other than the people from the Discarded Bamboo Forest, only the elders and disciples from the Colorful Bamboo Forest remained.

Merely, compared to the disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest, the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest were all kneeling.

"Since your head is unwilling to come and bring you all to leave, then you can continue to kneel here until he comes around," Hong Qiang said to the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

After hearing those words, the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest truly felt like crying. However, other than kneeling, what else could they possibly do? The only thing that they could do was silently kneel.

"Wooooaaaahhhh~~~~~~"

"Lord Head, you are truly amazing. I never imagined that you were such an unfathomable expert. Even the heads of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests were afraid of you."

"Haha, this is great. I shall see who would dare to bully us again."

At this time, senior brother Shao and the other Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples began to cheer. They were extremely excited.

Before today, they would never have thought that their Discarded Bamboo Forest's head was this powerful.

However, they now knew. From today on, the Discarded Bamboo Forest's name would be spread through the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, and everyone would know how powerful their Discarded Bamboo Forest's head was.

From today on, no one would dare to look down on their Discarded Bamboo Forest, no one would dare to come and behave atrociously in the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

It was so much so that there would be countless genius-level disciples who would scramble to join the Discarded Bamboo Forest to become the disciples of Lord Hong Qiang.

The Discarded Bamboo Forest would no longer be the gathering place for trash in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. It would receive an unprecedented flourishing period. It would undoubtedly surpass the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests. It would even be able to become an enormously strong power comparable to the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

They, the trash who had been humiliated by others their entire lives, would be able to turn a new leaf and become senior brothers in the Discarded Bamboo Forest. No one would dare to disrespect them anymore.

However, right at this moment, Hong Qiang looked to the group of disciples from the Discarded Bamboo Forest led by senior brother Shao. With an ice-cold expression, he said, "Why aren't you all scramming?"

Hearing those words, senior brother Shao and the other Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples who had earlier been endlessly excited and wild with joy were all stunned.

MGA: Chapter 1325 - An Item

"Lord Head, you ... "

At this moment, senior brother Shao and the others were standing there in a petrified manner. Their faces were filled with ugly expressions.

It was as if they had just reached paradise but, before they could even enjoy it, they were kicked out from that paradise and deep into hell.

"What? Do you all not understand what I just said?"

"Very well, I shall explain my words properly so that you will understand."

"While my Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples can be weak in cultivation, they are absolutely not allowed to be cowards."

"Your conduct and actions are simply an utter disgrace to my Discarded Bamboo Forest. You all are simply unworthy of being the disciples of my Discarded Bamboo Forest."

"All of you, scram. From today on, do not appear before my sight again. Else, do not blame me for being ruthless," Hong Qiang said. He was extremely heartless.

"Lord Head, please give us another chance, please give us another chance."

"Although we are indeed a bit cowardly, we have been loyal and devoted to you this entire time."

Hearing those words, senior brother Shao and the others disciples all kneeled onto the ground. With mucus coming out of their noses and tears rolling down their cheeks, they began to wail and plead. They were trying their hardest to win a chance for themselves.

"Humph, did you all really think that I did not know how you all talked about me behind my back?"

"Didn't you all say that an old trash like me is simply unworthy of being the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest?" Hong Qiang sneered.

"We..." Hearing those words, senior brother Shao and the others were all struck dumb. They all had their eyes and mouths wide open. They were speechless and also afraid.

"Scram!!!"

"Get the hell out of my Discarded Bamboo Forest!" Hong Qiang shouted once again. His shout caused the entire Discarded Bamboo Forest to tremble.

"Quickly, let's go," Seeing this, senior brother Shao and the others did not dare to stay any longer. They hurriedly got back up and began to frantically try to escape with trembling legs.

Hong Qiang actually knew all the things that they had done and said behind his back. At this time, they were extremely afraid and did not dare to stay here any longer.

In fact, the fact that Hong Qiang had only kicked them out of the Discarded Bamboo Forest could already be considered to be extremely forgiving.

"The two of you, you have some courage left in you. In the future, stay in the Discarded Bamboo Forest and train properly. There is no need for you to go elsewhere."

"As for the cultivation resources and other treatments, I will increase them for the two of you from today on. They will definitely not be inferior to any other bamboo forest in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest." Hong Qiang said to Li Xiang and Lil Ming. As he spoke, he waved his sleeve and threw a Cosmos Sack to each of them.

Contained within those Cosmos Sacks were cultivation resources and two Royal Armaments. Although these sort of cultivation resources could not be considered to be much to Chu Feng, they were the most precious treasures that Li Xiang and Lil Ming had ever received.

"Thank you Lord Head." At this time, Li Xiang and Lil Ming were overjoyed. They immediately kneeled onto the ground and began to courteously kowtow to Hong Qiang.

At the same time that they were doing that, they also cast glances at Chu Feng. The two of them knew very well that they only managed to have all this because of Chu Feng.

If it weren't for Chu Feng, neither of them would have been able to be recognized by Hong Qiang. It was Chu Feng who had taught them how to be people with dignity.

Today, they came to realize that, although being a person with dignity would be extremely difficult and filled with suffering, they would be able to obtain previously unimaginable harvests and even rise in status because of that. "Chu Feng, we meet again."

At this time, Hong Qiang finally looked to Chu Feng. He had a smile on his face, and an extremely good-natured appearance. Especially his pair of eyes, there was not the slightest trace of sharpness in his aged face, instead, it was filled with appreciation.

The attitude that Hong Qiang had toward Chu Feng was as different as the sky and the earth when compared to the treatment he gave others.

"Chu Feng pays his respects to senior Hong Qiang," Chu Feng cupped his fist with one hand and bowed courteously.

He did not address Hong Qiang as Lord Head, nor did he make an enormous courteous gesture of kneeling and kowtowing. Instead, he merely cupped his fist in a very casual manner akin to meeting an old friend.

"Chu Feng, is my appearance different from what you had imagined?" Hong Qiang asked with a smile on his face.

"Actually... it's not too enormous of a surprise. After all, when senior Hong Qiang left your consciousness, you were still young. Now, after many years have passed, it is normal for your appearance to change. Thus, Chu Feng had already thought that it might be the case."

"However, although senior's appearance is not much of a surprise, there is still one thing that was different than what Chu Feng expected," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"What is it?" Hong Qiang asked curiously.

"Senior Hong Qiang is even more powerful than I imagined you to be," Chu Feng replied.

"Haha, could it be that you imagined me to be weak? If you had thought me to be very weak, you wouldn't have have dared to create this upheaval, no?" Hong Qiang laughed out loud.

"Heh...." Hearing those words, Chu Feng scratched his head awkwardly. It turned out that Hong Qiang had already seen through his little scheme.

"However, boy, you really do have courage and insight. You're even more outstanding than I imagined you would become."

"As for these people that don't have eyes, it's true that they should be taught a lesson."

Hong Qiang looked to the Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders and disciples and said, "Chu Feng, I'll hand them over to you to punish. How do you wish to punish them?"

"The Discarded Bamboo Forest's palace hall is still not yet completely clean. The roads have also not yet been finished. Let's have them finish those tasks first," Chu Feng said.

Hearing those words, the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest heaved a sigh of relief. If it was only cleaning up the palace hall and laying down roads, then they would definitely be able to accept those tasks. After all, doing those tasks was over ten thousand times better than kneeling.

Suddenly, Chu Feng added, "Oh right, there's still a lot of feces yet to be picked up. Let's have them pick up the feces first,"

"This..." Hearing those words, the expressions of the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest instantly turned green. Never had they imagined that Chu Feng would actually be this malicious.

"Haha, very well, let's do what you suggest," However, Hong Qiang was extremely satisfied with Chu Feng's suggestion. He turned to the crowd of Colorful Bamboo Forest disciples and elders and said, "You all heard what Chu Feng said, why are you all still here?"

"Regardless of what sort of methods you all use, you must completely clean up my Discarded Bamboo Forest before today ends. Else, I'll make sure to punish you all."

After he finished saying those words, Hong Qiang waved his sleeve and a boundless golden light blossomed like scattered flowers between heaven and earth. Those flowers gently floated down from the sky and then, like invisible blades, pierced into the bodies of the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

After doing that, Hong Qiang said, "Oh, right, you shouldn't try to escape. Else, you'll have to take responsibility for the consequences yourselves."

At this time, the elders of the Colorful Bamboo Forest had all turned green in the face. Although Hong Qiang did not explicitly state it, they all knew that what Hong Qiang used earlier was a world spirit technique.

The golden lights that had pierced into their bodies were actually life and death talismans. The life and death talismans were extremely powerful. Unless Hong Qiang removed them, if they were to try to leave the Discarded Bamboo Forest, they would only be met with one end, death.

Thus, how could they possibly dare to not be obedient? Even though they were filled with an endless amount of unwillingness, they still planned to do what Chu Feng told them to do, for they feared that Hong Qiang would torment them if they were unable to accomplish what was asked of them before the time limit. nove-l & /1n

However, right at the moment when the crowd from the Colorful Bamboo Forest was planning to leave to do their mission, Chu Feng suddenly said, "Oh, right, remember that you must pick the feces up with your hands."

Hearing those words, the crowd from the Colorful Bamboo Forest were all stunned. Their expressions were as if they had actually eaten feces.

"Chu Feng, don't act so excessively. While you can bully, no one would bully others like you do," Sure enough, one of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders was unable to endure Chu Feng deliberately making things difficult for them and berated him loudly.

"Do as he says," However, right at this moment, Hong Qiang spoke indifferently. He did not use a very overpowering tone when he spoke. However, that simple sentence from him was like an order that could not be disobeyed.

At this time, that elder was struck dumb. He did not dare to say anything anymore. At the same time, everyone else from the Colorful Bamboo Forest had also closed their mouths.

None of them dared to say anything anymore. That was because none of them dared to refute Hong Qiang. Thus, in silence, they left to pick up feces with their bare hands. "Chu Feng, your method of laying down prestige is pretty good," After the people from the Colorful Bamboo Forest left, Hong Qiang praised Chu Feng.

"It is senior Hong Qiang who is amazing. Else, how would they possibly do as I asked?" Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"It's enough, there's no need for us to flatter one another. Come, follow me, I'll show you something," Hong Qiang said.

"What is it?" Chu Feng asked.

"Just follow me, it's something that will pique your interest," Hong Qiang deliberately kept Chu Feng in suspense.

MGA: Chapter 1326 - Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower

At the beginning, Chu Feng was curious as to what exactly Hong Qiang wanted to show him.

However, when they began to walk on that familiar path, Chu Feng managed to guess what it was that Hong Qiang wanted to show him.

He was planning to show him the Natural Oddity in the depths of the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

Sure enough, Hong Qiang brought Chu Feng to the entrance where the Natural Oddity was contained.

Not only did he appear to be very familiar with the path, his technique in unsealing the formation around the entrance was even more profound than Chu Feng's; it was extremely efficient and skillful.

Not only was Hong Qiang's strength unfathomably deep, he was also an extremely powerful royal-cloak world spiritist.

The strength of a world spiritist could be determined by their spirit power.

As for spirit power, one could determine what level of spirit power a person possessed through their appearance.

White, gray, blue, purple, and gold. These five different kinds of world spirit powers were very easy to differentiate from one another due to their different colors.

However, when one reached the royal level of spirit power, the method of differentiation would be different from the five previous levels.

Royal level world spirit power was still golden in color. Merely, its golden color was quite different from normal gold-colored spirit power.

Not only was the royal level spirit power's golden color even more golden and oppressive than the gold color's spirit power, it also had a unique sort of visual impact. From a single glance, anyone could tell that the royal level spirit power greatly surpassed ordinary gold-colored spirit power, and they would begin to feel fear from the bottoms of their hearts.

However, the most important differentiation was that the royal level spirit power was no longer a simple change in color. Instead, it also contained a change in nature.

Contained within royal level spirit power were special sorts of veined marks that appeared like symbols and runes.

As for these veined marks, they were separated into three different types: Insect Mark, Snake Mark and Dragon Mark.

The different kinds of marks signified the difference in strength between royal level spirit power.

In other words, royal level spirit power was separated into three tiers. The Insect Mark was the lowest and weakest, the Snake Mark was the middle and the Dragon Mark was the strongest.

Thus, according to the strength of their royal level spirit power, royal-cloak world spiritists were separated into three different tiers.

They were the Insect Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists, the Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists and the strongest Dragon Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists.

Chu Feng had encountered several royal-cloak world spiritists already.

However, regardless of whether it might be the head of the Cyanwood Mountain's Medicine Concocting Department Elder Hong Mo, Sima Ying's grandfather Sima Huolie, Bai Ruochen's mother, or the peak expert of the Cyanwood Mountain, Half Martial Emperor White Ape, they would all emit Insect Mark royal level spirit energy when using spirit techniques.

Yet, before him, when Hong Qiang was setting up spirit formations, contained within his royal level spirit power were not Insect Marks. Instead, there were Snake Marks.

In other words, Hong Qiang's world spirit techniques surpassed that of Elder Hong Mo, Sima Huolie, Bai Ruochen's mother and Half Martial Emperor White Ape.

With this sort of ability, it was no wonder that Chu Feng had been unable to do anything to the spirit gate that he had set up. That was because, compared to Hong Qiang, Chu Feng's spirit technique was simply on a completely different level. After all, Hong Qiang was a Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritist.

It was said that a true royal-cloak world spiritist would be an existence that stood at the apex of the Holy Land of Martialism. As for those royal-cloak world spiritists, they would be the Dragon Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists.

However, this did not mean that Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists were weak. At the very least, in the Holy Land of Martialism, Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists would still be considered to be true experts.

Hong Qiang was a true expert. He was an expert who was capable of obtaining footing in the Holy Land of Martialism. He was the strongest person Chu Feng had encountered since his arrival in the Holy Land of Martialism.

Inevitably, this led to Chu Feng feeling a greater amount of reverence for Hong Qiang.

Thus, Chu Feng did not ask anything and continued to follow Hong Qiang. He wanted to see exactly what sort of appearance that Natural Oddity possessed.

After they entered the cave, the two of them continued forward, only stopping when they arrived at the world spirit gate that had blocked Chu Feng last time around.

Sure enough, this world spirit gate had indeed been set up by Hong Qiang. That was because Hong Qiang managed to open the world spirit gate with barely any effort. However, this powerful world spirit gate was not the only obstacle. After passing through it, they encountered many more world spirit gates.

Adding all the world spirit gates together, they numbered a total of twenty-one. Every successive world spirit gate was tougher and harder to open than the one before.

Furthermore, between the twenty-one world spirit gates were thirty eight world spirit traps. Although their appearances were all different, they were all extremely powerful. Each and every one of the traps contained enough power to tear apart Chu Feng's body, crush his bones and scatter his soul.

As for these, they too had been set up by Hong Qiang. For the sake of protecting this Natural Oddity, Hong Qiang had taken great pains to think of and set up all of them.

However, after they opened the twenty-first world spirit gate, they finally arrived at the end of the cave.

At this moment, what appeared before Chu Feng was an enormous cave. This cave could be said to be a stand-alone world.

In the center region of the cave was an enormously monstrous item. It was a lotus flower, an enormous lotus flower.

This lotus flower was extremely magnificent in appearance. Its height reached a hundred meters, and its width was close to a thousand meters. Furthermore, it was no ordinary lotus flower, as its body was formed of a special kind of metal.

That metal was no ordinary metal either, because surrounding that metal were raging flames.

As for those raging flames, they also were not ordinary flames, for they appeared to be capable of burning all living things. $n_0 v_e$)*lB*.In

However, what shocked and brought fear upon Chu Feng the most was not its outer appearance. Instead, it was its oppressive aura, that sort of aura capable of penetrating one's heart and soul, yet also seeming to possess the might to destroy the world. That lotus flower was extremely powerful. It was so powerful that even Chu Feng began to sweat cold bullets upon sensing its aura up close.

Fortunately, this lotus flower was sealed off by many layers of spirit formations. Else, with merely its aura, this lotus flower would be capable of killing Chu Feng.

As for this enormous Lotus Flower, it was naturally the Natural Oddity that had been growing here for many years.

"What do you think? Are you satisfied with me bringing you to see this item?" Hong Qiang asked with a smile on his face.

"Senior Hong Qiang, so you already knew that I've been here," Chu Feng gasped with admiration.

"Boy, you don't have to flatter me. Hadn't you already guessed that it was me who had sealed this place off?" Hong Qiang asked.

"Heh." Chu Feng laughed awkwardly. Indeed, he had guessed that to be the case. Else, he would not have caused that havoc to force Hong Qiang out.

"This item, it's shocking, no?" Hong Qiang asked.

"Yes, it's very shocking indeed. It is even more powerful than I imagined it to be. However, it appears to be extremely dangerous," Chu Feng said. He was speaking his true feelings.

That was because he was able to sense how frightening this lotus-shaped Natural Oddity was.

Had it not been for Hong Qiang's spirit formations suppressing it, then it was very possible for this lotus-shaped Natural Oddity to already be massacring everything. How else would it possibly allow Chu Feng and Hong Qiang to behave so casually in its territory?

"Of course it's very powerful. This thing is called the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower. It is an extremely fierce and cruel Natural Oddity."

"Fortunately, this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower has yet to mature. Else, even I would not be a match for it." "In fact, even the current me is only able to temporarily suppress it. Furthermore, the most frightening part is that it's still growing. If it continues to grow, it will mature sooner or later."

"At that time, my seals will not be able to stop it anymore. I myself, will also not be able to stop it."

"Once it breaks through the seals around it, it will definitely not let me, the person who has sealed it here, off."

"Furthermore, the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest will be met with a calamity, and might be completely extinguished."

When Hong Qiang said those words, his face was filled with seriousness. He was definitely not joking around.

MGA: Chapter 1327 - Sealing Glacier

"This thing is actually that powerful?" Hearing what Hong Qiang said, Chu Feng felt even more amazed.

Even though he had already sensed how frightening this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower was for himself, he did not expect that even Hong Qiang was unable to completely subdue it.

Furthermore, if they were to continue to allow it to grow, then this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower would mature. At that time, even Hong Qiang, who was so extraordinarily powerful, would not be able to escape from being violently killed by it. This... had surpassed Chu Feng's imagination.

"I have not tried to exaggerate anything."

"The vicious reputation of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower was reported to be well recorded. According to legend, a mature Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's strength will increase by leaps and bounds."

"In the history of the Holy Land of Martialism, there have been three mature Raging Flames Metallic Lotuses. Each and every one of them was a bloodthirsty monster." "Anywhere they passed, all of the living things in that area would be destroyed. Other than calling them monsters, it is better to simply call them demons."

"Only Martial Emperor-level experts were capable of subduing a mature Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower."

"Unfortunately, there are no Martial Emperor-level experts in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest."

"While there is one in the World Spiritist Alliance, I fear that if that old freak were to find out about it... then this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower that I have painstakingly suppressed for years will be taken away by their World Spiritist Alliance and no longer be related to me anymore," Hong Qiang shook his head. It was evident that he was not willing to give up on this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower.

After all, although they might be dangerous, Natural Oddities were still the most valuable treasures that possessed inestimable value.

The reason why Hong Qiang had gone to great pains to subdue this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower was naturally so that he could obtain it.

"Since senior is not willing to give up, that means there must be a way," Chu Feng said.

"There is indeed a way. That is, to eliminate it before it fully matures."

"However, I believe that you can tell too. Even though it has yet to mature, the current me does not possess the ability to eliminate it. Else, I wouldn't have gone to such great troubles of sealing it here, dragging on and on."

"However, there is an item that is capable of greatly reducing the power of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower. At that time, I can seize the opportunity to eliminate it."

"Thus, I wish you to help me find that item and bring it back here," Hong Qiang said.

Puzzled, Chu Feng asked, "Senior Hong Qiang, if there is something that is capable of suppressing the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower, why haven't you gone to obtain it?"

"This Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower is extremely frantic. I need to reinforce the world spirit formations that I have set up daily . Else, if any of their strength were to decrease in the slightest, this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower would break my formations apart and release itself."

"Thus, I simply cannot leave this place at all.

"However, fortunately, you've come here. I am able to tell that your world spirit techniques are very powerful. Else, you would not have been able to observe where the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower is hidden in."

"As for obtaining that item, it just so happens to require a very powerful world spiritist technique. Thus, you are the optimal candidate for helping me.

"However, the most important thing is... I trust you."

"Of course, I will not make you help me for nothing. After I eliminate this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower, we can divide the Raging Flames Metal equally among us," Hong Qiang said to Chu Feng.

"Raging Flames Metal? Could that be that burning metal object with raging flames on the surface of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower?" Chu Feng asked.

He was able to tell that it was no ordinary metal. Although it was different from the Firmament Adamantine Metal, it was still a very rare metallic substance.

"That's right, the metal that is burning with raging flames is the Raging Flames Metal," Hong Qiang said.

"But, that doesn't seem to be the core of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower. It seems to only be a housing," Chu Feng said.

"You are correct. It is as you suggested, the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's core is its lotus flower seed. The Raging Flames Metal is nothing more than the housing to protect the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower."

"The Raging Flames Metal is as to the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower as our physical bodies are to us. As for its lotus seeds, that is the equivalent to our heart and dantian. Just like how our dantian is where our power originates from, it is the originator of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's power, the place where the Raging Flames Metal originates from," Hong Qiang said.

"In that case, why do you attach such importance to the Raging Flames Metal?" Chu Feng asked curiously.

Chu Feng had already realized that what Hong Qiang was really interested in was not the Lotus Flower Seed. Instead, it was the Raging Flames Metal.

"Although the most precious items for the majority of the Natural Oddities would be their cores, the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower is different."

"Due to the fact that the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's energy is too berserk, even though its lotus seeds are its core that contain the energy its gathered over the course of many years, no one is capable of refining the core. Thus, other than keeping the lotus seeds as a collection piece, there is not much value or usefulness to it."

"However, the Raging Flames Metal is different. It is an optimal material for refining Imperial Armaments. It is a most precious treasure that can only be luckily encountered and not sought after." $n\sigma v e$)1b/ln

"Thus, the most precious thing of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower is not its seed but rather its housing, the Raging Flames Metal," Hong Qiang explained.

"In that case, the Raging Flames Metal is indeed a precious treasure. However, compared to it, I am more interested in the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's seed."

"Senior Hong Qiang, I am willing to not take any Raging Flames Metal. However, is it possible for you to give the lotus seeds to me?" Chu Feng asked.

The reason why Chu Feng sought for Natural Oddities was because they were enormous cultivation resources. Although the energy within the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower's seed was extremely berserk and was not something that ordinary people could refine, it did not mean that Chu Feng would be incapable of refining it.

As for the Raging Flames Metal, to Chu Feng who already possessed the Firmament Adamantine Metal, it did not hold a great amount of charm.

Since Hong Qiang was so fond of it, Chu Feng naturally did not wish to fight for it with Hong Qiang.

"If you want it, you can naturally have it."

"However, Chu Feng, those lotus seeds are truly not of much value. Are you certain that you really want that and not the Raging Flames Metal?" Hong Qiang asked.

"Senior, thank you for your kind intentions. However, I am truly fond of the lotus seeds," Chu Feng replied.

"Very well, it just so happens that I will need more Raging Flames Metal. In that case, let's do as you suggested, the lotus seeds will all be yours, whereas the Raging Flames Metal will all be mine," Hong Qiang said.

"Senior Hong Qiang, thank you very much." Hearing those words, Chu Feng hurriedly cupped his fist with his other hand and bowed. Chu Feng was feeling extremely delighted.

Chu Feng was able to sense that Hong Qiang was most definitely not lying to him. Furthermore, as this Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower was actually this powerful, so powerful that only Martial Emperors were capable of defeating it upon its maturity, then the lotus seeds that it had used to store power for many years would definitely be no small matter.

As long as he refined those lotus seeds, he would definitely achieve a breakthrough. This was precisely what Chu Feng had sought after.

"Senior Hong Qiang, in that case, exactly what is the thing that you want me to obtain?"

After finishing their discussion about the distribution of rewards, Chu Feng wanted to hurry to retrieve the item needed to deal with the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower so that he could rapidly increase his cultivation.

"That item is called the Sealing Glacier. It is the village guardian treasure of the Sealing Ancient Village."

"While the Sealing Ancient Village might appear to only be a small little village, it is actually an ancient clan that has been in existence for over ten thousand years. They cannot be underestimated. Thus, trying to forcibly snatch that Sealing Glacier away from them is out of the question."

"However, the Sealing Ancient Village is a very hospitable place. If they were to become fond of a guest, they will oftentimes present those guests with some Sealing Glacial Water as a present."

"However, what I need is not the Sealing Glacial Water. Instead, I need the Sealing Glacier, an item many times more precious than the Sealing Glacial Water."

"However, that Sealing Glacier is their village's guardian treasure. Never before have they ever gifted it to anyone," Hong Qiang said.

MGA: Chapter 1328 - Truly Shameless

"In that case, what should I do?" Chu Feng realized that obtaining the Sealing Glacier would not be as easy as he had imagined it would be.

"What you must do is very simple, you need to make them become extremely fond of you, and then find an opportunity to steal the Sealing Glacier," Hong Qiang said.

"Steal? Are you certain that's okay?" Chu Feng was a bit hesitant. He was not someone who was fond of doing immoral things.

"You merely need to obtain a piece of the Sealing Glacier the size of a palm. As for the entire Sealing Glacier, its size is as large as a bear. If you only take a portion the size of a palm, it cannot be considered to be destroying their village's guardian treasure."

"Furthermore, if you are able to obtain it, then leave this behind as compensation to them," As Hong Qiang spoke, he took out a wooden box from his Cosmos Sack.

That wooden box was extremely exquisite in appearance. When it was opened, a red glimmer immediately blossomed from the box. Upon closer inspection, there were a total of thirty-six red pearl-like objects emitting blazing hot fiery air.

"Senior, these are?"

Chu Feng was startled. It was obvious that these thirty-six red pearl-like objects were no ordinary items. It was so much so that Chu Feng was able to sense the aura of Natural Oddities from them.

Unfortunately, while these pearl-like objects might be related to Natural Oddities, they were not cultivation resources. Instead, they were treasures capable of increasing the might of world spirit formations.

"These are the Deep Sea Red Pearls. They are treasures of considerable value, capable of increasing the strength of sealing formations."

"These thirty-six Deep Sea Red Pearls are definitely superior in value to a palm-sized Sealing Glacier."

"Leave these to them as compensation," Hong Qiang said.

"It would seem that this is the only way," Seeing this, Chu Feng accepted the Deep Sea Red Pearls from Hong Qiang.

In order to increase his cultivation, as long as he was not tasked with willfully slaughtering the innocent or committing outrageous and bloody atrocities, Chu Feng was willing to do practically anything.

However, he could not be blamed for his decision. After all, he carried an enormous burden on his back.

What he wanted to defeat was an enormous power, an enormous monster that, with merely a single movement of its leg, would be able to completely obliterate all of the powers in the Holy Land of Martialism. n-Ovel b n

His enemy was his powerful family that was located in the unknown Outer World.

After this, Chu Feng left the place with Hong Qiang. However, when Chu Feng returned to that crystal coffin, he suddenly stopped his footsteps.

"Senior, do you about the origins of this woman?" Chu Feng asked curiously.

This woman in the coffin was truly too mysterious. Chu Feng really wanted to know about her origins.

"I don't. However, I know that she should have been an extremely powerful expert when she was alive. At the very least, I am incapable of moving any of the things she left behind," Hong Qiang said.

"Even senior Hong Qiang is unable to open this coffin?" Chu Feng gasped in surprise.

"Not only that coffin, I am unable to even damage that tombstone," Hong Qiang shook his head and sighed.

Then, he added, "She was the first person to discover the Raging Flames Iron Lotus Flower. However, she did not do anything to it. Instead, she buried herself in this place."

"This woman is too mysterious. However, I have a guess as to her origins," Hong Qiang said.

"What is it?" Chu Feng hurriedly asked.

"It is very possible for this woman to be the founder of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest," Hong Qiang said.

"The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's founder?" Chu Feng was shocked.

"The founder of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was extremely mysterious. It was so much that no one even knows whether the founder was a male or a female."

"However, according to the records, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's founder was extremely powerful and was likely a Martial Emperor-level expert."

"However, the founder disappeared all of a sudden many years ago and never once reappeared after that."

"I've made calculations before, and this woman's time of death is very close to the time when the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's founder disappeared."

"On top of that, this woman possessed unfathomable strength when she was alive. Thus, I think that it is very possible that she was the founder of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest," Hong Qiang said. "Wow! She was a Martial Emperor?! A Martial Emperor's source energy, this is truly an enormous enticement!" Hearing what Hong Qiang said, Her Lady Queen began to leap and jump in excitement. Her two eyes were shining very brightly and she appeared as if she were about to start drooling.

To Eggy, source energy was extremely important. As for the source energy of a Martial Emperor, it was an enormous enticement.

"She's actually a Martial Emperor-level expert?" In fact, even Chu Feng was shocked. Although he had guessed that this woman had been extremely powerful when she had been alive, he had never expected her to be this powerful.

Martial Emperor, this was the peak level for experts in the Holy Land of Martialism. All those who had became Martial Emperors, each and every one of them, were existences in the Holy Land of Martialism who could bring about fear to all the various powers by merely lifting their legs.

"That is only my guess. This coffin is too powerful, I am simply unable to sense what sort of cultivation she had when she was alive."

"On top of that, her physical body is completely undamaged. Thus, I am also unable determine her cultivation from her bones. Therefore, I am unable to determine whether my guess is correct or not."

"However, whether or not she was a Martial Emperor or the founder of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest is not important."

"The important matter is that her source energy is still intact. Else, it would be impossible for her physical body to be still preserved after so long."

"To world spirits, an expert's source energy is an extremely valuable supplement. On top of that, this crystal coffin and the tombstone are also very valuable items. Thus, this woman, her coffin and the tombstone are all priceless treasures."

"However, unfortunately, the current me is simply incapable of obtaining this treasure," Hong Qiang suddenly laughed. His laugh was a laughter of helplessness.

From this, it could be seen that he had wanted to obtain this mysterious woman's source energy, the crystal coffin and the crystal tombstone very much. After all, he was also a very powerful world spiritist.

At this moment, both Chu Feng and Eggy felt a sense of disappointment.

With how powerful Hong Qiang was, even if he was currently unable to obtain this mysterious woman's source energy, sooner or later, if he wanted, he would be able to obtain it.

At that time, it would be fated that Eggy would not have a chance with this source energy of a Martial Emperor-level expert.

"Buzz." Right at this moment, Hong Qiang's hands began to form hand seals. A very powerful spirit energy began to rush out from his body like a flood.

Under his control, his spirit energy began to change nonstop. In the end, it formed a large and majestic spirit formation and completely covered the crystal coffin, the mysterious woman and the tombstone.

Soon, the formation that flickered with golden light began to dim. Furthermore, the light grew dimmer and dimmer until it finally disappeared.

However, what disappeared along with that spirit formation were the crystal coffin, the mysterious woman and the crystal tombstone. It was like they were never there in the first place. At this time, other than the stones from the cave, there was nothing in that region.

"Truly shameless, he actually set up a concealing spirit formation and a protective formation to hide that source energy. Did he think that we would be planning to fight over it with him?"

"He is truly too excessive. Chu Feng, it is obvious that this damned old man is distrusting of you. You have respected him in vain," Seeing what Hong Qiang said, Eggy began to gnash her teeth and curl her lips. She felt that Hong Qiang was excessively shameless.

MGA: Chapter 1329 - A Crisis Descends

"Buzz."

Right after the crystal coffin and tombstone were hidden by Hong Qiang's powerful spirit formation, an air ripple suddenly swept through the region where that spirit formation was.

Not long after the ripple appeared, a speck of golden light appeared in the middle of it. The golden light grew brighter and brighter. It was as if an object was about to appear from it.

From a glance, the scene appeared like a fantasy, an illusion: real yet fake. It was only when this golden light completely emerged did Chu Feng see that it was actually a golden key.

After that golden key appeared, the spatial ripple began to fade away. Like a butterfly, that golden key flew over to Hong Qiang and landed in his hand.

Chu Feng was able to tell that this was a spirit key formed by royal level spirit energy. This key was able to open the concealing formation and protection formation that Hong Qiang had set up earlier.

"Chu Feng, you did not want the most precious parts of the Raging Flames Metallic Lotus Flower, the Raging Flames Metal, and instead only wanted the lotus seed that do not have any actual use. I feel that this is too much of a loss for you."

"Thus, this coffin and the woman within it, both treasures, shall be given to you as compensation."

"Of course, whether or not you'll be able to obtain these treasures will depend on your own future abilities."

"The only help I can provide you is to temporarily hide them away so that others cannot find them," Hong Qiang handed the spirit key to Chu Feng.

Hearing those words, Chu Feng was immediately overjoyed. He had never imagined that Hong Qiang was actually willing to give him the coffin and the woman's source energy.

"Thank you senior," Although he was surprised, Chu Feng did not refuse to accept it. That was because the source energy from a Martial Emperor was truly too important to Eggy.

"There's no need for you to be this modest toward me," Hong Qiang lightly smiled. After that, he placed his hands behind his back and began to unhurriedly walk toward the exit of the cave.

"Eggy, it seems that you've misjudged senior Hong Qiang. He is not as selfish as you thought him to be," Chu Feng began to tease Her Lady Queen.

As for Eggy, as she was feeling extremely joyous, she was not angered by Chu Feng's teasing. Instead, she smiled sweetly and, with a serious expression, said, "Mn, this old man is not bad. When this Queen restores her cultivation in the future, I can provide him with some assistance."

"You girl," Hearing those words, Chu Feng smiled. Although Her Lady Queen was a very marvelous person, her temperament would appear more like a child's sometimes.

However, Chu Feng had to admit that the combination of Eggy's angel-like face, demon-like figure and child-like temperament made her even more charming and intoxicating.

However, Chu Feng didn't know that at the time when he was in this joyous mood, the Discarded Bamboo Forest's Li Xiang and Lil Ming were experiencing an enormous crisis.

At this time, Li Xiang and Lil Ming's bodies were covered with scars and bruises. The two of them were both tied to a bamboo stick and hanging upside down in mid-air.

Blood was flowing down their bodies and dripping onto the ground. Judging from the two pools of blood below them, it could be seen that the two of them had been tied upside down for quite some time now. $nOVe-\mathcal{L}b.1n$

As for the person who had left Li Xiang and Lil Ming in such a state, he was no ordinary character, as he was the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

Furthermore, beside the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest was another powerful existence. This person was the person with the greatest authority in the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

He was the headmaster of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Apart from them, the four heads of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests as well as all of their elders and disciples had also returned to the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

At this time, the Discarded Bamboo Forest was even more lively than before. As for the people present, they too were more powerful than the people from before. Furthermore, they were all acting extremely aggressively. They had not come here with good intentions. It was so much so that the disciples were loudly shouting in chorus:

"Traitor Hong Qiang, get out here!!!"

"Traitor Chu Feng, get out here!!!"

As for the reason why such a thing had happened, it was all because of the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

The head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest was an extremely powerful individual. He was said to be the second strongest person in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, below only the headmaster himself.

At the same time, he was also deemed by everyone to be the person, other than the headmaster himself, that no one must offend.

The reason why the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head possessed such might and renown was actually related to his identity. He was actually the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's head's blood younger brother.

Of the two brothers, the elder was the headmaster of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, whereas the younger was the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest. It could be said that the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was theirs to rule.

This was also the main reason why the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head dared to act this arrogant and considered everyone else to be beneath him.

Thus, when the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head found out that the management elders who he had dispatched were defeated by Hong Qiang, that his Colorful Bamboo Forest's elders and disciples were detained in the Discarded Bamboo Forest and were forced to pick up feces, he flew into a violent rage with overflowing killing intent. He immediately went to his older brother, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, to inform him of what had happened. When his older brother found out about what had happened, he was also enraged.

To the two brothers, Hong Qiang was not establishing his might. Instead, he was provoking their authority. Thus, regardless of what sort of origin this Hong Qiang might have, the two of them deemed that he must be eliminated.

Thus, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster and the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head gathered all of the elders and disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest and arrived at the Discarded Bamboo Forest.

What they were planning to do was not as simple as driving Hong Qiang out from the Discarded Bamboo Forest. What they were planning to do was to behead Hong Qiang. That was because the two of them refused to tolerate anyone daring enough to behave atrociously in their territory.

"Hong Qiang, if you still consider yourself to be a man, then get out here." When the shouting from the crowd did not bring about any results, the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head was unable to contain himself and personally shouted.

His voice was like a thunderclap that shook both the earth and the sky as it echoed through the region.

"Hong Qiang, one must know how to accept the consequences of one's actions, exactly what is your purpose in infiltrating my Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest?"

"Since you've exposed your cultivation today, I believe you've made the preparations to lay your cards on the table."

"Since you've already prepared, then why are you still hiding? Why not just show yourself now and explain yourself properly?" At this time, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster also spoke.

Although his tone was very calm when compared to that of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head, it was also extremely domineering. Contained within his voice was a very strong oppressiveness that could be felt from all directions. "Look, that Hong Qiang only dares to bully us. When Lord Headmaster and the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head appeared, he did not even dare to show his face."

"Show his face? I suspect he has already escaped."

"Bullying the weak and being afraid of the strong; as expected, he is nothing more than trash."

Seeing that Hong Qiang did not respond, the heads and elders who had been scared stiff by Hong Qiang earlier began to mock him.

"Big brother, I think he must have escaped," The Colorful Bamboo Forest's head said to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster.

"No, I don't think he has run away," The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster shook his head. His eyes began to squint and a coldness flashed through them.

"Woosh."

Suddenly, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster lightly hooked his finger, and two bamboo sticks were suddenly uprooted from the ground and began to fly toward him like arrows.

Finally, those two bamboo sticks stopped at a distance half a meter away from Li Xiang and Lil Ming. The two sharp bamboo sticks were facing Li Xiang and Lil Ming's dantian areas.

Those two bamboo sticks were no ordinary pieces of bamboo. They were bamboo sticks that contained emperor level martial power.

Those bamboo sticks were not only capable of penetrating Li Xiang and Lil Ming's bodies, they were also able to completely tear apart their bodies, crush all their bones and scatter their souls.

MGA: Chapter 1330 - Hong Qiang's True Strength

"Hong Qiang, if you still refuse to show yourself, then do not blame me for being ruthless to them," The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster said. He felt that because Hong Qiang had expelled all of the Discarded Bamboo Forest's disciples and left only Li Xiang and Lil Ming, it meant that he must hold some sort of extraordinary concern for them.

At a time when Hong Qiang could not be found, Li Xiang and Lil Ming would definitely be the main way to find him.

Unfortunately, even after he said those words, there was still no reaction from Hong Qiang.

Seeing this, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster started to frown. He said, "I'll count to three. After three, if you still do not show yourself, I'll kill them."

Hearing those words, Li Xiang and Lil Ming were so scared that they closed their eyes shut with sweat pouring out of their shivering bodies.

The two of them were truly frightened. They were certain that Hong Qiang would not save them and that they would be killed.

"One."

"""

"Two."

"" "

"Three."

The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster's voice echoed in succession.

When he counted to three, there was still no reaction from Hong Qiang. At this time, everyone was certain that Hong Qiang would not show himself.

He would not show himself for the sake of Li Xiang and Lil Ming because he was afraid of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster.

Thus, at this time, those people who hated Hong Qiang and feared Hong Qiang all felt extreme joy and pleasure in their hearts. $n((0vE\ell b1n))$

That was because someone from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest was finally able to suppress Hong Qiang.

In fact, even the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster was thinking this way.

"Hong Qiang, it would appear that even if they are to die, you still refuse to show yourself."

"However, you must remember that their deaths have been caused by you."

When he said those words, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster's expression turned cold. He waved his sleeve, and those two bamboo sticks began to shine with light and were filled with killing intent as they shot toward Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

"Huuu~~~~"

However, right at this moment, a gale suddenly rose in the distance. With lightning speed and powerful might capable of sweeping away all the clouds, the gale arrived.

The gale lifted up the sands, moved rocks, caused soil to overturn and bamboo leaves to snap; smoke and dust soon filled the air. This sort of violent gale appeared in an instant and arrived before the two bamboo sticks.

"You finally decided to show yourself? Unfortunately for you, you will not be able to save them."

Seeing this scene, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster coldly snorted. At the same time, his eyes flashed with an even greater killing intent. Using all his power, he began to control those two bamboo sticks. He was planning to pierce through the gale and kill Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

When the two attacks collided with one another, there would definitely be a loser and a winner. "Bang, bang." The gale started to dissipate. However, at the time when the gale dissipated, the bamboo sticks had already been shattered into nothingness.

At the same time, a boundlessly powerful oppressive might landed from the sky. Other than Li Xiang and Lil Ming, all of the other people present felt that enormous pressure.

Immediately afterward, two figures appeared in the sky and landed before Li Xiang and Lil Ming.

These two people were the two men who had just come out from the cave, Hong Qiang and Chu Feng.

"Heavens, they are ... "

"It's Hong Qiang and Chu Feng."

"They... they actually dared to appear?"

When they saw these two men, the expressions of everyone in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest changed.

Especially those people who had seen how powerful Hong Qiang was. Their inner delight and their mocking expressions instantly disappeared, only to be replaced with a deep sense of fear and alarm.

At this time, many of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's experts felt hesitation in their hearts.

This Hong Qiang actually did not fear even the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster and the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head; could it be that he was so powerful that no one in the entire Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest could contend against him?

"Senior brother Li Xiang, junior brother Lil Ming."

When Chu Feng appeared, he disregarded all the reactions from the crowd and hurriedly untied Li Xiang and Lil Ming and began to heal their injuries.

"Junior brother Chu Feng? We're saved?" Li Xiang opened his eyes and saw that Chu Feng was currently healing his injuries. Then, he saw that Hong Qiang was standing before them. At this time, he felt as if he was dreaming, as if he had just gone through the gates of hell and come back.

As for Lil Ming, although he did not say anything, he was unable to contain his tears, and actually threw himself into Chu Feng's bosom and began to loudly cry like a child that had just received an enormous grievance.

Ultimately, he still really was only a child.

"Rest assured, no one will be able to harm you two again."

As Chu Feng spoke, he looked to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, who was leading the army of all the people from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest and standing in the air.

Never would he ever have imagined that the grand headmaster of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest would refuse to listen to reason, refuse to distinguish between right and wrong, and would come to suppress Hong Qiang and regard him as a thorn right away.

For the sake of luring Hong Qiang out, he, for no reason or cause, attacked Li Xiang and Lil Ming. That was the behavior of a cowardly individual.

It was one thing for those muddleheaded bamboo forest heads and elders to act this way. However, Chu Feng hadn't expected that even the grand headmaster of the sect would actually act this egregiously as well. If the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest were to continue on like this, then their doomsday would be near.

As for Hong Qiang, he was much calmer than Chu Feng. Standing before Chu Feng, Li Xiang and Lil Ming, he was neither worried nor hot-headed, neither angry nor anxious. Instead, he had a slight smile on his face.

He looked to the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest and the headmaster of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest in the middle of the sky and said, "Originally, I, Hong Qiang, only wished to spend my latter years peacefully in this place. I planned to not stir up trouble and not offend others while living my life as a graceful hermit."

"However, never did I imagine that you all would refuse to give me this opportunity."

"Since you all refuse to give me this opportunity, then you cannot blame me for not giving you all a chance either."

"What well-spoken words. Not give us a chance, you say? What exactly were you thinking that you could do to us?" The Colorful Bamboo Forest's head laughed mockingly.

Regardless of how powerful Hong Qiang might be, to him, the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest was nothing more than trash.

"Heh." However, Hong Qiang did not refute the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head's ridicule. Instead, he laughed, lightly and indifferently. Yet, he also appeared to be extremely domineering.

"Hong Qiang, with how high your cultivation is, you were actually willing to be the head of the Discarded Bamboo Forest. Exactly what is the evil intention that you harbor? It would be best for you to confess honestly," The Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster inquired with a cold voice. At the same time, his voice was filled with killing intent.

He felt that someone as powerful as Hong Qiang, regardless of what sort of origins he might have, would definitely have some sort of scheme for infiltrating the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Furthermore, he felt that what Hong Qiang was scheming for was very likely his position of headmaster. Thus, he felt that he had to eliminate Hong Qiang and, not leave behind any danger for his position.

"I did not joined the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest with any scheme. I had truly only wanted to be live a peaceful lifestyle as a hermit."

"However, never did I imagine that you two brothers would be this muddleheaded. Under your charge, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest has turned into a total mess."

"While it is one thing for the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to turn into a mess under your charge, why must you insist on coming to my place to provoke me?"

"As matters stood, I was forced to reveal some of my strength. You must know that all of this was forced upon me by you all."

Speaking till this point, Hong Qiang's expression suddenly turned cold.

In an instant, the sky turned dark, and this region appeared to have sunk into the end of the world.

Strong gales that whistled with sounds like the howling of wolves and crying of ghosts appeared.

The world began to tremble nonstop. It was as if it was about to split apart. Even just standing had become extremely difficult. However, the most frightening thing was not the strong gales that were wreaking havoc, nor the violent shaking. Instead, it was that no one present was able to resist this sort of change.

All they could do was be pushed by the gales and violently shaken by the trembling. They were like leaves drifting in the ocean that did not know which wave would crush them to pieces or sink them to the bottom of the ocean. The only thing that awaited them was death.

Powerless, extremely powerless. In this sort of situation, everyone felt fear from the bottoms of their hearts. Even Chu Feng was no exception.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1331 - The New Headmaster - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1331 -The New Headmaster

MGA: Chapter 1331 - The New Headmaster

"Is this senior Hong Qiang's strength? Exactly what sort of level is his cultivation at for him to be this powerful?" Chu Feng was deeply frowning and gasping with admiration in his heart.

"He is most likely a peak Half Martial Emperor. That is because, regardless of how powerful his might is, the emperor-level power is still impure. This means that he has yet to become a Martial Emperor, and is still a Half Martial Emperor," Eggy explained.

"A peak Half Martial Emperor? In that case, doesn't it mean that senior Hong Qiang is approaching Martial Emperor?" Chu Feng was shocked.

After arriving at the Holy Land of Martialism, Chu Feng had met a lot of Half Martial Emperors. However, this was the first time that he had met a peak Half Martial Emperor-level expert.

It was no wonder that Hong Qiang would be this powerful, so powerful that even Half Martial Emperor White Ape was inferior to him.

"Buzz."

After a burst of violent trembling and turbulent winds, the world finally returned to normal.

Merely, when everything returned to normal, everyone's expression changed greatly. They were all struck dumb. Even Chu Feng was no exception.

At this time, many people were lying on either their backs or their stomachs in midair. It was evident that these people had been greatly affected by the might displayed by Hong Qiang earlier.

However, no matter what, they were still alive. In fact, they were not injured in the slightest.

However, when the crowd turned their gazes to the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head and the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, they discovered that neither of them were where they had previously been standing. Instead, they were lying on the ground.

Furthermore, both of their heads had disappeared from their bodies. An irregular cut could be seen on their necks. It was as if their heads had been ripped apart. At this time, a large amount of blood was violently rushing out from their bodies.

Not only did the two of them not show any signs of life, even their source energies had been completely sucked dry from their bodies. They were completely dead.

When the crowd turned to look at Hong Qiang, they saw that he was still standing in the same place. However, there were two additional items in his hands.

Those were the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head and the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster's... heads.

"He... he... he actually killed the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head and Lord Headmaster!" Suddenly, someone was unable to contain their fear and alarm and cried out with a shaking voice.

Immediately afterward, all sorts of cries of fear began to rise again and again. Everyone started to panic. There were even people who began to turn around and run away.

After the first person began to run away, there was a second, then a third...

In an instant, the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's magnificent army of thousands of men that stood in the sky had lost all of their former morale and, like defeated soldiers, began to flee in disarray. Each and every one of them wanted to quickly escape this place.

They were truly frightened and scared witless. That was because they had never thought that Hong Qiang was this frightening, that he was actually able to instantly remove the heads of both the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head and the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster.

One must know that those two people were the most powerful existences in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. The two of them were both Half Martial Emperors with very high levels of cultivation.

However, such powerful existences were actually so easily beheaded by Hong Qiang. Furthermore, during the time of their deaths, they did not even have the time to utter a scream.

This inevitably led the crowd to think about what sort of cultivation this Hong Qiang, who had previously been low-key, yet now was unstoppable once he began to act, possessed.

"Martial Emperor, could it be that this Hong Qiang is a Martial Emperor?"

As matters stood, many people felt that it was possible that Hong Qiang was a Martial Emperor-level expert. That was because they, like Chu Feng, had only seen such a powerful character for the first time.

However, the more powerful Hong Qiang was, the more fearful they became. After all, they had set themselves up to be Hong Qiang's enemies earlier.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh."

However, right at the moment when the countless elders and disciples were trying to escape, Hong Qiang waved his sleeve. Then, a boundless amount of rays of light formed by spirit power were shot out frantically like rainstorm of sharp swords. One by one, they entered the bodies of the elders and disciples.

Everyone pierced by those rays of light uttered miserable cries. After that, they lost their ability to fly and, like burlap bags, they fell from the sky and crashed ruthlessly into the ground.

It was like the sky above the Discarded Bamboo Forest was raining people as countless figures fell from the sky and crashed into the ground.

"Damn it, why have I lost my strength? Exactly what did he do to me?"

"Heavens, what is happening? I am unable to sense any martial power. My cultivation is gone!!!"

The crowd began to panic. Not only had they lost the ability to fly and felt powerless from head to toe, they were also unable to sense martial power. Their current state was akin to that of cripples who had lost their cultivation.

Right at the time when the people from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest were lying on the ground on their stomachs like dying dogs, Hong Qiang spoke with a beaming smile. "Everyone, do not panic. All of you still have your cultivations."

When they heard Hong Qiang speaking, those frantic members of the crowd immediately shut their mouths and anxiously looked to Hong Qiang. At this moment, they all realized that it was actually Hong Qiang who had turned them this way.

"Since ancient times, regardless of what sect or school it might be, the position of the headmaster has always been held by the person with the greatest ability."

"I, Hong Qiang, was originally not interested in this so-called power and authority. However, I am also unwilling to watch as the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest turns into a headless dragon, declining with each passing day, and finally wasting all of the efforts that the previous headmasters of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest had put forth."

"Thus, today, I, Hong Qiang, shall reluctantly and temporarily take on the duty of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster."

"As for you all, regardless of how enormously wrong you all have been, how enormously mistaken you all have been, I, Hong Qiang, will take all of the previous headmasters into consideration and give you all an opportunity to turn over a new leaf and not look further into your wrongs," Hong Qiang said.

"So he wants to become the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster?"

"He's not planning to look into our disrespect toward him?"

"If that is truly the case, then wouldn't this be a good thing?"

"That's right. This Hong Qiang is this powerful, if he were to become our headmaster, who, other than the World Spiritist Alliance, would possibly be able to contend against our Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest?"

After hearing what Hong Qiang said, the crowd that had been filled with fear finally felt relief. There were even people who secretly felt delighted and excited.

The reason why they were in so much fear was because they had been disrespectful toward Hong Qiang. Not to mention what they had done in the past, just earlier, under the instigation of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, they had been loudly humiliating Hong Qiang.

Thus, it was natural that they would be afraid of Hong Qiang killing them.

However, if Hong Qiang did not plan to kill them, and instead planned to become the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, then it would definitely be a good thing for them.

As elders and disciples of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, who among them would not want the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to be stronger?

They had all seen Hong Qiang's strength for themselves. He was definitely not only a bit stronger than the previous headmaster. If Hong Qiang were to become the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster, it would definitely be a good thing.

"However, all of you, listen carefully. In the future, regardless of whether you might be a head of a bamboo forest, an elder or a disciple, no one is allowed to take advantage of one's position to bully others, no one is allowed to look down on your fellow members of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest."

"If I am to discover anyone who dared to do anything that goes against the rules of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, then, regardless of who that person might be, I will not let them get away," Hong Qiang added

No one uttered any objection to what Hong Qiang said. The strictness of the rules signified the sagaciousness of a headmaster.

If possible, they also wanted the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to be more amiable overall and become stronger. After all, as long as the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest became stronger, they too would become stronger.

Suddenly, the Golden Bamboo Forest's head asked, "Lord Headmaster, we will do all that you've said. Merely, the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head has died. We will need a new appointment to the position of the head. Lord Headmaster, might you have any suitable candidate for the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest?"

The Golden Bamboo Forest's head actually said those words with a selfish motive. Although the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head had been killed, it remained that the Colorful Bamboo Forest was the most powerful bamboo forest in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Among all of the experts in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, the person with the greatest qualifications to take up the position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head would be him, the Golden Bamboo Forest's head.

Thus, while he might seem to have said those words because of consideration for the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, he was actually seeking benefits for himself and striving for an opportunity for promotion.

In fact, it was not only limited to the Golden Bamboo Forest's head; many other people were interested in the position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head. All of them hoped to be able to obtain this high position of being below a single person and above tens of thousands.

Thus, at this time, they were all closely staring at Hong Qiang with hope in their hearts. They all desired for Hong Qiang to say their name.

Merely, when Hong Qiang said his following words, not to mention these bamboo forest's heads, even the elders and disciples were stunned.

Hong Qiang looked to Chu Feng and said, "As for the position of the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, Chu Feng will take up that position."

MGA: Chapter 1332 - Leaving For A Journey

"What? Chu Feng?!"

"Have Chu Feng become the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest?"

"How, how, how... how could this be fine?"

Once Hong Qiang said those words, the crowd immediately burst into an uproar. Not a single person present wasn't stunned and shocked by those words.

Never would they ever have imagined that Hong Qiang would give such an important position, the position of the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, to a disciple.

Furthermore, it would be one thing if he was to give the position to a disciple with experience and qualifications. However, this disciple that he had given the position to was a nominal disciple that had only joined the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest several days ago. This was simply too inappropriate.

At this time, everyone had turned their gazes to Chu Feng. Their gazes contained unconcealed admiration and envy. $n\sigma v e$)1b/ln

However, faint amounts of barely discernible hatred was also contained within their gazes. Naturally, there was also a faint amount of anger.

At this time, the people who were the most unwilling to accept this were the four heads of the Golden, Silver, Copper and Iron Bamboo Forests, along with the many management elders of the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

They were the people with the highest qualifications to take up the post of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head. At the same time, they were also the people who wanted to become the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest the most.

Yet, at this time, this position that was below only a single person and above tens of thousands of people was actually seized by Chu Feng, a nominal disciple. What sort of feelings would they be feeling? How could they possibly be willing to accept this?

However, even though they were filled with unwillingness, they did not dare to complain in the slightest. It was not that they did not want to say anything. Merely, they did not dare to say anything.

In fact, it was not only the crowd that was shocked. Even Chu Feng himself was shocked. He had only come to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest for the purpose of meeting Hong Qiang. Even his status as a disciple was only nominal.

Now that he had met Hong Qiang, he was totally able to cast away his nominal disciple status and return to being a person unrelated to the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

Yet, at this time, Hong Qiang actually wanted him to become the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest. This placed Chu Feng in a very difficult position. After all, he needed to return to the Cyanwood Mountain in the future.

Upon thinking up to this point, Chu Feng hesitated for a while and then said, "Senior Hong Qiang, my talent is too shallow. I fear that I am not up to the task of the important position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head."

"That's right. Lord Headmaster, what Chu Feng says is correct. Although he possesses exceptional talent, he is still very young. If he were to become the new head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest, I fear that the masses will not be convinced."

Seeing that Chu Feng actually refused the position, the various heads and management elders were immediately overjoyed. Right away, they seized the opportunity to voice their concerns in the hope of dismissing Chu Feng from taking on the position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head.

However, upon hearing those words, Hong Qiang raised his sharp eyebrows and loudly and intimidatingly shouted, "The masses will not be convinced? I shall see who dares to be unconvinced!"

At this time, the four heads were left speechless, and none of the other people present dared to say anything either. All of them were lowering their heads after being deeply frightened by Hong Qiang.

With how powerful Hong Qiang was, being able to completely exterminate all of them, who among them would possibly dare to not be convinced with Chu Feng?

Even if they were unconvinced with Chu Feng in their hearts, as long as Hong Qiang was present, none of them dared to say that they were unconvinced with Chu Feng outright.

"Chu Feng, be the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest for the time being. If you really do not wish to continue to be the head in the future, you can stop at any time," Hong Qiang said to Chu Feng. His tone was extremely gentle, it was as if he was trying to compromise with Chu Feng. Hearing those words, the crowd from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest were even more shocked. The attitude Hong Qiang displayed toward Chu Feng was truly so different, enough to make them jealous.

It was one thing for a disciple to take on the grand position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head. However, Hong Qiang actually said that he could quit at any time. This sort of treatment was truly too special; this Hong Qiang truly pampered Chu Feng.

However, what exactly could they do about it? Other than admiring, being jealous and hating Chu Feng, what else could they do? If they had to blame somebody, then they could only blame Chu Feng for having such a good relationship with Hong Qiang.

"Since senior Hong Qiang says it like this, then Chu Feng will temporarily take on the position of the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head. If senior Hong Qiang is able to find a suitable candidate for the position in the future, Chu Feng will hand the position back," When Hong Qiang said it like that, it was no longer proper for Chu Feng to continue his refusal. Thus, he had no choice but to temporarily become the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head.

After all, Hong Qiang deciding to hand such an important position to Chu Feng not only showed that he thought highly of Chu Feng, he was also displaying to everyone that he regarded Chu Feng as being an extremely valuable person.

With how Hong Qiang said it, if Chu Feng was to continue to refuse, then he would not be giving Hong Qiang any face.

Thus, this matter was settled...

Hong Qiang became the new headmaster of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, and Chu Feng became the new head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest.

However, regardless of whether it was Hong Qiang or Chu Feng, they had actually only taken on their positions in name.

The two of them had only taken on those two important positions, but had actually not done anything that was actually related to those positions.

Hong Qiang did not begin to really manage the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Instead, he handed all of the matters to the various bamboo forest's heads to take care of. As for Chu Feng, he was the same as Hong Qiang. Although he was the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest and possessed a position below only a single person and above tens of thousands, he handed everything regarding the Colorful Bamboo Forest over to be managed by the Colorful Bamboo Forest's management elders. Like Hong Qiang, he became an arm-flinging shopkeeper. [1. Someone who asks others to work but does nothing himself.]

Of course, Chu Feng knew that these elders were not fond of him. Moreover, he himself didn't trust those elders either. Thus, he would naturally not allow these elders to do whatever they wished.

Chu Feng set up a set of rules for them. Although he had given them the authority to manage the Colorful Bamboo Forest, they were not allowed to break the rules and do whatever they pleased. Else, if Chu Feng were to discover it, he would not let them off with only a light punishment.

Essentially, the management elders became Chu Feng's henchmen and the actual power was still in Chu Feng's hands.

Other than Hong Qiang and Chu Feng, the status that Li Xiang and Lil Ming possessed in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest also took a huge leap.

Not to mention the disciples, even the elders did not dare to offend the two of them, and instead started to treat them with enormous respect. It was so much so that countless people began to flatter them, trying to worm their way into being friends with them.

In an instant, these two disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest, the people seen by others as trash, had moved forward by leaps and bounds and become the most popular people, for they possessed a great amount of influence in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

As for the reason why this was the case, it was naturally because of Chu Feng. The reason why they could obtain their current status and be respected by everyone was all because of their relationship with Chu Feng.

Thus, Li Xiang and Lil Ming were truly pleased and overjoyed by their decision to befriend Chu Feng.

However, as the saying goes, when there is someone who is happy, there will be someone who is sad.

At this time, when Li Xiang and Lil Ming were rejoicing in their decision to befriend Chu Feng, senior brother Shao and the other former disciples of the Discarded Bamboo Forest who had had the chance to befriend Chu Feng but missed it were filled with endless regret.

Senior brother Shao and the others did not leave the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest. Merely, they had lost their status as disciples and had truly become servants.

However, there was no one that they could blame for this. After all, these were the consequences of their own actions.

As for the other people from the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest, other than the trusted aides of the previous headmaster, the rest of the people were not really affected by the death of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's headmaster and the Colorful Bamboo Forest's head.

All they wished for was for the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest to become even stronger. Regardless of who the headmaster might be, they only wanted the headmaster to be a powerful individual. With how powerful Hong Qiang was, they were actually very willing to have him become the new headmaster.

However, as the saying goes, the court changed with the emperor. The change in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest's head had, nevertheless, brought about a great effect to both the inside of the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest and their relationship outside.

If the main culprit for all this must be sought for... then it would be Chu Feng. If it wasn't for Chu Feng, there would never have been such an enormous change in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest.

However, Chu Feng was unconcerned about all of this. After all, he still had a very important matter that he had to attend to. After he handed the responsibilities of being the head of the Colorful Bamboo Forest to the various management elders, Chu Feng left for a journey to the Sealing Ancient Village.

MGA: Chapter 1333 - Courting Death

The Sealing Ancient Village was located in the central region of the Alliance Domain. The central region used to be the most flourishing region in the Alliance Domain. It had been the location with the most concentrated branch organizations from the various powers.

All of the powers that managed to establish themselves in that region were no ordinary characters. Thus, from this, it could be seen that while the Sealing Ancient Village was called a village, it was actually a very powerful place that could not be underestimated.

Even in the entire Alliance Domain, the Sealing Ancient Village was extremely famous. Furthermore, it was also a place that powerful world spiritists were most fond of visiting.

The world spiritists were fond of visiting the Sealing Ancient Village mainly because of two things. $n-.0V \in \mathbb{R}$ In

First, the Sealing Ancient Village was fond of receiving world spiritists as guests. As long as one met the qualifications, they could enter the ancient village and receive hospitable treatment.

Second, the Sealing Ancient Village possessed a large amount of Sealing Glacial Water. As long as one was able to obtain a good impression from the Ancient Sealing Village, one might receive Sealing Glacial Water as a gift.

Sealing Glacial Water was capable of increasing the strength of world spirit formations. Especially for sealing formations, it possessed a miraculous effect.

To world spiritists, the Sealing Glacial Water was a type of treasure. Furthermore, the only way for them to obtain it was through the Sealing Ancient Village.

Thus, practically every year, every month and every day, there would be world spiritists coming to the Sealing Ancient Village in the hopes of becoming their guests.

However, not anyone could become a guest of the Sealing Ancient Village.

First, one had to be a world spiritist. This was the minimum requirement.

Next, one had to possess excellent world spirit techniques. Else, one could forget about entering the Sealing Ancient Village.

These were the requirements, the qualifications, for being accepted as guests of the Sealing Ancient Village.

As for how it was determined whether or not one possessed excellent world spirit techniques, whether one was qualified to be accepted as a guest of the Sealing Ancient Village, there would naturally be a test.

This test was no simple test either. There were a total of two trials that one had to pass.

The first trial was to determine whether or not one was a world spiritist. The minimum requirement for passing this test required one to be a gold-cloak world spiritist.

The second trial was to determine the strength of one's spirit power. Only by passing this test would one be allowed to enter the Sealing Ancient Village and subsequently become their guest.

The first trial could be taken at any time. However, as for the second trial, one could only take it on the first, eleventh and twenty-first of every month.

Currently, Chu Feng had already arrived at the Sealing Ancient Village. Furthermore, he had successfully passed the first trial.

However, due to the fact that it was still not the time for the second trial to be open, Chu Feng was unable to enter the Sealing Ancient Village.

Thus, at this time, Chu Feng was arranged to stay at a place owned by the Sealing Ancient Village but located outside of it.

"Isn't this a bit too shabby?" Seeing the things before him, although Chu Feng was prepared, he was still shocked.

The scene that appeared before Chu Feng was the place that he would have to live in for the next several days. He would have to stay in this place alongside many other people and wait for the next date that the second trial would open.

Actually, the scenery there was not that bad. After all, it was located deep within the mountains surrounded by red autumnal trees, wondrous flowers, unusual grasses, high mountains, flowing rivers, tall waterfalls and such. All sorts of scenery were present in this place.

However, unfortunately, the Sealing Ancient Village had set up a rule stating that no one was allowed to move around as they pleased, and so they could only move about in a single designated region.

As for that designated region, it was an open plaza. The plaza was not very large, and was also very simple and crude in appearance.

Not only was the surface of the plaza not covered with special materials, there were not even stone slabs on its surface. Instead, there was only soil. That's right, it was soil. The same sort of filthy, dirty soil that covered the mountain.

Furthermore, there was only a single stone house, two wooden houses and ten thatched huts in the plaza. Those were the residences for the guests.

Most importantly, people were not allowed to set up spirit formations or use any special treasures on the plaza. They were only allowed to rest in the living quarters designated by the Sealing Ancient Village, and even something like placing a blanket on the ground was not allowed.

They could either live in the houses or sleep outside, it was that simple. If anyone was to refuse to obey the rules, they would lose the privilege to participate in the second trial.

That was because there were many people from the Sealing Ancient Village stationed around the plaza. Like sculptures, they stood there motionlessly as they watched Chu Feng and the others.

"Since you've already come, you cannot return empty handed. Might as well stay here for the night, since tomorrow will be the day when the second trial opens."

"Oh, that's right, that stone house appears to be pretty decent. Since there's no one there, you should go and live there," Eggy said.

After hearing what Eggy said, Chu Feng noticed that, in the plaza, there were a total of thirty-eight people, excluding the people from the Sealing Ancient Village.

These thirty-eight people were of all ages, both old and young. The youngest among them were about the same age as Chu Feng. As for the oldest, his age was several hundred, or even close to a thousand years old. However, this was not important. The important matter was that... among these thirty-eight people, ten of them had occupied the ten thatched huts and two had occupied the two wooden houses. As for the remaining twenty six people, they were all sitting on that filthy soil-filled ground. That stone house, the best quality house among all the houses, was actually left empty.

Thus, at this moment, Chu Feng walked toward that stone house without the slightest hesitation.

At the beginning, no one took note of Chu Feng's actions, as they were all minding their own businesses without concerning themselves with others.

However, after Chu Feng began to walk toward that stone house, everyone turned their gazes to Chu Feng. Furthermore, their gazes all turned wondrous.

It was so much that there were people among them who actually began to coldly laugh, as if they were enjoying another's calamity. There were even some among them who were shameless enough to take out food from their bosoms and begin to eat as if they were looking forward to enjoying a show.

"Hey, boy over there, I suggest you not think about that stone house."

At the time when Chu Feng walked past the two wooden houses, a voice suddenly sounded from the left wooden house.

Turning his gaze toward the source of the voice, Chu Feng discovered that there was a middle-aged man wearing a dark blue-colored gown standing in front of the wooden house.

That man had an ordinary appearance. His eyes were spiritless, and he had a sloppy stubble beard on his face. Holding a bottle gourd of wine, he was leaning on the door of the wooden house and looking at Chu Feng with a smile on his face and slight disdain in his eyes.

This man possessed a cultivation of rank seven Martial King. His cultivation was higher than Chu Feng's.

Unfortunately, his battle power was not up to much. Chu Feng was able to tell that his battle power was ordinary, and could even be considered to be poor. Someone like him, even if he was a rank seven Martial King, would not be a match for Chu Feng. Not to mention a single him, even if there were a hundred of him, a thousand of him, Chu Feng would still not put them in his eyes.

"Why must I not think about that stone house? Are you implying that there's someone in the stone house?" Chu Feng stopped his steps and asked with a smile.

"Mn," That sloppy-looking man nodded.

"Why haven't I seen anyone in that stone house then?" Chu Feng asked.

"That person still hasn't arrived yet," The sloppy-looking man replied.

"In that case, there's no one there," Chu Feng smiled lightly and then proceeded to continue walking toward the stone house.

"Boy, he has already told you that that place has been occupied by another, do you not understand human speech or what?" Right at this moment, a person suddenly came out from the wooden house to the right.

It was another middle-aged man. Like the one in front of the left wooden house, he was also wearing a blue gown. From their appearance, it was obvious that he should be from the same power as that wasted man from the left wooden house.

Merely, compared to that wasted man from the left wooden house, this man was very fat. He was a one hundred percent fatty. Based on his appearance, he was at least over five hundred kilograms.[1.1,100 lbs.] Describing him with the word pig was the most suitable. As for this fatty, his cultivation was a bit weaker than that wasted sloppy-looking man, he was a rank six Martial King.

"I naturally understand human speech. Merely, I do not understand pig speech," Chu Feng said to that fatty.

"Bastard, you're looking for a beating!" Hearing those words, the fatty was immediately enraged. He clenched his enormous sack-like fist and smashed it toward Chu Feng.

Not only was his fist very large, it was also very powerful. His fist attack gave rise to whistling winds as it was smashed toward Chu Feng. Even space started to twist and warp. How could that be considered to be a fist? It was simply a meteor hammer!

At this time, many of the people present began to shake their heads. There were even people who closed their eyes, unwilling to continue watching.

The way they saw it, it was impossible for Chu Feng, with his cultivation of a rank five Martial King, to be a match against that fatty. Although that fatty's fist strike would not be fatal, it was enough to seriously injure Chu Feng.

However, right at the time when everyone was thinking that a great catastrophe was about to befall Chu Feng, Chu Feng smiled coldly and said, "Courting death."

MGA: Chapter 1334 - Threaten

Although that fatty was very heavy, his speed was not slow. In an instant, he had arrived before Chu Feng.

When he grew closer to Chu Feng, Chu Feng managed to see his attack even more clearly. When this enormous fist of his came striking toward Chu Feng, the space around it started to tremble nonstop and numerous whirlpool-like air ripples were formed.

The might of this fist was definitely no small matter. If Chu Feng were to be struck by this fist without guarding against it, even if he didn't get killed by it, he would still become crippled.

Unfortunately, the current Chu Feng was not without any guard against it. In fact, it was the opposite, Chu Feng was completely on guard.

"Woosh."

Suddenly, a flash of light shone past. Chu Feng had attacked.

His right hand was clenched into a fist. Although his fist was less than a fifth of the size of that fatty's fist, the power behind his fist was over a hundred times greater than that fatty's fist.

"Is that guy planning to throw away his life?"

Seeing that Chu Feng did not dodge the incoming fist, and had instead decided to meet the fatty's fist with his own fist, the people present, including the people from the Sealing Ancient Village, were all shocked. They all felt that Chu Feng was planning to throw his life away.

Before everyone's eyes filled with surprise, Chu Feng's fist and the fatty's fist finally collided.

Merely, the conclusion of the collision was completely different from what everyone anticipated.

"Puu," a muffled explosion was heard, and blood blossomed in the air. The powerful impact caused crimson blood to splatter all over that fatty's face.

At this time, the two men stopped their attacks. The fatty was standing there. It seemed that he had yet to manage to react to what had happened.

However, the bystanders who had seen everything were filled with shock and had stunned expressions all over their faces.

That was because that fatty's fist was shattered. It was badly mutilated. It had been completely smashed apart by Chu Feng.

"Ahhhh~~~~~"

No matter how slowly the fatty managed to react to the pain, when he saw his fist that was drenched with blood, he suddenly started to emit a scream like the wailing of ghosts and the howling of wolves.

One's fingers were connected to one's heart. With his fist being smashed, it was impossible for him to not be in pain right now.

"I'll kill you!" In anger, that fatty actually attacked Chu Feng again. He raised his other arm and began to swing his enormous hand toward Chu Feng's cheek.

His palm strike brought forth a very strong gale and even flickered with light. It was as if a mountain was about to smash onto Chu Feng's face. This wasn't an ordinary physical attack. No, it was a powerful martial skill.

However... even when faced with this sort of attack, Chu Feng did not try to dodge. Instead, he casually swung his other hand. Then, like pincers, his hand ruthlessly landed on the fatty's wrist and easily stopped the incoming attack.

"Do you not want this hand either?" After grabbing the fatty's other hand, Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face. "Fuck you!" The fatty opened his large mouth and spit out phlegm toward Chu Feng's face.

Seeing the phlegm, Chu Feng lightly moved aside and easily dodged it. Then, he started to frown, and the coldness he emitted grew much denser. He said, "It truly seems that you don't plan to keep this hand."

After he finished saying those words, Chu Feng clenched his hand and martial power burst forth from it.

"Snap, snap," numerous sounds of bones breaking were emitted from the fatty's arm. At the same time, that fatty's expression became abnormally distorted as he began to scream as if his heart and lungs were being split apart.

That was because Chu Feng was not only destroying that fatty's veins and tendons with martial power, he was also ripping apart his muscles and breaking his bones. While that arm appeared to be relatively undamaged on the surface, its internal composition had been completely disintegrated by Chu Feng.

As matters stood, the fatty now realized the enormous gap in strength between himself and Chu Feng. With both of his arms crippled by Chu Feng, he was screaming nonstop and did not dare to continue to step forward. Instead, he began to move backwards repeatedly; he did not dare to attack Chu Feng again.

"Exactly who are you?" Right at this moment, that sloppy-looking wasted middle-aged rank seven Martial King asked.

However, he also did not attack Chu Feng. It seemed that he was very smart and realized that Chu Feng was a very powerful and extraordinary person. Thus, he wanted to find out exactly what sort of origin Chu Feng possessed.

In fact, at this time, everyone, including even the people from the Sealing Ancient Village, had their gazes fixed upon Chu Feng. All of them wanted to know exactly who Chu Feng was and what sort of origin he possessed.

After all, as matters stood, everyone was able to tell that Chu Feng possessed heaven-defying battle power and that his true strength could not be judged by only his cultivation.

A person with that sort of ability at such a young age would most likely not be a simple character. To a greater or lesser degree, they would be people with status and powerful backers.

"Who am I? Is that any of your concern?" Chu Feng sneered.

"In that case, do you know who we are?" That sloppy-looking man asked.

"Not interested," Chu Feng turned around and began to proceed toward that stone house. He knew that the sloppy-looking wasted man would not fight with him. Thus, he was disinclined to bother wasting time with him.

"Even if you are not interested, I will still tell you. My elder brother is the little overlord who no one in the Holy Land of Martialism does not know about."

"This stone house, we had occupied it on his behalf. If you are sensible, then you should get away from that stone house right now and then come and apologize to us brothers. If you were to do that, then perhaps my big brother will forgive you."

"Else, once my brother arrives, even if I am to plead for you, with his temperament, he will definitely not let you off."

"I believe you also know that the Sealing Ancient Village allows for people to fight in their territory. Even if you are to be beaten to death, they will not concern themselves with the matter," That sloppy-looking wasted man actually began to threaten Chu Feng.

"Little overlord? Who's that? How come I've never heard about him?"

When that man said those words, before Chu Feng could respond, many people from the crowd began to ask one another. It was evident that they, like Chu Feng, did not know about this little overlord.

"My big brother has only started his career a short while ago. However, his name will soon spread through the entire Holy Land of Martialism," Seeing that the crowd were all skeptical of him, that sloppy-looking wasted man explained.

"Earlier, didn't you say that your big brother was someone that no one in the Holy Land of Martialism didn't know about? How come now it turns out that your big brother is a person who just started his career?" An old man with the cultivation of rank five Martial King who occupied a thatched hut spoke in a mocking manner. [1. In the raws, it actually said that the old man was a rank seven martial king and occupied a wooden house. I think this is a mistake on Bee's part since he wrote that there were only 2 wooden houses and this drunk guy is a rank seven martial king. If the old man were a rank seven martial king, he wouldn't let a rank six martial king take the other wooden house, no? So I changed his cultivation to rank 5 and his house to a thatched hut.]

"Old trash, what the hell do you know? What I'm talking about is the future. I am saying that my big brother will become someone that no one in the Holy Land of Martialism does not know about. Why is your comprehension ability this weak?" That sloppy-looking wasted man sneered. His attitude was extremely vile.

"Tsk," Seeing that he refused to listen to reason, the old man curled his lips and did not bother to waste time on superfluous words with him.

As for the other people, they were actually very fearful of of the sloppy-looking wasted man. While they felt disdain and even ridicule from his words earlier, upon thinking about how his strength was not weak, they thought that his big brother's strength would definitely be above his. Thus, none of them dared to say anything and only ridiculed him in their hearts.

Seeing that no one else tried to refute him, that sloppy-looking wasted man stroked his nose complacently. Then, he tidied his clothes and looked toward Chu Feng once again.

However, when he saw the current Chu Feng, his complacent appearance immediately turned ashen.

That was because not only had Chu Feng not been scared off by his words, he had even entered the stone house and was lying on the bed with his hands behind his head like a pillow and one leg crossed over the other. His appearance was extremely leisurely and carefree.

"Fuck, did you not understand what I just said? I said to get away from the stone house. So why the fuck did you still enter it? Are you truly not afraid of death, or do you not believe that my big brother will kill you?"

"Let me tell you, with my big brother's violent temperament, if he wanted to kill you, no one would be able to save you," That sloppy-looking man threatened Chu Feng angrily.

"Oh, in that case, have your big brother with the violent temperament come try to kill me," Chu Feng said in a distrustful manner.n-/0Velb1n

MGA: Chapter 1335 - The Arrival Of A Weirdo

"You..." Hearing what Chu Feng said, that sloppy-looking man was immediately and deeply enraged. He raised his fist and appeared to want to attack Chu Feng.

However, he started to hesitate. In the end, he lowered his raised fist and said, "I'll allow you to continue to act arrogantly for now. However, when my big brother comes, that'll be the time when you regret your actions."

After that, he began to walk toward the fatty and began to heal his injuries.

All the people who were able to come here were at least gold-cloak world spiritists. Thus, things like restoring another person's body and helping them heal their injuries were extremely simple and trivial matters for them.

As for Chu Feng, he did not bother to care about that sloppy-looking man. Instead, he closed his eyes and began to rest, preparing himself for the trial tomorrow.

Just like this, the matter concluded. After Chu Feng, a hundred and fifty more people arrived in the plaza. They had all selected the perfect timing to arrive. They were all planning to spend the night and then take on the second trial tomorrow.

The thing that was worthy of being mentioned was that these hundred and fifty people who arrived later were no ordinary characters either. Among them, many were experts. Furthermore, nine among them were even Half Martial Emperors.

However, these nine Half Martial Emperors were all old people who were more than a hundred years of age. The youngest among them was at least a hundred years of age and the oldest was several hundred, close to even a thousand, years old. Among them, five were old men and four were old women. When they arrived, it was already approaching nighttime. However, they did not try to fight over the houses and instead sat on the soil-filled ground. It was likely that the reason for that was because they possessed very high moral character, and that the majority of the people who had occupied houses were of the younger generation.

After nightfall, the number of people who began to come did not decrease. Instead, more and more people began to show up.

By the time it reached deep into the night, over a thousand people had arrived at the plaza. This turned the previously empty and spacious plaza into an area bustling with noise and excitement.

At this time, even the Half Martial Emperor-level experts already numbered fifty-six. Like the Half Martial Emperors who had arrived before, all of them were of the older generation and had been alive for several hundred years.

Chu Feng was able to sense that the majority of them were only rank one Half Martial Emperors. Furthermore, judging from their auras, none of them possessed exceptional talent or heaven-defying battle power. All of them were people who had managed to reach Half Martial Emperor level through diligent, assiduous and steady accumulation over time.

As the saying goes, the more crowded a place was, the more quarrels there would be. When more and more people arrived at this relatively small plaza, the plaza was no longer as peaceful as it had been before.

The experts from the older generation would generally keep their calm and not bother with fighting those of the younger generation. However, the members of the younger generation were all proud and arrogant individuals who were unwilling to spend the night sleeping on the soil. Thus, they began to fight for the right to stay in the buildings.

After various battles, the ten thatched huts had all shifted ownership. The people who had arrived early and occupied the thatched huts were unable to contend against the people who had arrived later, and were driven out from the thatched huts in succession and forced to spend the night on the soil-filled ground.

As for the two wooden houses occupied by the sloppy-looking man and the fatty, they too received many challenges. While the two of them managed to obtain some victories, the people that ended up coming later became stronger

and stronger. In the end, the pressure that they felt became more and more enormous.

In the end, when a married couple with the cultivations of rank nine Martial Kings challenged them, the sloppy-looking man and the fatty both ended up suffering a crushing defeat.

Without any choice, the two of them were forced to settle for the next best thing. Thus, they started to challenge the people who had occupied thatched huts. Even though they managed to snatch two thatched huts in the end, the two of them were still angered by what had happened. Thus, they turned to the couple that had snatched away their wooden houses and said, "Damned adulterous couple, you actually dared to steal our territories. When my big brother comes, the two of you will definitely suffer..."

Unfortunately for them, those two were not as good-natured as Chu Feng. After they were threatened by the sloppy-looking man and the fatty, the two of them actually struck back and ruthlessly beat up the sloppy-looking man and the fatty.

After they violently beat up the sloppy-looking man and the fatty, this couple said in unison, "Trash."

After discovering that their opponents were hard to deal with, the sloppylooking man and the fatty no longer opened their stinky mouths and stopped trying to threaten them.

After all, the two of them still needed to face challenges from other people. In order to protect their thatched huts, the two of them need to keep themselves in optimal battle condition.

As more and more people arrived, the plaza turned into a battlefield.

At this time, the sky had already brightened. However, not only did the battle for the houses not decline, it actually became even fiercer. In fact, it turned from battles between individuals to battles between groups.

Energy ripples were radiating all around, and sounds of explosions were surging nonstop. Practically no one was able to sleep in peace.

As matters stood, Chu Feng could tell that the majority of the younger generation were not fighting over houses in order to rest. Instead, they were

doing so in order to prove their strength. Thus, in order to display their strength, they fought and snatched away one another's houses.

However, there was one thing that surprised Chu Feng. No matter how intense the battles for the other houses became, no one had come to challenge his stone house.

It was so much so that people were even looking at him with gazes of reverence. Even for some Half Martial Emperor-level experts, they would amiably nod their heads at Chu Feng when they saw him.

Originally, Chu Feng was completely baffled by this sort of reaction from the crowd.

However, after thinking about it, Chu Feng had a guess. It might be because those people saw that Chu Feng's cultivation was not high, yet he occupied the best stone house; thus they thought that he must possess an extraordinary origin and did not dare to provoke him.

When the people who had arrived earlier did not dare to provoke Chu Feng, the people who arrived later would naturally not dare to provoke Chu Feng either. In the end, no one dared to provoke Chu Feng.

Although this was merely Chu Feng's guess, it was still a good thing that nobody was bothering him.

Unfortunately, a good thing would not last forever. When the night turned to day, and the sun began to shine from the eastern horizon, a man appeared and shattered Chu Feng's tranquility.

Judging by his age, that man's age should be around Chu Feng's age, in his early twenties.

However, his appearance and clothing were extremely exotic. He did not have a lot of hair. However, each and every single strand of hair that he did have was standing straight up. His hairstyle was like that of a hedgehog.

His eyes were not very large. However, both of his eyes were whirling around and around. He was shifty-eyed.

Compared to his hairstyle and his eyes, his nose could be said to be relatively normal. His nose was neither long, nor was it pointed; it appeared exactly like a clove of garlic.

However, his mouth was very underwhelming; it was actually crooked. It was one thing for his mouth to be crooked, but it was actually crooked to such a degree that it appeared like he had a sneering smile of ridicule the entire time. Just looking at him, one would want to beat him up.

Especially when his facial appearance was joined by his attire, he appeared even more like someone who wished to be beaten up.

His upper body was completely naked. However, he was as thin as a matchstick; it was like his body was a layer of skin over bones. There was not the slightest trace of muscle on him. Even if a monkey were to be shaved, it would look more muscular than him. It was truly a wonder how he had the nerve the show off such a figure.

While he was wearing clothes on his lower body, it was only a pair of large underpants. $nOVe-\mathcal{L}b.1n$

That pair of underpants was green in color. If it was only that simple, then that pair of underpants would be fine. However, his underpants, other than the bottom being only green in color, the rest of it was actually covered with flowers.

That's right, his underpants were filled with flowers.

There were tree peonies, chinese roses, red roses, plum blossoms, osmanthus flowers, peach blossoms and all sorts of other kinds of flowers.

It was simply too flowery. Most importantly, those flowers were all embroidered onto his underpants. The needlework was truly exquisite and extraordinary.

On his body, other than that pair of large underpants, the only other thing he wore was a pair of shoes. They were a pair of straw sandals made out of a special sort of plant. While ordinary straw sandals that people wore were all simple and low-key in appearance, the pair that he was wearing was not.

They were actually multi-colored. Furthermore, they were mismatched with different colors. One pair was green in color, whereas the other was red. His appearance was truly astonishing.

When this man arrived, everyone's eyes shone with shock. There were even people who were unable to contain themselves and burst into loud laughter.

However, as the saying goes, the world was huge and filled with extraordinary things. Chu Feng had encountered all sorts of people before. For someone like him, Chu Feng would merely smile but not pay too much attention.

"Big brother, you've finally come."

However, to everyone's surprise, right at this time, that sloppy-looking man and the fatty actually threw themselves before that weirdo and knelt onto the ground. They grabbed onto that man's thighs and began to cry.

"The heck, could it be that this person is that sloppy-looking man's so-called big brother? That little overlord that no one in the Holy Land of Martialism would not know about?" Everyone present began to mutter.

That was because the sloppy-looking man and the fatty would always mention their big brother whenever someone challenged them for their houses. They would boast about their big brother as if he were a god. Thus, even though everyone knew that they were only boasting, they nevertheless became curious about this big brother of theirs.

"Fu,fu,fu,fucking hell!"

"Whi,whi,which fucker be,be,beat the two of you to th,th,this damned appearance?" That weirdo spoke in a very angry manner.

Even though his words were filled with anger, when the crowd heard his speech, they were unable to contain themselves and burst into loud laughter.

It turned out that this guy was also a stutterer.

MGA: Chapter 1336 - Who Else

"Wha,wha,wha,what are you laughing about? In,in,in awhile, yo,yo, your granddaddy will,will,will make it so,so,so tha,that you can't laugh." The weirdo pointed to the people laughing and threatened them.

When he finished saying those words, his big flowery underpants trembled lightly. After that, an oppressive might swept forth from the flowery underpants like a fart and engulfed the entire plaza.

Once this oppressive might appeared, the entire plaza started to shake. The surrounding trees were violently shaking back and forth, and many people with weaker cultivations turned pale and powerlessly fell to the ground upon sensing that oppressive might.

This guy was displaying his might. Furthermore, he had managed to accomplish his goal.

Rank seven Martial King, this was this weirdo's cultivation. His cultivation was above Chu Feng's.

While his cultivation of rank seven Martial King might not amount to much when compared to the people present in the plaza, being able to obtain his cultivation of rank seven Martial King at such a young age made the crowd have no choice but to view him with high regard.

On top of that, his aura was also extraordinary. As everyone present was a gold-cloak world spiritist, they all possessed very keen perceptions. Thus, everyone managed to sense that this exotic weirdo's battle power was not as simple as being only a rank seven Martial king.

Thus, at this time, the majority of the people hurriedly closed their mouths. No matter how weird and unprepossessing this fellow might appear, his cultivation was real.

With such a cultivation at such a young age, no one knew whether or not he might have a powerful backer behind him. Thus, in order to guard against the unexpected, no one was willing to provoke him.

"Interesting, this guy actually possesses a battle power three levels above his cultivation," The gaze with which Chu Feng looked to that strange fellow became serious.

Three levels above his cultivation, this was the same as Chu Feng's battle power. Furthermore, if Chu Feng were to use his Divine Lightning, he would only be able to reach rank seven Martial King. Considering that weirdo's age and cultivation, he was equally matched when compared with Chu Feng. Therefore, he most definitely could not be underestimated.

Furthermore, Chu Feng was able to sense an aura even more dangerous than Bai Yunxiao from him. This fellow was most definitely not as simple as he appeared on the surface; he was not someone that could simply be ignored.

However, the most important thing was that, regardless of whether it might be Bai Yunxiao or Qin Lingyun, they were all much older than Chu Feng. Yet, this exotic fellow's age was around the same age as Chu Feng.

Thus, this strange man was actually the first person of his generation that Chu Feng had met since his arrival in the Holy Land of Martialism with strength comparable to his own.

"We've been in this Holy Land of Martialism for so long; finally, it's starting to become interesting. At last, there's a person from the same generation as you that is capable of fighting you equally." Eggy spoke with a beaming smile.

Judging from her appearance, it seemed that she was looking forward to a battle between Chu Feng and that strange fellow.

"It is impossible for him to defeat me," Chu Feng spoke with confidence.

"Yoh, what makes you this confident?" Eggy stopped smiling and asked Chu Feng curiously.

"I have Milady Queen by my side, how could he possibly be able to defeat me?" Chu Feng said.

"Tsk~~~~"

Hearing those words, Eggy curled her lips charmingly. Then, she raised her lips and displayed an enchanting smile, "That's true, of course. This queen will always look after you."

"Merely a rank seven Martial King. Yet you dare to act this arrogant, saying things like making your daddy here unable to laugh? Haha, with merely you, do you think you're even capable?" Right at this moment, a fearless man snarled. That man possessed a large back and a large waist. He was a standard burly man. Not only did he possess extraordinary grandeur, his cultivation wasn't weak either. He was a rank nine Martial King.

"Humph, are you the big brother of those two trash? We, husband and wife, have been waiting for you here for a long time now," Immediately after that burly man said those words, a middle-aged woman walked out. This woman also possessed the cultivation of rank nine Martial King.

As it turned out, this man and woman were precisely the couple who had snatched the wooden houses away from the sloppy-looking man and the fatty, and then given them a violent beating after they had been threatened.

"Big brother, they're the ones who snatched away our wooden houses and then beat us into our current appearances," Seeing those two people, the sloppy-looking man and the fatty hurriedly voiced their grievances to their big brother.

"Ma, ma, ma... motherfucker!"

"Yo, yo,you snatched my brothers' woo,woo,wooden houses, right?"

"Be,be,be,beat them up, right?"

"Yo,you've beaten them up a, and stolen their pro, pro, property, yet da,da,dare to ac,act so arr, arrogant!"

"Are there e, e, e, even laws in th, this world? Do yo, you even have virtues?... Ar, ar you even humans?" The strange weirdo pointed to the couple and reprimanded them with righteousness and confidence.

"Get your ass back home and learn how to speak properly first before trying to reprimand us husband and wife," That woman said.

"Fu, fu, fu, fuck! Do you even kn, kn, know who I, I am?" The strange fellow said.

"Hah, aren't you that little overlord that they were talking about?" The woman sneered.

"Wr, wr, wr, wr, wrong." The strange fellow denied it.

"In that case, who are you? The woman's husband asked curiously.

"I, I, I am the, the el, el, elegant and gr, gr, gr, grace, graceful bea, beautiful young man, the person wh, wh, who st, strikes te, te, te, terror in men and la, la, lust in wo, women, li, li, little overlord, Wa, Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang," The strange fellow explained.

"Oh, so your name is Wa, Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang?" The man was unable to help himself from ridiculing him. n-) $\nu/-\nu/.E/(l)$)b(-1./n

"Fu, fu, fu, fuck you. Yo, yo, you're the one cal, called Wa, Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang."

"Yo, yo, yo, your gr, granddaddy I, I, I... am Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang!" The strange fellow corrected.

"Oh, so your name is not Wa, Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang and is instead Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang?" The man began to laugh out loud. He was deliberately angering that strange fellow.

"Ma, ma, ma, motherfu, fucker you, you are truly immoral. Yo, yo, you're bull, bull, bullying me for stuttering, right?"

"Br, brother, tel, tell the, them my, my name," Feeling helpless, the strange fellow turned to ask for help from the sloppy-looking man who was much older than him.

Hearing that, the sloppy-looking man immediately said, "My big brother's name is Wang Qiang."

"Yo, you, you heard that. I am, am ca, cal, called Wa, Wa, Wang Qiang." Wang Qiang straightened his back and said with confidence.

"Enough of your bullshit. If you wish to avenge your brothers, then come at us. If you do not wish to avenge them, then I, your daddy, do not have time to waste on you," The man said impatiently.

"Woosh."

Right at this time, a flash of coldness shone through Wang Qiang's eyes. His footsteps changed, and he turned into a flash of light as he shot out explosively toward that couple.

"Perfect timing."

That couple had already anticipated Wang Qiang's attack. On top of that, they were rank nine Martial Kings. Thus, the two of them did not even place Wang Qiang's attack in their eyes.

"Buzz."

Right at the moment when Wang Qiang was about to approach them, he disappeared with a flash of light. When he reappeared, he was already behind the woman.

"Pow." With lightning speed, Wang Qiang hacked down on that woman's neck with a knifehand strike.

"Bang." Being struck by Wang Qiang's knifehand strike, that woman immediately sprayed out a mouthful of blood. Then, like a dying dog, she fell to the ground. Although she was not seriously injured, she was no longer able to continue fighting.

Seeing his wife being attacked, the man's eyes turned wide open and he angrily roared, "Courting death!"

At this time, martial energy was running through his entire body, and was even being emitting from the surface of his body. He was not planning to use an ordinary attack. Instead, he was planning to unleash a counterattack at Wang Qiang using a martial skill.

"Woosh," However, right at this time, Wang Qiang's footsteps changed once again. Like a flash of light, he arrived before that man and threw a forceful whip-kick with his leg. In the end, not only did he stop that man's attack, his whip-kick also ruthlessly landed on that man's head.

"Wuuwaa."

Being struck by the leg caused the man to utter a miserable shriek. Then, like his wife before him, he fell to the ground on his stomach and began to twitch and scream.

Wang Qiang had perfectly defeated those with higher cultivations than him. Although he stopped his attacks the moment they were defeated, he, nevertheless, managed to cow the crowd with his might. At this time, many people present were unable to contain themselves and sucked in a mouthful of cold air. The gazes with which they looked to Wang Qiang had all changed.

This weirdo by the name of Wang Qiang was definitely stronger than they had imagined him to be.

Seeing the surprised gazes and astonished expressions on the crowd, Wang Qiang's lips curled upward into a smile. He laughed vulgarly and then loudly shouted, "Wh, wh, wh, who else?"

MGA: Chapter 1337 - Chu Feng vs. Wang Qiang

At this time, everyone closed their mouths. No one dared to laugh at, ridicule or insult Wang Qiang after what he had just done.

Regardless of whether it was the experts from the older generation or the prideful younger generation, they all realized that Wang Qiang was very powerful. Even if there were people among them that were capable of defeating him, they were still unwilling to offend him for no reason or cause.

Actually, what the people feared the most was not Wang Qiang's own strength. Instead, people feared the power that actually managed to foster a genius like him.

"Big brother, there's also him."

Right at the time when everyone started to grow fearful of Wang Qiang, that fatty suddenly pointed his hand at Chu Feng.

"That's right, big brother, that brat is extremely arrogant. I told him to not approach the stone house, as it was occupied by you. Yet, not only did he refuse to listen, he even arrogantly said to tell you to come find him yourself," The sloppy-looking man also spoke to identify Chu Feng.

"Fu, fu, fu, fuck! Yo, yo, youngster, yo, yo, you're ve, very arrogant, eh?" Hearing what his brothers said, Wang Qiang turned his shifty eyes to Chu Feng. The gaze with which he looked to Chu Feng was filled with provocation.

At this time, everyone's gaze also followed Wang Qiang's and turned toward Chu Feng. In fact, they even had expressions of anticipation on their faces. Yes, they were filled with anticipation, anticipation for a fight between Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

Before Wang Qiang had arrived, many people guessed that Chu Feng was a genius with extraordinary origins. That cultivation of rank five Martial King was most definitely not Chu Feng's true strength.

Of course, even though people felt that Chu Feng's strength surpassed what he appeared to be, they did not believe that he could defeat a rank seven Martial King Wang Qiang with his cultivation of a rank five Martial King.

Thus, what the crowd was anticipating was not the collision of Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's personal strengths. Instead, they were anticipating the collision of the powers that stood behind Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

"I'm not interested in superfluous words. If you wish to attack, then just come at me."

Chu Feng had already anticipated Wang Qiang's provocation. Actually, Chu Feng was also an individual fond of battles. When he encountered Wang Qiang, a powerful individual of his same generation, Chu Feng was also very eager to fight him.

Thus, he directly walked out from the stone house, flew into midair and made preparations to fight against Wang Qiang.

"Fu, fu, fuck! Yo, yo, you, a me, mere rank five Ma, Martial King da, da, da, dare to ac, act so scornful to, toward me? S, s, s, seems like you're re, re, really very arrogant!"

"Do you believe that I ca, ca, can't make you lie on t, th, the ground wi, wi, without even moving?" Wang Qiang said.

"Heh." Chu Feng did not answer. Instead, he looked to Wang Qiang with a slight smile.

"Yo, yo, you dare to smile? I, I, I'll make it so th, th, that you can't smile any, any more," A flash of coldness shone through Wang Qiang's eyes, and a boundless oppressive might swept toward Chu Feng like a invisible hurricane.

At this time, even Chu Feng was unable to help himself from frowning. His expression had turned serious.

As he felt the incoming oppressive might, Chu Feng was able to sense that this Wang Qiang was indeed extremely powerful. At the very least, his oppressive might was already something that Chu Feng could not withstand with his current cultivation.

"Zzzzz~~~"

After determining that his opponent was very powerful, Chu Feng no longer tried to conceal his strength. Lightning began to flicker in his eyes, and then the Thunder Armor and Thunder Wings appeared on his body together.

Once he revealed the strength of his Divine Lightning, Chu Feng's cultivation instantly increased by two levels. As Chu Feng had now become a rank seven Martial King himself, how could he possibly be afraid of Wang Qiang's mere oppressive might?

With a thought from Chu Feng, the space around him began to violently tremble. A stream of air visible to the eye began to emit from his body and swept forth toward Wang Qiang's oppressive might with whistling noise.

That was Chu Feng's oppressive might. It was extremely powerful, so powerful that it was unstoppable and could sweep everything before it. It defeated Wang Qiang's oppressive might easily.

After that, Chu Feng strengthened his oppressive might and actually unleashed it toward Wang Qiang to crush him.

"Fu, fuck!" Wang Qiang never expected this from Chu Feng and was completely caught off guard. He was unable to react in time. Even though he managed to stop the majority of Chu Feng's oppressive might with his own oppressive might, he was still hit by the aftermath and forced to take several steps back in order to steady his body.

"You... you... you..." After being struck by Chu Feng's oppressive might, Wang Qiang was extremely surprised. His pair of small eyes were wide open like two giant olives. It was obvious that he had not expected Chu Feng to be this powerful.

As for the surrounding crowd, their eyes were also wide open and shining with shock. Like Wang Qiang, none of them had expected that Chu Feng would be this powerful and possess a method to increase his cultivation by two levels.

Although there were many people who had grasped powerful methods and techniques in the Holy Land of Martialism, and many people who were able to strengthen their martial skills through the use of forbidden techniques or increase their cultivation through the use of their special bloodlines, to be able to increase one's cultivation by two levels like what Chu Feng just did was extremely rare.

"It seems like it's impossible for you to make me lie on the ground using only your oppressive might. Do you have any other ability left?" At this time, Chu Feng spoke with a beaming smile.

"Yo, yo, yo, you brat, yo, yo, you're tr, tr, truly immoral."

"Yo, yo, you actually con, con, concealed your strength. Ar, ar, are you trying to dis, dis, disguise yourself, self as a pig so th, th, that you can eat a tiger?"

"For, fortunately I am qui, quick-witted. El, el, else I would have su, su, suffered greatly."

"Bu, bu, but, don, don, don't you ac, act arrogant. Your gran, granddaddy I will let yo, you know his strength," As Wang Qiang spoke, his body shifted, and he flew into the air. In the blink of an eye, he arrived before Chu Feng.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh."

When he arrived before Chu Feng, Wang Qiang immediately unleashed his attacks. His fists and feet were being used together. Each and every attack was extremely fierce. He was not only unleashing ordinary physical attacks, he was instead using a special sort of martial skill that strengthened both the speed and power of his attacks.

Sure enough, Wang Qiang's strength could not be underestimated. This was the first time that Chu Feng felt pressure from a close distance battle against a person from his same generation.

However, regardless of how powerful Wang Qiang might be, it did not mean that Chu Feng would be weak. That was because what Chu Feng was most proficient in was also close-distance attacks with fists and feet. n(.0)/v-(e..1)(b/-I-/n

Thus, when facing Wang Qiang's storm-like attacks, Chu Feng did not cower, and instead met the incoming fists and feet with his own fists and feet.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang."

Collisions inevitably arose from the exchange of blows. When their fists and feet collided with one another, the sounds of steel hitting each other echoed out, and energy rippled capable of wreaking havoc appeared.

In the blink of an eye, the space where the two people were located became filled with energy ripples and shining light. Those with weak cultivations were unable to see the figures and movements of the two fighters anymore. The only things they could see were the energy ripples that blossomed like fireworks upon every collision.

"So powerful."

This was what everyone present was thinking. Regardless of whether they might be men or women, young or old, from the older generation or the younger generation, whether they possessed high or low cultivations, they were all able to sense that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were extremely powerful. All of them had been subdued by Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's battle prowess.

"In, in, interesting. But, yo, your powerful gr, grand, daddy's nickname is ste, ste, steel bones, the little overlord of cl, close combat. To fight a, a, against me with fists and feet, yo, yo, yo, yo, you're de, definitely going to lose."

While Wang Qiang was fighting with Chu Feng, his mouth was not idle. Although he was a stutterer, he was also extremely talkative. Thus, as he fought, he was bragging and belittling Chu Feng the entire time.

As for Chu Feng, he completely ignored Wang Qiang's mockery. Instead, he was smiling. Although this Wang Qiang was his opponent, he, for some unknown reason, did not feel any hatred for Wang Qiang, nor did he feel that this Wang Qiang was very annoying. Instead, Chu Feng felt this battle to be extremely enjoyable.

However, it remained that the two of them were fighting. Thus, Chu Feng would not easily admit defeat. Since Wang Qiang was bragging about how powerful his body was, then Chu Feng, who had never been defeated in terms of his body since he had started cultivation, would definitely teach Wang Qiang a lesson with his body on this day.

He willed it, and the lightning in Chu Feng's eyes began to flicker, and the lightning that covered his body grew more and more intense, and started to emit cracking and rattling noises as if it were furious. With the change in his lightning, Chu Feng's fists and feet became even more powerful.

At this time, with the assistance of the lightning, Chu Feng's body had become a lot more powerful. Among the same generation, there was practically no one capable of rivaling him.

MGA: Chapter 1338 - Confrontation Of Martial Skills

After strengthening his body, Chu Feng's attacks became even more ferocious. In this sort of situation, Wang Qiang, who had self-proclaimed bones of steel, was unable to contend against Chu Feng.

"Bang, bang, bang."

The two men collided with fists and feet once again. Every single time they collided, Chu Feng would beat back Wang Qiang with his steel fists and iron legs. Furthermore, each and every attack from him would cause Wang Qiang's body to tremble; they would numb his fists and feet and cause him to grimace in pain.

At the beginning, for the sake of his face, Wang Qiang had not cowered from the physical pain. Without saying anything, he would gnash his teeth and endure it.

However, as they fought more and more, the pain that he felt grew more and more intense. In the end, his numb fists and feet were filled with cuts and drenched with blood.

Finally, Wang Qiang was unable to tolerate the pain anymore. He dodged Chu Feng's incoming attack and fled backwards. Then, he loudly shouted at Chu Feng. "St, st, st, stop!"

"This..."

At this time, everyone was stunned. That was because they were able to see that Wang Qiang's shivering limbs were filled with cuts and drenched with blood.

However, when they looked to Chu Feng, his limbs remained the same as before, completely undamaged. In fact, his condition appeared to be even better than before.

Seeing this, it was already obvious that, in the battle of physical bodies, Chu Feng had obtained absolute victory.

"What's wrong? Don't you have bones of steel, known to be the unrivalled little overlord?" Chu Feng looked to Wang Qiang with a beaming smile. He was not ridiculing Wang Qiang, he was merely teasing him.

"Yo, yo, yo, you... are too fake! Wh, wh, while I have bo, bones of steel, yo, yo, you're a war god of steel. Ho, ho, how can I po, possibly win against yo, you?"

"But, don't yo, yo, you act ar, ar, ar, ar, arrogant. What I am m, m, m, m, most profic, profic, cient in are not physical attacks. Instead, it's ma, ma, ma, martial skills."

This Wang Qiang was truly shameless. Not only did he not feel any disgrace for his boasting earlier, he instead shifted his words and began to boast once again.

"Very well. In that case, allow me to experience exactly how powerful your control of martial skills might be," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"Yo, yo, you're certain? I, I, I, If I were to, to, to use mar, martial skills, it would be, be, be very frighten, frightening," Wang Qiang said with a face filled with confidence.

"I'm interested in seeing exactly how frightening they might be," Chu Feng replied.

"Young man, you tru, truly do not know how ta, tall the sk, sky is and how de, deep the ear, earth is. If I were to use mar, martial skills, it would be tru, truly frightening."

"I mi, mi, mi, might end up kil, kil, killing you. I urge you to re, re, re, re, re, reconsider," Wang Qiang advised Chu Feng out of goodwill.

"If that's the case, I would like to experience it even more," Chu Feng replied fearlessly.

"Ve, ve, very well. Since you in, insist on throwing your li, li, life away, I'll he, he, help you accomplish yo, your goal," After he said those words, Wang Qiang started to attack. Bursts of wind began to surge forth from his palm.

With the arrival of the violent winds, even the sky turned dark. Not even the sunlight could be seen.

This was a martial skill. However, it was not a very powerful martial skill. Instead, it was only a low-grade rank three martial skill.

That's right, it was a rank three martial skill, one of the lowest quality martial skills.

However, although it was only a rank three martial skill, when it was being used by Wang Qiang, it gave forth a power capable of exterminating everything before its path.

This was the reason why Martial Kings were frightening. Of course, this martial skill only managed to achieve this degree of power because of Wang Qiang. His control in martial skills was truly very strong.

"Heh."

However, how could Chu Feng possibly be someone to be trifled with? So far, Chu Feng had never once lost to anyone in terms of control of martial skills.

Suddenly, Chu Feng waved his palms and shot them forward explosively. "Papapa," sounds of explosions like a string of small firecrackers sounded from before him.

Countless palms that shone with light appeared before Chu Feng like a meteor storm. More and more palms appeared. In the end, they covered the entire space before Chu Feng all the way till the violent wind shot forth by Wang Qiang. The palms collided with the violent wind, producing numerous energy ripples that wreaked havoc on their surroundings.

This was a martial skill that Chu Feng had learned in the Azure Dragon School, the Illusory Palm.

Like the martial skill Wang Qiang used, this Illusory Palm was also only a rank three martial skill. However, when it was used by Chu Feng, it too brought forth a might inconsistent with its rank.

However, that Wang Qiang was truly a very powerful individual. When he saw that Chu Feng's Illusory Palm was very powerful, his shifty eyes started to grow serious.

After Wang Qiang became serious, his rank three violent wind martial skill's power became even stronger. The surrounding hundred miles were all affected by the violent wind.

Like an impenetrable wall, his violent wind martial skill completely stopped Chu Feng's Illusory Palms that filled the sky.

Being used by Wang Qiang, that rank three Martial Skills' ability was released to the pinnacle.

Unfortunately, his opponent was Chu Feng. Chu Feng's control over martial skills was so strong that not only was he able to reveal all of the power of a martial skill, he was also even able to strengthen the martial skill's power and characteristics to a whole new level.

The characteristic of the Illusory Palm was that it was extremely difficult to distinguish the real palm strikes from the illusory ones, and was used in order to unleash a surprise attack on one's enemy.

The Illusory Palm possessed extraordinary effect in a close-range battle. However, when used at a distance, especially when encountering a large scale martial skill like the one Wang Qiang used, it was extremely difficult for the Illusory Palm to exhibit its characteristics.

However, when used by Chu Feng, it was still capable of exhibiting its characteristics as well as a might that surpassed its nature.

When Chu Feng used the Illusory Palm, he deliberately created an enormous amount of them so that he could attract Wang Qiang's attention with the radiance they emitted.

While doing that, Chu Feng had concealed a portion of the Illusory Palms with world spirit techniques, and had them wrap around the wind wall created by Wang Qiang's martial skill in order to attack him from behind.

"Yo, yo, you have some skills. It seems tha, that you're also no, not, not someone to be trifled with."

"However, un, un, un, unfortunately for you, yo, yo, you've encountered me."

"The characteristic of yo, yo, your li, li, little palms of li, li, light is that it is di, di, difficult to distinguish the real ones fr, from the fake ones. They ar, ar, are only us, useful in clo, close ranged battles as surprise at, attacks."

"However, my pa, palm strikes giv, give rise to wi, wind. They jus, just so hap, happen to be ab,able to restrain your little pa, pa, pa, palms."

"Hehe, th, this is why I'm am, amazing. Ar, ar, are you af, afr, afraid yet?"

Wang Qiang was indeed a very remarkable person. Not only did he manage to defend against Chu Feng's Illusory Palm, he was also able to determine the characteristics of Chu Feng's Illusory Palm. Unfortunately, he had not noticed what Chu Feng had been doing in the shadows.

Suddenly, killing intent filled Wang Qiang's back. Not only did the Illusory Palms Chu Feng hid with his spirit techniques manage to successfully make a detour to Wang Qiang's back, they were even unleashing their attacks at Wang Qiang. $n\sigma v E$) ℓ b.1n

"Fuck!" At this time, Wang Qiang's expression changed greatly. He was greatly surprised.

However, Wang Qiang was no simple character. Right at the moment when Chu Feng's Illusory Palms were about to strike him, he actually managed to detect them.

Thus, his footsteps shifted, and he instantly used an ingenious movement martial skill to rapidly dodge to the side.

At the beginning, many people did not understand why Wang Qiang did that. It was only when Chu Feng's concealed Illusory Palms revealed themselves and exploded at where Wang Qiang had previously been did people realize

that Chu Feng had hidden his martial skill and launched a surprise attack at Wang Qiang from behind.

"Truly too amazing. His control of martial skills is truly too frightening."

When they saw that, not to mention the members of the younger generation, even the experts from the older generation were unable to help themselves from praising Chu Feng. They were all subdued by Chu Feng's ability.

That was because even they did not imagine that Chu Feng would unleash this sort of method in such a short period of time.

"Tru, tru, truly despicable!"

"You ac, ac, actually tried to sn, sn, sneak attack me from be, be, behind?"

"Fu, fu, fucking hell, y, you scared me to, to death."

"For, fortunately I am qui, quick-witted. Else, I wo, would have been sw, sw, swat-swatted to death by you."

Wang Qiang patted his chest and said with an expression of post-traumatic fear. It did not seem like he was pretending. Instead, it seemed like he really had been scared by Chu Feng's sneak attack.

MGA: Chapter 1339 - Determining The Winner

"As the saying goes, there can never be too much deception in war."

"You were able to dodge my attack, that is your skill."

"Likewise, the fact that I can mount a sneak attack, that is my skill."

"In a fight, everything is determined by one's skill. Thus, how could I possibly be said to be despicable?" Chu Feng said with a beaming smile on his face. Even though Wang Qiang's mouth was very shameless, Chu Feng was unable to hate Wang Qiang when fighting against him. Instead, the entire time, he had been feeling that this Wang Qiang was very interesting.

"Well spoken!" When Chu Feng said those words, there were actually people who began to cheer for him and, some even started to applaud.

The majority of these people who were cheering for Chu Feng were experts from the older generation. They were truly subdued by Chu Feng's strength.

"I, I, I tru, tru, truly didn't expect that yo, yo, you would be pr, pretty good with your mo, mouth e to win ag, against you in a battle of words."

"However, wh, what a cultivator ne, needs is not a skill, skillful mouth that ca, can speak. Instead, they need to, to have real st, strength. I am, am going to be, be ser, serious this time. It's ti, time for you to re, realize my greatness."

After he said those words, Wang Qiang flipped his palm. Right away, martial power began to soar. As that martial power soared into the sky, a golden lotus flower soon appeared.

After that lotus flower was formed, light immediately began to shine. As the light began to radiate all over, countless needle-like substances of light were explosively shot forth from that golden lotus flower. Those needle-like substances were all flying toward Chu Feng.

This was a martial skill. Its rank was also not very high. However, being used by Wang Qiang, it was able to unleash an extremely powerful and domineering might that could not be underestimated.

At the very least, when facing this sort of martial skill, it was extremely difficult for Chu Feng's Illusory Palm to have any use, much less contend against it.

However, as Chu Feng possessed many martial skills, he would naturally not easily admit defeat. Chu Feng stood in the air and formed a bow with his left hand and an arrow with his right hand. In an instant, a golden-bright and dazzling bow was being held by him in his hands.

Furthermore, the moment he pulled the bow back, an arrow appeared on the bowstring. As he moved his hand back and forth, swishing sounds were being heard nonstop. "Woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh," countless golden arrows were explosively shot toward Wang Qiang's golden lotus flower needles like a meteor rain.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The collision between the two martial skills produced numerous energy ripples. However, Chu Feng's Bow of Hundred Transformations was not only powerful, it was also full of changes. Being perfectly controlled by Chu Feng,

his Bow of Hundred Transformations obtained absolute dominance over Wang Qiang's martial skill.

Each wave of Chu Feng's arrows was stronger than the previous wave. As wave upon wave of arrows were shot toward Wang Qiang's offense, they continuously destroyed Wang Qiang's golden lotus flower needles.

In the end, they arrived all the way to Wang Qiang himself and nearly completely shattered his golden lotus flower needles.

At this time, Wang Qiang realized that the situation wasn't good. Thus, he changed his martial skill and unleashed an even more powerful martial skill as a counterattack.

However, regardless of what martial skill Wang Qiang used, Chu Feng would always use another martial skill of the same rank as the one Wang Qiang used, and suppress Wang Qiang's martial skill with the tiniest bit of superiority.

As for Wang Qiang, he was not to be outdone. Every single time he realized that his martial skill was inferior to Chu Feng's, he would always unleash a martial skill of a higher ranking than the one before.

Just like this, in a back and forth manner, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang unleashed a battle of martial skills in mid-air.

From rank three martial skills, their martial skills continued to increase in rank. In the end, the two of them were using rank nine martial skills.

By the time they reached rank nine martial skills, the destructive power of those martial skills were not something that the lower ranked martial skills from before could compare with. The power of their martial skills that were wreaking havoc through the skies was extremely frightening. n)-Ovel&1n

In these sorts of circumstances, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village began to set up spirit formations with the powerful world spiritists present to seal the range of Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's battle so as to prevent their martial skills' energy ripples from implicating others or destroying the surrounding scenery.

"Demons, those are two demon-level characters."

When the spirit formations that they set up really managed to come in contact with the martial skills that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were using, they began to have a whole new level of respect for them.

That was because the energy ripples created by the collision of Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's martial skills were extremely powerful. Anyone below Half Martial Emperor would simply be incapable of withstanding those energy ripples.

In the end, even rank one Half Martial Emperors began to feel an enormous pressure. Only when the rank two Half Martial Emperors stepped forward to help did they manage to withstand the energy ripples created by Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's martial skills.

However, both Chu Feng and Wang Qiang only possessed cultivations of rank seven Martial Kings. The attacks from two rank seven Martial Kings actually managed to make even rank one Half Martial Emperors feel pressure upon blocking them. What did this signify?

This signified that the battle power that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang possessed was truly at a heaven-defying level, surpassing three entire levels. They were definitely demon-level characters.

"So powerful, exactly what are the origins of these two little fellows?"

The battle between Chu Feng and Wang Qiang had already alarmed the Sealing Ancient Village. An old man from the Sealing Ancient Village with the cultivation of rank two Half Martial Emperor looked to the battlefield and the two fighters in the sky. He started to deeply frown with a pensive expression on his face. He did not know whether the arrival of two demon-level characters like them to their Sealing Ancient Village was a good thing or a bad thing for them.

"Wuuuaooo~~~~"

Suddenly, a snarl sounded from the horizon. At the same time that the snarl was heard, a very frightening might actually passed through the spirit formation set up by the Half Martial Emperors and reached the outside.

When they turned their gazes to look, everyone present had their mouths wide open. They were all frightened by the scene in the sky. At this moment, Wang Qiang's black hair was fluttering in the wind as he began to form hand seals. Coldness filled his two little eyes and a dangerous aura was emitting from within him.

At this moment, he was like a completely different person from before.

If the previous him could have been said to be like a clown, then... the current him would be like a cold-blooded killer.

However, what was the most shocking was not the change to Wang Qiang himself. Instead, it was the huge monster that appeared before him.

It was a purple beast. The beast was enormous, over a hundred meters long and several tens of meters tall. Its entire body was composed of a purplecolored crystal.

Standing in the sky, it appeared like a mountain formed of purple crystals. Its might was omnipresent and it appeared to be extremely terrifying.

In addition to its terrifying size, its appearance was also extremely fierce. It looked like a lion, and yet also like a tiger. However, it was much scarier than either a lion or a tiger.

Its enormous beast claws appeared to be capable of ripping apart everything in its path. Those sharp fangs seemed to be able to chew through all living things.

However, the most frightening thing about it was its eyes. Its eyes were not very large, they were only the size of a millstone. However, it possessed over a hundred such eyes. Those hundred plus eyes were all densely packed on its forehead. Furthermore, each and every single eye was emitting a very strong killing intent. Not only were they very frightening, they also appeared to be very nauseating. Essentially, when looking at those eyes, one would tremble with fear.

"Earthen Taboo Martial Skill, what a powerful Earthen Taboo Martial Skill," Suddenly, an expert from the older generation exclaimed in shock. He managed to recognize what sort of thing that enormous purple crystal beast in the sky was. Although it had a very life-like appearance, gave off a very life-like aura and appeared to be a real living animal, it was actually a Taboo Martial Skill. Furthermore, it was an extremely powerful Earthen Taboo Martial Skill.

"This Earthen Taboo Martial Skill is quite remarkable. It is stronger than all of the martial skills your previous opponents have used. It is most definitely a peak level Earthen Taboo Martial Skill."

"This shameless-mouthed crooked lips actually skipped Mortal Taboo Martial Skills after the rank nine martial skills and directly used such a powerful Earthen Taboo Martial Skill. It would seem that he is planning to use this martial skill to determine the outcome of his battle with you. Chu Feng, you cannot be careless. You should directly use the Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash to finish him," Eggy said.

"Mn," Hearing what Eggy said, Chu Feng nodded. He was thinking the same thing.

MGA: Chapter 1340 - About Time To End This

Right at this time, Wang Qiang suddenly asked, "Br, br, br, brat, do, do, do you know what this is?"

At this time, his gaze no longer contained the chilliness it had when he had first unleashed his Earthen Taboo Martial Skill. Instead, it was filled with complacence now that he had successfully unleashed that Earthen Taboo Martial Skill.

"A martial skill," Chu Feng replied.

"Wrong, this is n, n, n, not an or, or, ordina, nary martial sk, skill. It's a, a, an...."

"Earthen Taboo Martial Skill," Chu Feng finished Wang Qiang's sentence.

"Wr, wr, wr, wrong. This is n, n, not an or, or, ordinary Earthen Taboo Ma, Martial Skill. It is my, my ultimate techni, technique. Its name is Earthen Tab, Taboo: Amethyst Beast."

"Br, br, brat, you've man, managed to force me to use the Ear, Ear, Ear, Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast. This means that you re, re, re, really have some a, a, a, abi, ability."

"I, Wang Qiang, admire you. However, onc, once my Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Be, Beast is unleashed, it will de, definitely take its opp, opponent's life. No one is, is able to escape fr, from it. Th, thus, even th, though I admire you, you will still be, be undoubtedly killed today," Wang Qiang said.

"Is that so?" Chu Feng started to laugh. He started to laugh from the bottom of his heart. That was because he felt this Wang Qiang to be extremely interesting.

"Of, of, of course. H, h, however, my Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast wi, will not kill a name, nameless person."

"Before your death, te, te, tell me, your na, na, name." Wang Qiang asked.

"Chu Feng," Chu Feng replied.

"Ve, ve, very well. Chu Feng."

"Chu... Chu Feng, li, listen carefully. Today wi, will be the da, date of your death."

"Don, don't blame your gran, granddaddy for being ru, ruthless. If you want to bl, blame someone, blame yourself for pr, provoking someone that you sh, shouldn't have."

"Chu, Chu Feng, fare, fare, farewell," After saying those words, Wang Qiang pushed his palms forward and unleashed his fatal attack at Chu Feng.

"Wuuaooo~~~"

When Wang Qiang activated his martial skill, that Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast uttered a snarl that resonated through the entire region. At the same time, a powerful oppressive might turned into a purple hurricane and swept all over.

As the purple hurricane devastated its surroundings, the enormous Amethyst Beast began to move toward Chu Feng with steps that pulverized space. Even though it possessed an enormous size, its speed was still extremely fast, unimaginably fast.

Most importantly, due to its enormous size, it was like a large mountain as it came charging toward Chu Feng, shielding Wang Qiang behind it completely.

This Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast's charge actually functioned as both an attack and a defense.

"Facing this sort of martial skill, how is that Chu Feng going to withstand it?"

At this time, many people had their gazes completely locked on the scene before them. They were all frowning and sweating cold bullets for Chu Feng because they were all able to sense how frighteningly powerful this Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast was.

As matters stood, not to mention those from the younger generation like Chu Feng, even the older generation's rank one Half Martial Emperors felt a fatal oppressiveness from the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast.

That's right, this was how powerful the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast was.

In terms of power, even rank one Half Martial Emperors would not be able to withstand it. This was how powerful Wang Qiang's ultimate killing technique was.

"Earthen... Taboo... Firmament... Slash!!!"

Right at the moment when everyone was guessing whether or not Chu Feng would be able to withstand such a frightening attack from Wang Qiang, Chu Feng suddenly unleashed his own attack.

Furthermore, he unleashed his attack without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Chu Feng stood where he was without moving. His black hair drifted in the wind, and his gaze became serious. Suddenly, lightning appeared in the sky, and the entire sky turned pitch black and chaotic. It was as if a demon was arriving, as if doomsday had arrived.

Right at this time, Chu Feng suddenly and explosively shouted, "First slash!" After he said those words, sounds like ghosts wailing and wolves howling appeared in this region of space. It was as if evil spirits were emitting sounds., n--o.- $V(.\epsilon(.\ell)-B(-I)-n)$

At the same time, a crimson blade ray appeared out of nowhere and landed on the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast.

"Bang."

When the slash landed, it gave off an enormous amount of radiance. However, the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast was not damaged in the slightest. Not even its footsteps slowed.

"Could it be that even Chu Feng will not be able to withstand this martial skill?" The people from the older generation were able to tell that what Chu Feng had used was also an Earthen Taboo Martial Skill. Furthermore, it was a high quality Earthen Taboo Martial Skill.

However, even that sort of Earthen Taboo Martial Skill was unable to contend against Wang Qiang's Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast. This led to the crowd to think that Chu Feng would not be able to withstand Wang Qiang's attack.

"Second Slash!" However, right at this time, Chu Feng shouted once again. Once his voice landed, another crimson slash appeared out of nowhere. Furthermore, its power was even stronger than the slash from before.

When the second slash landed, the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast actually still remained completely undamaged. However, it was pushed back by the power of the slash, and was forced to stomp its leg in mid-air before being able to continue charging toward Chu Feng.

"Third Slash!"

"Fourth Slash!"

"Fifth Slash!"

After that, Chu Feng unleashed three slashes in succession. Each and every slash was stronger and fiercer than the one before.

After the three slashes, not only was the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast forced back several steps and unable to continue onward anymore, enormous cracks appeared on its gigantic. indestructible. purple crystal body. From those cracks, countless tiny little purple crystal chips scattered out.

"Heavens, what sort of martial skill is that?! It can actually be used multiple times in succession, and each and every successive slash is stronger than the previous one!" When they saw this scene, the people who had thought that Chu Feng would not be able to escape death were shocked. Only now did they realize what the most frightening aspect of Chu Feng's Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash was.

The Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash, its first slash already possessed an enormous amount of destructive power. Power enough to destroy a region of the world and exterminate all living things there. It was definitely not something that could be underestimated. With merely the first slash, one would be able to massacre everything in a region, turning it into a doomsday and subsequently create rivers of blood.

It was so much so that just the first slash itself was superior to ordinary Earthen Taboo Martial Skills.

However, this first slash was merely the beginning. After the first slash, each following slash would be several times stronger than the slash before. As for the most frightening thing about the Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash, it was that it possessed a total of nine slashes.

According to legend, when the ninth slash was used, all Earthen Taboo Martial Skills, regardless of their quality, would be completely overshadowed. Only the legendary Heaven Taboo Martial Skills would be able to surpass the ninth slash.

Although this Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast was difficult to deal with, it was evidently not strong enough to require Chu Feng to unleash the ninth slash. According to Chu Feng's estimations, he will likely be able to extinguish it with the seventh slash.

However, to be able to force Chu Feng to unleash the seventh slash meant that this Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast that Wang Qiang had used was very powerful.

"Aooouu~~~" Right at this time, the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast unleashed a snarl. When its enormous mouth was opened, countless purple crystal spear-like spikes that contained very frightening power were shot toward Chu Feng.

Unable to reach Chu Feng to attack him at close range, this Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast decided to unleash a long-range attack. Furthermore, this long-range attack was also extremely powerful. "Sixth slash!"

However, Chu Feng completely disregarded all of that and unleashed the sixth slash. "Bang!" An explosive bang was heard. Following that, a violent energy ripple began to wreak havoc in the sky. Chu Feng had completely disintegrated the attack that the Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast had shot toward him.

After that, Chu Feng followed through and shouted, "Seventh slash!"

"Wuuuaaooo~~~" When the seventh slash landed, that Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast uttered a snarl. Merely, its snarl sounded more like a miserable shriek.

When the seventh slash landed, people were able to clearly see that the extremely threatening Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast was on the verge of collapse.

Although it was filled with cracks, its body was still not yet destroyed.

"It would appear that I have underestimated it. However, it will be the end this time around."

Chu Feng was also very surprised to find out that even his seventh slash was unable to shatter that Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast. One must know that his seventh slash had nearly taken away Bai Yunxiao's life.

However, at this time, he failed to destroy Wang Qiang's Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast with the same seventh slash.

However, even with this being the case, Chu Feng was not afraid. That was because the seventh slash was not a representation of the Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash's true strength.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1341 - Family Treasure -Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1341 - Family Treasure

MGA: Chapter 1341 - Family Treasure

Suddenly, Eggy asked with a slightly worried tone, "Chu Feng, are you going to use the eighth slash?"

That was because using the Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash was no small matter. The requirement that it had on the body was extremely tough. With Chu Feng's current cultivation and body, he would already receive some slight repercussion from using the seventh slash. If he were to use the eighth slash, he would definitely receive a major repercussion.

"If I want to defeat it completely, I must use the eighth slash," Chu Feng nodded.

Even when facing the danger of the repercussions from the Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash, Chu Feng still had to continue to unleash the eighth slash. In order to defeat Wang Qiang, he had to unleash the eighth slash.

Thus, Chu Feng's eyes narrowed, then lightning began to rush through his eyes. The speck of chilliness in his gaze grew denser and denser. Finally, the martial power in his body began to change, and he explosively shouted, "Eighth..."

"Stop!!!"

"I, I admit my de, defeat," However, before Chu feng could unleash the eighth slash, a loud shout was suddenly heard. Turning his gaze toward the source of the voice, it was actually Wang Qiang.

At this time, Wang Qiang had a pale complexion. Not only did he wave his sleeve and disintegrate his Earthen Taboo: Amethyst Beast, he was even holding a white flag in his hand and waving it around nonstop.

"I, I admit defeat. I, I, I adm, admit defeat. Sto, stop fighting. You've won, is tha, that enough?" Wang Qiang continued.

At this time, everyone was stunned. Even Chu Feng was stunned. No one had ever thought that when the battle had reached this intensity and become this fierce, Wang Qiang would suddenly admit defeat.

To cultivators, admitting defeat was something that they would try their best to avoid. That was because it was a disgraceful behavior. For many people, they would rather bear the risk of dying in battle than admit defeat.

However, this Wang Qiang was clearly nowhere near the degree of dying in battle. Yet, he already admitted defeat. Furthermore, he said it in such a

casual manner. The crowd had no choice but to just stare incredulously at his shameless actions.

"This little overlord, isn't he a bit too shameless? Earlier he spoke of killing Chu Feng. Yet now, he actually admitted defeat," At this time, there were people who were unable to continue to watch and began to mock Wang Qiang.

As for Chu Feng, he did not say anything, and continued to emit a very easygoing and casual appearance.

After all, because he did not have to unleash the eighth slash, he managed to escape suffering. Furthermore, since Wang Qiang had admitted defeat, that meant that he was the victor.

To be able to force his opponent to admit defeat after a very intense battle, this seemed to be even more honorable than to reveal all of one's strength to overpower and defeat one's opponent.

Furthermore, Chu Feng did not have any sort of enormous hatred or grievance against this Wang Qiang. Even though Wang Qiang possessed a very shameless mouth, Chu Feng actually did not feel a lot of antipathy against him. Thus, he did not go out of his way to humiliate Wang Qiang for admitting defeat.

"Tsk, wh, what do you all po, poss, possibly know? This is what is me, meant by a wise ma, man knowing better than to, to, to fight wh, whe, when the odds are ag, against him."

"Furthermore, more what de, decade are we all living in? Yet, all yo, you have on your mi, minds is fighting and kill, kill, killing. You all are truly too lack, lacking in inn, inner quality."

This Wang Qiang was truly shameless. It was clearly him who had called for this fight at the beginning and spoken of killing Chu Feng. Yet, at this time, he actually shifted all of the blame onto the surrounding crowd.

He was displaying an appearance of absolute innocence and acting as if it was all other people's fault.

"What are you talking about? Who only thought about fighting and killing? It's you, okay?!" Sure enough, someone began to expose Wang Qiang.

However, Wang Qiang was evidently a sly old fox. He skipped past the trap laid before him and completely ignored those people who exposed him.

Acting as if he was minding his own business, Wang Qiang said, "What sort of place is, is this?"

"This is, is the Se, Sealing Ancient Village! What is the Se, Se, Sealing An, Ancient Village proficient in?"

"It, it, it's world spirit technique,techniques. Since you wa, want to compete, then we, we, we shall com, compete in world spirit te, techniques."

"That's right, we, we, we'll compete in wo, world spirit techniques. Chu, Chu Feng, do you da, dare to com, compete in world spi, spirit techniques with me?" Wang Qiang turned to Chu Feng and asked.

"Sure, how do you wish to compete?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face.

"Eiyah, yo, yo, you do not fe, fear anything at all! You acc, accepted my challenge ri, right away?" Seeing Chu Feng accepting his challenge without the slightest hesitation, Wang Qiang hesitated. It was clear that he did not expect Chu Feng, who possessed overbearingly powerful battle power, to be this confident with world spirit techniques as well.

"I do not believe that I will lose, so why must I be afraid?" Chu Feng asked with a smile.

"Well spoken! Guts!" Hearing those words, the surrounding people began to cheer for Chu Feng.

Although both Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were very powerful, Chu Feng was the one who had gained popularity with the crowd. As for Wang Qiang, he had become extremely unpopular with them.

Practically everyone felt, to a greater or lesser degree, antipathy for Wang Qiang. However, as for Chu Feng, all they felt was appreciation and admiration.

To speak it in an unpleasant manner, even if Chu Feng were to fart right now, people would still think that his fart was aromatic.[1.Rebel01: wtf is wrong with

these people?????. Xima: I don't want to ever know!!!]However, as for Wang Qiang, regardless of what he did, people would still dislike him.

This was the difference of status between Chu Feng and Wang Qiang in the hearts of the surrounding crowd.

"Ve, ve, very well. Since you're so, so confi, confi, confident, let us com, compete in something di, di, difficult."

"Lo, lo, look. The sky is al, already br, bright now. The Sealing Ancient Village's second tr, trial is ab, about to start."

"Le, let's compete in who wi, will be the one to, to pa, pa, pass through the second tr, tr, trial and en, enter the Sealing An, Ancient Village first. Wh, what do you think?" Wang Qiang suggested.

"Very well, let's do that," Chu Feng replied unhurriedly.

"No, no, not yet." However, right after Chu Feng agreed to it, Wang Qiang suddenly started waving his hands.

"What's wrong now?" Chu Feng asked.

"Th, this so,sort of competition would n, n, not be difficult. Since we, we, we are go, going to compete, let's ra, ra, ra, raise the difficul, difficulty a li, li, little," Wang Qiang said.

"How do you plan to raise the difficulty?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face.

Even though Chu Feng knew that Wang Qiang was deliberately making things difficult for him, Chu Feng was very interested in knowing what sort of trick this Wang Qiang planned to use.

Chu Feng was someone who could adopt measures appropriate for any situation. Thus, regardless of what sort of trick Wang Qiang might have, Chu Feng would still accept the challenge without wavering. Everything was within Chu Feng's control.

"Since we ar, are going to com, com, compete, we nat, naturally need to add some st, stakes to it," Wang Qiang said. "Stakes? Could it be that you want to gamble your life with me?" Chu Feng asked.

"Gam, gam, gamble with life? Di, did you think that it wa, was easy for my par, parents to gi,give bi, bi, birth to me? For no reason or cause, you st, start to gamble with your life, do you kn, know how disrespe, disrespectful that is to your parents?" Wang Qiang flatly refused.

Suddenly, someone said mockingly, "The way I see it, you don't dare to bet your life."

"Bull, bullshit! What is there that I, Wang, Wang, Wang Qiang do not dare to do?" Wang Qiang denied.

"Since you're daring, why don't you gamble your life with Chu Feng?"

"That's right, didn't you come to settle your debt with him? So why is it that you've become terrified in the end?" Many people began to ask.

"lg, ig, ignorant!"

"You, you, you all, wha, what could you possibly kn, know?"

"One's li, life is precious. It is be, bestowed to you by the he,heavens. It is some, something formed from the la, labor of your par, parents. We can, cannot use it as a gam, gambling stake. El, else, it wou,would be an enormous disgrace equi, equivalent to go, going against the will of the heavens. You woul, would be let,letting down the wor, world and you, your parents," Wang Qiang argued.

"In that case, how do you plan to gamble? There's no harm in voicing your suggestion," Chu Feng said.

"Sin, since we will be gam, gambling, then we, we should ma, make it big." As Wang Qiang spoke, he took out a palm-sized jade box from his Cosmos Sack.

"That is a treasure."

When they saw the jade box, everyone's gaze, including even Chu Feng's, began to shine.

That was because this jade box was extremely exquisite, emitting brilliant lights and vibrant colors, and was covered completely with runes and symbols.

From a single glance, one could tell that it was composed of a special sort of material, and had later had a powerful world spiritist place a powerful spirit formation on it.

Not mentioning what might be in the jade box, just the jade box itself was a very valuable item.

"Wi, within this jade, jade box of mine is my fam, family treasure."

"I, I, I am going to use, use this to gam, gamble with you," As Wang Qiang spoke, he opened the jade box.

When the crowd saw this, all of their gazes were focused completely on the jade box. They were all trying to guess what exactly the treasure in the jade box was, for it to be contained within such a jade box.

"Heavens, it's actually just trash!" When Wang Qiang opened the jade box, everyone present hurriedly covered their mouths and noses and began to curse repeatedly.

Regardless of what sort of thing was contained within the jade box, the moment when the jade box was opened, a stink over several hundred times stronger than feces emitted from it. In a flash, the smell completely covered this region of space.

MGA: Chapter 1342 - A Single Piece Of Dung

The stink was extremely difficult to resist and definitely surpassed everyone's imaginations.

Those with high resistance were able to endure the stink. As for those with low resistance, they uttered 'wuuwaa' and began to vomit on the spot.

It must be said that the destructive power of this stink was extraordinarily strong; even many of the gold-cloak world spiritists were unable to withstand it.

As for this nauseating stink that even the numerous world spiritists present were unable to resist, it was from the item within that jade box.

That item was only the size of a fingernail. It was oval in shape and pitch black in color. Contained within it were many unknown items that would make one feel an ineffable disgust upon glancing at them.

If one did not look at it carefully, one would still be able to contain one's stomach. However, if one were to look at it more carefully, then, no matter how one looked at it, only a single conclusion could be reached; that item looked exactly like a pellet of rabbit's dung.

That's right, this was most definitely a pellet of rabbit's dung. Even if it was not from a rabbit, it would still be dung from another small animal.

"What's with this stinky crap? It's even stinker than crap itself."

"With this stinky crap, you actually declare it to be your family treasure? Who are you trying to fool?"

"How shameless could you be? You are truly devoid of conscience and morals! You should simply be put to death!"

"I've seen shameless before. However, in my entire life, it is my first time seeing someone as shameless as you." $n_0 Ve(L\mathfrak{B})$ 1n

In an instant, all kinds of curses began to resonate through this region nonstop. Everyone felt that they had been deceived by Wang Qiang. That was because that was simply no family treasure at all. Instead, it was something that stunk even more than feces.

"Ig, ignorant fools. Thi, this is my, my family treasure, a pri, priceless treasure."

"How, however, in or, order to ra, raise the st, stakes of the gamble, I am wi, willing to use it as my bet today," Wang Qiang explained.

"Priceless treasure, my fart. That is simply a lump of dung!" Someone lashed out against Wang Qiang.

"Wr, wrong! This is n, not a lump of dung," Wang Qiang denied.

"In that case, tell us, what is it?" Someone asked.

"Thi, this, this is a single pi, piece of dung," Wang Qiang spoke with a serious expression and tone.

"You heard him, even he himself admitted to it!!!"

"You're truly shameless beyond help. You actually took out a piece of dung to use as stake in a gamble. In this world, is there anyone more shameless than you?" When they heard that Wang Qiang actually admitted that it was dung, everyone began to lash out at him even more viciously.

"F, f, fools! Al, although this is a pi, piece of dung, it is no, no, no, no ordinary dun, dun, dung."

"This is the du, dung from an ov, ov, overlord of the an, ancient era, an An, An, Ancient Organ, ganism's dung."

"Do, do, do you know what ancient organisms are? Th, th, th, they are divine or, organisms that kn, know how to cultivate as if it wa, were their nature."

"They ar, are so powerful tha, that even their du, dung contain, contained natural energy."

"As, as for the piece of dung I have he, here, it has been re, refined through con, condensing countless other pieces of dung. It is the k, ki, king of dung!"

"Although, it is ul, ul, ultimately a piece of dung, it cont, contains boundless na, natural energy and is mo, mo, mo, more precious than even Na, Na, Natural Oddities."

"Aft, after taking it, not only wou, would one's cul, cultivation increase, helping you re, reach a breakthrough, it, it, it might even gi, give you the opportunity to br, br, br, breakthrough the Hal, Half Martial Emperor level and be, be, become a grand Ma, Martial Emperor," Wang Qiang said.

"Enough of your rubbish, I've never seen someone as shameless as you."

"That's right, even if you are to boast, you must know how to boast. You actually even mention the unknown Ancient Organism, did you really think that we were such fools?"

"And Martial Emperor? Bullshit~~~" No one believed what Wang Qiang said. The curses toward him became more and more intense.

"Si, sigh. It is no, not wrong to be ignorant. How, however, to bot, both ignorant and ar, arrogant, it is a ve, very scary thing," Holding the dung in his hand, Wang Qiang displayed an otherworldly expression as he shook his head and sighed.

Right at this time when everyone was cursing out at Wang Qiang, Eggy's eyes suddenly started to brightly shine. Immediately, she cried out in alarm, "Woah! Chu Feng, that item is indeed a treasure!"

"I've noticed it too," Chu Feng expressed his agreement with Eggy's words. Furthermore, at this time, he was extremely excited.

Chu Feng, who possessed the Heaven's Eyes, was able to determine with a single glance that this rabbit dung-like item was really a treasure.

Most importantly, it was no ordinary treasure. It was as Wang Qiang had said, this was a treasure that contained an enormous amount of natural energy.

That's right. In other words, this was a cultivation resource, an extremely valuable cultivation resource. Chu Feng felt that, based on the amount of martial energy he needed to reach a breakthrough right now, if he were to take this treasure and refine it, then it was very likely that he would be able to reach a breakthrough. Even if he didn't manage to reach a breakthrough, he would not be far from a breakthrough.

"Where exactly did he obtain this item? With merely a single tiny pellet, it contains such an enormous amount of energy," Chu Feng was both surprised and delighted. At the same time he was feeling that way, he was also wondering where exactly this treasure had come from.

That was because he knew that even though this treasure was stinky and did not possess a beautiful appearance, it was definitely not really a piece of dung. Likely, it was a kind of Natural Oddity or a Queer Object.

Thus, while Wang Qiang was definitely speaking nonsense, the item he took out was definitely a treasure, a treasure that contained a very dense amount of energy. This led to Chu Feng becoming curious as to where Wang Qiang had obtained this treasure. "Well, it doesn't matter. Regardless of where he obtained it, the pellet that he has in his hand is already an extremely rare treasure. Gamble with him. Regardless of what he wants you to bet, you must gamble with him, you must obtain that pellet," Eggy said.

"Mn, I also do not want to miss this opportunity," Seeing the item in Wang Qiang's hand, Chu Feng made the decision in his heart. He determined that he would definitely obtain that dung-like pellet-shaped treasure from Wang Qiang.

"Chu, Chu Feng, they ar, ar, are tru, tru, tru, tru, truly too ignorant. I bel, believe that you won't be as, as ignorant as them."

"Wh, wh, what d-do you think? As, as long as you can take out a hun, hun, hundred th, thousand martial beads or a tr, treasure worth a hundred th, thousand martial be, beads, I'll us, use this priceless fami, family treasure of mine to gamb, gamble with you," Suddenly, Wang Qiang said to Chu Feng.

"What? He actually wants to use that stinky piece of dung as an equivalent stake for a hundred thousand martial beads in a gamble?!"

"This is truly too excessive! Truly too excessive! Chu Feng, it is obvious that this stutterer is making a fool out of you. You cannot tolerate someone like him. You should kill him!"

Hearing those words, before Chu Feng could respond, the surrounding crowd was unable to continue watching and actually began to urge Chu Feng to eliminate Wang Qiang.

"Very well, I'll gamble with you," However, right at this time, Chu Feng did an astonishing action. Chu Feng's Cosmos Sack shone with light, and a hundred thousand martial beads flew out of his Cosmos Sack and fell from the sky like raindrops before landing and floating around him.

"Heavens, that Chu Feng actually took out a hundred thousand martial beads!"

"Sure enough, that youngster possesses an extraordinary origin. With how young he is, he actually took out that many martial beads so casually!"

"To use this many martial beads to gamble against a piece of dung, is he extremely arrogant or filled with confidence? However, one thing is for certain, Chu Feng simply does not place that Wang Qiang in his eyes!!!"

Astonishment! At this time, everyone was stunned by Chu Feng's actions.

However, even though Chu Feng did those things, no one felt that he was a fool. Instead, they all felt that he was extremely confident in himself that he would decide to gamble with Wang Qiang.

"Not bad, n, n, not bad. Su, sure enough, I was n, no, not mistake, mistaken. You ar, are not like them, you are no, not ignorant and ac, actually possess quite an eye," Seeing that Chu Feng actually took out a hundred thousand martial beads, Wang Qiang smiled like a blossoming cactus. It was as if he had picked up an enormously cheap and small advantage.

"Look at that stutterer, look at his immeasurably self-satisfied appearance. It seems like he most likely does not know that the piece of dung in his hand is actually a treasure," Eggy said.

"Who knows, that fellow has concealed his ability very deeply. Even I do not know whether he is a real fool or a fake fool. However, what I do know is that that treasure in his hand will be mine," Chu Feng said with confidence.

MGA: Chapter 1343 - The Trial To Enter The Village

"Ai, ai, ai. Ev, ev, everyone. As, as the saying goes, to be del, delighted alone is inferior to being delighted wi, with everyone."

"Bo, both Chu Feng and I have tak, taken out our stakes. Is, is there anyone am, among you all who feels that you will be ab, able to pass the trial faster than us? If, if there is, yo, you should al, also take out some trea, treasure so as to jo, join the st, stake of our gamble."

Right at this time, Wang Qiang spoke once again. This fellow was so shameless; he actually began to try to entice the crowd to participate in the gamble.

However, the thing that made people feel the most speechless was that after he said those words, there were actually many people who were tempted and joined the gamble. They were tempted not because of Wang Qiang's stinky piece of dung. Instead, they were tempted by Chu Feng's hundred thousand martial beads.

The majority of the people who were tempted were Half Martial Emperors from the older generation. With their age and strength, even if they could not take out a treasure like what Wang Qiang took out [1.though I doubt anyone other than Chu Feng and Eggy knew that it was a treasure.], they were able to easily take out treasures of equivalent value to Chu Feng's hundred thousand martial beads.

Just like this, being tempted by Wang Qiang, many more people joined in and participated in this competition of world spirit techniques. They each took out valuable treasures as their gambling stake.

Furthermore, in order to ensure that everything was impartial, the older generations invited an old man with a rank two Half Martial Emperor cultivation from the Sealing Ancient Village to be their referee.

"This stutterer is truly a talented individual. He actually used you as the bait and drew this many people to jump into the gamble."

When things came to an end, from a gambling stake of a hundred thousand martial beads and a piece of dung-like treasure, it turned into a gambling stake of over a million martial beads and many valuable treasures. Even Eggy began to have a whole new level of respect for this Wang Qiang. She felt a great deal of admiration for Wang Qiang's trickeries.

"To be honest, even though this Wang Qiang is extremely shameless, I do not feel any antipathy toward him. Instead, I actually feel more and more admiration for him," Chu Feng replied with a beaming smile.

That was because he felt that what Wang Qiang did was only helping him.

Wang Qiang painstakingly lured all these people in to join the gamble and provide such an enormous stake. However, to Chu Feng, he felt that all of these had been provided for him.

That was because Chu Feng was not a person to fight a battle without certainty of victory. He had already carefully inspected all of the people present and analyzed the level of their world spirit techniques.

After his analysis, Chu Feng came to the conclusion that although there were many Half Martial Emperors present, not a single one of them was a royalcloak world spiritist.

As they were all gold-cloak world spiritists, Chu Feng would not fear any one of them. Thus, Chu Feng was confident that he would be able to be the first one to pass through the trial.

At the moment when Chu Feng was thinking that all of the stakes in the gamble would be his, the sloppy-looking man and the big fatty quietly arrived at Wang Qiang's side and questioned him via voice transmission.

"Big brother, that boy by the name of Chu Feng actually agreed to your request so easily, it seems that he might not be someone to be underestimated. Big brother, are you certain that you'll be able to win?"

"That's right. Big brother, if he were to win all these treasures, we'd be losing out enormously."

After what had happened earlier, the two of them already had a whole new level of respect for Chu Feng and realized how powerful he was. Thus, although they were very trusting of their big brother, as matters stood, their confidence in him was no longer sufficient.

"No, no, non, nonsense! If I, I, I were not confident, wh, why would I gam, gamble with them?"

"Let me tell, tell you two this in secret. Your big br, brother I is mo, most proficient in bre, breaking illusory formations. Fu, fu, furthermore, I've already obt, obtained a map. With this map, it wi, will be extremely ea, easy, a pie, piece of cake, to bre, break apart the Se, Sealing Ancient Village's formation," Wang Qiang replied with a complacent expression.

"Big brother, you're amazing!"

"Big brother, you are simply the most amazing person ever!"

"That's right, big brother, that thing in the jade box, it couldn't possibly really be your family treasure, right?" The sloppy-looking man asked.

"A, a, are you st, st, st, stupid? Wou, wou, would I use my family treasure to gam, gam, gamble with them?"

"Whi, whi, while this jade box is indeed a treasure, the thin, thing inside it is no, no, no treasure at all," Wang Qiang said.

"In that case, is the item inside the jade box truly a piece of dung?" The fatty curiously asked.

"Ho, how should I say it? It, it cannot be considered to be a piece of dun, dun, dung. It is defin, definitely a cultivation resource that contains a sig, sig, sig, significant amount of natural energy. How, how, however, the natural energy is sealed wi, wi, within it. In other words, it is simply impos, impossible to refine it."

"Even if it is a tre, treasure, it is a use, useless treasure," Wang Qiang said.

"Then, that Chu Feng, he was still willing to use a hundred thousand martial beads to gamble with big brother. Wouldn't that mean that he's a fool?" That sloppy-looking man asked in a confused manner. $nOVe-\mathcal{L}b.1n$

"Hehehe... he, he, he isn't a fool. He is simply clou, clouded by his own inte, intelligence," Wang Qiang laughed mischievously.

"Big brother, what do you mean by that?" The sloppy-looking man asked.

"That Chu, Chu, Chu Feng's world spirit techniques are defin, definitely not weak. He is like, likely even more powerful than tho, those old fellows."

"Thus, he most, most, most definitely has discovered the profoundness of my pi, piece of dung, di, di, discovered that it is no or, or, ordinary dung and is inst, instead a treasure. However, he did not discover that it, it, it is a useless treasure," Wang Qiang said.

"We understand now. It is truly big brother who is brilliant."

"That's right. Based on what you said, this Chu Feng was actually baited into the trap by you, big brother."

"Haha, big brother, you are truly too amazing, too awesome. We truly admire you!"

Hearing everything up to this point, admiration was written across the faces of the big fatty and the sloppy-looking man. The gazes with which they looked to Wang Qiang were filled with reverence.

"Th, th, that's true, of course. He's sti, still too we, weak to fi, fight ag, against me," Wang Qiang looked to Chu Feng with a very complacent expression. However, he soon added, "But, but, but, this Chu, Chu, Chu Feng is also a ra, ra, rare genius."

"Ac, actually, I also gr, greatly admi, admire him. Unf, unfortunately, be, before one's own interests, there a, ar, ar, are no friends."

"If, if, if he must bla, blame someone, then he can only bla, blame himself for go, go, going against me."

Not long after this matter had been determined, the second trial to enter the Sealing Ancient Village began.

This trial was actually extremely simple. Everyone was to enter into a spirit formation. As long as one could pass through the formation and walk out from the exit, they would be qualified to enter the Sealing Ancient Village.

Due to the fact that this was the road that one had to take in order to enter the Sealing Ancient Village, this formation ended up being called the Village Entering Pass.

Furthermore, in order to prevent those who had already passed through the Village Entering Pass before from easily entering the Sealing Ancient Village again, there would always be elders from the Sealing Ancient Village who would alter the Village Entering Pass before it was opened to the public.

In other words, the Village Entering Pass would be different every single time it was opened, and the method to pass through the Village Entering Pass would also be different every time.

However, as the saying goes, the more it changes, the more it's the same thing. To true expert world spiritists, regardless of how much the Village Entering Pass had changed, it would still not be difficult for them to pass through it.

Thus, at this time, while everyone was standing at the entrance of the Village Entering Pass, there were people who appeared restless and people who were extremely confident. As for those people who were extremely confident, other than those who were blindly confident, from the younger generation, only Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were truly confident.

As for the experts from the older generation, the number of confident individuals was much greater. Especially those experts with cultivations of Half Martial Emperors; the majority of them did not place the Village Entering Pass in their eyes.

To them, passing through the Village Entering Pass was only a question of time. However, they would definitely not be troubled by it.

However, in order to obtain the status of being the first person to pass through the Village Entering Pass and obtain the many martial beads and treasures staked in the gamble, many people had already adjusted themselves to their best condition, and were staring at the bronze gate, awaiting its opening so that they could unleash all of their strength to dash into the Village Entering Pass.

As for Chu Feng, he was one of those individuals.

"Chu, Chu Feng, I, I will definitely not be lenient to, toward you later," Right at this time, Chu Feng suddenly received a voice transmission from Wang Qiang.

Turning toward the direction of the voice, Chu Feng discovered that Wang Qiang was also at the forefront of the crowd. He had a wretched smile on his face as he looked to Chu Feng. There seemed to be traces of provocation contained in his smile.

Facing this sort of Wang Qiang, Chu Feng responded with a smile of his own. He said, "Rest assured, I'll also not go easy on you."

MGA: Chapter 1344 - Threatening

"Those who pass through the trial must follow the guide to the Sealing Ancient Village. You are not allowed to wander around and must comply with the rules of the Sealing Ancient Village. Else, do not blame our Sealing Ancient Village for driving you out."

"As for those who fail to pass through the trial, you do not have to be discouraged. Continue to train, and as long as you put forth great effort, you will one day be able to pass through the trial and enter the Sealing Ancient Village, becoming one of our guests."

"As for those who become trapped in the formation and unable to get out, you do not have to panic. When the trial ends, the people from our village will come and save you all."

"Do you all understand?" The rank two Half Martial Emperor old man from the Sealing Ancient Village spoke with a loud voice.

"We understand." The crowd replied resoundly in unison. The expressions of anticipation on their faces grew even more intense. That was because they knew that the opportunity to enter the Sealing Ancient Village was about to present itself to them.

"As today is special, I shall add some more words to leave to you all."

"Although our Sealing Ancient Village is extremely strict with our rules, we have never interfered with the private matters between our visitors."

"Today, many visitors have decided to gamble with who will be the first to pass through our Sealing Ancient Village's Village Entering Pass and fiercely compete with one another."

"I think that this is a good thing. After all, in the world of cultivators, if there were no struggles, then there would be no progress." [1. No fight, no improvement.]

"Thus, I accepted their request to be their competition's referee."

"Right now, all of you who are going to participate in the competition, place your gambling stakes in this Cosmos Sack," That old man said.

"What? Hand it to him?"

Hearing those words, many of the people who had decided to participate in the competition hesitated. After all, their gambling stakes were items of considerable value. If they were to hand them to someone else to look after just like this, they would, nevertheless, feel uneasy.

Practically everyone was afraid that this old man from the Sealing Ancient Village would swindle their treasures.

However, right at this time, Chu Feng took the lead and walked forward. Without the slightest hesitation, he placed his hundred thousand martial beads into that old man's Cosmos Sack.

Due to the fact that they were in such a public setting, Chu Feng did not feel that the old man from the Sealing Ancient Village would be shameless enough to embezzle the treasures.

Furthermore, Chu Feng had observed this old man before, and felt that he possessed quite a good and moral character and was a trustworthy person. That was the reason why Chu Feng handed his hundred thousand martial beads to him without the slightest hesitation.

Furthermore, after handing the martial beads to the old man, Chu Feng even courteously cupped his hand and said, "Senior, I'm sorry to trouble you."

"Mn, this is merely what this old man should do," Faced with Chu Feng's courteous behavior, the old man from the Sealing Ancient Village smiled lightly and nodded in a very pleased manner.

The fact that Chu Feng was able to hand over a hundred thousand martial beads to him without the slightest hesitation meant that Chu Feng had confidence in him. For someone as young as Chu Feng to be so broad-minded and open was something that this old man appreciated greatly.

"Hehe, sen, senior, you must, must not try to embezzle."

"Wi, with all these people loo, looking, if you are to embe, embezzle, I'll make su, sure that your infamy will be wi, widespread."

Right at this time, Wang Qiang also walked over with a beaming smile on his face and threw his piece of dung-like item into that old man's Cosmos Sack. However, when compared to how respectful and praiseworthy Chu Feng acted, his behavior caused the old man to frown. In fact, even the surrounding crowd started to curse at him in their hearts.

It was one thing for him to not express his thanks to this old man. However, he actually, in front of this many people, publicly threatened the old man instead. This was truly a bit too excessive.

Furthermore, the matter that caused the crowd to feel the most speechless was that Wang Qiang actually put away his invaluable jade box and only threw that piece of dung-like stinky item into the old man's Cosmos Sack.

At this time, that Sealing Ancient Village's old man's eyes were wide open. With a cold expression on his face, he asked loudly, "You plan to only use that item as the gambling stake?"

The attitude that he displayed toward Wang Qiang, when compared to the attitude he had toward Chu Feng, was simply like two different people.

However, this could not be blamed upon this old man. If one must be blamed, then it could only be blamed on Wang Qiang for having an extremely horrid character.

"Is, is there something wrong wi, with it?" Wang Qiang asked with an expression of confusion. He appeared as if he did not know what he had done wrong.

"If you are to add that jade box, then it would be fine. However, if you are to stake this item itself, then I'm afraid that it would not be fair to the other participants," The old man replied honestly.

"That's right, put your jade box in too. Otherwise, we'll reject your qualifications to compete," At this time, the other participants of the gamble also began to speak out angrily.

They were thinking the same thing as the old man. They all felt that Wang Qiang's piece of dung was just worthless trash.

The only valuable thing was that jade box. Yet, this Wang Qiang was actually so despicable to actually remove the jade box and only place that piece of dung as the gambling stake. Naturally, the other participants of the gamble would not allow it.

"Wh, what are you all do, doing? Si, since the ve, very beginning, I ha, have said that my gam, gambling stake wou, would be my family's treasure."

"Ne, never did I ev, ever say that the ja, jade box wou, woul, would also be a part of the ga, gambling stake. Are, are you all tr, trying to take ad, advantage of me?" Wang Qiang said.

"No, you must treat that jade box as a part of the gambling stake too. Otherwise, we shall reject your qualifications to gamble," The crowd was unwilling to accept Wang Qiang's excuse.

Faced with this difficulty from the crowd, regardless of how thick-skinned Wang Qiang was, he still ended up sweating cold bullets. Suddenly, a bright idea came to his mind.

Wang Qiang turned his gaze to Chu Feng and said, "Bro, bro, brother Chu Fe, Feng. Ple, please help me speak a word of justice. He, help me urge them. Ot, otherwise, I will have no choi, choice but to withdraw from the comp, competition. If I were to withdraw, you would have one less ri, rival. Wouldn't that become boring for you?" $n((0vE\ell b)$ 1n

Hearing those words, Chu Feng frowned lightly, and his gaze turned gloomy. As Chu Feng was smart, he was naturally able to notice the hidden intentions in Wang Qiang's words.

While this Wang Qiang was acting as if he was trying to ask for Chu Feng's help, he was actually threatening Chu Feng. It was clear that he knew that Chu Feng wanted his piece of dung. That was the reason why he used his withdrawal from the competition to threaten Chu Feng.

"Everyone..., allow me to speak a word in fairness," Seeing that the situation was not good, Chu Feng was forced to speak.

"Th, that's right, all, allow brother Chu, Chu Feng to speak a word in fair, fairness," Wang Qiang hurriedly echoed what Chu Feng said with a happy laugh. Furthermore, his laugh was extremely vile. It was as if he felt that he had managed to control Chu Feng and was immensely pleased with himself.

"Little friend Chu Feng, this matter was started by you. Thus, it is natural for you to be the person making the decision. Go ahead, speak your words of fairness."

Sure enough, with Chu Feng's favorable impression, he had gained the acknowledgment of the crowd. Thus, everyone patiently waited for Chu Feng to say what he wanted to say.

"Everyone, rest assured. I, Chu Feng, will naturally only speak words of fairness," Chu Feng lightly smiled. He then turned to Wang Qiang and said,

"Wang Qiang, I actually have a question that I wish to ask you about. Could it be that your jade box is even more precious than your family treasure?"

"Of, of, of course not. It, it's most definitely my fami, family treasure that's more pre, pre, precious. My family treasure is a pr, pr, priceless tr, treasure," Wang Qiang said.

"In that case, since you're willing to stake even your family treasure, why would you not be willing to stake that jade box?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face. It was a very mischievous smile.

MGA: Chapter 1345 - Crashing Through The Trial n((0vEℓb1n

"This..." Hearing what Chu Feng said, Wang Qiang began to frown. He had realized that the development of the situation was different from what he anticipated.

Thus, he hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Chu Feng and asked, "Brother Chu, Chu Feng, I ask, asked you to speak out for, for me. But, but wh, why did you say those words? Could it be that you do, do not want me to par, participate in the com, competition? If you do not want me to pa, pa, participate, I, I, I'll with, withdraw right now."

"Heh..." Chu Feng merely smiled at Wang Qiang's threats and ignored him.

Then, he turned to the crowd and said, "This Wang Qiang insists that that piece of dung is his family treasure."

"Yet, he is unwilling to even put forth a jade box as part of the gambling stake. With how miserly he is, how could he possibly be willing to part with his family treasure?"

"Someone like him is truly too shameful, too hateful. It is clear that he is trying to swindle us because he thinks we are ignorant."

"If he is willing to take out the jade box, then so be it. However, if he is unwilling, then not only should he be banned from participating in the competition, I believe that he should also be driven away from the Sealing Ancient Village's territory. I believe that the Sealing Ancient Village would also not be willing to receive a person like him as their guest. Senior, isn't that right?" Chu Feng looked to the old man from the Sealing Ancient Village and asked. "What little friend Chu Feng says is correct," The old man who disliked Wang Qiang greatly immediately started to nod his head repeatedly when he heard what Chu Feng said.

"That's right, someone like him is simply too hateful. Not only must we ban him from participating in the gamble, he should also be driven out and not allowed to enter the Sealing Ancient Village," The other participants of the gamble all voiced their agreement once after another.

"Don't, don't, don't, dont."

Hearing those words, Wang Qiang's expression changed. He started to panic and hurriedly took out the jade box and handed it to the Sealing Ancient Village's old man.

After handing the jade box to the old man, Wang Qiang kept on saying repeatedly, "Ban, bandits! You all ar, ar, are a bunch of ban, ban, bandits! You're clearly bull, bullying an hon, honest person!"

"Esp, especially you, I, I, I've misjudged you," Wang Qiang said as he pointed to Chu Feng.

"Wang Qiang, do you know what sort of people I hate the most?" Chu Feng replied to Wang Qiang with a smile on his face.

"Wh, what?" Wang Qiang replied with a confused expression.

"I hate people who threaten me the most," Chu Feng calmly replied.

Hearing those words, Wang Qiang was struck dumb. At this time, he realized that it was not that Chu Feng had not understood his threat when he had spoke to him through voice transmission. On the contrary, Chu Feng had understood it very well.

Merely, Chu Feng did not allow himself to be threatened by him. In fact, he acted in the complete opposite manner.

Even though Wang Qiang was very unwilling to accept this and was deeply angered, it remained that he was the one who had lost this secret battle between them.

Even if Wang Qiang continued to be unwilling to accept the truth, he had no choice but to admit defeat. After all, he did not wish to leave this place just like this. Thus, he could only return to the crowd in a dejected manner.

As for the crowd, after Wang Qiang handed the jade box over as a part of the gambling stake, they no longer tried to make things difficult for Wang Qiang. One after the other, the remaining participants of the bet also began to step forward and hand their respective gambling stakes to the Sealing Ancient Village's old man.

When Wang Qiang returned to the crowd, the fatty stepped forward and said with a low voice, "Big brother, that Chu Feng is taking advantage of you!"

"Bullshit. I did that de, de, deliberately. Eve, everything is mine any, anyways. Even if I have to ha, hand over the ja, jade box, so what? They will on, only be happy for now. Soon, I wi, wi, will take it back along with ev, everything else," Wang Qiang denied it stubbornly. However, there were traces of hidden bitterness and secret grudges in the gaze that he looked to Chu Feng with.

"I will help everyone safekeep these items. I will be waiting for you all at the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village. Whoever is the first to reach there, everything in this Cosmos Sack will belong to them," After saying those words, the old man loudly shouted, "Open the gate!"

As those words echoed out, non-stop rumbling noises began to be heard as the gate to the Village Entering Pass began to slowly open. At this time, what entered into everyone's line of sight was a slowly whirling and incomparably pitch-black world spirit entrance.

That was the real Village Entering Pass. After entering it, it would all depend on one's ability as to whether one would be able to successfully pass through it.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh..."

At this time, those people who wanted to enter the Sealing Ancient Village all unleashed their respective powerful movement martial skills in order to make every second count. With their fastest speed, they rushed into the entrance of the Village Entering Pass.

As for Chu Feng, he also activated his Mortal Taboo: Illusion Light Technique and rushed into the formation with his fastest speed.

When he entered the formation, Chu Feng felt as if he had entered a different space. The people who had entered this place with him had all disappeared. Other than the surrounding scenery, there was nothing else; there was just himself. It was so quiet that it felt eerie.

When he turned around, he discovered that the world spirit entrance behind him had disappeared. As such, he had no choice but to continue forward.

At this time, what appeared before him were the entrances to eighteen different passageways. Chu Feng knew that only one among these eighteen different entrances was the correct path. If he was to choose the wrong path, he would not be able to pass the trial.

"Seems pretty difficult. What do you think? How much certainty do you have?" Eggy asked.

"Indeed, it possesses some difficulty. However, that's only to others. To me, I possess a hundred percent certainty in passing this place."

When he said those words, Chu Feng's eyes shone. When the special sharpness emerged in his eyes, his supreme skill, the Heaven's Eyes, was activated.

Once the Heaven's Eyes were activated, Chu Feng's line of light became incomparable clear. At this time, what was real and what was fake were all presented before him. Chu Feng's footsteps changed. He turned into a ray of light and rapidly flew into a passageway entrance.

After that, many more selections of passageway entrances continued to appear before Chu Feng. However, every single time he encountered them, without even stopping his footsteps, Chu Feng would decisively choose a passageway and continue onward.

Before the Heaven's Eyes, diversionary tactics like these were simply unable to stop Chu Feng.

At the time when Chu Feng and the others were putting forth all of their strength to pass through the trial, the old man from the Sealing Ancient Village had gone through a shortcut and returned to the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village.

At this time, there were many guides at the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village waiting for the arrival of the people who managed to pass through the trial, the people who would become their guests. Their task was to guide these guests into the Sealing Ancient Village.

However, there was one thing worthy of being mentioned. That was, there was an old lady with the cultivation of a rank two Half Martial Emperor here.

"How was it? Are those two brats rare geniuses like they said they were?" When she saw the old man's return, the old lady took the initiative to walk up to the old man and question him with an intimate tone. The two of them appeared to be a married couple.

"Mn, they possessed heaven-defying battle power capable of crossing through three levels of cultivation. They are both rare demon-level geniuses," The old man replied.

"They're actually really that powerful? With their cultivation and their battle power, they would have already surpassed everyone among our Sealing Ancient Village's younger generation."

"In that case, they would most definitely be members of the younger generations sent out by a large power. Could they be brats from the World Spiritist Alliance?" The old lady became a bit worried.

"If they were brats from the World Spiritist Alliance, how would they possibly run over to participate in our trials?"

"After all, back then, our Village Chief had lost to a World Spiritist Alliance's management world spiritist in a competition of world spirit techniques. After that, the World Spiritist Alliance was given a special exemption."

"As long as they're from the World Spiritist Alliance, then, regardless of what their cultivation might be, they would be allowed to enter our Sealing Ancient Village," When the World Spiritist Alliance was mentioned, the old man sighed. On his face was a slight trace of humiliation.

"Sigh, it's stuff from long ago. Do not continue to think about it."

"Come, tell me about those two brats. If it's as you said and they're both not from the World Spiritist Alliance, then which power managed to foster two brats as amazing as them?" The old lady began to thoughtfully ponder. "One might as well. Although that brat by the name of Wang Qiang is a very vexing individual, I do not feel any falseness or evil influences on him. I think that he did not come to our Sealing Ancient Village with evil intentions. Likely, he has come for the sake of our Sealing Glacial Water."

"As for that Chu Feng, he gave me a very good impression. When he leaves, I will ask our Village Chief to give him some extra drops of Sealing Glacial Water as a gift," When Chu Feng was mentioned, the old man smiled very happily.

MGA: Chapter 1346 - Astonishing Speed

"It seems that you're very fond of that Chu Feng," The old lady said.

"Mn, he conducts himself humbly, he's neither arrogant nor proud. To be able to achieve this sort of behavior with his talent is truly rare," The old man praised.

"In that case, how are his world spirit techniques? After all, tomorrow will be the yearly Ancestral Worship Ceremony."

"The rewards for the first three ranks this year are very ample. If Chu Feng is able to take one of the first three ranks, wouldn't he be able to obtain even more Sealing Glacial Water?" The old lady pushed her face toward the old man and spoke to him softly.

Hearing those words, the old man immediately started to frown. He took a glance at their surroundings before speaking in a low voice, "As someone from the Sealing Ancient Village, you want an outsider to obtain one of the top three ranks in the Ancestral Worship Ceremony? I do not think it would be good if someone were to hear about it."

"The younger generations within the village are all not people we are fond of. It is rare that you've come to take a liking to this Chu Feng. Even if he were to obtain one of the top three ranks, what harm would it cause?" The old lady replied.

"Oh you..." The old man smiled. Then he said, "His talent in martial cultivation is extremely rare. However, I have yet to see his world spirit techniques."

"That said, we can determine the strength of his world spirit techniques based on the time it takes him to pass through the Village Entering Pass. Thus, I look forward to seeing his arrival," As the old man spoke, he turned his gaze toward the Village Entering Pass's exit.

"The Village Entering Pass... This time around, it is Lord Village Chief himself who has set it up. Even I, who had participated in helping him set up the formation and thus know about the particulars of the formation, would need two hours to pass through the Village Entering Pass."

"And now, the Village Entering Pass has only just opened. Even if that Chu Feng really does possess exceptional world spirit techniques, it would still take him at least four hours to be able to pass through the Village Entering Pass."

"You shouldn't wait for him here. It wouldn't be too late for you to return in four hours' time," The old lady said.

"Mn," The old man nodded. As an elder of the Sealing Ancient Village, he was naturally aware of how powerful this Village Entering Pass was.

When thinking about that, the old man turned around and prepared to leave with the old lady to a stone house to rest for a while.

However, right at this time, a villager pointed to the Village Entering Pass's exit and loudly shouted, "Elder Song, quickly, look!"

When they heard the shout, the old man and the old lady both turned around. When their gazes landed on the Village Entering Pass's exit, their expressions changed greatly, and surprise filled their faces. Furthermore, a trace of unease appeared within their eyes.

That was because, at this time, not only was the world spirit exit at the Village Entering Pass shining brightly, it was also rapidly changing. That was the sign that someone was coming out from the Village Entering Pass.

"How could this be? This Village Entering Pass has only just opened. How could there be anyone exiting it already?" The old lady exclaimed in disbelief. However, her gaze was still fixed on the Village Entering Pass's exit.

"Could it be someone from our Sealing Ancient Village?" The old man asked.

"Impossible. All of our Sealing Ancient Village's royal-cloak world spiritists are inside the village. Other than them, there is no one who possesses the ability to pass the Village Entering Pass with such speed," The old lady said.

"In that case, it is very possible that it is an invader," Thinking till this point, the old man's gaze instantly turned sharp. Immediately afterward, he shouted, "Prepare for battle!"

When they heard what the old man said, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village immediately drew their respective Royal Armaments and pointed them toward the world spirit exit. Then, they arranged themselves in a special formation and prepared themselves for the upcoming battle.

"Buzz." At the time when everyone was anxiously looking at the Village Entering Pass's exit, someone finally walked out of it.

"This..." When they saw the person who had come out, everyone's expressions changed to one of shock.

That was because, at this moment, the person who had walked out from the exit was no invader. Instead, it was Chu Feng.

"Senior, this formation, it doesn't seem like one meant to welcome a guest?" Chu Feng said with a smile on his face.

Chu Feng possessed a very sharp perception. With a single glance, he noticed that everyone from the Sealing Ancient Village was in a state of preparing for battle. Then, he looked to his surroundings and saw that there was no one other than him there. Thus, he concluded that they must've thought that he was an enemy.

However, Chu Feng knew very well that this was most definitely a misunderstanding. Furthermore, Chu Feng already knew what had caused it -- he had passed through the trial too quickly.

Before the Heaven's Eyes, the formation of the Village Entering Pass was equivalent to nothing.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. In order to obtain victory and Wang Qiang's treasure, Chu Feng could not afford to spare any effort, and had thus decided to go all out; he did not dare to be careless at all.

For the chance to reach a breakthrough, even if he were to shock everyone, Chu Feng would simply accept it as unavoidable.

"Chu, Chu Feng, it's actually you?" The old man was stupefied. It was only when Chu Feng opened his mouth and spoke did he manage to react. At this time, not only did the shocked expression in his eyes not decrease, it actually increased.

Hearing those words, the old lady's eyes shone. Hurriedly, she turned to the old man and asked, "He is the Chu Feng you've mentioned to me?"

"That's right, he is Chu Feng," The old man replied with certainty.

"This... is too unimaginable," Hearing those words, the old lady's expression became even more marvelous. The gaze that she looked to Chu Feng with also became even more complicated.

"Elder, he..." At this time, all of the other villagers from the Sealing Ancient Village turned their gazes to the old man. They were all waiting for the old man's response.

To be able to pass through the second trial with such speed, even if that person was a youngster, they would not dare to underestimate him.

"He's someone I know," As the old man spoke, he waved his hand to indicate to the villagers that they could relax. $n \sigma v E$.

Hearing those words, the villagers finally heaved a sigh of relief. They began to put their Royal Armaments away and return to their welcoming formation.

At this time, Chu Feng walked forward and asked, "Senior, am I the first person to pass through the trial?"

"You are the first, there was simply no one faster than you," The old man had a smile across his face. He took the initiative and handed the Cosmos Sack that contained all those treasures to Chu Feng.

Chu Feng received the Cosmos Sack from the old man and detected that all of the treasures from the gambling participants were inside of it. Most importantly, Wang Qiang's jade box, as well as the most important treasure, were also in the Cosmos Sack. "Thank you senior," Chu Feng courteously bowed to the old man in thanks. Even though Chu Feng had obtained all of these with his own ability, the old man had still helped him with keeping the items.

Suddenly, the old lady spoke. "Little friend Chu Feng, would you mind speaking with me in a more isolated place?"

"This is?" Chu Feng asked.

"Oh, this is my wife," The old man replied.

"Chu Feng pays his respect to senior," Hearing that, Chu Feng immediately cupped his fist with one hand over the other and greeted the old lady courteously.

"Chu Feng, there is no need for you to be this formal. Come, let's speak somewhere else," The old lady smiled an amiable smile. Her tone was very good-natured. As she spoke, she began to walk toward the stone house.

As for Chu Feng, he also began to walk toward the stone house with the old man. He was able to sense that the old man and the old lady did not bear any malice toward him. Thus, he was not afraid of them.

"Little friend Chu Feng, allow me to introduce myself. I am surnamed Lin. If you do not mind, you can call me Granny Lin."

"As for my husband, he is surnamed Song [1.Chinese people do not change their surname upon marriage.] You can call him Grandpa Song," After arriving at the stone house, the old lady spoke with a smile on her face.

Chu Feng was very bright. Hearing those words, he was able to tell that the old lady was fond of him and was trying to obtain a good relationship with him.

As they were seniors and both Half Martial Emperors and, regardless of how talented he might be, he was only a mere Martial King, they were thinking very highly of him when they told him to address them as Granny Lin and Grandpa Song. Thus, Chu Feng had to naturally return face to them.

Therefore, with sincerity, Chu Feng said, "Grandpa Song, Granny Lin."

"Haha, good, very good," Sure enough, after being addressed so intimately, bright smiles blossomed on Grandpa Song and Granny Lin's aged faces.

MGA: Chapter 1347 - Closing The Relationship

After turning their relationship from strangers to being relatively close, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin began to exchange small talk with Chu Feng.

There was no actual substance to the small talk, it was all about insignificant matters. Its use was only to further their relationship with Chu Feng.

After the exchange of small talk, Granny Lin suddenly asked, "Chu Feng, with how talented you are, where might you have learned all your abilities from?" She had finally asked what she had wanted to ask the entire time.

"Truth be told, junior is not someone from the Alliance Domain," Chu Feng replied. n--o.- $V(.\epsilon(.\ell)-B(-l)-n)$

"In that case, where are you from?" Granny Lin asked in a surprised manner.

"Junior is a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain," Chu Feng honestly replied.

"Cyanwood Mountain?" Hearing those words, both Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were stunned. They looked to each other and then looked back to Chu Feng.

Merely, at this time, the gazes that they looked to Chu Feng with became even more complicated. Although there was joy in their eyes, there was also a trace of disappointment. With sadness and delight mixed together, it was a truly tangled expression.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, what's wrong?" Seeing this, Chu Feng hurriedly asked.

"Oh, it's nothing. Merely, Chu Feng, you should understand this too. Due to the Boundary Energy, the Holy Land of Martialism is separated into many different domains. After all these years have passed, the people from the different domains all possess affections for their own domains as if it were their hometown."

"Thus, regardless of what conflict there might be in their own domain, everyone wishes for their domain to become even more powerful."

"And we, we are no exception."

"We do not wish there to be more powers in the Alliance Domain, other than the World Spiritist Alliance, who are able to surpass our Sealing Ancient Village. Thus, we are very worried. Since you are not someone from the World Spiritist Alliance, we were worried about which power you might be from."

"Thus, after we came to find out that you are not someone from the Alliance Domain, we naturally felt relieved and delighted in knowing that you would not become our competitor in the future."

"However, at the same time, we thought about how someone with your talent is not from our Alliance Domain. Naturally, we inevitably felt a sense of regret," Grandpa Song explained.

"So that's the case." Chu Feng now understood the complicated expressions of Grandpa Song and Granny Lin. It was actually very simple. To the Sealing Ancient Village, although they wished that the Alliance Domain would become even more powerful, they did not wish for the other powers in the Alliance Domain to become even more powerful.

In other words, while they wished that Chu Feng was someone from the Alliance Domain, they also wished that he was not someone from the Alliance Domain.

Thus, regardless of whether Chu Feng might be someone from the Alliance Domain or not, the two of them would still have expressions of both joy and grief like they did now.

Although they were two very conflicting views, it was behavior that was only natural. After all, humans were fond of these sorts of self-made contradictions that placed their hearts in discomfort.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, I actually do not think it is important as to where I am from. What is important are the relationships between people."

"Although I have not known Grandpa Song and Granny Lin for a very long time, the two of you have treated me very generously, and allowed me to sense some familial love."

"At this time, Chu Feng is in foreign land. To be able to receive these sorts of feelings, Chu Feng feels very heart-warmed. As the two of you treated me as if I were a relative, Chu Feng will definitely treat you two as his own relatives as well."

"Although I am someone from the Cyanwood Domain and a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain, if there are people who would want to harm Grandpa Song and Granny Lin in the future, I, Chu Feng, would definitely not sit and watch while remaining indifferent."

"Even if the person inflicting harm upon you two is someone from my Cyanwood Mountain, or my friends on top of that, as long as Grandpa Song and Granny Lin are not in the wrong, I, Chu Feng, will definitely provide an assisting hand," Chu Feng spoke frankly. He was very sincere in his words and would definitely keep his promises.

"Haha, Chu Feng, you are really a good child. Those words you've said are more than sufficient."

Hearing Chu Feng's heartfelt words, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were extremely happy.

The reason why the two of them had brought Chu Feng to the stone house to speak in isolation, the reason why they were so friendly toward Chu Feng, other than having a good impression of Chu Feng, was because they fancied Chu Feng's talent and his future potential.

In other words, they were trying to obtain a good relationship with Chu Feng before he grew up.

The words that Chu Feng said were like a tranquilizer to their hearts. He had shown them that he was someone who would repay kindness given to him, someone who was worthy of befriending. As such, how could the two of them not be happy?

If their mood had been a mixture of both happiness and sorrow earlier, then their current mood would only be one of happiness without sorrow.

After their happiness passed, Grandpa Song asked. "Chu Feng, do you still remember how many people were gathered outside of the Village Entering Pass before it was opened today?"

"If Chu Feng is not mistaken, there should have been close to a thousand people. Furthermore, they are all gold-cloak world spiritists." When he recalled the people gathered outside the Village Entering Pass today, Chu Feng gasped with admiration. Chu Feng had only arrived the day before the second trial was opened. However, when he arrived, there were only several tens of people in the plaza.

Yet, in the short period of a single day, the number had increased by over ten times. It was truly shocking.

After all, even if gold-cloak world spiritists were greatly inferior to royal-cloak world spiritists, they were not realms that just anyone could achieve.

Close to a thousand gold-cloak world spiritists had come to be the guests of the Sealing Ancient Village. In that case, how many people would come over the course of a month? A year? Just thinking about it gave Chu Feng a great amount of astonishment.

"I've seen their strength. If I am not mistaken, about half of them should be able to pass through the Village Entering Pass. In other words, about four hundred and eighty three people will be able to become our Sealing Ancient Village's guests," Grandpa Song said.

"To be able to attract this many guests, the Sealing Ancient Village truly possesses a well-deserved reputation," Chu Feng said.

"No, if it was in the past, there would not be this many guests. The reason why they've come here today is actually for the sake of tomorrow," Granny Lin interrupted.

"Tomorrow?" Chu Feng was a bit confused. At the same time, he was also curious.

"It seems that you really do not know," Granny Lin narrowed her eyes and chuckled. Then, she said, "Tomorrow is our Sealing Ancient Village's ancestral worship ceremony."

"This ancestral worship ceremony is done by honoring our Sealing Ancient Village's ancestors through spirit power."

"Not only is everyone from our Sealing Ancient Village required to participate, our Sealing Ancient Village's guests are also allowed to participate." "All the guests that participate in our ancestral worship ceremony will be given Sealing Glacial Water as gifts. Furthermore, the amount given will be much more than the normal amount given to guests as gifts," Granny Lin said.

"So that's why there are so many people here," Chu Feng finally realized.

"However, this is still not the most important aspect. The most important aspect is that, among the young people, we will also be holding a competition of spirit power," Granny Lin said.

"Competition of spirit power?" Chu Feng became even more curious.

"It's actually very simple. They will enter a formation and see who will be the fastest one to exit the formation."

"It's actually not that much different from the competition you just had with them on who will be the first to pass through the Village Entering Pass."

"Merely, the main difference is that the competition for the ancestral worship ceremony requires you to close your eyes. Furthermore, you are not allowed to use any world spirit techniques. All you are allowed to use is the most primitive method for world spiritists, your spirit power, to sense your surroundings. Using your spirit power, you are to cut through the numerous obstructions in the formation and find the correct exit," Granny Lin said.

MGA: Chapter 1348 - Spoils Of War

"This is pretty interesting. Are you saying that we, who are not from the Sealing Ancient Village, are also allowed to participate?" Chu Feng asked with great interest.

He knew that Grandpa Song and Granny Lin would not tell him about these things for no reason at all. Since they had mentioned it, it was most likely related to him.

"Of course. If you cannot participate in this, then why would we mention it to you?" Grandpa Song said with a beaming smile.

"Not only are you capable of participating, you will also have the chance to fight over the prize"

"The top three participants in the spirit power contest will all be given awards. The third ranked participant will be able to obtain a hundred drops of Sealing Glacial Water and ten thousand martial beads." n((0veLb1n))

"The second ranked participant will be able to obtain three hundred drops of Sealing Glacial Water and a hundred thousand martial beads."

"As for the first ranked participant, his rewards will be much more amazing. He will be able to obtain one thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water and a million martial beads."

"Furthermore, if the younger generation's first ranked position is not a person from our Sealing Ancient Village and instead is a guest, this guest will also be able to obtain a Sealing Title Plate."

"Those with Sealing Title Plates are distinguished guests of our Sealing Ancient Village. They will be able to enter and exit our Sealing Ancient Village without going through any trials," Granny Lin added.

"There are actually such generous rewards?" Hearing those words, Chu Feng who was already excited became extremely excited. That was because the rewards for being the first ranked participant were truly extraordinary, so much so that even Chu Feng was unable to contain his desire for them.

Most importantly, if he was able to obtain the first place, he would definitely be able to allow the people from the Sealing Ancient Village to have a whole new level of respect for him.

Why had Chu Feng come to the Sealing Ancient Village? His purpose was precisely so that he could obtain a good impression from the people of the Sealing Ancient Village and then obtain an opportunity to steal some of the Sealing Glacier.

As for this ancestral worship ceremony's spirit power competition, it was, to Chu Feng, a rare opportunity.

"The Heavens are helping me!" At this time, Chu Feng was unable to contain his emotions and shouted in his heart. The way he saw it, he believed that the competition of spirit power was already his to win.

"Chu Feng, your world spirit technique is very powerful. Among those of the same generation, I believe that, other than the geniuses from the World

Spiritist Alliance, there will rarely be anyone capable of rivaling you. I believe that even the brats of our Sealing Ancient Village will not be able to rival you."

"If I am not mistaken, I believe that you are definitely extremely confident in this spirit power competition and feel that victory is within your grasp."

"However, I am not trying to splash you with cold water. While our Sealing Ancient Village's world spirit techniques might be inferior to that of the World Spiritist Alliance, we possess special sealing techniques and methods of spirit power utilization that not even the World Spiritist Alliance dare to underestimate."

"Especially the youngsters. They have deemed the competition of spirit power to be the highest honor in the village. Thus, ever since the day that they started learning world spirit techniques, they have placed the training of spirit power as their number one priority. They have all trained bitterly for the sake of tomorrow's competition."

"Thus, even if our village's youngsters possess inferior world spirit techniques to yours, they might be above you in terms of spirit power utilization," Granny Lin said.

"They've focused on the training of spirit power?" Chu Feng started to lightly frown. The majority of the world spiritists focused on training powerful world spirit techniques. Although spirit power was fundamental for world spiritists, not many among them specialized in training spirit power.

As for Chu Feng, he had, at one point, placed quite a bit of effort in training his spirit power. However, in order to grasp even more powerful techniques, he had gradually begun to neglect training and strengthening his spirit power, and instead to focus on meticulously studying powerful world spirit techniques, as well as the utilization of his Heaven's Eyes.

From Granny Lin's tone, Chu Feng was able to tell that she was not trying to scare him with frightening words.

The Sealing Ancient Village was filled with world spiritists. Furthermore, they had been in existence for so many years. If one was to say that they did not have something that they specialized in, it would definitely be a lie.

It was very possible that sealing techniques, as well as the strengthening and cultivation of their spirit power, were their specializations.

At this time, Granny Lin and Grandpa Song exchanged gazes with one another. Then, they handed a scroll to Chu Feng and said, "However, Chu Feng, you do not have to worry too much. This here is the general diagram of the formation. Although it is not very detailed, it might be able to provide you assistance if you are to memorize it."

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, this Chu Feng cannot accept that," However, when Chu Feng saw the scroll, he shook his head repeatedly. He did not dare to accept it.

"This is merely the general diagram. It is something that all of the youngsters from the Sealing Ancient Village have seen. We are not telling you to cheat by looking at it. Merely, we want you to have a fair chance in this competition," Granny Lin explained.

"Granny Lin, in that case, let me ask you a question. Other than the people from your Sealing Ancient Village, has there ever been any guest who has seen this general diagram?" Chu Feng asked.

"That... of course not," Granny Lin shook her head.

"But, Chu Feng is a guest. If I am to see that, while it might be fair to me, what about the other guests?" Chu Feng asked.

"This..." Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were speechless. It was true. To the other guests, what they were doing would not be fair at all.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, I know that the two of you are doing this for my sake."

"However, I wish to compete fairly. Although I have not focused on training my spirit power, I am still relatively confident in my spirit power."

Not only was Chu Feng's tone filled with confidence, there was also a lot of gratefulness toward Grandpa Song and Granny Lin.

They were only strangers who had met each other by chance. Yet, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin treated him so generously. This meant that they truly thought highly of him. As such, it was actually very unbefitting for him to refuse their goodwill. However, Chu Feng was someone who conducted himself with a moral baseline. To him, the most important thing was to have dignity.

Even though he wanted to obtain first place in the spirit power competition, Chu Feng wanted to rely on his own strength and not win by cheating.

"Very well, Chu Feng, you have integrity." To Chu Feng's joy, even though he had rejected their kindness, not only were neither Grandpa Song nor Granny Lin angered, they instead thought even more highly of Chu Feng.

"Hahahahaha"

"Gran, gran, grand, granddad, granddaddy I, am the first person to arrive!"

"Fi, fi, fight with me? Non, none of you could win, win against me!"

However, right at this time, a loud laugh suddenly sounded from outside. As for this voice, it was from none other than Wang Qiang.

Sure enough, after seeing through the window from the stone house, Wang Qiang could be seen standing at the exit of the Village Entering Pass. With a naked upper body and a pair of large flowery underpants, he was flapping his arms and jumping up and down as he loudly laughed. He was laughing so hard that he was unable to even close his mouth. Furthermore, he was even making strange victorious poses one after another. He was truly excited and appeared like a lunatic.

Wang Qiang's appearance caused the people from the Sealing Ancient Village to feel completely at a loss as to what to do. They could not understand where this fool had come from.

However, Wang Qiang evidently did not notice this, as he was immensely overjoyed by his self-perceived victory. He stood at the exit of the Village Entering Pass and continued to pose in body-building style postures toward the people of the Sealing Ancient Village. He actually began to show off his shriveled muscles.

"Wang Qiang, what are you doing?" Grandpa Song was unable to continue to watch Wang Qiang making those weird postures. Thus, he walked out from the stone house.

"Haha, I, I, I am do, doing my victory celebr, celebration!" Wang Qiang patted his chest and spoke with pride. "Oh, that's right, ol, ol, old man, whe, where're my spo, spoils of war? Qui, quickly hand them over." Wang Qiang began to walk toward Grandpa Song with confident and complacent strides.

MGA: Chapter 1349 - The Miraculous Wang Qiang

"I'm afraid that you will not be able to obtain those spoils of war," Grandpa Song said with a smile on his face.

"Wh, what? Yo, yo, you old fa, fa, fart! Su, sure enough, you can't be tr, trusted!"

"You're actually shame, shameless enough to em, embezzle the spoils of wa, war from a younger generation. Wh, where is your mo, moral integrity?"

"Re, return my spo, spoils of war ri, right now! If you do th, that, I'll consider it li, like nothing ha, has happened."

"El, el, else, l'll sp, spread your in, infamy all over. l'll de, defin, definitely do that, you hear me?"

Hearing what Grandpa Song said, Wang Qiang's expression changed. The way he saw it, Grandpa Song had embezzled those treasures. However, he was not afraid of Grandpa Song, and actually began to threaten Grandpa Song with confidence.

"Wang Qiang, are the spoils of war that you've mentioned these here?" Right at this time, Chu Feng walked out of the stone house. He was holding onto the Cosmos Sack with the treasures.

"Holy fu, fu, fuck! Th, this is impossible!" Wang Qiang's expression instantly changed greatly. His complexion turned pale as paper and his legs grew weak. He actually swayed and fell to the ground as disbelief filled his eyes.

Evidently, he was immensely shocked by Chu Feng's appearance.

"Wang Qiang, I'm sorry to inform you that little friend Chu Feng was quite a lot faster than you in his arrival. Thus, the victor of this competition is little friend Chu Feng," Grandpa Song spoke. He spoke with a tone of mockery.

"Im, im, impossible! You, you, you're cheating! You all are def, definitely cheating!"

"He most def, definitely did not walk out from the Vill, Village Entering Pass. He mu, must've taken your Se, Sealing Ancient Village's sho, shortcut."

"You're tru, truly despicable! Tru, truly shameless!!"

"Tell me, wha, what sort of benefits did th, that Chu Feng promise you? Wh, why did you he, help him like this?" Wang Qiang started to interrogate Grandpa Song.

"Cheating? Humph. All the people here have seen little friend Chu Feng walking out from the Village Entering Pass's exit with their own eyes. Yet you actually say that I'm helping him cheat?"

"Wang Qiang, the way you're speaking is not only a disregard for your elders, you are looking down upon the integrity of our Sealing Ancient Village!"

"Since this is the case, why did you bother to come to our Sealing Ancient Village at all? The way I see it, there is no need for you to enter our Sealing Ancient Village, you might as well take the same path you've come from and return," Grandpa Song said.

"You actually dare to insult our Lord Elder in such a manner. Scram, get out of our Sealing Ancient Village!" At this time, the Sealing Ancient Village's villagers also started to angrily berate Wang Qiang.

Furthermore, they began to angrily walk toward Wang Qiang, forcing him back. They were not playing around. They were truly prepared to drive Wang Qiang out of the Sealing Ancient Village.

"Sto, sto, stop!"

"I, I, I was merely jok, joking. Look at you all, you act, actually took my jo, joke to be real," Seeing that the situation was not good, Wang Qiang hurriedly changed his expression and started to smile.

However, Grandpa Song and the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village did not buy his excuse. They continued to appear to want to drive Wang Qiang out of their Sealing Ancient Village.

"Aiyah, my grandfather! I am mis, mistaken! Is that not enough?" Seeing that the situation was still not good, Wang Qiang actually bent his knees and with a 'putt' knelt onto the ground. He began to kowtow. "PI, please, a per, person of great mo, moral stature does not re, remember the off, offenses committed by one of low mor, moral stature. PI, please give me an, an, another chance!"

"I have tr, traveled far fr, from distant lands, crossed ov, over mountains and ri, rivers to com, come here."

"Th, through great difficulty, I ha, have passed through ha, hardships and perils to come he, here."

"If, if you are to t, tru, truly dri, drive me away beca, because of my jok, joking words, yo, you will mi, miss out on a guest who co, could potentially beco, become your Sealing Ancient Vi, Village's dis, distinguished guest. You will mi, miss the opp, opportunity to be, befriend the fu, future overlord of the Holy La, Land of Martialism."

Wang Qiang appeared extremely miraculous. He kneeled to the ground and began to speak all sorts of good words. He was simply another person when compared to the him from before.

If the Wang Qiang from before could be said to be a king, then the current Wang Qiang would definitely be a grandson. [1. Grandson is an insult. Like how chinese people like to refer themselves as 'your daddy, your granddaddy, your uncle, etc." as insulting, prideful terms]

However, the thing that was the most surprising was that there was not the slightest bit of shame on his face. It was as if all that he was doing were only natural.

Seeing Wang Qiang acting like this, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin looked to each other. They were also made to feel awkward by Wang Qiang.

No matter what, Wang Qiang was a person with very powerful strength. Grandpa Song believed that Wang Qiang would become someone extraordinary in the future, and was definitely someone with a powerful background.

If Wang Qiang were to continue to threaten them, then it would be unavoidable for them to drive him out.

However, Wang Qiang suddenly had a hundred and eighty degree change in his attitude and became so petty and low. He had even kowtowed, begun to beg, and started to address them as grandfathers and grandmothers. Oh how determined was his resolution to admit his fault.

If Grandpa Song was to still insist on driving Wang Qiang out even after he admitted his fault in such a manner, it would turn to him being in the wrong if word of this matter were to spread.

"Grandpa Song, the way I see it, Wang Qiang has the heart to repent. I think you should give him an opportunity to turn over a new leaf," Right at this time, Chu Feng spoke.

"Mn, since you, Chu Feng, are pleading for leniency for him, we will give him the opportunity to turn over a new leaf." n((0Vel&1n

"However, you were the one who was rude first. Thus, you cannot blame our Sealing Ancient Village for being inconsiderate in our reception of you. Originally, with your speed of passing through the second trial, you should have been granted the highest quality guest room. However, now, you will only be granted the lowest quality guest room," Granny Lin said.

"No, no, no problem! I, Wang, Wang Qiang, po, possess tough skin and th, thick flesh. It do, doesn't matter to me wh, where I sleep!" Seeing that Grandpa Song and Granny Lin had decided to forgive him, Wang Qiang immediately stood up and started smiling again. It was as if nothing had ever happened.

"Doesn't matter? Truly?" A vile smile that was difficult to detect emerged on Granny Lin's face.

"Absolutely ce, certain! Ev, even if I am to be sl, sleeping out, outdoors, that wo, would be fine too!" Wang Qiang patted his chest and vowed.

"Very well. In that case, follow me. I'll personally arrange a residence for you," As Granny Lin spoke, she began to walk toward the Sealing Ancient Village. When Wang Qiang saw that, he immediately followed behind her.

However, at the time when Wang Qiang walked by Chu Feng, he suddenly stopped and looked to Chu Feng with a gaze filled with tender feelings. There was even a shyness to his face, and his lips were slightly raised. It was as if he was about to confess his love to Chu Feng. At the time when Chu Feng felt that it was very likely that Wang Qiang would be thanking him, Wang Qiang suddenly raised his hand and extended his middle finger.

That was correct. Not only did Wang Qiang not thank Chu Feng for pleading for leniency for him, he instead raised his middle finger at Chu Feng.

It seemed that Wang Qiang was afraid that Grandpa Song would discover his action. Thus, his speed of raising his arm and extending his middle finger was extremely fast. Right after Chu Feng saw the middle finger, Wang Qiang had already started to pull back his arm. Then, he smiled at Chu Feng with all his teeth exposed before rapidly running after Granny Lin.

"That stutterer, he truly needs a spanking!" When Eggy saw what Wang Qiang had done, her expression turned pale. She was deeply angered.

"Heh, I find him extremely amusing. If possible, I would like to befriend him," However, Chu Feng was not only not angered by Wang Qiang's provocative action, he instead started to laugh as he found this Wang Qiang to be very interesting.

"Are you for real? You actually want to befriend someone as shameless as him?" Eggy was shocked by Chu Feng's words.

"Although his actions are shameless from time to time and even childish sometimes, although his mouth is extremely vile, he has never once hidden anything."

"He has always spoken and done whatever was on his mind. He dares to do what he wants to do without fear of provoking others or losing face. That sort of temperament is actually pretty good," Chu Feng said.

"Pretty good? I don't see it at all," Eggy curled her lips. To her, anyone that dared to provoke Chu Feng would simply be courting death. She would not feel any sort of good impression toward those sorts of people.

"Although Wang Qiang might appear to be very annoying on the surface, he is a much stronger person than those who pretend to be righteous on the surface and only do shameless things in the shadows," Chu Feng said. "That's true," Eggy nodded in agreement. Compared to the people who were shameless on the surface, those who would do shameless things behind one's back were the most hateful sort of people.

At this time, Grandpa Song said. "Chu Feng, let us go too. You are the first to pass through the Village Entering Pass. As such, you can enjoy the highest quality treatment for guests,"

"Grandpa Song, thank you for your trouble," Hearing those words, Chu Feng courteously bowed and then began to follow Grandpa Song into the Sealing Ancient Village.

MGA: Chapter 1350 - Where Did You Come From?[1. Pelicanv: WHERE DID YOU GO? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, COTTON-EYE JOE]

After entering the Sealing Ancient Village, Chu Feng discovered that the Sealing Ancient Village was actually a very large place, so large that it surpassed his imagination. From a glance, it simply appeared like a very large power, a city with boundaries that could not be seen.

There were many villagers in the Sealing Ancient Village. Furthermore, the majority of them possessed exceptional strength. Regardless of whether they were young or old, they all possessed cultivations that could be considered very powerful amongst others in their age group.

It could be said that not only did the Sealing Ancient Village possess a lot of villagers, all of the villagers were elites too.

However, the construction in this place was very lacking. They were actually all living in thatched huts. Even the roads were spread out with crushed or broken rocks and stones.

Chu Feng did not believe that an enormous power like the Sealing Ancient Village would not be able to construct a luxurious city.

Thus, he knew very well that it might be that the Sealing Ancient Village deliberately wanted this sort of plain and simple appearance. Likely, it was the wish of their deceased ancestors.

Furthermore, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village were extremely wellnatured toward foreigners like Chu Feng. It was no wonder that this many world spiritists would want to come and be guests of the Sealing Ancient Village. That was because as long as one could pass through the two trials, one would be treated very courteously by the Sealing Ancient Village's villagers.

Finally, with Grandpa Song making the arrangements for him, Chu Feng was arranged to stay in a thatched hut with two bedrooms and a living room.

Although the outside appearance of this thatched hut appeared to be very ordinary, the internal decorations were, nevertheless, worthy of praise.

Although the decorations were not gorgeous, they were very neat, and gave off a comfortable sensation. Most importantly, there were both tables and chairs. Furthermore, the bed was also soft and comfortable. On top of that, there were tasty light refreshments and fruits placed on top of the table. In short, the preparations were very considerate.

In the Sealing Ancient Village, treatment like this really could be said to be top quality treatment reserved for esteemed guests.

Due to the fact that Grandpa Song was relatively busy, he left immediately after arranging Chu Feng's residency in this hut.

After Grandpa Song left, Chu Feng hurriedly closed the door to his house and then sealed it off with a world spirit technique.

He did this because he was anxious to refine that treasure from Wang Qiang to see if he could achieve a breakthrough.

"This thing is truly stinky. However, it most definitely is not a piece of dung. Exactly what is it?" Chu Feng held the dung-like treasure and began to carefully examine it. noVe(lb.ln)

From his first glance at this item, Chu Feng had felt that it was extremely special, more special than all of the Natural Oddities that he had encountered in the past.

"Chu Feng, are you really going to eat this disgusting thing?" Eggy asked with an expression of avoidance.

"Of course not. Who said that I need to eat something in order to refine it?" Chu Feng smiled lightly. After that, he lightly threw the treasure into the air and began to form hand seals with one hand. As he opened his mouth, a frantic power and numerous bolts of lightning surged violently from his mouth, engulfing the treasure within them.

It turned out that Chu Feng was already capable of utilizing his lightning to refine cultivation resources. From a passive state, he had reached a state of active control over his lightning.

"Buzz." But when the frantic lightning came into contact with the treasure, the treasure actually began to emit a black shine that blocked the lightning outside of it.

"Is this for real? That thing is actually capable of withstanding your chowhound-like divine lightning?" Seeing this scene, even Eggy's eyes shone with shock.

One must know that Chu Feng's divine lightning was extremely savage. All of the Natural Oddities in this world, regardless of how frightening they might be, would all be culinary delicacies before Chu Feng's divine lightning. The end result would always be the same; they would be devoured by Chu Feng.

However, this dung-like item was actually capable of withstanding Chu Feng's Divine Lightning. What did this signify? This meant that it was very extraordinary, very powerful.

"Aouuuuu~~~~"

Right at this time, a snarl suddenly sounded from Chu Feng's dantian. This snarl was extremely frightening. From just hearing it, one would tremble with fear.

Even Her Lady Queen from the Asura Spirit World was frightened by this snarl, causing a trace of paleness to appear on her exceptionally beautiful little face.

It was as if there was nothing in this world that was more frightening that this snarl.

Fortunately, this snarl could only be heard from within Chu Feng's dantian. If it was to be heard outside, then it would definitely create an enormous ruckus.

"Zzzzzzzzz~~"

After this snarl, the Divine Lightning rushing out from Chu Feng's body became even more frantic. It actually managed to break through the treasure's black radiance and aggressively sweep that dung-like treasure within it. Then, it ripped it apart and refined it, leaving not the slightest bit of it behind before returning to Chu Feng's body.

"Wow!~~~"

"What happened earlier? Were the monsters in your body angered?"

"That was truly scary. Even this queen was frightened by it. It would seem that that dung-like thing is not up to much. After those monsters became enraged, it was simply unable to withstand a single blow."

"This queen is truly more and more curious as to exactly what those monsters in your body might be. Is it really just an Inherited Bloodline?" Eggy asked with a pensive expression. However, she was also very excited. She was excited because there was such a strong power within Chu Feng's body.

"Actually, I was frightened by it too. Just earlier, I felt as if I sensed their life energy. It was as if they were resurrected."

"The reaction was not only from the Divine Lightning in my dantian, even the Divine Lightning that had been assimilated within my blood began to flare up. The power that they were exhibiting was extremely strong."

"However, after the treasure was refined, they calmed down and returned to normal. I am truly unable to fathom it," said Chu Feng as he shook his head.

"Regardless, it is a good thing that you've managed to refine that treasure. Hey, what's going on? You didn't manage to break through?" Eggy was astonished. That was because Chu Feng had predicted that he would likely be able to reach a breakthrough after refining that dung-like treasure.

However, at this time, not only did he not manage to achieve a breakthrough, it appeared that he was lacking a lot of martial power in order reach a breakthrough. Based on this, he would need to refine at least another one of that kind of dung-like treasure in order to break through.

And that... was something that surpassed Eggy's expectations.

"That treasure is extremely special, even more special that I imagined it to be. Even the Divine Lightning in my body is unable to refine it completely," Chu Feng said.

"You mean?" Eggy realized something.

"At least half of the Natural Energy contained within that treasure has been lost. And I, I could only watch as it washed away before my eyes without being able to do anything about it," Chu Feng said.

"It was actually that powerful?" Hearing those words, Eggy was shocked.

"I think it was also because my control over the Divine Lightning was insufficient. If I were able to control the Divine Lightning, then, with that power, I would definitely would have been able to refine it completely. Unfortunately... I was simply unable to control it at all, and so was unable to really utilize it this time," Chu Feng sighed. He truly wished to be able to control that powerful Bloodline of his.

He knew that when he managed to control his powerful Bloodline, he would become extremely powerful, countless times more powerful than the current him.

"Even if that is the case, it still remains true that that item was extraordinary. That Wang Qiang, exactly how did he manage to obtain it?" Eggy began to ponder.

She knew that an item that even the frightening Divine Lightning in Chu Feng's dantian was unable to completely refine was definitely extraordinary.

"Knock, knock, knock."

"Knock, knock, knock..."

Right at this time, sounds of someone knocking on the door could be heard. Furthermore, when listening carefully, one could hear that someone was shouting.

"O, o, open the do, door."

"Qu, quickly op, open the door."

"Why did this guy come here?" At this time, Chu Feng smiled. Just from the voice, he was able to tell that it was Wang Qiang that was knocking on his door.

"Who cares? This is the perfect opportunity for you to ask him where he obtained that amazing treasure," Eggy said.

"Mn," Chu Feng nodded. He then removed the spirit formation around the house and opened the door.

When the door was opened, Wang Qiang could be seen standing outside the door. Merely, at the same time he appeared, a powerful and unstoppable stink immediately assaulted Chu Feng's nostrils.

This caused even Chu Feng to frown. He immediately stepped backwards and used his sleeve to cover his nose and mouth. Only then did he dare to properly observe Wang Qiang.

At this time, Wang Qiang's entire body seemed to be covered with manure. As for that unstoppable stink, it was being emitted from those manure-like things that covered Wang Qiang's body.

Unable to contain himself, Chu Feng asked, "Where did you come from?"

Hearing what Chu Feng said, Wang Qiang raised his arm and proudly waved his beautiful hair with his hand. Only then did he smile before saying, "Th, the hog, hogpen."

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1351 - Using A Long Line To Catch A Big Fish - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1351 - Using A Long Line To Catch A Big Fish

MGA: Chapter 1351 - Using A Long Line To Catch A Big Fish

"Hogpen? Why would you go to the hogpen?" Chu Feng asked in astonishment.

"Sigh, sa, say no more. It, it's that old lady. Sh, she did th, this to me deliberately."

"She said she would be ar, arranging a residence fo, for me. I to, told her that any kind of re, residence would be fine, and th, that even sl, sleeping outdoors wo, would be fine wi, with me."

"Bu, but that o, old lady, sh, she actually arr, arranged for me to li, live in the hogpen. Fur, furthermore, she sta, stated that as I am a guest, and thus no, not allowed to run ar, around all ov, over the place, I'm on, only allowed to sleep in the hogpen."

"Fu, fucking hell! Ha, has there ever been someone who wou, would bully another like her? Di, didn't I only say some things about them? Th, this is tru, truly too excessive!"

Wang Qiang began to swear. As he spoke, he walked into Chu Feng's residence and even took the opportunity to close the door. Furthermore, he sat down on one of the chairs, began to pick up the fruits on the table and started to eat them. He had completely disregarded himself to be a stranger in Chu Feng's residence.

"For you to come to my place, did you need something?" Chu Feng did not care what sort of grievances Wang Qiang might have encountered. Thus, he immediately asked the most important question.

"Of, of, of course! Di, did you tru, truly think that you could win that gamble fo, for free?"

"I w, want to cont, continue gambling with you," Wang Qiang spoke with seriousness.

"Continue gambling? What do you wish to gamble on?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face.

"Isn't tomo, tomorrow the Se, Sealing Ancient Village's ancestral wor, worship ceremony? In the an, ancestral worship ceremony, there is a sp, spirit energy competition. I be, believe that you also kn, know about this matter."

"I shall comp,compete with you, and we shall see wh, who among us will be able to obtain fir, first place. Who, whoever man, manages to obtain first place sh, shall be the victor," Wang Qiang said.

"In that case, what if neither of us manages to obtain first place?" Chu Feng asked.

"Im, im, impossible. That fir, first place is def, definitely mine," Wang Qiang said with confidence.

"In that case, doesn't it mean that I am doomed to lose?" Chu Feng was unable to contain his laughter. This Wang Qiang's ability to boast was truly amazing.

"Th, that's not for c, certain either. Th, the fact that you we, were able to win aga, against me this time means that you are pr, pretty good too. Either way, that fir, first place will ei, either be yours or mine," Seemly afraid that Chu Feng would be unwilling to gamble with him, Wang Qiang actually shifted his speech and began to praise Chu Feng.

"While I am open to gambling with you, what do you plan to gamble with? Could it be that you possess even more family treasures?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face.

"Ho, how could th, that be? I only ha, have a single family treasure. Furth, furthermore, I've already lost it to yo, you," Wang Qiang said.

"Don't tell me that thing is really your family treasure," Chu Feng asked with a testing tone.

"Of, of course! Wh, why would I be lying to you? Do, do I look that sham, shameless?" Wang Qiang said.

"Very well, since you've said those words, I'll trust you. In that case, let us return to our main topic. I bet you wish to gamble with me because you want to win back the treasures that I won. Today, the amount of treasures I've won is rather numerous. What do you plan to use to gamble with me? If the value of the item or items you're planning to use as the gambling stake is of inequivalent value, I would not be willing to gamble," Chu Feng said.

"That's tr-true of co, course. You can, can rest assured. I am Wa, Wang Qiang, I will not try to sc, scam you."

As Wang Qiang spoke, he took out the Cosmos Sack on his waist. Then, he turned it around and opened it before Chu Feng's eyes. In an instant, a pile of items glittering with golden shine flowed out of the Cosmos Sack and covered the floor.

Upon closer inspection, Wang Qiang truly possessed quite a bit of treasure. Merely martial beads numbered over two hundred thousand. Other than that, there were martial skills, medicine concocting materials, weaponry refinement materials and various other treasures of all kinds.

If one were to carefully calculate their value, then the treasures Wang Qiang displayed before Chu Feng would really be more valuable than the treasures Chu Feng had won today. That was because the majority of Wang Qiang's treasures were very strange and rare. Although they possessed ugly appearances, they were all top quality items.

Unfortunately, none of Wang Qiang's treasures enticed Chu Feng. What Chu Feng needed were not these, what he needed were cultivation resources that could allow him to rapidly reach a breakthrough.

Seeing that Chu Feng did not reply to him and even appeared to be a bit unwilling to accept these treasures, Wang Qiang hurriedly asked, "Wh, what's wrong? Wi, with all these t, treasures here, you, you're still not satisfied?"

"These treasures of yours are about the same sorts of things as the treasures that I've won. However, they're missed a single sort of treasure," Chu Feng said.

"Wh, what's missing?" Wang Qiang asked.

"It is missing an item of equivalent value to your family treasure," Chu Feng said.

"Wha? Eve, even though I've ta, taken out all these tre, treasures, you still wan, want my family treasure? H, how greedy could you be?" Wang Qiang asked helplessly.

"Are you implying that these items are on par with your family treasure? In that case, that family treasure of yours is not invaluable either," Chu Feng said.

"You, you, you..." Wang Qiang was forced speechless by Chu Feng. He was so anxious that he began to sweat. However, he did not know how to respond to what Chu Feng said.

After all, he had said those words with absolute certainty before, saying that his family treasure was an invaluable item. At this time, Chu Feng wanted him

to take out an item of equivalent value; wouldn't that mean that he would have to take out a priceless treasure?

"Bro, brother Chu Feng, ca, can you not be like this? I, I've already ta, taken out all of my belong, belongings. PI, please, please gamble with me ag, again," Wang Qiang begged.

"You were so confident earlier that you would be able to win against me. Right now, you're clearly setting up a trap so that I will lose all of my treasures to you."

"However, even if you planned to have me jump into the trap that you've set up, you should at least place a strong lure. When you're unable to even take out an item of equivalent value to your family treasure, how am I supposed to jump into the trap you've set for me?"

Chu Feng shrugged his shoulders. It was not that he did not want to win the items Wang Qiang had taken out as gambling stakes. Merely, he felt that Wang Qiang had yet to take out all of his treasures.

Chu Feng was using a long line to catch a big fish. He was testing Wang Qiang to see whether he was willing to take out real cultivation resources.

"Fine. I've lost to you. T, this sh, should be enough now, no?" Sure enough, after being forced by Chu Feng, Wang Qiang clenched his teeth and suddenly placed his hand inside his large flowery underpants.

When his hand was taken out of his large flowery underpants, Chu Feng's eyes immediately started to shine, and his heart began to throb. [1.GNE: Homo-erotic undertones FTW :D]

That was because there was an item in Wang Qiang's hand. That item was wrapped in a spirit formation. Thus, it was nearly impossible to sense its aura. However, Chu Feng was able to tell with a single glance that this item was the same item as Wang Qiang's family treasure, that piece of dung-like treasure that Chu Feng had just refined.

Chu Feng was certain that as long as he could refine the cultivation resource in Wang Qiang's hand, he would be able to achieve a breakthrough. When he thought about the chance to achieve a breakthrough in cultivation, how could Chu Feng not be excited? However, in order to make sure that he did not expose any flaws, Chu Feng remained extremely composed on the surface. In fact, he even started to frown and displayed a very unhappy expression.

With displeasure on his face, he turned to Wang Qiang and asked, "Didn't you say that that was your family treasure? Why would you be able to take out another carbon copy of your family treasure? You have clearly scammed me, no?"

"Bro, brother, I am so, sorry. In, indeed, I li, lied to you earlier. Wh, while this is in, indeed my family treasure, I ac, actually possess two of these family treasures."

"I am tru, truly not lying to you thi, this time around. I on, only have two family treasures. One, one, one of them is in your hands and the ot, ot, other is here with me," Wang Qiang said with an apologetic expression and a very sincere tone.

Although he had a very normal expression and attitude, Chu Feng was certain that this Wang Qiang was lying.

"Even now, you actually still want to deceive me? I have carefully inspected it. Although that thing contains natural energy, it is simply impossible to refine them. In short, they are useless things."

"Thus, I am certain that they are definitely not your family treasures. Exactly where did you find that trash? Tell me exactly what their origins are. If you do, I'll gamble with you," Chu Feng said.

"I, I, I admit, they are ind, indeed not my family tr, treasures," Wang Qiang was truly a person without any moral integrity at all. Being threatened by Chu Feng, he actually began confessing right away. Furthermore, he had a calm expression as he began his confession; there was not the slightest trace of shame to him at all.

MGA: Chapter 1352 - You Are Chu Feng?

Faced with such a Wang Qiang, Chu Feng felt very helpless. From Wang Qiang, he was able to experience a phrase: There are no fish in the clearest water and there are no enemies to the most shameless people.

Wang Qiang possessed such thick skin, it could be said to be a talent that not everyone could accomplish.

"In that case, tell me about it. Where did you obtain those strange things?" Chu Feng continued to ask. He wanted to know exactly where these treasures came from. At this time, the only lead that he had was Wang Qiang.

"They were it, items that I swi, swindled with a ma, mar, martial bead wh, when I pass, passed by a village."

"Ac, actually, they are re, really ite, items of little value. Ea, earlier, I was in, indeed swindling you," Wang Qiang said with a smile on his face.

After hearing what Wang Qiang said, Chu Feng felt very helpless. He had carefully observed Wang Qiang when he had said those words, and discovered that it did not seem like Wang Qiang was lying.

"Where is the village located?" Chu Feng asked.

"You wish to kn, know? It se, se, se, seems that you ar, are the same as me and yo-you're al, also very cu, curious about the ori, origins of this item."

"How, however, I will give you a bit of ad, advice; it is, is be, better to give up. That is be, because I ha, ha, have already ask, asked the own, owner of this item about it."

"He sa, told me that th, they were items le, left behind by his gr, gr, grandfather. As, as for his grand, grandfather, he had fo, found them. As for ex, exactly where he had fo, found them, even he did not kn, know."

"Fu, furthermore, ac, according to my in, investigation, wh, what that man said was no lie. Th, there is real, really no way to fin, find the ori, origins of this item," Wang Qiang said.

"You merely need to tell me where that village is located," Chu Feng said. He had to check that village personally.

"Ve, very well. As, as long as yo, you ar, ar, are willing to gam, gam, gamble with me, I'll te, tell you," Wang Qiang said.

"As long as you tell me where, I'll gamble with you," Chu Feng said.

"As a ma, man of charac, character, once you, your words le, leave your mouth, ev, even four horses cann, cannot catch up to tak, take them back. You mu, must not go back on your word," Wang Qiang said.

"Absolutely, I will not go back on my word. However, you must also not try to deceive me," Chu Feng said.

"Re, rest assured, I wil, will definitely not deceive you. The vi, village that I obtained th, this item from is call, called the Chrysanthemum Village. Ho, however, it is no, not located in the Alliance Domain. In, instead, it's located in the Cursed Soil Do, Domain," Wang Qiang said.

"Cursed Soil Domain?" Chu Feng was quite surprised. He felt that Wang Qiang was not lying to him this time. Merely, the Cursed Soil Domain was the territory of the Cursed Soil Sect. As for Chu Feng, he did not have a good impression of the Cursed Soil Sect.

"Th, tha, that's right. It, it's the Cur, Cursed Soil Domain."

"I, I, I truly did not lie to you th, this time. If you do, don't believe me, the, the, then look a, at this. Th, this is a ma, map that I had de, de, delibe, deliberately kept," Fearing that Chu Feng would not trust him, Wang Qiang extended his hand into his large flowery underpants again and then took out a map.

Chu Feng received the map from Wang Qiang and opened it to check. Sure enough, it was a map of the Cursed Soil Domain. Furthermore, there was a single route drawn on the map. As for the destination of that route, it was precisely a place by the name of Chrysanthemum Village.

Looking at the map, the route must have been drawn quite some time ago. Thus, Chu Feng felt that what Wang Qiang said was most likely true. n/) $o.(v-(e)-\mathcal{L}-.b.-1/.n$

"Is that Cosmos Sack in your underpants the real location where you keep your treasures?" After Chu Feng put the map away, he asked Wang Qiang with a smile on his face. He had already discovered that Wang Qiang had hidden another Cosmos Sack inside his large flowery underpants.

"Hehe... wh, who, who does, doesn't have some se, secrets?" Wang Qiang replied with mischievous laughter. Immediately afterward, he hurriedly said," Th, that's right. Br, brother Chu Feng, can, can I st, stay at your pl, place for the ni, night?"

"Stay at my place?" Hearing what Wang Qiang said, Chu Feng felt surprised. He did not really want to accept this Wang Qiang who was covered with pig's feces.

"PI, please, ju, just shelter me fo, for the night. I do, do not wi, wish to return to that hogpen."

"I can, can tell that you ha, have a pr, pretty good relationship wi, with that ol, old lady and ol, old man. If I we, were to st, stay with you fo, for the night, they wo, would definitely not ma, make things di, difficult for me."

"Bro, bro, brother Chu, Chu Feng, as the saying go, goes, on, one does not ge, get to kno, know another without fighting. Al, although we are still rivals, I ac, actually admire brother Chu Feng greatly. If you ar, are willing, we can be,become friends. Wh, what do you think?" Wang Qiang asked with a pathetic expression.

In order to stay at Chu Feng's place, he had actually suggested becoming Chu Feng's friend. He had completely forgotten that he had come to Chu Feng's place in order to challenge him.

He had also forgotten the time when he had extended his middle finger at Chu Feng, provoking him at the entrance of the village. This Wang Qiang was truly the pinnacle of shamelessness.

"Since there are two bedrooms here, you might as well stay," Chu Feng actually did not dislike this Wang Qiang. Especially when he thought about how Wang Qiang's other treasure was likely going to end up in his hand, allowing him to breakthrough to rank six Martial King, Chu Feng decided to let Wang Qiang stay at his place.

However, when it was late into the night, Chu Feng began to regret his decision.

That was because not only did this Wang Qiang grind his teeth and talk in his sleep, he even fucking snored!

It was one thing to snore. However, this Wang Qiang's snoring was thunderously loud. It was as if he was a pig being butchered.

Furthermore, his snores were segmented, going on and off at random times. However, if it was only that, then Chu Feng would still be able to deal with it. However, this Wang Qiang even fucking farted in his sleep. Furthermore, his farts were exceptionally stinky and capable of filling up the entire house with their fragrance.

Chu Feng had always been a person with exceptional endurance. Yet, even he was unable to not be disturbed by Wang Qiang.

With no other choice, Chu Feng could only set up a spirit formation around his room to solve this issue of Wang Qiang.

While he managed to sleep through the night peacefully after that, when early morning approached, a new situation occurred at his place.

"Knock, knock, knock..."

"Open the door! Open the door! Quickly, open the door!"

"The person by the name of Chu Feng, do you live here?"

It was currently dawn. However, sounds of the door being knocked on were echoing throughout Chu Feng's house. Due to the fact that Chu Feng had set up a soundproofing spirit formation, he was unable to hear the knocking on the door at all.

However, Wang Qiang, who was sleeping in the room next to Chu Feng's, was woken up by this loud noise.

After being woken up, Wang Qiang realized that someone might have come to create trouble. Thus, the quick-witted Wang Qiang did not go to open the door. Instead, he ran to Chu Feng's room, broke through his spirit formation and tried to wake Chu Feng up.

Chu Feng possessed a very sharp sense. At the instant when his soundproofing formation was broken through by Wang Qiang, he woke up. He immediately cast his sharp gaze to the person who broke through his formation. After he discovered that it was Wang Qiang, he removed his guard and asked, "You need me?"

"Bro, brother Chu Feng, ha, have you pro, provoked a cal, calamity?"

"A lar, large group of pe, people from the Se, Sealing Ancient Village is ga, gathered outside and call, calling for you. I do, do not think th, they have come with good, goodwill," Wang Qiang said.

At this time, Chu Feng also managed to hear the sounds of knocking on his door. Thus, Chu Feng jumped down from his bed and arrived before the door.

After he opened his door, he discovered that it was exactly as Wang Qiang said; a lot of Sealing Ancient Village's youngsters were standing outside of his house.

The people leading this group were two men and a woman.

The ages of these two men and the woman were about the same as Chu Feng's. Even their cultivations were about the same as Chu Feng's. Among them, one man and the woman were rank five Martial Kings. As for the other man, he was a rank six Martial King.

After he saw Chu Feng, that rank six Martial King male sized Chu Feng up with a disdainful gaze and then asked with an ill-intended tone, "You are Chu Feng?"

MGA: Chapter 1353 - The Three Zhou Siblings n/)o.(v-(e)-L-.b.-1/.n

"That's me, what's the matter?" Chu Feng replied calmly. Even though he knew that they had not come with good intentions, the tone of his reply was neither servile nor overbearing. Mainly, there was not the slightest trace of fear to his tone.

"Ah, nothing much, we merely heard that you're a very amazing person and passed through the Village Entering Pass with unbelievable speed," the same man said with a weird tone. At the same time, he was using a disdainful gaze to continually size up Chu Feng.

"Is there anything wrong with that?" Chu Feng asked.

"Watch your tone when speaking to my big brother! We said you're amazing, yet you actually really dare to act so arrogant. Where do you take this place to be? Who do you think you are?"

Right at this time, the man with the cultivation of rank five Martial King suddenly pointed at Chu Feng and angrily rebuked him; his tone and attitude were extremely vile.

Following him, the woman with the cultivation of rank five Martial King also added, "That's right, do you even know who we are? You actually dare to talk to us in this sort of manner?"

This woman was the youngest among the three and also the one with the closest age to Chu Feng. Her appearance was not bad, as she could be considered to be a pretty girl. However, her attitude was extremely bad, and she was the one who gave Chu Feng the most displeasure.

Regardless of what sorts of eyes and attitudes those two men were displaying toward Chu Feng, the two of them were, at the very least, looking Chu Feng in the face.

However, this woman was actually using the corners of her eyes to sweep across Chu Feng. She simply did not place Chu Feng in her eyes at all. Furthermore, her gaze was extremely vile. It was filled with disdain and avoidance, as if she was looking at a beggar.

At this time, a well-intentioned guest warned Chu Feng with a voice transmission, "Little friend Chu Feng, these three siblings are not people who should be provoked. Their oldest is called Zhou Long. The second is called Zhou Hu, and the third is Zhou Feng. [16.Long, dragon. Hu, tiger. Feng, phoenix.] Not only are the three of them the grandchildren of the Sealing Ancient Village's vice village chief, they are also three super geniuses from the Sealing Ancient Village."

"Their attainments in world spirit techniques are so profound that the three of them are now considered to be the most valuable treasures of the Sealing Ancient Village."

"Everyone in the Sealing Ancient Village considers the three of them to be treasures. Being extremely fond of them, no one would dare to find any fault in them at all. Thus, the three of them have become the number one group of tyrants in the Sealing Ancient Village. Not even people in the Sealing Ancient Village dare to offend them, much less us outsiders." "They have heard of the speed at which you passed through the Village Entering Pass, which has broken their previous record, and thus they feel jealous. That's why they have come to provoke you."

"However, it remains that you have come with the identity of a guest. Furthermore, you are a distinguished guest. As long as you meet them with a welcoming smile and not refute them regardless of what they might say, I believe that they will not be able to continue to deliberately make things difficult for you."

"However, you must remember, at all costs, do not try to use force against them, otherwise, you will have fallen into their trap. They will definitely not let you get away easily if you were to use force."

"As the saying goes, even a powerful dragon cannot suppress a local tyrant. A wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him. It is better for you to endure. With enduring, everything will be quiet. With a step back, the whole wide world will still be before you."

When he heard the voice from the kind-intentioned guest, he discovered where that person was. Turning his gaze toward the voice, he discovered that it was a rank one Half Martial Emperor-level old man.

This old man had also been one of the participants in the Village Entering Pass's gamble. However, after he had lost, not only did he not have the slightest bit of grievance, he instead warned Chu Feng about these three Zhou siblings. Thus, Chu Feng had a very good impression of this old man.

Therefore, Chu Feng smiled and nodded at him. After that, he turned his gaze back to the three people before him and said, "Why would I be concerned about who you are? All I know is that I am a guest of the Sealing Ancient Village."

Once Chu Feng said those words, the old man who had warned Chu Feng was immediately stunned. He was so shocked that his mouth started to twitch. No matter what, he had never imagined that Chu Feng would be so strong-willed, especially after his warnings.

As for those three siblings, their expressions grew gloomy and cold. The three of them never expected that someone in the Sealing Ancient Village would dare to speak to them in such a manner.

That rank six Martial King Zhou Long's gaze turned decidedly hostile.

He raised his hand, pointed at Chu Feng and said, "Guest? That's right, our Sealing Ancient Village will always treat guests with hospitality. However, that also depends on who the guest is. Someone like you who has scored a victory through cheating, how could you possibly be worthy of being our Sealing Ancient Village's guest?"

Sure enough, it was as that old man had said. Zhou Long and the others had come to make trouble for Chu Feng.

Furthermore, the most shameless matter was that he had actually declared Chu Feng's unbelievable speed of passing through the second trial to be cheating.

"I saw our little friend Chu Feng pass through the second trial with my own eyes. How could he possibly have cheated?" Right at this time, a loud and resounding voice suddenly exploded from not far away.

At the same time, two aged figures appeared before everyone's gaze. They were rapidly walking toward them. The two aged figures were none other than Grandpa Song and Granny Lin.

Once they heard that the three Zhou siblings had gone to Chu Feng's place, they knew right away that they had gone to make trouble for Chu Feng. Thus, they stopped what they were doing and hurriedly rushed to Chu Feng's place to come to his rescue.

"Elder Song, Elder Lin, could the two of you be planning to shield him?" However, even though Grandpa Song and Granny Lin had appeared, that Zhou Long did not fear them in the slightest. Furthermore, knowing that Grandpa Song and Granny Lin had come to help Chu Feng, he even took this opportunity to attack them.

"Shield? Zhou Long, that word you said is pretty inappropriate, no? Yesterday, many people saw little friend Chu Feng passing through the second trial. Yet, you actually go as far as to say that I'm shielding him?"

"Is that the way you should be speaking to your seniors? Is this the way you should be speaking to your elders? You truly do not place your elders and superiors before your eyes, no?" Grandpa Song raised his sharp, sword-like

eyebrows. His attitude was extremely unyielding as he loudly questioned Zhou Long.

At this time, Granny Lin added, "Zhou Long, Zhou Hu, Zhou Feng, the three of you are becoming more and more excessive in your behavior recently. While I do not care how you act within the village, our Sealing Ancient Village has always treated our guests with hospitality, and that Chu Feng is a distinguished guest. What you are doing is simply going against the rules and traditions of our Sealing Ancient Village."

"Must I find Lord Village Chief to discipline the three of you and teach you how to receive guests properly? How to respect your seniors and your elders properly?"

Granny Lin was very smart; she immediately put forth the Lord Village Chief to suppress the three Zhou siblings.

"Elders, we are merely joking around with him. It is better to not disturb Lord Village Chief," The moment they heard the words 'Lord Village Chief', the expression of that girl by the name of Zhou Feng instantly changed. She immediately began to laugh and smile to express her goodwill.

That was because the Lord Village Chief was their weak spot. No matter how much of a rampage they dared to create, no matter how fearless they were because their grandfather would always stand on their behalf, the Lord Village Chief's strength and status were all above their grandfather's. He was someone that even their grandfather feared. As such, how could they not be afraid of him?

"So what if Lord Village Chief is to be called? We have done everything for the sake of our Sealing Ancient Village. Even if you are seniors, don't think you can use your status and power to stifle us," However, compared to Zhou Feng, Zhou Long remained fearless and unyielding.

"Zhou Long, you must present proof when speaking. You say that little friend Chu Feng has only passed through the trial because he cheated, and that the two of us are shielding him. In that case, do you have any evidence of your claims?" Grandpa Song was somewhat enraged by Zhou Long. A trace of coldness was flickering in his eyes.

"Forget about it, it's merely several senseless children. There's no need to bother spouting nonsense at them. Let's go and find Lord Village Chief and have him teach them how they should conduct themselves," As for Granny Lin, she was even more direct. She actually wanted to go to the Lord Village Chief to argue there.

Even though Zhou Long possessed an unyielding attitude, it was clear that he was also afraid of the Lord Village Chief. Thus, he was fearful of what Granny Lin wanted to do.

As such, he pointed to Chu Feng and said, "Humph. Next time, it will be a competition of spirit power. At that time, we will all know whether you were cheating or not."

"That's right, don't you dare to not participate."

"Rest assured, I will definitely participate," Chu Feng calmly replied.

MGA: Chapter 1354 - Ancestral Worship Ceremony

"Very well, at that time, we three siblings will let you know what it means to be true geniuses. At the same time, we will make sure that you are battered so badly that you will be inferior to dogs and pigs and you will not dare to step half a foot into our Sealing Ancient Village."

"Oh, that's right. You too, your end will be the same as his," As Zhou Long spoke, he pointed his finger to Wang Qiang, who was watching the show behind Chu Feng.

"Ai, ai, ai, aiyah. Wh, what does this ha, have to do with me?" Wang Qiang spread his hands apart and said innocently.

However, Zhou Long completely ignored Wang Qiang. He turned around and prepared to leave. However, after several steps, he suddenly stopped and turned back around. n-)O--V-(e-)L-B.)1-/n

Then, he said to Grandpa Song and Granny Lin, "Oh, that's right. Elders, a couple days from now, when this ancestral worship ceremony is over, Lord Village Chief is planning to officially transfer his status of the village chief to my grandfather."

"At that time, Lord Village Chief will be entering closed-door training. At that time, all matters regarding the village will be handed over to my grandfather to

manage. At that time, my grandfather will become the Sealing Ancient Village's Lord Village Chief."

"At that time, you two can report us to the Lord Village Chief any time you want."

"However, my grandfather has always been a very strict and impartial person. He will definitely know who is in the wrong and who is in the right. Even though you possess the status of elders, it will still not protect you."

"Thus, I suggest that the two of you carefully consider your actions in the future. You must not try to use your status as elders to your advantage. After all, not everyone will give you two face."

"Hahahaha..." After he finished saying these words, Zhou Long turned around and left. As he was leaving, he even let out an extremely ear-piercing laugh.

After Zhou Long left, Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng also followed behind him. As Zhou Hu left, he even uttered with a low voice, "Ignorant old fools. Fight against us? You're simply courting death. Humph." His attitude was extremely vile.

At this time, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin's expressions turned very ugly. That was because not only was Zhou Long threatening them, he was also informing them in advance that in several more days, the Sealing Ancient Village would be under their Zhou family's rule. At that time, Grandpa Song and Granny Ling would begin their suffering.

"Sigh~~~~" At this time, the surrounding crowd also began to leave in succession.

Although they did not say anything, the older generations, regardless of whether they might be villagers or guests, were unable to stop themselves from sighing deeply as they left.

People like them had been through the hardships of life and experienced all sorts of things. They possessed keener gazes and knew about more things.

The reason why they sighed, and sighed so helplessly, was because they felt that once the Sealing Ancient Village ended up in the hands of the Zhou Family, that bunch of rude, unreasonable and arrogant people, they would likely offend a lot of people. However, even though the Sealing Ancient Village had been in existence for so long, its power had never once increased; it was already settled. No matter how much more powerful they would become, they would never be extremely powerful.

If the Sealing Ancient Village's future rulers were going to continue to be so unreasonable both domestically and to foreigners, they would inevitably offend a lot of people and lead the Sealing Ancient Village down a path of decline.

As the Sealing Ancient Village was an old and well-known power that had been around for many years, if they were to enter a path of decline, then, regardless of whether it might be the people from the village or the observers from outside the village, none of them would wish to see such a scene.

Unfortunately, this change in the Sealing Ancient Village was something that the villagers and outsiders could only observe. They could only look on helplessly as it happened before their eyes without being able to do anything about it. They felt very helpless, thus, they sighed.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, it seems that I have created trouble for you two," After everyone left, Chu Feng spoke apologetically.

"Ai, how could this be considered to be trouble? We merely spoke some words of justice. Furthermore, those three children are truly too excessive. As people from the Sealing Ancient Village, we also cannot look on as they continue with their behavior," Grandpa Song said as he feigned indifference. However, the smile on his face was a forced smile.

"It, it, it's fine. La, later on, in the com, competition of sp, spirit energy, I, I'll te, teach them a le, lesson," At this time, Wang Qiang vowed.

"Haha..." Hearing those words, both Grandpa Song and Granny Lin laughed. However, the two of them also cast their gazes onto Chu Feng.

The two of them also wished that someone could teach the three Zhou siblings a lesson by defeating them in world spirit techniques, so that they could know how high the sky was and how deep the earth was. That would be both a lesson for them and would also allow them to learn from their mistakes.

Merely, the person that they had placed that hope in was not Wang Qiang. Instead, it was Chu Feng. Chu Feng was a very smart individual. From Grandpa Song and Granny Lin's gazes, he was able to realize their intentions. Thus, Chu Feng smiled slightly and said, "Rest assured, I will not disappoint you two."

"Haha, very good..." After hearing what Chu Feng said, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin both laughed joyfully. This time around, their laughter was truly from the bottoms of their hearts.

After this, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin feared that the three Zhou siblings would come to make troubles for Chu Feng again. Thus, they personally saw Chu Feng off to the location where the ancestral worship ceremony would be held. As there were a lot of people in that place, not to mention the Zhou siblings, no one in the entire Sealing Ancient Village would dare to make trouble there.

The two of them had also planned to arrange for Chu Feng to be seated in a distinguished guest seat. As they were elders, this sort of power was something that they possessed.

As for Wang Qiang, he shamelessly followed them. It was evident that he planned to follow Chu Feng and obtain a distinguished guest seat for himself.

On the way there, Eggy said in a slightly worried manner, "Chu Feng, based on what that Zhou Long said earlier, his grandfather, the vice village chief, is about to become the official village chief. In that case, wouldn't the Sealing Ancient Village become their Zhou Family's world?"

"As for you, you still need to steal that Sealing Glacier. Is it really a good idea for you to go against them like this?"

"From a single glance, I can tell that those three Zhou siblings are not good people. If their grandfather is like them, then it means that the Sealing Ancient Village appears to be under the rule of scum."

"If the village chief of the Sealing Ancient Village is going to be scum, I will not feel as guilty for stealing their Sealing Glacier. In fact, I will even feel good for doing so."

"As for the fact that I have gone against them, it means that I will definitely end up suffering difficulties at their hands. If I am able to steal the Sealing Glacier before their grandfather becomes the next village chief, it would be fine. However, if I were to be unable to steal it even after their grandfather becomes the village chief, then the difficulty of stealing the Sealing Glacier will definitely increase greatly."

"However, what difference does this make? As long as I want to steal it, there will inevitably be a way for me to steal it. However, to have me yield to scum like them is an impossibility," Chu Feng replied.

"Not bad, not bad. This queen is fond of your moral integrity," After learning about Chu Feng's stubborn way of thinking, not only did Eggy not try to sway Chu Feng against it, she even expressed her support and smiled a sweet smile on her pretty little face.

Just like this, being led by Grandpa Song and Granny Lin, Chu Feng arrived at the Sealing Ancient Village's central district. There was an ancient pagoda located in this place. This ancient pagoda was the location the ancestral worship ceremony would be held in.

However, due to the fact that the ancient pagoda was not very large, it was impossible for there to be a lot of people in the pagoda at the same time. As such, people could only wait outside.

At this time, there were all kinds of seats located on the plaza. There were seats for guests and seats for villagers. Furthermore, a feast was already prepared for everyone. Essentially, other than the three Zhou siblings that were rather rude, the Sealing Ancient Village was actually extremely hospitable toward their guests.

As for Chu Feng, he was naturally seated at a distinguished guest seat because of his relationship with Grandpa Song and Granny Lin. As for Wang Qiang, because of Chu Feng, he also managed to obtain a distinguished guest seat.

MGA: Chapter 1355 - Wang Qiang Displaying His Might

The ancestral worship ceremony started rather early. Thus, more and more villagers and guests began to gather in the plaza outside of the ancient pagoda.

Soon, the relatively spacious and empty plaza was no longer empty and, was instead packed with people.

"Everyone, I've made you all wait." After an hour, an old man finally appeared on the stage while being escorted by several tens of elders.

This old man was not extremely old. Judging from his appearance, he should only be around a hundred years old. In a place like the Holy Land of Martialism, being a hundred years old could still be considered to be young.

However, this old man possessed quite a powerful cultivation. Due to the fact that he had not tried to hide his cultivation, Chu Feng was able to sense that this old man possessed an extremely powerful cultivation that greatly surpassed Grandpa Song and Granny Lin. He was a rank four Half Martial Emperor.

Originally, Chu Feng had thought that this old man would be the Sealing Ancient Village's village chief. It was only when he heard the quiet discussions of the people around him did he come to know that this old man was not the Sealing Ancient Village's village chief; instead, he was the vice village chief, the person who those three Zhou scoundrel siblings relied upon, their grandfather, Zhou Sitian.

Furthermore, Chu Feng also came to know from the discussions of the crowd surrounding him that the Sealing Ancient Village's village chief Shou Lingyi was already a thousand years old. Due to the fact that he wanted to wholeheartedly cultivate, he had already handed all the matters regarding the Sealing Ancient Village to this Zhou Sitian to manage.

In this year's ancestral worship ceremony, the old village chief didn't even bother to show his face; he had decided to hand all matters regarding it to Zhou Sitian. Furthermore, in a couple of days following the ancestral worship ceremony's conclusion, he was even preparing to pass the position of the village chief to Zhou Sitian.

"Th, th, that old fart. I can te, tel, tell right aw, away that he is not a goo, good person. To ha, have him man, manage the Sealing Ancient Vi, Village, he will ev, eventually lead it to doom."

Like Chu Feng, Wang Qiang was also listening to the discussions of the crowd. When he heard something that displeased him, he began to use a voice transmission to complain to Chu Feng.

"There's no harm. The old village chief is only a thousand years old. In the Holy Land of Martialism, this cannot be considered to be extremely old. As long as he maintains his health, there shouldn't be a problem for him to live another thousand years."

"Even if he is to hand the position of the village chief to Zhou Sitian, it only means that he will be placing himself behind the scenes. The person who possesses the true authority will still be him," Chu Feng replied with a voice transmission.

"Si, sigh. Thi, this is some, something that you don't understand. It doe, doesn't matter whether that old vi, village chief is wi, wise or not in ot, other things. How, however, pas, passing such an impor, important position as the village chief to Zhou Sitian is de, definitely not a wi, wise decision," Wang Qiang said.

After hearing what Wang Qiang said, Chu Feng nodded his head. What Wang Qiang said was not unreasonable.

However, to Chu Feng, this was something that he was indifferent to. That was because he had already made his decision to steal the Sealing Glacier. Thus, regardless of who might be the village chief, they would not be able to stop him from obtaining the thing that he wanted. Sooner or later, he would obtain the Sealing Glacier.

After that, with Zhou Sitian presiding over the ancestral worship ceremony, the Sealing Ancient Village's ancestral worship ceremony officially began.

The ancestral worship ceremony was extremely slow-moving. To those of the younger generation like Chu Feng, the content regarding the ancestral worship ceremony was boring to the extreme.

Chu Feng managed to conduct himself relatively well. Even though he did not find the content to be interesting in the slightest, he was still able to keep himself composed as he watched from his seat.

However, Wang Qiang was completely different. He simply did not take the situation into consideration at all; he had actually fallen asleep in his distinguished guest seat in front of all these people.

It was one thing for him to sleep. If he were to sleep sneakily, no one would care about him. However... he actually started snoring.

It would be one thing if he snored quietly. However, his snoring was just too extremely loud. This led to everyone turning their attention to him.

At the beginning, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village were able to endure Wang Qiang's snoring. However, later on, Wang Qiang's snoring grew louder and louder. They simply sounded like thunderclaps. Furthermore, he even began to grind his teeth and talk in his sleep.

"Ho, ho, hot chick, st, stop. Al, allow your gr, granddaddy to to, touch your butt."

"Ai, ai, aiyah. So, so, so tasty. I tr, truly lov, love stinky tofu."[1.pelicav: stinky tofu does taste really good though. YWL:never had it before]

His sleep talking voice completely covered Zhou Sitian's voice and managed to attract the attention of everyone present.

At this time, practically everyone present had their gazes focused on Wang Qiang. Many people began to chuckle due to Wang Qiang's behavior. In a short while, no one was focusing on the ancestral worship ceremony at all anymore.

Faced with this scene, even though Zhou Sitian managed to endure and not say anything about it, Chu Feng was able to sense that he was extremely angry. n--OVel&In

Chu Feng was able to tell that Zhou Sitian was hesitating. He was hesitating as to whether he should speak out against this or not.

Although sleeping during the ancestral worship ceremony was extremely rude behavior, it remained that there were no rules prohibiting guests from sleeping in the ancestral worship ceremony.

In order to allow the ancestral worship ceremony to continue, after continuously hesitating, Zhou Sitian decided to speak out against it.

However, it remained that they were in a ceremony with a lot of people. In order to keep his image as the master of the ceremony, it would be unbefitting of him to publicly lash out against Wang Qiang. Thus, he could only feign a smile on his face and slowly walk toward Wang Qiang. Finally, he arrived before Wang Qiang. At such a close distance, Chu Feng was able to see Zhou Sitian even more clearly.

Chu Feng was able to clearly see that there was anger hidden within the gaze that Zhou Sitian looked to Wang Qiang with.

Chu Feng believed that if it wasn't for the fact that there were so many people present, then, even if Zhou Sitian did not kill Wang Qiang, he would still violently beat Wang Qiang up. That was because what Wang Qiang was doing was simply the equivalent of ruining the ceremony.

Unfortunately, there were a lot of people present at this time. Regardless of how angry he might be, he would still have to contain his anger, so much so that he had to appear with a smiling face.

Zhou Sitian adjusted his state of mind and also adjusted the fake smile on his face to appear extremely normal. Chu Feng knew that Zhou Sitian was about to speak.

"Bang."

However, right at this time, a muffled explosion suddenly sounded from underneath Wang Qiang's buttocks. The power behind that explosion was so strong that it caused even the surrounding seats to violently tremble.

"Crap." At this time, Chu Feng screamed in his heart. He immediately jumped up and far away from Wang Qiang. That was because he knew that Wang Qiang had used his ultimate sleeping skill - farting!!

Sure enough, not long after Chu Feng escaped, an extremely vile and nauseating stink rapidly swept through the surrounding area.

At this time, not a single person near Wang Qiang was able to keep their expressions unchanged. They immediately covered their noses and mouths before dodging to the sides.

This Wang Qiang's fart was truly too stinky. Everyone present were world spiritists who possessed a high amount of tolerance. If they were normal people, many would have been knocked unconscious just by smelling Wang Qiang's fart.

However, at this time, the person facing the most head-on attack from Wang Qiang's fart was that Zhou Sitian. He was the person closest to Wang Qiang, standing right in front of him. Thus, when Wang Qiang's fart was released, the person who ended up being the most unlucky was him.

As Zhou Sitian was angry to begin with, over half of Wang Qiang's fart ended up being sucked into his lungs.

If that wasn't the case, he wouldn't have his current expression, that sort of sinister expression that seemed like he had just ate dog shit. His complexion turned ashen, and his expression was as ugly as it could be.

"Scoundrel!!!" Finally, Zhou Sitian exploded. After breathing in the majority of Wang Qiang's fart in anger, he was finally unable to contain himself and exploded on the sport.

Actually, his rage-filled explosion was something that people could understand. After all, if it was anyone else, they too would not be able to tolerate Wang Qiang's conduct and deeds.

"Wh,wh,what hap-ha-happened?" However, the matter that caused people to feel speechless was that when Wang Qiang was woken up by Zhou Sitian's angry shout, he appeared to not know what had happened at all.

With an innocent expression on his face, he looked to Zhou Sitian before him and asked confusedly, "Lo, Lord Vi, Vice Village Chief, why do you ha, have such an ug, ugly expression on you, your face?"

"Humph!" Zhou Sitian was about to be angered stupid by Wang Qiang. Thus, he did not bother to speak superfluous words with Wang Qiang. Instead, he waved his sleeve, turned around and began to walk back toward the ancient pagoda.

Chu Feng was certain that if there weren't this many outsiders present, Zhou Sitian would definitely not have left just like that. He would have definitely swatted Wang Qiang to death with his palm.

MGA: Chapter 1356 - A Bunch Of Trash

After Wang Qiang's smelly fart dispersed, Chu Feng returned to his seat and asked with a smile on his face, "How was it? Did you enjoy your sleep?"

"You're tru, truly uncul, uncultured. Why didn't you ca, call me when I fe, fell asleep?" While still half-asleep, Wang Qiang realized that he had made a mistake and actually began to blame Chu Feng for not waking him up.

"Who would've expected that you would fart in your sleep? Furthermore, your fart is so extremely stinky," Chu Feng said with a smile. Wang Qiang was definitely the greatest weirdo that he had ever encountered.

"Wh, what? I, I far, farted?" Wang Qiang's expression changed. He appeared to be extremely shocked.

"Not only did you fart, your fart was also extremely loud and extremely stinky," Chu Feng said.

"I, in that case, did my fa, fart ma, manage to as, assail that Zhou Sitian's nostrils?" Wang Qiang asked worriedly.

"You've hit the bull's eye. He breathed in a lot of your fart," Chu Feng said with a smile on his face. Chu Feng had thought that Wang Qiang would feel even more unease after knowing that; however, he was mistaken. The world that a weirdo lived in was something that he could not comprehend.

That was because after Wang Qiang heard about what Chu Feng said, not only did he not appear to be worried at all, his eyes even began to squint, and a relaxed smile even emerged on his face.

That's right, he was smiling an eased and relaxed smile. Not only was his smile very vulgar in appearance, it also appeared to be extremely perverted. It was as if he had done some sexual stuff.

"What are you laughing about? You've assailed Zhou Sitian's nostrils with your fart, yet you can still smile? Do you not fear that he will retaliate against you?" Chu Feng asked in confusion.

"Tsk, wh, wha, what do you know? He, he is the gra, grand vice vi, village chief of the Sealing An, Ancient Village. Yet, he at, ate my fart. So wha, what if he is to retaliate against me? It's all wo, worth it," Wang Qiang said in a very pleased manner.

As he spoke, he even used his hand to poke around his butt, near the farthole. Then, in a very gratified manner, he said to his farthole, "Ve, very good. You've wo, worked hard."

Chu Feng felt extremely speechless seeing and hearing what Wang Qiang was doing. Black lines covered his entire face.

After the whole Wang Qiang farting incident, the ancestral worship ceremony resumed. It continued all the way through the afternoon before finally ending.

When the ancestral worship ceremony ended, the highlight that Chu Feng and everyone else was waiting for, the spirit power competition, had finally arrived.

Within that ancient pagoda was a spirit formation specialized to test one's spirit power. It was said that the spirit formation was one with the ancient pagoda.

The rules of the competition were actually very simple. After entering the ancient pagoda's formation, one could not use spirit formation techniques and could not open one's eyes. Relying only on one's spirit power, one was to sense their surroundings and find the exit. In the end, the person with the fastest speed would be the victor in the competition.

Due to the fact that there was limited space within the ancient pagoda, the Sealing Ancient Village had especially set up a projecting formation that projected an image of the ancient pagoda's formation outside to allow everyone to see what was happening within.

With the projecting formation, the crowd was able to clearly see how the participants entered the formation and how they exited the formation.

At this time, the most exciting moment arrived. The spirit power competition officially began.

Due to the fact that this spirit power competition was a tradition to the Sealing Ancient Village, the youngest from the Sealing Ancient Village ended up being the ones to go through the formation first.

At the beginning, it was the ordinary members of the younger generation that entered the formation. The speed at which they passed through the formation was extremely slow. The slowest person spent over an hour in the spirit formation before finally exiting.

However, there were also those who tried to cheat and ended up using world spirit techniques or opened their eyes.

However, they were too foolish. As people from the Sealing Ancient Village, they actually did not know how powerful this formation was. Thus, all of those who tried to cheat were detected by the formation and banned from the competition by Zhou Sitian. Furthermore, they were also severely punished.

Due to the fact that there were a lot of youngsters in the Sealing Ancient Village and the formation was really hard, this spirit power competition ended up becoming a lot longer than people anticipated it to be.

In the blink of an eye, the sky had darkened. In another blink of an eye, the sky grew bright again. However, not all of the younger generation from the Sealing Ancient Village had passed through the formation yet.

Only when the third day arrived did the majority of the Sealing Ancient Village's younger generation finish going through the formation. There were three people that had yet to walk into the formation. As for those three people, they were Zhou Sitian's grandsons and granddaughter, the three Zhou siblings, Zhou Long, Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng.

When the three of them got on stage, many of the Sealing Ancient Village's villagers began to cheer for them.

As the three of them were the Sealing Ancient Village's genius world spiritists, many people felt pride for them. However, due to their arrogant and tyrannical temperaments, there were also many villagers who disliked them.

However, regardless of that, it remained that the three Zhou siblings were truly remarkable. All three of them managed to smash the best records of all the previous participants.

As for Zhou Long, he even managed to obtain the best record for this spirit power competition.

Zhou Feng's score was eight minutes, Zhou Hu's score was six minutes and Zhou Long's score was three minutes.

"Amazing! As expected of our Sealing Ancient Village's genius world spiritists."

"It has been the fifth consecutive year that Zhou Long has managed to achieve the highest score in the spirit power competition. Furthermore, he is faster every successive year. Last year, he achieved a score of four minutes. Yet, this year, he managed to accomplish it a minute faster, spending only three minutes."

"This Zhou Long truly possesses exceptional talent. According to the way it's been going, he will, sooner or later, be able to pass through the formation in two minutes."

"Two minutes? If Zhou Long is able to pass the formation in two minutes, doesn't it mean that he would tie with the historical best record set up by our Lord Village Chief?"

"That's impossible. Lord Village Chief is said to be the most talented world spiritist to have ever appeared in the history of our Sealing Ancient Village. If it weren't for the fact that he was heavily injured back then, his current achievements would definitely be inestimable. He might even surpass our ancestor. The record set by Lord Village Chief, how could Zhou Long possibly be able to surpass that?"

"You cannot say it like that. As the saying goes, each new generation excels beyond the previous one. While Lord Village Chief is extremely amazing, it is also the truth that Lord Village Chief had received a serious injury back then, which makes it very difficult for him to attain progress in his world spirit techniques. As for Zhou Long, his current talent is truly unequalled. Furthermore, he possesses boundless prospects. The way I see it, he will definitely be able to surpass Lord Village Chief one day and become our Sealing Ancient Village's number one genius, a super expert who surpasses even our ancestor."

"Sigh, during our youth, we too experienced that formation. My personal best record was only twenty minutes. Achieve a record of two minutes? Do you know how difficult that would be?" n--OVel&In

Zhou Long's record speed brought about waves upon waves of cheering from the crowd. At the same time, many people also began to discuss him. From the conversations of the Sealing Ancient Village's crowd, Chu Feng came to know that this Zhou Long was actually the five-time consecutive winner of the spirit power competition.

Furthermore, he was able to surpass his own record every year. Merely in terms of spirit power, this Zhou Long was indeed very powerful. It was no wonder that he acted so arrogantly. After all, to a portion of the villagers, he possessed an exceptional amount of prestige.

After Zhou Long, it was finally time for the guests to enter the ancient pagoda and participate in the spirit power competition.

Unfortunately, before Zhou Long's record of three minutes, the tens of minutes record that the guests left behind only served to magnify Zhou Long's talent.

It was as if there was no one capable of contending against Zhou Long. All those who participated in the spirit power competition after Zhou Long seemed to only be seeking self-humiliation.

This sort of scene caused the guests to feel gloomy. However, it also caused the Sealing Ancient Village's villagers to feel immensely proud.

"A bun, bunch of tr, trash. Wa, watch me, I'll sh, show you how it's done," Finally, Wang Qiang was unable to continue watching this scene. He jumped from his seat and landed before the ancient pagoda's entrance. He was planning to enter into the formation.

MGA: Chapter 1357 - Stunning Everyone

When Wang Qiang decided to get on the stage, a trace of hope finally emerged in the gloomy expressions of the guests.

That was because they, to a greater or lesser degree, knew about how powerful Wang Qiang was. After all, Wang Qiang was someone who was capable of fighting against Chu Feng.

Although they did not hope for Wang Qiang to be able to surpass Zhou Long, they hoped that Wang Qiang would be able to help them, the guests, retrieve some face.

Just like this, before the numerous focused gazes from the crowd, Wang Qiang entered the ancient pagoda and its formation.

At this time, the people from the Sealing Ancient Plaza appeared to be extremely at ease. They were all looking down on the guests.

However, this was completely different for the guests. Their heartbeats became rapid as their psyches grew more nervous.

They all hoped that Wang Qiang would be able to exit as quickly as possible, that he would be able to leave behind a very good record. Even if his time were to be inferior to Zhou Hu's, even if it were to be inferior to Zhou Feng's, they wished that he would be able to obtain a result no greater than ten minutes.

"Woosh." However, at this time when the guests were praying in their hearts, a figure rushed out from the exit. Wang Qiang had once again reappeared before everyone's line of sight.

One minute! Wang Qiang used only a single minute to exit from that spirit formation!

"Heavens, am I seeing things? Wang Qiang only used a single minute?"

At this time, the crowd burst into an uproar. All of the guests had expressions of shock on their faces. Unable to contain themselves, they started to cheer excitedly; they were all cheering for Wang Qiang.

However, compared to the incomparable excitement from the guests, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village were all dumbstruck. With stunned expressions, they sat there motionlessly.

Two minutes, that was the best record set by the current village chief, the best record in the entire history of the Sealing Ancient Village.

Yet, this Wang Qiang actually managed to pass through the formation in a single minute. This score surpassed the best record that had ever been set in the Sealing Ancient Village.

However, the person who set this new record was not someone from the Sealing Ancient Village. Instead, it was an outsider. As such, how could the people from the Sealing Ancient Village possibly accept this?

"Impossible, this is definitely impossible! He's cheating, he most definitely must have cheated!"

"Speak right away, exactly what sort of method did you use to cheat?!" Zhou Long angrily lashed out at Wang Qiang. He was unable to accept, unwilling to accept that someone was faster, so much faster, than him.

"Ch, cheating your fuck, fucking mother!"

"Your, your grand, granddaddy I has us, used genuine ab, ab, ability to acc, accomplish this score. If you ar, are unconvinced, you can try th, the formation again," Wang Qiang was also not a coward who was afraid of getting into trouble. Seeing that Zhou Long was unwilling to accept the result, he actually publicly refuted him.

"You said it, did you think I'd be afraid of you? Come, let's go in together. Let's see exactly who is faster," Zhou Long said.

"I'm coming too. I'll keep an eye on you to see exactly what sort of method you used to cheat," Zhou Hu added.

"Me too. Let's see how you will be faster than me without cheating," Zhou Feng also spoke.

"Come, come, come. All, all of yo, you, come at once. Wa, watch as your gr, granddaddy completely suppress all th, three of you li, little bastards," Wang Qiang was a person with a violent temper. He completely disregarded the identities of Zhou siblings and actually started to insult them.

Right at this time, Zhou Sitian suddenly and angrily shouted, "All of you, shut up!"

After hearing his shout, Wang Qiang and the three Zhou siblings all shut their mouths.

"Leave the pagoda first," Zhou Sitian said to Wang Qiang.

"Humph." With a prideful tone, Wang Qiang snorted at the three Zhou siblings. Then, he began to sway his arms and appear like a self-centered show-off as he walked out of the ancient pagoda. His attitude was one of extreme arrogance. $nOV \epsilon.\ell b$ ln

"The competition shall continue," Zhou Sitian said.

However, after he said those words, not a single person responded even after a very long time. After Wang Qiang's time, no one else was willing to participate in the competition.

After all, the outcome of the competition had been decided. Even if they were to participate, they would only be bringing about their own disgrace. As such, no one was willing to participate.

Zhou Sitian looked to the crowd of guests and asked, "What's wrong? Are you all not willing to participate in the competition?" Perhaps it might be because of Wang Qiang's effect, but his current tone was not very good.

"I'll go," Right at this time, a resounding voice suddenly sounded. Following that, a figure flew over the plaza and landed firmly at the ancient pagoda's entrance.

As for this person, it was naturally Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng."

"Chu Feng, is he that Chu Feng?" When they saw Chu Feng, everyone's eyes shone. Even the gazes of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village grew more serious.

This was something that Chu Feng might not know himself. However, because he had passed through the Village Entering Pass with such a fast speed, he had become a celebrity in the Sealing Ancient Village.

At this time, everyone was thinking in their hearts that if even Wang Qiang was able to walk out of the formation in a single minute, then what sort of result would Chu Feng, the person who won against Wang Qiang in the competition for the Village Entering Pass, have?

Although the crowd was filled with anticipation for Chu Feng, none of them felt that Chu Feng would be able to surpass Wang Qiang.

After all, the record of a single minute was already practically the limit in terms of speed. It was likely that even the geniuses of the World Spiritists Alliance would not be able to achieve such a record. Thus, practically everyone felt that that one minute would be the best record, that even Chu Feng would find it very hard to beat that score.

After all, Chu Feng had passed through the Village Entering Pass by relying on his world spirit techniques. In the Village Entering Pass, all sorts of world spirit techniques could be used.

However, in the ancient pagoda's formation, the only thing one was allowed to use was one's spirit power. Nothing other than one's spirit power was allowed, not even one's eyes. Thus, the only thing that it tested was the strength of one's spirit power. "Bro, brother Chu, Chu Feng, my apo, apo, apologies. It se, seems that I hav, have won," When Chu Feng began to approach the ancient pagoda's formation, Wang Qiang's voice was suddenly heard.

Turning his head, he saw that Wang Qiang was standing not far from him. Wang Qiang was still bared naked from the waist up. His hands were in a cross as they were inserted into the crotch of his large flowery underwear. He was smiling brightly like a chrysanthemum flower as he looked to Chu Feng.

"That's not for certain," Chu Feng smiled lightly. Then, he turned around, closed his eyes and entered the formation.

Chu Feng had to admit that Wang Qiang was very powerful. Especially his spirit power, it was much more powerful than Chu Feng had imagined. Passing through the formation in a single minute, this was also an extremely large challenge for Chu Feng.

However, in order to obtain the honor of the first place and, more importantly, in order to obtain Wang Qiang's treasure so that he could achieve a breakthrough in cultivation, Chu Feng was determined to go all out.

After entering the formation, although Chu Feng's eyes were tightly closed, his footsteps never stopped. His spirit power was like a third eye. Relying merely on it, he was able to see through everything.

The current Chu Feng had forgotten about the time, forgotten about his speed and forgotten about everything. All he had in his mind was to pass through the formation with an even faster speed.

Finally, Chu Feng walked out of the formation. Finally, Chu Feng opened his eyes. However, at this time, he did not hear any cheers. Instead, his surroundings were dead silent.

"Don't tell me, I lost?" Chu Feng's heart began to waver. He did not want to lose. However, the reaction that he was getting from the crowd seemed to be far from good.

However, regardless, Chu Feng had to face the result. He turned around and cast his gaze to the outside of the ancient pagoda.

At this time, he discovered that, regardless of whether it might be the people from the Sealing Ancient Village or the guests, and including even Wang Qiang, everyone was displaying stunned expressions as if they were petrified.

"Heavens, did you see that? His speed, he didn't even use a single minute."

"Too fast! Half a minute, he used merely half a minute. This Chu Feng actually managed to pass through the formation in half a minute!"

"Unbelievable, truly unbelievable. What sort of speed is this? How powerful does his spirit power have to be in order to use only half a minute to pass through the formation? That is simply an impossible thing to accomplish."

Suddenly, the crowd that had been quiet the entire time burst into an uproar. Everyone was excited beyond belief and began to discuss the matter. The gazes with which they looked to Chu Feng were now filled with reverence and respect.

That was because what Chu Feng had accomplished earlier was simply something divine, something impossible.

Half a minute. That was Chu Feng's score. His speed was even faster than Wang Qiang's score of one minute.

"I've won?"

"Half a minute, that's my score?" At this time, even Chu Feng felt disbelief for his own score.

One must know that although Chu Feng's spirit power was not weak, he had never spent a lot of time or effort in training it. Although he possessed confidence in his own spirit power, he never expected to be able to pass through the formation that quickly.

MGA: Chapter 1358 - Smearing One's Own Name

"Idiot! You've accomplished it. This is your score."

"The Heaven's Eyes is an extremely powerful technique. Its requirements in spirit power are extremely high."

"Although you did not especially take the time to train your spirit power, you have been training in the Heaven's Eyes the entire time. As your control over

the Heaven's Eyes became more and more powerful, your spirit power naturally strengthened," Eggy explained.

"In that case, I've really won? I've won with my own strength and not because of luck?" Chu Feng asked in a joyous manner. $n((OV \epsilon LB))$

"That's right, this is your true strength," Eggy spoke with certainty. At this time, a beautiful joyous smile was on her sweet little face.

"Haha." After hearing what Eggy said, Chu Feng became incomparably excited. Even he did not expect that, unknowingly, his spirit power would actually increase to such a powerful degree.

However, when he thought about it, it was also rather reasonable for this to be the case. Spirit power was the foundation of one's sensitivity. No matter how powerful his Heaven's Eyes might be, he still needed the support of his spirit power in order to use it.

Although Chu Feng had yet to completely master the Heaven's Eyes, he could be considered to be rather skillful. If his spirit power was not strong, how could it possibly support him, allowing him to use his powerful Heaven's Eyes?

However, none of this was important. The important thing was that... he had won.

Right at this time, Zhou Sitian spoke and asked, "Is there anyone who still wishes to participate?"

Chu Feng's result naturally made it so that no one else dared to participate...

If the scores of the three Zhou siblings were already something that was extremely difficult to surpass, then Wang Qiang's score would be a display of exceptional talent. As for Chu Feng's score, it was equivalent to a magnificent and godly feat.

With a godly feat before them, who would dare to overestimate themselves by challenging it?

"Since no one wishes to continue to participate, then this spirit power competition shall conclude."

After he finished speaking those words, Zhou Sitian walked into the formation. After he walked out, he seemed to be holding something in his hand.

Then, he said, "I shall declare the results of the spirit power competition."

"First place, from the Sealing Ancient Village, Zhou Long."

"Second place, from the Sealing Ancient Village, Zhou Hu."

"Third place, from the Sealing Ancient Village, Zhou Feng."

"Clamor~~~~"

Once he spoke those words, the entire plaza burst into an uproar. Not only were the guests like Chu Feng shocked, even the people from the Sealing Ancient Village were shocked.

At this time, everyone was stunned. They did not understand what was happening.

Shouldn't the first place go to Chu Feng?

Shouldn't the second place go to Wang Qiang?

Zhou Long, at the very most, should be in the third place. Yet, why did he become first place? Furthermore, the second and third place were even Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng.

Did he consider the people present to be blind? Even if he was planning to use his official authority for private interests, this was simply a bit too obvious.

"Lord Vice Village Chief, what are you doing?" Suddenly, Grandpa Song spoke out against it.

Although he was a person from the Sealing Ancient Village, he was also unable to tolerate a grand Vice Village Chief from being so partial.

After all, there were a lot of people present. What he was doing was the equivalent of disgracing the entire Sealing Ancient Village.

"Shut your mouth, since when did I require you to interrupt my speech? Since when did you think that you were qualified to get involved in my business? What sort of status do you think you possess? You actually dared to criticize me?" However, before Grandpa Song could finish speaking what he wanted to say, Zhou Sitian angrily shouted at him.

Zhou Sitian's angry shout shocked Grandpa Song. Although he was very unwilling, he did not dare to say anything about it.

Not only was Zhou Sitian stronger than him, his status was also above his own. Practically everyone knew that Zhou Sitian was about to become the next village chief. At that time, he would be the person with the greatest authority in the Sealing Ancient Village.

Thus, Grandpa Song did not dare to go against him before all these people. The only thing he could do was shut his mouth and lower his head.

"Humph." After Grandpa Song grew silent, Zhou Sitian snorted coldly and complacently.

Then, he said, "I know that everyone must be thinking why, when it is obvious that the first and second place belong to two young men called Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, I did not declare them to be the first and second place."

"There are definitely a lot of people who believe that I am using my position for private interests, discriminating against them in favor of my own grandchildren."

"However, I can tell you all that you all are mistaken. I, Zhou Sitian, have always been a fair and impartial person. However, at the same time, I am a person who is intolerant against a single speck of sand in my eye."

"This formation is something that my Sealing Ancient Village's ancestor created. It is truly a regret that he did not test out the formation itself. However, through the history of our Sealing Ancient Village, countless seniors have gone through this formation."

"After over ten thousand years, the best score was merely two minutes. This amazing score was set by the greatest world spiritist in our Sealing Ancient Village's history, our current Lord Village Chief."

"Two minutes, this is the limit of this formation. To surpass two minutes is abnormal behavior. Thus, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang are cheating," Zhou Sitian said as he pointed to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang. "What? Cheating?!!!"

Those words shocked everyone present. That was because they had clearly seen with their own eyes how Chu Feng and Wang Qiang had passed through the formation.

Furthermore, that formation was extremely profound and possessed the ability to detect cheating. Earlier, a lot of people who had tried to cheat had all been detected by the formation and banned from participating because of that.

If Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were really cheating, it would be impossible for that formation to not catch them; it would be impossible for it to not point out that they were cheating.

"Vice Village Chief Zhou, while you can eat whatever you want, you cannot speak whatever you want. Even if you plan to wrongly accuse others, you should not wrongly accuse others so obviously."

"The eyes of the crowd present were all sharp. They all saw with their eyes how Wang Qiang and I passed through the formation. As such, how can we be said to have been cheating?"

At this time, Chu Feng spoke out against it. Even though he appeared to be rather calm, he was actually enraged.

He had passed through the formation relying on his own abilities. He was the person who knew best whether or not he had cheated. Thus, he knew very well that this Zhou Sitian was only wrongly accusing him and Wang Qiang because he was a sore loser.

"Humph, with clear evidence, you two actually still refuse to admit it?" That Zhou Sitian coldly snorted. Then, he opened his palm and two exotic gems appeared in his palm.

"What are those?" Seeing those gems, the eyes of the crowd shone. That was because those were no ordinary gems. They were emitting extraordinary power, a power of interference. While it appeared to be very mystical, it also appeared to be very weird.

"This is called the Interference Stone. They are capable of interfering with the power of a formation."

"Chu Feng and Wang Qiang have used these Interference Stones. They threw them into the formation, which interfered with the detection power of the formation. That is the reason why they managed to pass through it with such speed."

"If that is not cheating, then what is?"

"Unfortunately for you two, while you can conceal this from others, you cannot hide it from me. Even though you've used concealing methods to conceal these Interference Stones, I still managed to find them."

Zhou Sitian held the two Interference Stones and loudly said, "Look carefully at them, were these two Interference Stones not cast into the formation by the two of you? There's even your fingerprints on them. Don't you think about refusing to admit to them."

"You, you, you're bull, bullshitting! You ac, actually thought of such a cl, clumsy fram, framing method? Who di, did you think you could ac, actually deceive?" Wang Qiang cursed in anger.

"Humph, the evidence is present, yet the two of you still refuse to admit your wrongdoing? Men, come and expel these two shameless men out from our Sealing Ancient Village. They are simply unworthy of being our Sealing Ancient Village's guests."

Zhou Sitian waved his sleeve. He did not want to bother talking with Chu Feng and Wang Qiang and directly ordered their expulsion.

After he said those words, many Half Martial Emperor-level elders of the Sealing Ancient Village leapt forth and arrived before Chu Feng and Wang Qiang. They planned to drive them out of the village.

"Wait a moment!" Right at this time, Chu Feng loudly shouted. After that, he extended his palm toward Zhou Sitian and said, "Since you said that those Interference Stones are mine, then please return them to me."

"Chu Feng, ar, are you stupid? Wh, what use do you have for th, that thing? It's simply no, not yours, why would you admit to the sto, stone being yours?" Hearing what Chu Feng said, Wang Qiang cursed out at him. He was deeply angered. At the same time, the following crowd were also discussing what Chu Feng said spiritedly. They also began to feel that Chu Feng might have really used those Interference Stones. Otherwise, why would he admit to it and ask for them back?

"What is Chu Feng trying to do?" At this time, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were filled with confusion. The two of them believed Chu Feng. They knew that Chu Feng most definitely had not used those Interference Stones.

However, the two of them also did not understand why Chu Feng would admit that the Interference Stones were his.

As long as he refused to admit to it, even if Zhou Sitian expelled him and Wang Qiang from the Sealing Ancient Village, many people would still feel that Zhou Sitian was deliberately wrongly accusing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang because he was unable to accept defeat and was being a sore loser.

In that case, Zhou Sitian's reputation would definitely suffer. As for Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, the only thing that they would lose out on would merely be the prizes.

Yet, Chu Feng actually admitted that the Interference Stones were his. This was simply equivalent to telling everyone that he had cheated, smearing his own name.

MGA: Chapter 1359 - Old Village Chief

"What's going on with this guy? Has he gone stupid? Is he trying to use this sort of method to swindle grandfather's Interference Stones?" In fact, not to mention the other people, even the three Zhou siblings were puzzled by Chu Feng's behavior.

After all, the three of them knew about their grandfather's character. Thus, they knew that those Interference Stones were actually their grandfather's. They also knew very well that their grandfather was wrongly accusing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

If others only suspected that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang might not have cheated, then the three of them firmly believed that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang did not cheat and were truly being wrongly accused. Thus, this was the reason why they were so puzzled by Chu Feng. They felt that Chu Feng knew that he was going to be driven out of the Sealing Ancient Village and thus, for the sake of not losing out, decided to feign stupidity by admitting that he had cheated so as to obtain their grandfather's Interference Stones as compensation before leaving. After all, those Interference Stones were rather valuable items.

"Humph, I am disinclined to take your dirty little things. Have them back," Zhou Sitian directly threw the two Interference Stones in his hand to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

As Zhou Sitian was a very experienced and scheming person, he knew very well that it would be very difficult for him to make the crowd believe his words. Many people would suspect him and even feel that he was framing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

However, Chu Feng actually admitted to it. This was equivalent to Chu Feng helping him achieve his goal. He was telling everyone that Zhou Sitian did not wrongly accuse Chu Feng. Thus, Zhou Sitian would naturally not miss out on this opportunity.

"Wh, who would wan, want your damn, damned thing. Do, don't you try fram, framing me," Wang Qiang waved his hand and slapped the Interference Stone to the side. He did not wish to be framed.

However, Chu Feng actually extended his hand and caught the Interference Stone that was thrown to him. After that, his body moved, and he did an astonishing thing. Catching people off guard, he rushed into the ancient pagoda's formation.

"Everyone, look carefully. I am currently holding an Interference Stone in my hand. According to what Vice Village Chief Zhou said, even if I am to open my eyes or use world spirit techniques, the formation would not be able to detect anything because of the interference from the Interference Stone."

"In that case, I will use my actions to prove to everyone whether his so-called Interference Stone is actually as miraculous as he says," After he finished saying those words, Chu Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

"Buzz." The moment Chu Feng opened his eyes, the formation started to shine with light and emit buzzing sounds. It was actually setting off an alarm. It was the alarm that signaled the detection of cheating. "Heavens, the so-called Interference Stone is simply useless."

"What's going on? Could it be that Vice Village Chief Zhou is really wrongly accusing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang?" When they saw the scene before them, everyone came to a realization.

"Brilliant." At this time, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin also realized that Chu Feng was not stupid enough to admit that he was cheating.

Instead, Chu Feng decided to beat Zhou Sitian at his own game. He was planning to expose Zhou Sitian's crime before all these people. His method was truly ruthless.

"Scoundrel! Who said you could enter the formation without permission?! Come out here immediately!" Only at this time did Zhou Sitian realize that he had been played by Chu Feng. He was so enraged that he started to gnash his teeth in anger.

"I would come out without you needing to tell me," Right at this time, Chu Feng walked out from the formation. He was still holding the Interference Stone in his hand.

He turned to the crowd and loudly said, "I believe that everyone has seen it. Vice Village Chief Zhou's so-called Interference Stones are simply incapable of interfering with this formation at all. His claim that Wang Qiang and I have relied on these Interference Stones to cheat is simply rubbish. He is framing us because he is unable to accept defeat."

"Vice Village Chief Zhou, if you do not wish to have the first place and second place of the spirit power competition lost to outsiders, you can totally prohibit outsiders from participating in this competition. Why go through all the trouble of framing us after allowing us to participate?"

"As a grand vice village chief, are you not a bit too shameless? Is this how you wish to set an example for your villagers?"

"How do you wish to have your villagers see you? How do you wish to have the people of this world see you? Are you still qualified to be the chief of a village?" "You..." At this time, Zhou Sitian's complexion had turned ashen. However, he did not know how to respond. As matters had reached this point, he seemed to have lost control over the situation.

"It turned out that it was Vice Village Chief Zhou wrongly accusing Chu Feng and Wang Qiang after all. This behavior is simply too shameless."

"As a grand vice chief of a village, to actually do such a thing, this is simply too disgraceful."

"Is the Sealing Ancient Village really going to be handed to such a person to manage? It would seem that the Sealing Ancient Village will soon be entering a decline."

Chu Feng's words caused the crowd to burst into an uproar. The guests began to unrestrainedly criticize Zhou Sitian's shameless behavior.

That was because Zhou Sitian's crime had been exposed. Thus, they possessed the right to criticize him. Most importantly, they were also speaking out for Chu Feng, as they wanted to safeguard the dignity of the guests.

"Clap, clap, clap..." Right at this time, a resounding series of claps sounded from the crowd. The clapping sound was simply too loud, it actually managed to surpass the sound of everyone's discussion.

Turning their gazes toward the source of the sound, everyone's expression turned respectful. Even Zhou Sitian's expression instantly turned pale as fear filled his eyes.

The person that had come was a white-haired old man. He wore simple and unadorned plain cotton clothing. His snow-like white hair created a clear-cut contrast against his plain cotton clothes.

An unfathomable cultivation, a definite exceptional expert. That was the first impression that people felt from this old man.

"Lord Village Chief," Suddenly, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village shouted. It turned out that this person was the Sealing Ancient Village's village chief.

"Little friend Chu Feng, your ability is truly amazing," The Sealing Ancient Village's village chief said to Chu Feng with a smile on his face.

"Senior, what do you mean by that?"

Chu Feng started to frown. Although this Lord Village Chief did not appear to be a bad person when compared to Zhou Sitian, in fact, he appeared to be a very fair and just person, the sharp and keen Chu Feng was able to hear that there were hidden meanings behind his words.

It didn't seem like he had come to help Chu Feng. Instead, it seemed like he had come to deal with Chu Feng.

"To be able to turn black to white, false to truth, is that not an amazing ability?" The Lord Village Chief's eyes squinted. Then, he suddenly extended his hand, and a very powerful attractive force burst forth from it. The attractive force sucked the Interference Stone in Chu Feng's hand into his hand.

"This Interference Stone of yours can only be used once. It had already lost its previous strength. Thus, it's natural that you would not be able to interfere with the formation when you entered it again," Sure enough, this so-called Lord Village Chief had come to provide assistance for Zhou Sitian.

"This..." Hearing those words, everyone was stunned. They never expected that even the Old Village Chief of the Sealing Ancient Village would say something like that.

However, the Sealing Ancient Village's Old Village Chief was completely different from Zhou Sitian. He was someone who had always handled matters fairly. As the village chief, he had done many good deeds. Even in the entire Alliance Domain, he was a very famous person. $n((OV \epsilon L B In))$

Regardless of whether it might be the villagers or the guests, they all trusted him immensely. His prestige in the Alliance Domain was extremely high.

Thus, if everyone's first reaction to Zhou Sitian saying these words would be that he was planning to frame Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, then everyone's first reaction when the Old Village Chief said these words would be to trust him. Could it be that Chu Feng had really cheated?

MGA: Chapter 1360 - Ailing Matter

"Everyone. I, Ma, am willing to vouch with my entire reputation that this little friend Chu Feng and that little friend Wang Qiang have indeed used the Interference Stones to cheat."

"Merely, the power of their Interference Stones were limited, and could only be used once. They were only able to be used that one time when the two of them set their impossible records."

"Thus, when little friend Chu Feng held the Interference Stone and entered the formation to demonstrate to everyone, the Interference Stone had already lost its effect."

"That was because, during the time of his demonstration, the Interference Stone no longer possessed the power to interfere with the formation," The Old Village Chief vowed.

"You, you, you're bull, bullshitting. Do, do you da, dare to allow me to go th, through the formation again? Your da, daddy will strip nu, nude and en, enter without bringing any, anything. I wi, will sti, still only require a sin, single minute to pass through your cr, cra, crappy formation."

Wang Qiang spoke in anger. As he spoke, he actually started to pull off his large flowery underpants. He was truly planning to strip naked without the slightest hesitation.

"No need, I will not allow you all another opportunity to sully my ancestor's formation."

"Men, see the visitors off," The Lord Village Chief spoke.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh." After he said those words, the elders who were already beside Chu Feng and Wang Qiang immediately started to act and grabbed Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

"Re, release me. You bu, bunch of old t, trash wh, who re, refuse to acc, accept your defeat. A po, power that has been in ex, exist, existence for ten th, thousand years? Bu, bullshit! You all ha, ha, have truly dis, disgraced your ancestors," Wang Qiang began to violently struggle. However, being suppressed by many Half Martial Emperors, there was nothing he could do.

After all, at this time, the people who had captured Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were not limited to only rank one Half Martial Emperors; there were also rank two Half Martial Emperors. The combined strength of the many Half Martial Emperors was extremely frightening. Even though Chu Feng and Wang Qiang possessed heaven-defying battle power, they were still unable to free themselves from the Half Martial Emperors. "Lord Village Chief," At this time, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin spoke out together. The two of them wanted to help plead for Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

The Old Village Chief knew what Grandpa Song and Granny Lin intended to do and so said with a cold voice, "If anyone dares to plead for them, they shall be declared to be accomplices,"

Hearing those words, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin immediately closed their mouths. That was because they knew that this Old Village Chief of theirs was incomparable to Zhou Sitian. Although he was generally very good-natured toward others, when he decided to be ruthless, he would be much more frightening than Zhou Sitian.

"Hahaha..." Right at this time, Chu Feng started to laugh crazily. His laughter was extremely loud, extremely resounding. Like thunder, his intimidating laughter exploded throughout the entire place. Hearing his laughter, even the Half Martial Emperors who had seized him felt scared.

"Wh, what is he laughing about?" At this time, many people from the Sealing Ancient Village started to panic.

As matters stood, even they were uncertain whether Chu Feng had cheated or not. After all, the Old Village Chief refused to present Chu Feng and Wang Qiang the opportunity to prove themselves.

However, if they were to truly wrongly accuse Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, then it was likely that the power behind them would not leave matters at that.

Especially with Chu Feng's laughter that contained a deep sense of anger, it made them feel even more certain that Chu Feng would likely not leave matters at that.

Even though their Sealing Ancient Village had existed for a very long time and was very powerful, with how powerful Chu Feng was, they were certain that the power standing behind Chu Feng was definitely extremely powerful too.

Thus, at this time, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village began to feel an indescribable sense of unease. They feared that Chu Feng would retaliate against them.

"What a Sealing Ancient Village. Today, I finally experienced what it is."

"Village chief, as the saying goes, the wise man knows he knows nothing, the fool thinks he knows all. I, Chu Feng, did not cheat. We all know in our hearts whether you have wrongly accused us or not."

"This place is your territory, you possess absolute authority here. However, while you can force us out, you cannot force everyone to believe you to be correct."

"I, Chu Feng, am not someone who cannot be wrongly accused. However, I am not someone who will accept being wrongly accused. The future is long. This debt today, I will slowly pay back in the future," Sure enough, Chu Feng spoke. The tone in with which he spoke was filled with anger. He even implied that he would come for revenge in the future.

Chu Feng was really angered. That was because the Sealing Ancient Village had truly disappointed him. Never did he imagine that even the Old Village Chief who possessed a superb reputation would wrongly accuse him.

He knew that it would be extremely difficult for him to remain in the Sealing Ancient Village, that it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain the opportunity to steal the Sealing Glacier.

However, since this was already the case, Chu Feng no longer had dany fear of offending them. And, since he planned to offend them, he decided to completely offend them.

After all, with all these people present, Chu Feng refused to believe that the Sealing Ancient Village would send people to assassinate him after he left. n- $\sigma(-\mathcal{V}-.\mathbf{e}//l-.\mathcal{B})$)1-(n

Chu Feng was certain that the Sealing Ancient Village would not dare to do that. Thus, he dared to say those words. He was saying those words so that everyone would know that he, Chu Feng, had been wrongly accused.

However, he would not just accept it. Sooner or later, he would make the Sealing Ancient Village pay the price for their conduct and deeds today.

In fact, Chu Feng's words really did manage to possess some deterring power. He had managed to scare a lot of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village. Although Chu Feng was very young, and his cultivation was only that of a rank five Martial King, anyone with the slightest bit of intelligence would know that Chu Feng possessed an enormous origin and an extraordinary background.

This time around, the Sealing Ancient Village had decided to wrongly accuse Chu Feng and Wang Qiang for the sake of their glory. Their decision was not necessarily wise, because they might have ended up creating two major enemies because of that.

"There's no need for you to drive me out, I, Chu Feng, will leave myself," After saying those words, Chu Feng waved his sleeve. He was planning to shake loose the many Half Martial Emperors that had seized him.

However, those elders refused firmly held onto him and refused to give Chu Feng the opportunity to break free.

Right at this time, that Old Village Chief spoke, "Release him, let him leave by himself,"

"Humph," Merely, Chu Feng did not feel grateful toward the order from the Old Village Chief at all. Instead, he coldly snorted and began to walk to leave.

"Little friend Chu Feng, I am truly sorry. This old man shouldn't' have wrongly accused you."

However, right at this time, a voice transmission entered Chu Feng's ears. This stunned the extremely angry Chu Feng. That was because this voice was from that Old Village Chief.

At this time, Chu Feng stopped his footsteps. He turned around and looked to that village chief and discovered that the village chief was also looking at him. Furthermore, there was really a trace of faintly discernible apology in his eyes.

"Little friend Chu Feng, although Zhou Sitian is in the wrong, he is the only person in our Sealing Ancient Village other than myself capable of taking on the position of the village chief."

"I currently have an ailing matter that makes it so that I need to enter closeddoor training immediately. As the Sealing Ancient Village is a place that receives guests all year round, we cannot not have an absent person managing it." "I know that Zhou Sitian is in the wrong to wrongly accuse you, and that I am even more in the wrong to help him wrongly accuse you. However, I really do not have any other choice."

"If the truth about what happened today were to be revealed, Zhou Sitian's reputation would fall to ruin. At that time, it would be impossible for me to pass on the position of the village chief to him. At that time, there will not be anyone managing the Sealing Ancient Village."

"Thus, for the sake of him being able to smoothly inherit the position of the village chief so that I can enter closed-door training with my mind at rest, I have no choice but to help him wrongly accuse you."

"However, little friend Chu Feng, please rest assured. I will not make you receive grievances in vain. I will double the prize of the spirit power competition's first place for you." Although the Old Village Chief's mouth did not move, sentence upon sentence of voice transmission entered Chu Feng's ears.

Those were indeed words from the Old Village Chief. Having reached his level of cultivation, there was simply no need for him to move his mouth to send a voice transmission.

However, this was not the important aspect. The important aspect was that his words were filled with apology.

From those words, Chu Feng was able to tell that while it was true that he had wrongly accused him, he seemed to be different from Zhou Sitian; it seemed that he really had an ailing matter that forced him to do this.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1361 - Staying Behind To Enjoy The Show - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1361 - Staying Behind To Enjoy The Show

MGA: Chapter 1361 - Staying Behind To Enjoy The Show

"You wish to bribe me with wealth? I'm sorry, my dignity is not something that can be purchased," Chu Feng snorted coldly and refused the Village Chief's offer through voice transmission.

"Little friend Chu Feng, this old man is truly doing this because I have no other choice. Please accept the grievances for a short period of time, this old man will definitely return your innocence later," The Old Village Chief said. Not only was his tone extremely sincere, it was also very apologetic.

At this time, Chu Feng was slightly moved. If this Old Village Chief was a despicable person like Zhou Sitian, there would be no reason for him to say these things to Chu Feng through voice transmission.

No matter what, he was the master of the Sealing Ancient Village, an unfathomably strong expert. As for Chu Feng, he was only a person from the younger generation with a low level of cultivation.

In truth, there was simply no need for him to lower himself and say these things to Chu Feng. The fact that he actually spoke to Chu Feng like this meant that he felt ashamed in his heart and was forced to wrongly accuse Chu Feng because he had no other choice.

"Bro, bro, brother Chu Feng, is tha, tha, that old fart cr, crazy or what? Af, after he wr, wrongly accused us, he actually secretly sen, sent a voice transmission to ap, apologize to me."

"He ev, even said that he would se, secretly give me the re, rewards for the sec, second place and ev, even double them."

"Say, do you th, think that this old fart is plan, planning to secretly dea, deal with us? Ex, exactly what is he trying to do?"

Right at this time, Wang Qiang's voice transmission suddenly entered Chu Feng's ears. It turned out that that the Old Village Chief had not only said these words to Chu Feng, he had also said them to Wang Qiang.

Likely, he really was ashamed in his heart. Else, there would be no reason for him to say these things to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

"Do you want the compensation that he's offering?" Chu Feng asked Wang Qiang via voice transmission.

"Of, of, of course. On, only a fool would not wa, want it. Me, merely, I do not kn, know whether or not thi, this old fart is tr, trustworthy," Wang Qiang replied.

"Let me discuss it with him," After Chu Feng finished saying these words to Wang Qiang, he turned to the Old Village Chief and said via voice transmission, "When are you planning to return our innocence?"

"I cannot guarantee when. However, I can guarantee that I will definitely return your innocence," The Old Village Chief said.

"Very well, Wang Qiang and I will accept your compensation. When do you plan to give it to us?" Chu Feng asked.

In truth, Chu Feng also wanted to obtain the compensation. No matter what, the compensation was a large amount of wealth. Furthermore, it would be doubled.

Earlier, Chu Feng had refused because he had felt that the Old Village Chief was bribing him with the compensation of twice the reward so that he would accept what had happened.

Naturally, Chu Feng was unwilling to do that. After all, to Chu Feng, his dignity was the most important matter; it was not something that he would allow others to trample upon.

However, the situation was different now. The Old Village Chief had promised that he would return their innocence in the future. This meant that he was not trying to present Chu Feng with a compensation of twice the reward to bribe him. Instead, he was only trying to make up to Chu Feng.

With that being the case, there would be no reason for Chu Feng to not accept the compensation. After all, he had been wronged already. Even if he was promised to be able to obtain his innocence in the future, he could not accept being wronged in vain. Only by obtaining some compensation would he not be totally in the loss.

It was as Wang Qiang said, only a fool would not want the compensation.

"Little friends, after the two of you leave, please stay around the outside of the village. Do not go too far, I will come and find you," The Old Village Chief said.

"Very well, I hope that you do not go back on your word," After Chu Feng finished saying these words, he sent a voice transmission to Wang Qiang informing him about the matter. "Ar, are you cer, certain that he wi, will not se, secretly kill us to si, silence us?" Wang Qiang asked with great worry.

"He won't. If he truly wished to kill us, we would not be able to escape anyways."

"Let alone, if we are to die here, then once the news of our death is spread, people will definitely think that it was the Sealing Ancient Village who killed us. I do not believe they will dare to do that," Chu Feng said with confidence.

"O, o, okay then. I'll do as you say. Let, let, let's leave and wa, wait for that old fart," As Wang Qiang spoke, he caught up to Chu Feng and prepared to leave alongside him.

"Yooah, this place is truly bustling with noise and excitement," However, right at this time, a voice suddenly sounded from outside the village.

From where Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were standing, they were able to clearly see that five young people were walking toward them.

They were three men and two women. The men possessed robust statures and handsome appearances, whereas the women possessed beautiful faces. They were simply a group of handsome men and beautiful women.

All five of them were wearing golden world spiritist cloaks. Walking over here together, they were extremely eye-catching.

That was because not only did they have handsome and beautiful appearances, their cultivation was also very strong. Among them, the two women were the same as Chu Feng, both being rank five Martial Kings.

As for the men, two among them possessed the same cultivation as Wang Qiang, both being rank seven Martial Kings. As for the final man, he was relatively older than the rest, being in his thirties. As for his cultivation, he was actually a rank eight Martial King.

Furthermore, their auras were also extraordinary. They were definitely not simple people. Even though they were all world spiritists, they all possessed heaven-defying battle power.

With their cultivation at their age, they were definitely geniuses. However, this was not the most important matter. The most important matter was that they

all had a title plate hanging on their waists. It was the title plate of the World Spiritist Alliance.

These three men and two women were all people from the World Spiritist Alliance.

"People from the World Spiritist Alliance? Why did they come here?"

When they saw these five young people, the crowd present were all surprised. This was especially true of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village, because unease appeared on all of their faces.

At this time, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were standing next to one another. Confused by the reaction of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village, Chu Feng asked, "What's going on? Why does it seem like the people from the Sealing Ancient Village fear the people from the World Spiritist Alliance?"

"Yo, yo, you do, don't even know about this?"

"If one as, asks who the Se, Sealing Ancient Village fears the most, then it w, w, would definitely be the Worl, World Spiritist Alliance."

"In the pa, past, the World Spiritist Alliance he, held a lot of fier, fierce world spirit technique contests against the Sealing Ancient Village. Ev, every single time, they wo, would ob, obtain victory over the Sealing Ancient Village."

"Fu, furthermore, ev, every time, they wo, would make the Sealing Ancient Village pay bi, bitterly."

"As ma, matters stand, the Sealing Ancient Vi, Village is extremely pas, passive. No, not only have many of their treasures ended up in the World Spiritist Alliance's hands, the pe, people from the Wo, World Spiritist Alliance also do not have to go thr, through the trials to enter here."

"Th, they possess special pr, privileges an, and can com, come and go as they please in the Se, Sealing Ancient Village."

"Ho, however, eve, every time they come, they will al, always bring misfortune with them. Th, this time, they've come during the ancestral wor, worship ceremony. How could the people from the Sealing Anc, Ancient Village not be afraid?" Wang Qiang said to Chu Feng.

"So that's the case. In that case, let's not rush to leave. Instead, let's stay and enjoy the show. What say you?" Chu Feng said to Wang Qiang with a smile.

"Hehehe, t, that's what I w, was thinking too," Wang Qiang's laughter was truly vulgar, truly shameless.

Thus, neither Chu Feng nor Wang Qiang left the Sealing Ancient Village. Instead, they returned to the crowd. Because of the arrival of the five young people from the World Spiritist Alliance, no one had the time to pay attention to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's actions.

At this time, everyone's gazes were focused upon the five young people from the World Spiritist Alliance.

MGA: Chapter 1362 - Exorbitant Demand

Zhou Sitian walked forward and said, "Today is our Sealing Ancient Village's ancestral worship ceremony. Naturally, it would be bustling with noise and excitement."

"Am I talking to you? Why are you interrupting my conversation?" However, to Zhou Sitian's surprise, before he could finish saying what he wanted to say, he was berated by the oldest man from the World Spiritist Alliance.

Hearing those words, Zhou Sitian's expression instantly changed. As he was a grand vice village chief, being berated in public by someone from the younger generation made him feel extremely humiliated.

He wanted to say something back. However, at this time, the Old Village Chief coughed and indicated something to him with a gaze.

He understood that the Old Village Chief was indicating for him to not say anything. Thus, he could only endure and forcibly swallow the words that he wanted to say. Zhou Sitian spoke no more, and instead went and stood behind the Old Village Chief. He had decided to let the Old Village Chief handle this matter.

"Little friend Sun Lei, what might have brought you to our Sealing Ancient Village this time around?"

The Old Village Chief walked toward the group of young people and questioned them with a smile on his face and a very well-natured tone. From

the fact that he called out that young man's name, one could tell that he knew who that young man was.

At this time, hearing the whispers from his surroundings, Chu Feng came to know that that man by the name of Sun Lei was actually extremely famous in the Sealing Ancient Village.

He was a genius from the World Spiritist Alliance. He had an older brother by the name of Sun Chao. Reportedly, the two brothers were different in the World Spiritist Alliance.

In the World Spiritist Alliance, the majority of the geniuses possessed relatively weak martial power.

For example, the four men and women who had followed Sun Lei here. Even though they also possessed heaven-defying battle power, they only possessed the battle power to overcome a single level.

A battle power like theirs was the lowest tier among the heaven-defying battle powers. However, one could not simply deny their status as geniuses because of this. Merely from the gazes of these four individuals, Chu Feng was able to tell that, although they did not possess very powerful battle power, they were most definitely exceptional in world spirit techniques. As such, they fully deserved their titles of geniuses. Merely, they were the same sort of genius as Sima Ying. Their talent was in the field of understanding world spirit techniques.

This was the main characteristic of the geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance. Their main expertise was not in battles of martial powers. Instead, it was in their ability to use world spiritist techniques. n-10-V-(e-)L-B.)1-/n

The reason why Sun Lei and his older brother Sun Chao were said to be different was because they possessed relatively ordinary world spirit techniques when compared to the other disciples of the major powers. Yet, they possessed powerful martial power.

For example, this Sun Lei, not only did he possess the cultivation of rank eight Martial King, Chu Feng was also able to tell that he possessed heavendefying battle power capable of crossing two levels. In other words, this Sun Lei's battle power was at the level of a rank one Half Martial Emperor. Furthermore, it surpassed ordinary rank one Half Martial Emperors. Thus, only rank two Half Martial Emperors would be capable of fighting him. The reason why this Sun Lei and his older brother were extremely famous in the Sealing Ancient Village was because of their grandfather. Their grandfather was also a very powerful person. He was said to be the World Spiritist's Alliance's management world spiritist with the fiercest battle power. He was also one of the most famed people of the World Spiritist Alliance due to his prowess. In the past, he had once completely wiped out a large and strong power by himself.

Sun Lei and his older brother relied on the vicious reputation of their grandfather, and would come to the Sealing Ancient Village repeatedly. Every single time they came here, they would always make unreasonable demands and demand that the Sealing Ancient Village present them with Sealing Glacial Water.

Thus, even the Old Village Chief of the Sealing Ancient Village had no choice but to act courteously toward this Sun Lei. What they were afraid of was not this Sun Lei. Instead, they feared his powerful grandfather.

"Ha, it's Village Chief Ma who knows how to speak," After hearing what the Old Village Chief said, Sun Lei displayed a pleasant smile.

Then, he said, "Village Chief Ma, you know me very well. After all, it is not the first time that I've come to your Sealing Ancient Village. However, I presume that you do not know about these four people beside me."

"Well, that's alright since I'll be introducing them to you. The four of them are siblings. From the oldest to the youngest, they are called Huang Feng, Huang Ping, Huang Lan and Huang Jing." [1. When their names are combined, it means a tranquil setting. Feng \rightarrow wind. Ping \rightarrow still. Lang \rightarrow wave. Jing \rightarrow quiet. E.g. The wind is still and the waves are quiet.]

"Village Chief Ma, while you might not know who they are, I'm certain you know who their grandfather is."

"That was because their grandfather is the person who competed with you in world spirit techniques back then and crushingly defeated you, our World Spiritist Alliance's management world spiritist, Senior Huang Xiuji," Sun Lei said with a beaming smile on his face.

Hearing those words, the complexions of the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village turned ashen. They were so angered that they started to gnash their teeth.

That was because what Sun Lei had just said was simply the equivalent to a public insult of their Sealing Ancient Village's Old Village Chief. One must know that there was more than only the people from the Sealing Ancient Village gathered here. There were also a lot of guests. As such, how could they possibly be able to contain their anger?

However, when compared to the villagers, Old Village Chief Ma appeared to be very calm.

With a smile on his face, he spoke to the four men and women beside Sun Lei, "So these four little friends are called Feng, Ping, Lang and Jing. It could be said that I am an old acquaintance of your grandfather. Thus, I naturally have heard of you four before. To be able to meet you all today is fate. May I ask, how is your grandfather doing lately?"

"Senior Ma, thank you for your concern. Our grandfather is doing extremely well. Originally, he had planned to come and personally visit senior Ma. However, due to the fact that he was preoccupied and could not leave, and also that our parents are also preoccupied, it ended up being us four siblings who came to greet senior Ma," The man by the name of Huang Feng spoke. The other three people smiled in agreement.

"Brother Huang is being truly courteous. However, four little friends, it must've been a weary journey for you all to travel so far to here. I think it would be best for you all to stay and have a proper rest," As Village Chief Ma spoke, he was planning to order for people to prepare guest rooms to receive the five young people of the World Spiritst Alliance.

"Senior Ma, there is no need for you to go through all this trouble. We have merely come to greet Senior Ma on behalf of our grandfather and do not plan to stay for long."

"However, we are currently training in world spirit techniques and require the assistance of Sealing Glacial Water. Thus, we are also thinking about requesting some from senior Ma," Huang Feng said with a beaming smile.

"Sure enough, they have not come to send a greeting at all. After all those words, they have still come to demand Sealing Glacial Water."

Hearing those words, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village all began to curse in their hearts. They knew for certain that the people from the World Spiritist Alliance had not come here with good intentions.

However, they could only curse out in their hearts. After learning of the identities of that Feng, Ping, Lang and Jiang, how could any one of them dare to actually speak out against them? After all, the grandfather of this Feng, Ping, Lang and Jing was someone who had surpassed their Old Village Chief Ma.

Old Village Chief Ma was the strongest person in their entire Sealing Ancient Village. An existence that could surpass the Old Village Chief Ma, how could any people from the Sealing Ancient Village dare to provoke that person?

"May I know how much you require?" Old Village Chief Ma asked indifferently. He appeared to be very calm. It was as if he had already anticipated this happening.

"Not a lot, we merely need a hundred thousand drops of the Sealing Glacial Water. That should be sufficient," Huang Feng said.

"What? A hundred thousand drops?" Hearing those words, the expressions of the villagers from the Sealing Ancient Village instantly changed. They even started to shiver in anger.

Although the Sealing Glacial Water was the speciality of the Sealing Ancient Village, a gift that they presented to guests, they would only gift one or two drops to a guest every time. Furthermore, not all guests would be presented with Sealing Glacial Water as gift.

In fact, not even the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village were allowed to use Sealing Glacial Water at will.

Else, there would be no reason for Zhou Long and the others to work so hard in this spirit power competition. That was because the first prize of a thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water was already a very precious treasure to them.

Thus, when Huang Feng demanded a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water, it was simply an exorbitant demand.

Village Chief Ma shook his head and said, "Little friends, if you need Sealing Glacial Water, then, taking your grandfather into consideration, this old man could unconditionally present all of you with two hundred drops each. Little friend Sun Lei, I am also able to present this many drops to you."

"As for a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water, haha... please forgive this old man for being unable to comply with your desire. Not to mention that our Sealing Ancient Village does not possess that many drops of Sealing Glacial Water, even if we did, I do not have the authority to gift them to you all."

"After all, the Sealing Glacial Water is not something that I own. Instead, it is formed by the expenditure of our Sealing Ancient Village's ancestor and successive generations of seniors."

MGA: Chapter 1363 - Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter

"Senior Ma, you can stop pretending to be modest. We all know that your Sealing Ancient Village's village protection treasure is the Sealing Glacier."

"The Sealing Glacial Water is merely formed by the cold air emitted by the Sealing Glacier. After all these years where the cold air has been emitting day and night, you all would have as much Sealing Glacial Water as you wanted by now."

"Today, we are merely asking for a trifling amount of a hundred thousand drops. If you do not wish to present us with it, you can tell us that. However, there is no need for you to try to beat around the bush with us by bringing out your Sealing Ancient Village's ancestor and seniors," Huang Feng spoke with an expression of disbelief.

"It is true that the Sealing Glacial Water is formed by the cold air emitted by the Sealing Glacier. Furthermore, it is also true that they are being formed day and night."

"However, our Sealing Ancient Village does not have a custom of saving Sealing Glacial Water. Ever since the day our Sealing Ancient Village was established, we have been sharing the Sealing Glacial Water with everyone from the Alliance Domain." n/) $p.(p-(e)-\mathcal{L}-.b.-1/.n$

"I believe your World Spiritist Alliance knows about this matter better than anyone. That's because, regardless of how much Sealing Glacial Water we have shared with the others, your World Spiritist Alliance is most definitely the party that has benefitted the most," Old Village Chief Ma said.

"Sigh. Senior Ma, you are truly being stingy. We juniors merely need some Sealing Glacial Water. Is there a need for you to bring up bombastic talk?" "How about this, since you are so stingy, we will make sure that you will not be losing out."

"Let's make the matter fairer and have a contest of world spirit techniques. I will use this as my gambling stake. Senior, what do you think?"

Suddenly, the Cosmos Sack on Huang Feng's waist started to shine with light. Soon, a cyan ruyi scepter appeared in his hand.

This ruyi scepter had a very ordinary appearance. It was neither large nor small. However, it was very pretty.

Cyan-colored glimmering scales covered its surface. Those scales appeared as if they were wiggling. It was as if they were alive.

At this time, Wang Qiang was unable to contain himself and blurted out, "Dang, th, that is mo, most definitely a ve, very valuable treasure,"

As for Chu Feng, his eyes also shone upon seeing the ruyi scepter. He was able to tell that this ruyi scepter was most definitely a treasure that contained a very powerful and special natural energy.

That sort of energy did not resemble the energy from weapons. Instead, the energy was a sort of energy capable of affecting world spirit techniques.

Chu Feng was able to tell that this treasure was definitely very helpful to a world spiritist's spirit formations.

In other words, if someone were to set up a spirit formation with all their strength, the spirit formation that they set up would range between an inferiorquality spirit formation and a superior-quality spirit formation.

However, if one was to utilize the energy within this ruyi scepter when creating that spirit formation, the strength of the spirit formation would increase, and it would become a superior-quality spirit formation.

That was the effect, the greatness, of that ruyi scepter. To world spiritists, that ruyi scepter was a very valuable treasure bestowed by the heavens themselves. To call it the world spiritist's Imperial Armament would not be excessive.

That was because powerful world spiritists were capable of using it to strengthen their killing spirit formations, allowing them to display previously-unimagined might.

"It's Lord Village Chief's Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter!" Compared to Chu Feng and the others, when the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village saw this ruyi scepter, they were all very stirred up emotionally.

Even the gaze of Old Village Chief Ma, who had been calm and collected, started to flicker. A change in mood had occurred on his face.

From the discussion of the surrounding crowd, Chu Feng came to know that this ruyi scepter was called the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter.

It was something that Old Village Chief Ma had obtained by coincidence in the past.

However, it was precisely for the sake of obtaining this ruyi scepter that Old Village Chief Ma had ended up suffering heavy injuries and unrecoverable internal injuries.

Originally, Old Village Chief Ma had possessed exceptionally powerful world spirit techniques. In the past, he had defeated the World Spiritist Alliance's management world spiritists multiple times.

He had been publicly renowned as the genius with the strongest talent in world spirit techniques in the history of the entire Sealing Ancient Village. He was known to have been the person who possessed the chance to surpass their Sealing Ancient Village's ancestor, the great world spiritist who might be capable of leading the Sealing Ancient Village to surpass the World Spiritist Alliance.

But, all because of that one time where he was seriously injured, Old Village Chief Ma's world spiritist techniques started to stagnate. That injury left behind an effect for the rest of his life.

Thus, to Old Village Chief Ma, this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter was something that he both loved and hated.

He loved it because it was a most precious, priceless treasure that countless world spiritists coveted.

He hated it because it had ruined his future in world spirit techniques. For the rest of his entire life, he was only able to remain at his current level, unable to progress at all.

However, everyone knew that regardless of how much Old Village Chief Ma hated the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter remained an item that he relied upon.

It was only because of the existence of the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter that he felt that even if it had ruined his future, he had not lost out too badly, because he managed to obtain this most precious treasure.

However, many years ago, the grandfather of Huang Feng, Huang Ping, Huang Lang and Huang Jing, Huang Xiuji, arrived at the Sealing Ancient Village. He challenged Old Village Chief Ma in a contest of world spirit techniques.

This Huang Xiuji was someone who had competed with Old Village Chief Ma many a time in the past. However, every single time, he would leave in crushing defeat. Thus, Old Village Chief Ma did not consider him to be a threat at all and accepted the challenge.

However, Old Village Chief Ma's world spirit techniques had been stagnant the entire time, unable to make the slightest bit of headway, whereas Huang Xiuji had been making constant progress over the years.

Thus, Old Village Chief Ma, this previously undefeated general, was finally defeated by Huang Xiuji. Furthermore, it was a crushing defeat.

As victory and defeat were commonplace in contests and wars, it should not be considered much for Old Village Chief Ma to be defeated by Wang Xiuji.

However, every single time they competed in world spirit techniques, they would always take out items as gambling stakes. At that time, the time that Old Village Chief Ma had lost, he had taken out the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, the item that had ruined his future, that most precious treasure, as his gambling stake.

"As expected, it appears that everyone has a very deep impression of this. Who would've expected that you all would still remember it after all these years. That's right, this is senior Ma's late Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. Unfortunately, its current master is no longer senior Ma, and is instead our grandfather," Huang Feng spoke with a beaming smile.

Hearing those words, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village started to gnash their teeth in anger and tremble with rage. They all knew very well that if it weren't for their Old Village Chief Ma being seriously injured, if it weren't for Huang Xiuji taking advantage of his injuries, it would have simply been impossible for Huang Xiuji to win.

Yet, this Huang Feng actually said these sorts of words to them. He was simply too unreasonable, too inhumane.

"Senior Ma, I've heard that you were very unwilling to accept your defeat after having lost this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to our grandfather back then."

"In that case, junior shall present to you an opportunity to seize back this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. You can pick any four of your Sealing Ancient Village's younger generation to compete against us four siblings."

"As long as they can win against us, we shall return this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to you. What do you think about this?" Huang Feng said with a smile on his face.

"He's actually planning to challenge us with the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter?"

"Truly arrogant and conceited. While it is true that their grandfather's world spirit techniques are very powerful, yet they, at their young little age, actually dare to act this arrogant. Do they really think that there is no one in our Sealing Ancient Village capable of standing up to them?"

"Lord Village Chief, allow the Zhou Long, Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng siblings to take care of them. There's no need for four people. With merely the three of them, they would be able to win against the four of them and leave them utterly defeated," Hearing those words, the Sealing Ancient Village's villagers burst into an uproar. One by one, they requested for the Old Village Chief Ma to send forth the three Zhou siblings.

Ever since Huang Xiuji had defeated Old Village Chief Ma, the management world spiritists from the World Spirit Alliance who been defeated by Old Village Chief Ma in the past began to arrive one after the other to challenge Old Village Chief Ma. Without exception, they all defeated Old Village Chief Ma. At that moment, the honor that the Sealing Ancient Village's Old Village Chief Ma had established throughout his life was trampled until nothing remained.

This matter caused the people from the Sealing Ancient Village to feel extremely unreconciled. Thus, although they appeared to be fearful of the World Spiritist Alliance, they were actually both hateful and fearful of the World Spiritist Alliance. In fact, their hatred was even greater than their fear. That was because ever since Old Village Chief Ma's world spirit techniques started to stagnate, the people from the World Spiritist Alliance completely and miserably exploited the Sealing Ancient Village.

And now, there were actually people from the younger generation who dared to challenge them. As the three Zhou siblings were genius world spiritists, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village did not believe that they would lose.

At this time, all of them wanted to use this opportunity to recover some lost ground from the World Spiritist Alliance, taking them down from their high horse.

MGA: Chapter 1364 - Looking Down Upon One Another

"There's no need. Men, go and present two hundred drops of Sealing Glacial Water to each of these five little friends here. Show our guests to the exit."

However, to everyone's surprise, Old Village Chief Ma actually decided to refuse the challenge from the four Huang siblings, this rare opportunity. $nove.\ell b(ln)$

"Hah, senior Ma, I've heard that in the past, you were an all-powerful individual capable of shaking the entire Alliance Domain. There were even people who declared you to be an undefeated God of War that had never lost when competing in world spirit techniques."

"However, I later heard that ever since you've been defeated by our grandfather, you lost all your vitality. In every world spirit technique competition, you would end up suffering crushing defeats. The current you are already no longer the same undefeated God of War from back then. You have now turned into a coward who fears competing with others in world spirit techniques."

"Originally, we four siblings did not believe this sort of rumor to be the truth. However, after we have come here and seen it with our own eyes, we now know that the rumors were all true." Seeing Old Village Chief Ma refusing their challenge, Huang Feng smiled and began to shake his head in a fake disappointed manner. He had actually begun to publicly humiliate Old Village Chief Ma.

"You bastard, watch your mouth! As a person of the younger generation, you actually dare to speak to Old Village Chief Ma in such a manner? How have your parents taught you?" At this time, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village was unable to tolerate any more humiliation and actually began to berate Huang Feng.

In fact, even the guests present were unable to continue watching anymore. After all, Old Village Chief Ma possessed an extremely good reputation inside the Alliance Domain. Compared to certain management world spiritists from the World Spirit Alliance, Old Village Chief Ma was someone who was even more respected and revered by the people.

"The words of a child carry no harm. I am not going to argue with you all. Leave," However, compared to the others, Old Village Chief Ma was still calm and collected. He did not get angry. Merely, he did not plan to gift Huang Feng and the others any Sealing Glacial Water anymore, and directly demanded that they leave.

"What's this? Are you all trying to bully us because our grandfather is not present?"

"If you cannot continue to listen to what we say, then try attacking us. I shall see who among you all would dare to do such a thing. Are you all fucking tired of living? You actually dare to meddle in our business? Why don't you check your own status first?!"

At this time, Sun Lei, that person with the strongest battle power, actually shouted explosively. As his words left his mouth, heaven and earth began to tremble. Immediately, many people started to shut their mouths.

They had grown afraid. They were not afraid because of Sun Lei. No matter how powerful Sun Lei might be, he was merely a rank eight Martial King. There were a lot of people present who possessed the ability to suppress him and even violently beat him up. However, Sun Lei's grandfather, Sun Feiyang, was more powerful than any of the people present. At this time, Sun Lei had brought forth the name of his notorious grandfather. Thus, who among them would dare to say anything anymore?

They were very worried. They were worried that Sun Feiyang might have already arrived and was hiding somewhere.

If they dared to continue to say anything, then, with Sun Feiyang's temperament, it was not impossible for him to kill them on the spot. Thus, they did not dare to say anything anymore.

Right at this time when everyone was afraid, Zhou Long suddenly turned to Huang Feng and said, "Humph, you all wish to compete by using the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter as the gambling stake, and demand that we take out a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water as our gambling stake, is that right?"

Huang Feng looked at Zhou Long with a disdainful gaze. Then, he mockingly said, "That's right. Why did you ask? Did you wish to compete with us? You by yourself would not do, go and find three more people."

"Humph, there's no need for four. We three siblings will be more than sufficient to win against you four," The three Zhou siblings, Zhou Long, Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng, stood forth together.

"Step down!" However, at this time, Old Village Chief Ma started to frown and angrily shouted at the Zhou siblings. He did not wish for the three Zhou siblings to compete with the four Huang siblings.

"Lord Village Chief, in the past, you managed to protect our Sealing Ancient Village's dignity."

"Now, it is time for us juniors to help you protect your dignity. We believe that not only will we be able to seize back the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter for you, we will also be able to seize back your lost dignity, seize back our Sealing Ancient Village's lost dignity," Zhou Long vowed in a righteous manner.

"Lord Village Chief, please allow my unfilial grandson a chance," Seeing the situation, Zhou Sitian also began to urge the Old Village Chief Ma.

"Lord Village Chief, please give them a chance. We beg of you."

"Our Sealing Ancient Village has been timid for way too long now. It is time for us to strike back."

At this time, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village also started pleading with Old Village Chief Ma. There were even people who were so emotional that they went as far as to actually kneel on the ground.

"This..." At this moment, Old Village Chief Ma started to hesitate. He was afraid, he was afraid that Zhou Long and his siblings would lose. After all, a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water were no small amount. If they were to lose, this would also be an extremely bitter loss to the Sealing Ancient Village.

However, he also did not wish to go against the will of the villagers. After all, Zhou Long and his two siblings were now the hope of their Sealing Ancient Village, the hope of all the villagers.

"Very well. You three, go and compete with them," Finally, Old Village Chief Ma nodded his head.

"Wooahhh~~~~~" Once Old Village Chief Ma said those words, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village began to cheer in joy. It was as if they had already won.

"Yoh, heh, quite confident I see. Since this is the case, if I do not accept your desire, then I would be the one in the wrong."

"Very well, you three against us four. How do you wish to compete? You all can decide," Huang Feng said with a beaming smile on his face.

"Anything's fine," Zhou Long spoke in an indifferent manner. While Huang Feng was looking down on him, he too was looking down on Huang Feng.

"Since that's the case, I guess I'll decide then. Let's compete in medicine concocting techniques. We four shall work together to set up a formation, whereas you three will do the same."

"We shall begin at the same time. The time limit will be one hour. We shall see who will be able to concoct a higher quality medicinal pellet in this one-hour limit. What do you think about this?" Huang Feng said.

"We can do that," Zhou Long calmly accepted.

"In that case, allow us to begin," As Huang Feng said those words, he indicated with his eyes to Huang Ping, Huang Lang and Huang Jing.

Immediately afterward, with but a thought, their golden cloaks began to flutter, and golden spirit power surged forth from their bodies. After that, the four of them began to form hand seals and began to control their golden spirit power. In an instant, a spirit formation was formed.

At the moment that spirit formation was formed, the four Huang siblings began to take out medicine concocting materials. In picturesque disorder, the materials were thrown into the spirit formation.

The materials that the four of them had taken out were all different from one another. Furthermore, they were throwing them into the formation in a special predetermined order. Most importantly, the four of them were doing everything extremely smoothly without the slightest hesitation. The tacitit understanding between them as was so deep that it caused the onlookers to feel speechless.

In response, the three Zhou siblings were not hesitant either. They too had beguun to set up their spirit formation.

Even though the world spiritists of the Sealing Ancient Village were said to specialize in sealing spirit formations, and that the young people would generally focus more on the training of their spirit power, the three Zhou siblings completely toppled the stereotypes that people had.

That was because the coordination between the three of them was not only on par with that of the four Huang siblings, they might even be said to be a bit superior to them.

Everyone felt that the Zhou siblings were only at a disadvantage in terms of numbers. If they also had four people, they would definitely be able to completely suppress the four Huang siblings.

"Haha, good..." Seeing this scene, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village all began to loudly cheer for the three Zhou siblings.

Hearing the deafening cheers from the crowd, the morale of the three Zhou siblings were increased and proud smiles began to appear on their faces. At the same time, the gazes with withwhich they were looking at the four Huang siblings became even more filled with contempt.

At this time, both Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were also carefully paying attention to the two competing parties. As the two of them were also world spiritists, they were also very curious as to which group of siblings would be superior.

"Wh, wh, what do you think? Wh, who do you think will win?" Wang Qiang turned to Chu Feng and asked.

"Hard to say. After all, this sort of medicine concocting technique payss close attention to the coordination between them. It is not only a test of how brilliant one's world spirit technique might be. Instead, it more a test of the tacit understanding between them."

"The way I see it now, their world spirit techniques are on par with one another. The only thing that can determine who will be superior is the they have control over the particularities of medicine concocting, as well as their coordination with their siblings," Chu Feng said.

"Mn, th, th, th, that's wh, what I th, thought too," Wang Qiang expressed his agreement.

"A bunch of ignorant fools. Sure, be happy for now. However, you'll end up crying later." Right at this time, a mocking voice sounded from not far from Wang Qiaing and Chu Feng. Even though that voice was very soft and sounded like someone muttering, it was still heard by Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

Turning their gazes toward the source of the voice, they discovered that it was actually Sun Lei who had said those words. He was not not participating in this world spirit competition. Thus, he ended up joining the crowd, and stood beside Chu Feng and Wang Qiang.

After hearing the people from the Sealing Ancient Village cheering for the three Zhou siblings, Sun Lei felt a great amount of displeasure and muttered those words.

MGA: Chapter 1365 - Serious Injury To One's Strength

"Hel, hel, hello. My na, na, name is Wang Qiang," When he saw Sun Lei, Wang Qiang extended his hand with a smile on his face and greeted Sun Lei. This fellow was clearly trying to get close to Sun Lei. However, to his surprise, Sun Lei cast a side glance at Wang Qiang before turning around and ignoring him. At the moment when he turned around, he even said, "A country bumpkin."

Hearing what Sun Lei said, Wang Qiang was immediately enraged. Feeling insulted, he stood forward and asked, "Aiyoh way fuck, wh, who ar, are you calling a co, country bumpkin?"

"I'm calling you a country bumpkin. What, do you have any objection, country bumpkin?" Sun Lei was extremely arrogant. He completely did not place Wang Qiang in his eyes. He pointed to Wang Qiang's face and spoke unyieldingly.

"Ju, ju, just you wait. Af, after I finish wa, watching this show, I'll ta, take care of you," Wang Qiang said.

"Humph. Rest assured, I'll have my eyes on you too," Sun Lei replied.

"Ey, eyes on me? Wh, why would you ha, have your eyes on me? Co, co, could it be that yo, you've fall, fallen for me? I'm so, sorry, I am no, not interested in men," Wang Qiang spoke in a very wretched manner.

"I'm having my eyes on you because I fear that you will try to run away. That's because after this match is over, I'll make sure to properly teach you, country bumpkin, a proper lesson, so that you will know how high the sky is and how deep the earth is," Sun Lei said.

"Teach me a lesson? Ig, ignorant fo, fool, you th, think you can?" Wang Qiang replied angrily.

"Go ahead, say what you want before your death. Take advantage of the fact that your granddaddy, I, have yet to beat you up to say as much as you like, because you will not be able to say anything later on," Sun Lei said fiercely.

"Ve, very well, we sh, shal, shall wait and see ex, exactly who will be teaching who a le, lesson, and see exactly who wi, will not be able to sp, speak later," Wang Qiang curled his lips. He was not at all afraid of Sun Lei.

The noisy argument between the two of them caught the attention of many people. Upon thinking that Wang Qiang actually dared to argue with Sun Lei, the crowd began to have a whole new level of respect for his status and background.

However, no matter what, the main focus of the crowd was still the four Huang siblings and the three Zhou siblings.

Their match was very intense. Everyone present was a world spiritist. Thus, they were able to tell how powerful their spirit formations were, as well as the condition of their medicine concocting. On a whole, the two parties were equally matched, and the outcome of the battle was difficult to determine.

However, this sort of situation caused the crowd to feel even more on edge.

That was because the majority of them wanted the Sealing Ancient Village to win. After all, the World Spiritist Alliance had demanded a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water right away. As such, they were simply bullying.

Finally, time shuttled by, and an hour passed in a flash. This contest had reached the moment when victory and defeat would be determined.

At this time when everyone was on edge and hoping that the three Zhou siblings would be able to win, that Huang Feng once again took out the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. Furthermore, he pointed that Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter toward their formation.

Instantly, gales began to surge forth and sweep through their surroundings. At the same time, a cyan light visible to the naked eye exploded forth. In the end, the light entered the spirit formation.

When the cyan light entered the spirit formation, the spirit formation began to shine brightly and dazzlingly. In fact, it even began to emit a rich and fragrant odor. In an instant, the nature of the formation had leveled up.

"Damn it, he actually used the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter," Seeing this scene, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village was deeply enraged.

"Time's up, it's time to open the formations." Huang Feng completely ignored the gazes from the crowd. With a smile on his face, he waved his sleeve and opened the formation.

After that formation was opened, a single medicinal pellet that emitted three different colors of light and a very fragrant aroma appeared before everyone's line of sight.

While that medicinal pellet might be very pretty, and was emitting a very delightful aroma, it was no ordinary medicinal pellet. It was a pellet of forbidden medicine, a very fierce forbidden medicine.

"That, that's a forbidden medicine, the Three Colored Blood Thirsty Pellet?"

When they saw this medicinal pellet, the eyes of many of the experienced world spiritists present shone with shock. That was because the Three Colored Blood Thirsty Pellet was a very powerful medicinal pellet. Not only was it very effective for Martial Kings, even Half Martial Emperors would be able to achieve quite an effect from taking it.

Logically, only royal-cloak world spiritists were capable of concocting a Three Colored Blood Thirst Pellet.

Yet, the four Huang siblings had managed to concoct one such Three Colored Blood Thirst Pellet. Furthermore, they had only used an hour to concoct it. This was a very unimaginable accomplishment, something that many of the experienced world spiritists present could not accomplish.

"Time's up, it's time for the three of you to open your formation too," Huang Feng said to Zhou Long complacently.

After that, Zhou Long also opened his spirit formation. It turned out that the Zhou siblings had also concocted a pellet of forbidden medicine. Merely, its quality was completely inferior to the Huang sibling's Three Colored Blood Thirst Pellet.

"It seems that we have won," Huang Feng said with a beaming smile.

"No, that cannot count. You all have cheated. If you did not use the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, how could you have concocted a medicinal pellet of a higher quality than ours?" Zhou Long said with furious rage.

"Cheat? You truly know how to joke. I possess the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, what's wrong with me using it?"

"If you possess a treasure that can increase the strength of your formation and the quality of the medicinal pellet, why don't you take it out and use it too? No one is stopping you from doing that," Huang Feng said in a very mocking manner. "Big brother, forget about it. Look at his wretched and poor appearance, does he look like someone with treasure?" Huang Ping added mockingly.

"You..." Hearing those words, Zhou Long was deeply enraged. That was because what Huang Ping said was true; he did not possess a powerful treasure comparable to the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter.

"Shut up!" Right at this time, Old Village Chief Ma spoke. Then, he turned to Zhou Sitian and said, "Go and get a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water." $nove.\ell b(ln)$

"Lord Village Chief," Hearing those words, Zhou Sitian was unwilling to do so.

"I'm telling you to go, why are you still standing here? While we have lost, we cannot be sore losers that cannot take a defeat with grace," Old Village Chief Ma said furiously.

At this time, Zhou Sitian grew silent. He said no more and turned to leave.

At the same time, the rest of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village had also grown silent. They were all regretting and blaming themselves.

They all felt that they were partially responsible for this crushing defeat. If they had not urged Old Village Chief Ma to accept the challenge and instead listened to him, they would not have lost.

"Haha, gr, great, truly great. Loo, look at how yo, you've lost. You all on, only dare to ac, act arrogant to, toward us, bu, bully us. But be, before the World Spiritist Alliance, yo, you've all become terrified, no?"

"Se, serves you right! Yo, you deserve this cr, crushing defeat," Right at this time when the majority of the people were feeling unwell from the defeat, Wang Qiang was instead overjoyed.

Merely, Wang Qiang was no fool. He did not say these words out loud. However, he also did not contain them to his heart. Instead, he said those words to Chu Feng via voice transmission. He was letting Chu Feng share the joy that he was experiencing at this moment.

Chu Feng felt very helpless toward Wang Qiang's behavior. However, he actually also felt very good about what had happened.

That was because Zhou Long had been overly arrogant. Especially after he had been pampered and praised by the people of the Sealing Ancient Village, he had even started to consider himself to be unparalleled in the world.

Not only did he provoke Chu Feng earlier, their grandfather even wrongly accused Chu Feng after they lost to him in the spirit power competition.

Thus, to Chu Feng, the three Zhou siblings were the same as their grandfather, and were vile characters fully deserving of their fate. People like them were unworthy of pity.

Soon, Zhou Sitian returned. He was holding a delicate jade vase in his hand. However, everyone present could tell that within that jade vase was a very considerable treasure, a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water.

When they saw the jade vase, many people present involuntarily gulped down a mouthful of saliva. They had come to the Sealing Ancient Village all for the sake of the Sealing Glacial Water. They would already be feeling extremely fortunate if they were able to obtain several drops.

However, within that jade vase was a total of a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water. It would not even be excessive to call that a priceless treasure.

If news of this jade vase was spread out, it was very possible for a bloody battle for the jade vase to occur among the world spiritists.

However, at this same moment, the people from the Sealing Ancient Village had lost greatly. As people of the Sealing Ancient Village, they knew very well what sort of effect losing these hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water meant for their village -- it would be a serious injury to their strength.

Likely, they would not be able to recover from this loss for a very, very long time.

MGA: Chapter 1366 - A Scheming Smile

"Haha, senior Ma is truly one to keep his promises. There are exactly a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water in this vase," After accepting the vase, Huang Feng laughed complacently and very loudly. Following him, Huang Ping, Huang Lang, Huang Jing and even Sun Lei who was standing to the side also started to laugh. Not only were they laughing, their eyes were also blossoming with joy.

A hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water was truly too precious. Even to them, they were something that possessed a boundless amount of enticement, a very valuable treasure.

"You all are were being unfair in the match," However, right at this time, an angry shout suddenly sounded from the crowd.

Turning toward the source of the voice, it turned out that it was Zhou Long. Not only did he speak those words, his face was also filled with an expression of unacceptance.

Huang Feng was not angered by his words. Instead, he raised his brows and asked with a beaming smile, "What, are you still unwilling to accept your loss?"

"Of course I am unable to accept the loss. If you had not used the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, how could you have possibly won?"

"If we did not compete with you in medicine concocting techniques, how could you have possibly won?"

"If you were to compete with me in sealing techniques, could you win then?" Zhou Long pointed at Huang Feng and spoke with a loud voice.

"Hey hey hey, what sort of words are those? Firstly, I possess the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. If I want to use it, then I will use it."

"Before we even began to compete, you already knew that I had a treasure capable of increasing the power of my world spirit techniques. The fact that you did not consider that I would use the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter means that your intelligence is insufficient."

"Secondly, before we competed, I asked you what you wanted to compete in. It was you who said that anything is fine."

"Since you decided to give me the ability to choose, I would naturally choose something that I am more proficient in. How is that a problem?"

"Even if there is a problem, it would be your problem because you were being overly confident."

"Now that the outcome of the battle has been decided, what importance is there for you to run over here to complain to me about all these things? Are you trying to imply that you are powerful and that I am inferior to you?"

"Let me tell you this. Saying those words to me right now would not make it seem like I won the match through the use of an unfair advantage. Instead, it would only make it seem like you are a sore loser unable to take defeat with grace," Huang Feng refuted Zhou Long with a very loud voice.

Hearing those words, the crowd all grew silent. However, soon, whispers began to be heard. Many guests had begun to discuss what Huang Feng had said.

After discussing it, they all felt that what Huang Feng said was very reasonable. Before the match, he had indeed asked for Zhou Long to indicate what he wanted to compete in. Furthermore, before that, Zhou Long had also known that Huang Feng possessed the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter.

Yet, Zhou Long had not put forth any conditions. Instead, he had spoken a casual 'anything is fine' and started competing right after.

Thus, what Huang Feng said was extremely correct. Even if Zhou Long was defeated, he could only blame himself for his defeat. He had underestimated his opponent too much. He had been too confident in himself... That was why he had lost so utterly.

This was the manifestation of someone who was both ignorant and arrogant.

Even if Zhou Long was to feel depressed for losing this match, it would nevertheless remain that it was his own fault, that it 'served him right' for losing.

"Al, although their wo, world spirit tech, techniques are on par with one ano, another, that Zhou Lon, Long's intelligence is inferior."

"Re, regardless of how Huang Feng's ch, character might be, his brains we, were indeed sup, superior to Zho, Zhou Long's by a la, large margin," Wang Qiang said to Chu Feng.

"It is not that Huang Feng is smart, it is merely that Zhou Long is stupid. With his temperament, it would instead be strange if he didn't lose," Chu Feng said.

"How, however, if th, they could lose ev, even more miserably, it wo, would be even better. They dared to wr, wrongly accuse us, they de, deserve the loss!" Wang Qiang said with undissipated anger.

"I'm afraid that it will be as you desire," Chu Feng said with a light smile.

"Wh, what do yo, you mean by that?" Wang Qiang asked.

"I feel that Huang Feng is deliberately provoking that Zhou Long, luring him into a trap. What he has displayed shouldn't be his true strength."

"With Zhou Long's temperament, he will definitely not give up at this point. Trust me, as long as there are no incidents, a new match will soon happen," Chu Feng said.

"Oh?" Hearing what Chu Feng said, Wang Qiang immediately became spirited and shifted his gaze back onto Zhou Long and Huang Feng.

"Enough of your rubbish, do you dare to compete with me again? This time, we shall compete with each other one on one and with sealing techniques," Sure enough, it was exactly as Chu Feng anticipated. Zhou Long was unable to accept his defeat and actually challenged Huang Feng to another match.

"Compete with me? What are you going to use to compete with me? Do you even have a gambling stake worthy of a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water?" Huang Feng said.

"I..." Zhou Long became silent. He had challenged Huang Feng because he wanted to win back the hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water. However, the way it looked now, it was clear that he did not possess any gambling stake comparable to a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water.

"How about this, as long as you are willing to take out a piece of Sealing Glacier of this size, I will continue to compete with you with these hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water. Furthermore, I will compete with you according to your demands. We will compete one on one and with sealing techniques," Huang Feng held his palm forward and said with a beaming smile. "What? He actually wants the Sealing Glacier? Furthermore, he wants a piece the size of his palm? This..."

After hearing what Huang Feng said, the crowd burst into an uproar. What was the Sealing Glacier? It was the Sealing Ancient Village's village protection treasure. A piece the size of a palm, that was something unimaginable. For Huang Feng to demand this sort of thing, it was truly too excessive.

"Very well, I'll accept your conditions," However, to everyone's surprise, Zhou Long actually accepted Huang Feng's demand.

"Impudent! The Sealing Glacier is our Sealing Ancient Village's treasure. How is it something that you can casually pledge as a gambling stake? Return immediately!" Old Village Chief Ma angrily lashed out at Zhou Long.

"Lord Village Chief, please give Zhou Long another chance. Please allow Zhou Long an opportunity to win back his dignity, win back our Sealing Glacial Water. If Zhou Long is to lose again, then Zhou Long will have no face to continue living anymore and will kill himself today as an apology," Zhou Long vowed.

"No!" Old Village Chief Ma flatly refused.

"Lord Village Chief, I beg of you. If you do not allow me to compete with him, I, Zhou Long, shall kill myself right now as an apology for my mistake," As Zhou Long spoke, he suddenly kneeled down to the ground. He took out a dagger and placed it on his neck. He was actually trying to force Old Village Chief Ma with his own death. nove.lB(In

"You..." Seeing this scene, Old Village Chief Ma was speechless.

"Lord Village Chief, please give Lil Long a chance. If it's a competition of sealing techniques, then, with his talent, I believe he will not disappoint you," Zhou Sitian also spoke out for Zhou Long.

"That's right. Lord Village Chief, Zhou Long will definitely be able to win in a match of sealing techniques," The other villagers also began to spoke out for Zhou Long.

After all, when Zhou Long and Huang Feng had been competing in medicine concocting techniques, they had actually been on par with one another to the point that victory and defeat had been hard to determine. It was only when

Huang Feng had used the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter that the Zhou Long had lost.

Thus, to the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village, if Zhou Long and Huang Feng were to compete in sealing techniques without Huang Feng using the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, Zhou Long would undoubtedly win. They felt this to be predetermined.

The scene from before repeated once again. While Old Village Chief Ma did not want to take the risk, the entire village wanted it.

At this time, Old Village Chief Ma was extremely hesitant. He also wished for Zhou Long to win. This was not only concerning a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water, it also bore upon their Sealing Ancient Village's honor.

"Very well, Zhou Long, go ahead. Remember, you are only allowed to win in this battle and cannot lose," After hesitating for a while, Old Village Chief Ma finally nodded his head.

"Lord Village Chief, please rest assured," Zhou Long hurriedly stood up from the ground. A confident smile appeared on his face. It was as if he had already won.

In fact, at this moment when Old Village Chief Ma accepted to the match between Zhou Long and Huang Feng, the faces of everyone from the Sealing Ancient Village blossomed with glimmering smiles.

They all felt that Huang Feng was too arrogant in actually agreeing to Zhou Long's conditions of competing in sealing techniques without using the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. They all felt that he was seeking his own disgrace.

However, none of them noticed that there was actually a faint smile on the corners of Huang Feng's mouth. It was a scheming smile.

MGA: Chapter 1367 - A Crushing Defeat

"Since you are this confident, I am willing to help you accomplish your desire," Huang Feng said.

"Enough of your rubbish, do you wish to go first or do you want me to go first?" Zhou Long said impatiently.

"The guest shall allow the master to go first. You should go first," Huang Feng said.

"Very well," Zhou Long accepted it and immediately began to form hand seals with one hand. He was setting up a sealing formation. Not only was he doing that with a very fast speed, he was also extremely adept with the utilization of his spirit power. Furthermore, his ability in setting up the formation was also very marvelous.

With his numerous abilities, he managed to successfully display his genius to everyone. In nearly an instant, a sealing formation glimmering with light was completed before everyone's eyes.

All the people present were world spiritists. Using merely their eyes, without using their spirit power to perceive, they were able to tell that what Zhou Long had set up was a very high level sealing formation.

"Well done! As expected from the number one genius of the Sealing Ancient Village. This sort of sealing formation is definitely a superior masterpiece."

After Zhou Long finished setting up his sealing formation, many people present began to nod and praise it. What Zhou Long had set up was indeed a very powerful sealing formation. It was something that many of the Half Martial Emperors present were unable to accomplish in such a short period of time.

Hearing the praises from the crowd, Zhou Long became even more complacent. With a disdainful tone, he said to Huang Feng, "Your turn now."

"Sure," However, to his surprise, not only was Huang Feng not fearful of his provocation, he instead smiled and calmly accepted his turn. After that, he waved his sleeve and his hand began to rapidly change. He had begun setting up his sealing formation.

His speed was even faster than Zhou Long's. It was so fast that many world spiritists present were dazzled by it and unable to see the hand seals he was forming with his hand.

"This..."

When Huang Feng finished setting up his sealing formation, the expressions of everyone present changed to those of shock.

This was especially true of the people from the Sealing Ancient Village. Their complexions had all turned ashen. They were simply unable to believe what they were seeing. In fact, they were so deeply shocked that they began to waver. In the end, their legs grew weak and with a 'putt,' they fell to the ground on their bottoms.

They were all world spiritists. Thus, they were able to tell with a single glance that Huang Feng was setting up his sealing formation even faster than Zhou Long. Furthermore, the quality of his sealing formation was even higher than Zhou Long's.

"Impossible! Impossible! This is definitely impossible!" Suddenly, Zhou Long began to shout. He was unwilling to believe the scene before his eyes.

That was because even he was able to tell that Huang Feng's sealing formation was of a higher quality than his own.

However, who was he? He was the number one genius of the Sealing Ancient Village who was most proficient with sealing formations.

Earlier, when he had been competing in the medicine concocting technique that he was not proficient in, he had managed to be on par with Huang Feng. Yet now, when competing in his most proficient sealing techniques, how could he possibly be losing?

"What's wrong? You are becoming a sore loser who's unable to accept defeat with grace again? Trash," Huang Feng sneered.

"Who are you calling trash?" Zhou Long asked

"You are the trash. The truth is before your eyes, why are you refusing to acknowledge it?"

At this time, Sun Lei who had been standing to the side and watching the show suddenly moved. He arrived before Zhou Long and released his rank eight Martial King's might, stopping all path of retreat for Zhou Long. Then, he pointed at Zhou Long and loudly cursed, "You trash, did you really think that my junior brother Huang Feng's world spirit techniques were inferior to yours? You really are stupid."

"My junior brother Huang Feng, his world spirit techniques are nearly unequalled among our World Spiritist Alliance's younger generation." "As for his medicine concocting techniques, they are also of the first-rate. Earlier, when he was competing with you in medicine concocting technique, he deliberately lowered his abilities to be on par with yours so that you would think that you were able to defeat him in terms of sealing formations."

"However, the truth is before your eyes. When you competed with my junior brother Huang Feng again just now, he completely crushed you in your most proficient sealing formations." $nOV \epsilon.\ell b$ ln

"Let me tell you, you are not only a piece of trash, you are also a fool. You are arrogant, conceited and ignorant. You are simply nothing more than a fool without any actual ability at all."

"You..." After being cursed out by Sun Lei, Zhou Long's complexion turned pale as paper. He was so scared that he began to fall back repeatedly. He took a misstep and fell to the ground. As he fell, he actually opened his mouth and vomited out a mouthful of blood.

As matters stood, he finally realized what had happened. It turned out that this had been a trap all along. Huang Feng had deliberately pretended to be weak so that he would take the bait. Then, using his real strength, he left him with a crushing defeat.

"Holy fuck! Brother Chu Feng, yo, you've act, actually managed to co, correctly guess eve, everything. Ho, how did you no, notice all this?" At this time, Wang Qiang looked to Chu Feng with a gaze of admiration.

"Continue watching. The show's not over yet," Chu Feng crossed his arms and had a smile on his face. Compared to the other people who were all shocked, Chu Feng was very calm. That was because he had anticipated all of this.

"You actually vomited blood? Not only is your ability inferior and your intelligence weak, even your tolerance is so feeble. Is this the Sealing Ancient Village's so-called genius? Hah... if trash like him could be considered to be a genius, then, as I see it, the day of the Sealing Ancient Village's doom will not be distant," Sun Lei said.

"Oh, that's right. Didn't you mention earlier that if you were to lose you'd kill yourself as an apology for your mistake? Now's the time for you to kill yourself to apologize," Huang Feng said with a beaming smile. "This..." Hearing those words, Zhou Long was once again struck dumb. He had only said those words earlier without any intention to do so. How could he possibly be willing to part with his life?

Thus, upon thinking that he had lost and thus should honor his promise by killing himself on the spot, he was scared witless. In a panic, he looked to his grandfather and sought help from him.

"Lord Village Chief, please spare him. Please give Lil Long a chance," Seeing this, Zhou Sitian immediately spoke to plead for his grandson.

"Lord Village Chief, please give our big brother a chance," Zhou Hu and Zhou Long also spoke to plead for their older brother.

However, at this time, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village were silent. It was not that they did not wish to plead for Zhou Long, it was just that they did not have the face to turn to Old Village Chief Ma and plead.

Originally, Old Village Chief Ma had not supported either of the two matches. Had it not been for the repeated pressure from the villagers, they would not have received two crushing defeats.

As matters stood, it was no longer important whether Zhou Long lived or died. The important aspect was that not only did their Sealing Ancient Village lose a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water, they would also lose a piece of Sealing Glacier.

This was truly a disastrous price that they had to pay. As for this crushing defeat, it was not caused only by Zhou Long. It was also created by all the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village.

At this time, Old Village Chief Ma closed his eyes. Helplessness filled his aged face. It was as if he had grown older by several decades in an instant.

MGA: Chapter 1368 - Cyanwood Mountain's Disciple, Chu Feng

After a very long time, Old Village Chief Ma opened his eyes and said, "Forget about it, victory or defeat are commonplace in war and battle. Zhou Long does not have to die."

"Thank you Lord Village Chief, thank you Lord Village Chief," Hearing those words, Zhou Long's complexion immediately improved. He hurriedly started to express his thanks to the Old Village Chief Ma by kowtowing.

At this time, his face was covered with the joy of having managed to preserve his life. There was no humiliation or self-blame at all for having lost those treasures.

When they saw Zhou Long acting like this, many guests began to look at him with eyes of contempt. From the beginning of the matches till now, they had managed to see through Zhou Long's character.

Before the matches, he was filled with confidence. After losing the matches, he used all kinds of excuses and acted like a sore loser who was unable to take defeat with grace.

Furthermore, his heroic words before the match, when he mentioned killing himself to apologize for his mistake, were all without any substance to them. In truth, he feared death to the extreme.

So what if such a person might be a genius world spiritist? Someone like him, even if he managed to achieve accomplishments in the future, would only become a scourge to society, a vile character hated by all.

When even the guests were able to see through Zhou Long's character, how would the villagers from the Sealing Ancient Village not be able to?

At this time, not a single person from the Sealing Ancient Village was willing to look Zhou Long in the eye. They all felt that they had misjudged him in the past. n-) σ (- \mathcal{V} -. \mathbf{e} //l-. \mathcal{B}))1-(n

"Senior Ma, the junior that you've chosen is simply too much of a disappointment. He is simply incapable of contending against me."

"However, this cannot be blamed on you. After all, in the current Sealing Ancient Village, no matter who you were to choose, you would not be able to find a single person from the younger generation capable of contending against me."

"Regardless of whether or not you're willing to admit it, it remains that your Sealing Ancient Village is on the decline. That is the truth," Huang Feng said with a beaming smile. However, his words were filled with mockery. Old Village Chief Ma only smiled at Huang Feng's words and did not say anything. That was because there was nothing he could say. It was true; their current Sealing Ancient Village was no longer the same as it had been in the past.

"All of you, remember this. In the Holy Land of Martialism, our World Spiritist Alliance is the number one existence in terms of world spirit techniques."

"Not only were we number one in the past, and not only are we number one now; we will also be number one in the future. All of you are also world spiritists, thus, it would be best for you to remember this."

"The reason why you must remember this is because you need to know exactly who the boss is in the world of world spiritists," Seeing that Old Village Chief Ma did not refute him, Huang Feng became even more arrogant. He actually began to speak to the entire crowd.

His intentions were extremely clear. He was establishing their might. He was making these world spiritists present know that although there were many ancient world spiritist powers other than the World Spiritist Alliance in the Holy Land of Martialism, not a single one of them was comparable with the World Spiritist Alliance.

However, the insulting matter was the person who was currently establishing his might. If it was a management world spiritist of the World Spirit Alliance, it would be fine. However, it was actually a member of the younger generation with the cultivation of a Martial King.

However, the irony was that not a single world spiritist person dared to refute what Huang Feng had just said.

However, this could not be blamed on them. After all, Huang Feng had crushed Zhou Long in sealing formation techniques. This meant that his world spirit techniques were extremely powerful. Even many of the older generation's Half Martial Emperor-level gold-cloak world spiritists were inferior to him.

Furthermore, they knew that Huang Feng was not the strongest genius world spiritist in the World Spiritist Alliance. That was because he was not even extremely famous.

However... a member of the younger generation who was not even very famous was actually able to defeat the number one genius of the Sealing Ancient Village who specialized in sealing formation techniques. Thus, the crowd had no choice but to believe that the World Spiritist Alliance's world spirit techniques were unparalleled in the entire world.

"Although I do not know whether the World Spiritist Alliance might be the boss or not, I do know that you are definitely not the boss among the younger generation of world spiritists," Right at this time, a voice suddenly sounded from the crowd.

That voice was like a boulder being dropped into a serene lake. In an instant, it created an uproar.

Everyone turned to cast their gazes towards the person who had spoken those words. When they saw the person who had spoken, not a single person's expression remained unchanged; they were all shocked.

That was because the person who had spoken was none other than Chu Feng.

"Who are you? You dare to say those words to me?" Huang Feng looked to Chu Feng. His eyes were filled with ill-intent.

"Cyanwood Mountain's disciple, Chu Feng," Chu Feng replied loudly.

"Cyanwood Mountain? Chu Feng is a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain?"

"No wonder, no wonder his strength is this powerful. So he's actually a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. That Cyanwood Mountain is the overlord of the Cyanwood Domain, one of the Nine Powers like the World Spiritist Alliance."

Once Chu Feng said those words, the crowd was shocked. Everyone began to have a whole new level of respect for Chu Feng.

At this moment, Chu Feng came to know that the Cyanwood Mountain was actually quite famous in the Holy Land of Martialism. From the change in the expressions of the crowd, Chu Feng was able to tell that the Cyanwood Mountain possessed a certain level of deterrence. However, compared to the guests, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village started to frown deeply.

If the World Spiritist Alliance was an existence that they could not afford to offend, then the Cyanwood Mountain was also an existence that they could not afford to offend.

At the beginning, they had thought that Chu Feng might be a hidden genius from a certain power of the Alliance Domain. However, they were all mistaken. It turned out that Chu Feng's origins were even more amazing than they thought.

Earlier, the way they had treated Chu Feng meant that they had completely offended him. With Chu Feng's talent, he was most definitely also an influential genius within the Cyanwood Mountain.

Thus, they now felt that not only had they offended Chu Feng, they had also offended the Cyanwood Mountain. As such, how could they not feel uneasy?

"So you're a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain? No wonder you're so arrogant. However, this is not the Cyanwood Domain. Furthermore, what we are discussing isn't battle power. Instead, it's world spirit techniques."

"Did you feel that you, as a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain, are qualified to butt into a conversation regarding world spirit techniques?" Huang Feng asked in a ridiculing manner.

"Are you implying that our Cyanwood Mountain's world spirit techniques are inferior to your World Spiritist Alliance's?" Chu Feng asked with a smile on his face.

"That is simply the unquestionable truth," Huang Feng said.

"Oh? In that case, do you dare to compete with me in world spirit techniques?" Chu Feng asked.

"What? Am I mishearing things? You, a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain, actually want to compete with me in world spirit techniques? Haha! Ridiculous! This is simply too ridiculous!" After hearing what Chu Feng said, Huang Feng started to loudly and mockingly laugh. Following him, Sun Lei, Huang Ping, Huang Lang and Huang Jiang also began to mockingly laugh.

Chu Feng's expression remained unchanged. With the same smile on his face, he asked, "What's the meaning behind the laughter? Might it be that you do not dare? Or might it be that you're afraid?"

"Don't dare? I only fear that I'll crush you too miserably," Being provoked by Chu Feng, Huang Feng's expression suddenly turned cold.

"Since you dare, then let's compete. I'll gamble with you for the hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water as well as that piece of Sealing Glacier that you've just won," Chu Feng said.

"Quite big words there. Do you know how valuable my hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water and that piece of Sealing Glacier are? What do you plan to use to gamble with me?" Huang Feng asked.

"I'll use this. What do you think?" As Chu Feng spoke, he flipped his palm. After that, an exquisite wooden box appeared in his palm.

"Heavens, that is..." When that wooden box opened, the expressions of everyone present turned to ones of great shock.

That was because there were thirty-six red pearls in that wooden box. These thirty-six pearls were emitting a faint red glimmer, as well as an extraordinary aura.

All the world spiritists present were able to tell that these thirty-six red pearls were extremely valuable treasures capable of increasing the strength of one's spirit formations.

MGA: Chapter 1369 - Bringing One's Own Destruction

"They're actually Red Deep Sea Pearls!" At this time, Old Village Chief Ma's eyes started to shine and he blurted those words out. Old Village Chief Ma had managed to recognize the pearls.

"What? These are the legendary Red Deep Sea Pearls?" Hearing those words, the crowd that had already been bustling with noise and excitement surged into an uproar once again.

Only after hearing the whispers from the crowd did Chu Feng realize how precious these Red Deep Sea Pearls were. It turned out that they were a very precious sort of treasure for world spiritists.

The Red Deep Sea Pearls were originally a kind of Natural Oddity by the name of Red Deep Sea Magic Stone.

The Red Deep Sea Magic Stone was something that required at least eight thousand years to form and thirty thousand years to mature.

The Red Deep Sea Magic Stone was an extremely frightening thing. Located deep in the sea, although it would not do anything to the people outside, if anyone were to enter its territory, they would receive fatal attacks from it.

According to legend, very rarely would anyone below the level of Martial Emperor be able to escape alive after encountering the Red Deep Sea Magic Stone. They would be refined alive and receive unimaginable pain and suffering before their deaths.

Although the legends would always be exaggerated, it remained that Red Deep Sea Magic Stones were extremely rare and precious.

The Red Deep Sea Pearls that Chu Feng possessed were the most important part of the Red Deep Sea Magic Stone, their most valuable part.

At this time, Chu Feng took out a total of thirty-six such Red Deep Sea Pearls, how could the crowd not be shocked by it?

If one had to truly compare their values, then the thirty-six Red Deep Sea Pearls that Chu Feng possessed would be even more valuable than a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water and a palm-sized piece of the Sealing Glacier.

"I truly never expected that you, a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain, would be able to obtain such a rare world spiritist treasure."

"Since this is the case, I am willing to compete with you. However, since you are the one who challenged me, I should naturally be the one to determine how we are to compete," Huang Feng said.

"That's fine, go ahead," Chu Feng appeared extremely nonchalant, and agreed to Huang Feng's demand immediately.

"Do you recognize this medicinal pellet?" Huang Feng flicked his wrist and threw a medicinal pellet to Chu Feng.

With a thought from Chu Feng, he froze that medicinal pellet at a distance half-a-meter away from him. After looking at the medicinal pellet, Chu Feng smiled in his heart. That was because this medicinal pellet was something that he knew very well. It was a High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet.

When he had first met Sima Ying, they had competed in medicine concocting techniques. At that time, the medicinal pellet that they were required to concoct was precisely this High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet.

Thus, Chu Feng naturally knew the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet very well. However, even though he knew it, he still shook his head and said, "I do not."

The reason why Chu Feng declared that he did not know about this medicinal pellet was because there could never be too much deception in war. As this Huang Feng had yet to display his actual strength, there was naturally no reason for Chu Feng to reveal all of his cards.

"Tsk, you don't even know about this? Yet you actually dared to declare that your world spirit techniques are amazing?" When Sun Lei heard Chu Feng declaring that he did not know about the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet, he curled his lips and spoke those words disdainfully.

At the same time, many of the people present began to deeply sigh. That was because the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet was a very common medicinal pellet that people often used. It was something that practically everyone present knew about.

However, Chu Feng didn't know about it. What did this mean? This meant that Chu Feng did not possess sufficient experience in world spirit techniques. And that was not a good sign.

"It's not an issue if you don't know about it. This is called the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet. You can check out its composition. After that, we two shall compete in who will be able to concoct more of this High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet in a shorter amount of time," Huang Feng said.

"For real? He actually suggested for the competition to be who would be able to concoct more High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets?" "Chu Feng has already declared that he does not know about this medicinal pellet. Yet, he still wants the competition to be over who will be able to concoct more of them. Isn't this a bit too excessive?"

"That's right, this is truly unfair," Hearing what Huang Feng said, many people cried out for injustice for Chu Feng.

Even though world spiritists were supposed to be proficient in medicine concocting techniques, one would not know about the procedures of concocting a medicinal pellet even if they were to know about the composition of the same medicinal pellet. Furthermore, without repeated experience concocting the medicinal pellet, it was very likely that one would fail when trying to concoct said medicinal pellet.

At this time, the two of them were to compete in medicine concocting. In that case, they should be carefully considering what medicinal pellet they were to concoct.

The fact that Huang Feng suggested concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets for the competition meant that he was proficient in concocting this sort of medicinal pellet, that he possessed a certain level of assurance in winning by concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets.

However, as for Chu Feng, he did not even know about the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet. As such, how would he know about concocting it? How could this be a competition at all? This was simply the equivalent of telling him to lose.

At this time, practically everyone felt that Chu Feng would refuse Huang Feng's suggestion.

"Very well, I'll agree to it. We will compete with the concoction of High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets." However, to everyone's surprise, Chu Feng actually agreed to it. Not only did he accept the terms of the challenge, he even began to use his spirit power to observe the composition of the medicinal pellet he was given.

""Ar, are you for real? Ha, ha, hav, have you gon, gone stupid? You do, don't even kn, know that medicinal pellet, ho, how are you go, going to compete?"

"Ar, aren't you being ov, overly confi, confident in yourself?" Wang Qiang started to directly scold Chu Feng.

"Little friend Chu Feng, you must reconsider. That High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet is not something that is easy to concoct."

"As far as I know, the World Spiritist Alliance possesses a unique method for concocting the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet. Not only is the quality of the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets they concoct very high, they are also able to concoct them extremely quickly."

"While I do not dare to say anything about the other medicinal pellets, I'm afraid that for the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets, it will be very difficult for there to be people in the entire Holy Land of Martialism that can rival the people from the World Spiritist Alliance in concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets."

At the same time Wang Qiang scolded Chu Feng, many other people were sending voice transmissions to urge Chu Feng against his decision. Only after hearing their advice did Chu Feng finally realize that concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets was actually the World Spiritist Alliance's speciality.

It was no wonder that Sima Ying used the concocting of this medicinal pellet to compete, and this Huang Feng also wanted to compete using the concocting of this medicinal pellet.

However, this was actually just what Chu Feng wanted. After all, Chu Feng had managed to learn the World Spiritist Alliance's secret to concocting the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets from Sima Ying, and had even won against Sima Ying using an altered method.

No matter how much strength this Huang Feng might have hidden, Chu Feng was able to tell from the competition that he had with Zhou Long earlier that the ability that Huang Feng had revealed was greatly inferior to that of Sima Ying. n..0VelBln

Thus, even though Huang Feng had yet to completely reveal his abilities, Chu Feng was completely confident that he would be able to win.

However, Chu Feng was a person who refused to lose out. Since this Huang Feng was deliberately making things difficult for him, he was naturally going to return the favor. Thus, Chu Feng turned to Huang Feng and said, "I do not have the materials to concoct the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet. I'm afraid I will not be able to compete with you with it. Let's change to concocting something else." "You don't have materials? That's no issue at all, I have them," As Huang Feng spoke, he opened his Cosmos Sack. The smell of medicinal herbs immediately came rushing out from his Cosmos Sack as many different kinds of medicinal herbs soared into the sky and appeared before Chu Feng.

"With only this little amount, how would it be enough?" Chu Feng curled his lip.

"This is not enough? These materials here are sufficient to concoct a hundred High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets," Huang Feng said furiously.

"I have never concocted this High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet before. Thus, it's very likely that I will fail the first time when doing so. Naturally, this amount of materials will not be enough."

"How about we change to something else? Let's change it to a medicinal pellet that I am proficient in. If you do not have the materials for it, I can give them to you," Chu Feng said.

"Wait, wait, wait, I'll give you more materials, okay?" Huang Feng's Cosmos Sack began to shine once again. A large amount of materials soared into the sky again and arrived before Chu Feng. The amount of materials this time around was ten times the amount last time, enough to concoct a thousand High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets.

"That's more like it," Chu Feng smiled and then gathered all of the materials into his own Cosmos Sack.

"What do you think, are we good to begin now?" Seeing that Chu Feng had accepted the materials, Huang Feng also smiled.

The way he saw it, Chu Feng was simply an ignorant fool inferior to even Zhou Long. However, he was fond of this fool because of his thirty-six Red Deep Sea Pearls.

MGA: Chapter 1370 - Are You Certain That I've Lost?

"Of course," Chu Feng unhurriedly agreed.

Once those words were heard, many of the people present began to sweat cold bullets for Chu Feng out of worry.

Chu Feng's actions were truly too careless. Even though Chu Feng's speed at passing through the Village Entering Pass was shockingly fast, it remained that he had been determined to be cheating in the competition of spirit power.

Thus, many people felt that in terms of only spirit power, Chu Feng was inferior to even Zhou Long.

And earlier, even Zhou Long had been utterly defeated by Huang Feng. This was already enough to completely prove how powerful Huang Feng was. Yet, Chu Feng still dared to rashly challenge Huang Feng. While that would be fine by itself, he actually even accepted such unfair match conditions. As such, was this not the equivalent of bringing about his own destruction?

As matters stood, practically no one was optimistic for Chu Feng. They all felt that Chu Feng was courting death, seeking the path of his own destruction.

"In that case, let's begin," Seeing that Chu Feng accepted, Huang Feng was overjoyed. As he spoke, he swung his sleeve, causing his Cosmos Sack to flicker with light. Immediately afterward, a large cauldron that emitted a blue light flew out from his Cosmos Sack, appearing before everyone's sight.

It was a medicine concocting cauldron, a very good quality one on top of that. When using this sort of medicine concocting cauldron to concoct medicine, the quality of the medicinal pellet produced would be upgraded enormously. It was much stronger than using only a spirit formation.

In other words, this medicine concocting cauldron itself was a rare treasure, something that all of the world spiritists present would want to possess.

"It's one thing to select what he is proficient in. However, he actually even took out such an excellent-quality medicine concocting cauldron. This is simply too much bullying!"

As they saw the sapphire-like cauldron that was filled with runes and symbols, the eyes of the world spiritists present all shone. That was because this medicine concocting cauldron was truly no simple item.

However, at the same time, they also began to curse in their hearts, crying out injustice for Chu Feng. That was because they felt that Huang Feng, who already possessed the absolute advantage, was being extremely excessive by taking out that medicine concocting cauldron. He was simply not planning

to give Chu Feng even the slightest chance of victory; he was planning to completely crush Chu Feng by means of absolute superiority.

"Very well, let's begin," However, to the crowd's surprise, Chu Feng's Cosmos Sack also shone with light. Something then dropped to the ground with a 'bang.' As the dust rose from that item colliding with the ground, a medicine concocting cauldron that shone with light appeared in front of Chu Feng.

"Heavens, that is..." When they saw Chu Feng's medicine concocting cauldron, the eyes and mouths of those people crying out for injustice for Chu Feng earlier became wide open with shock. They were stunned.

Even the eyes of Huang Feng, Sun Lei and the others shone with shock. They all began to frown afterwards. That was because none of them expected that Chu Feng would actually possess such a high quality medicine concocting cauldron. At the very least, this medicine concocting cauldron that Chu Feng took out was not the slightest bit inferior to Huang Feng's medicine concocting cauldron. In fact, it was even a bit better than Huang Feng's medicine concocting cauldron.

If the crowd were to learn that this medicine concocting cauldron had been gifted to Chu Feng by a management elder of the Cyanwood Mountain's Medicine Concocting Department, and that an elder from the Weaponry Refinement Department had also gifted Chu Feng a weaponry refinement cauldron by the name of Golden Dragon Cauldron, the expression the crowd would have would not have only been one of simple shock. Instead, they would have been completely astonished.

That was because it would signify that Chu Feng was no small matter in the Cyanwood Mountain, that he was a super genius that the management elders from various different branch power organizations were all fond of.

"Doesn't matter if you have a good cauldron, since what a world spiritist relies on is still his own world spirit techniques," Huang Feng snorted coldly. After that, he began to set up his spirit formation. After he set up his spirit formation, he began to throw medicinal herbs into the spirit formation. By the time the spirit formation was closed, he had long since began to concoct the medicinal pellets already.

"Heh..." Chu Feng did not respond to Huang Feng's words. Instead, he merely smiled. After that, he began to set up his spirit formation and throw in the medicinal herbs in succession. He did all of this very smoothly, like moving

clouds and flowing water. His technique in medicine concocting was not at all slower than Huang Feng's. In fact, it could even be said that Huang Feng was inferior in all aspects.

"Bastard! Didn't you say that you didn't know about the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet? If you didn't know about it, how would you be able to possess such a fluent technique in concocting it?"

Huang Feng was unable to contain himself. As matters stood, he discovered that he had been deceived by Chu Feng.

From Chu Feng's appearance, how did he even resemble someone who was concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets for the first time? He was instead simply a master at concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets.

"Sorry about that, I deceived you earlier," Chu Feng casually said those words. There was not the slightest bit of guilt on his face. It was as if everything was only natural. n-(l-(l-b)/e)/e

"You..." Hearing those words, Huang Feng was so enraged that his complexion turned deep red. He was already extremely composed by being able to not vomit a mouthful of blood after hearing that. Else, he would have definitely been angered to death by Chu Feng just now.

Chu Feng had scammed him, yet he still dared to speak such bold and selfconfident words. Had there ever been such a person before?

Furthermore, it was one thing to betray his trust. But, this Chu Feng had actually also robbed him of his medicine concocting materials. This Chu Feng was simply too shameless.

"Thanks for the materials, you've managed to help me save quite a bit of money. Heh..." Chu Feng said with a beaming smile. However, there was not the slightest bit of thankfulness in his tone. Instead, it was filled with ridicule and mockery.

After hearing what Chu Feng said, not only Huang Feng, even Huang Ping, Huang Lang, Huang Jing and Sun Lei were so utterly angered that they were unable to contain themselves. They pointed to Chu Feng and lashed out cursing, "You, you are completely and utterly shameless. Damned shameless man!" At the beginning, they thought that they had received an advantage. Only now did they learn that they were actually losing out. Unknowingly, they had been played by this rash youth from the Cyanwood Mountain.

"Fu, fu, fuck! I th, thought I was sh, shameless enough, ne, nev, never would I have exp, expected that he's eve, even more shameless than me!" At this time, even Wang Qiang was unable to contain himself. He was blown away by how shameless Chu Feng was.

As for the people who had felt that Chu Feng was bringing about his own destruction, they were all standing there expressionlessly like stunned chickens.

As matters stood, they finally realized that they had all underestimated this young man by the name of Chu Feng. While he might be young, he was actually much more scheming than they were.

Losing out? No, he had simply received an enormously cheap advantage from Huang Feng.

At this time, spirited discussions filled the crowd. Everyone was praising Chu Feng for how he had played a genius of the World Spiritist Alliance through his schemes.

Compared to Zhou Long, Chu Feng's intelligence was much more commendable.

At this moment, when the crowd was praising Chu Feng, the geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance were thoroughly angered.

However, at such a time, Huang Feng did not say anything anymore. He had decided to endure and turn all of his attention towards concocting the High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets.

After a very long time, Huang Feng said, "Humph, quite good skills of deceit you have there. However, I'll tell you the same thing: in a competition of world spirit techniques, what one needs is true ability."

After he finished saying those words, he waved his sleeve. Then, a 'bang' was heard. His previously-sealed medicine cauldron was opened. At the same time, several golden lights exploded into the sky like reverse meteors. In the end, they stopped in midair.

These things were emitting a large amount of golden light and a dense medicinal aroma.

When they saw the golden lights in midair, the world spiritists present were all stupefied with expressions of shock on their faces.

"Amazing, truly amazing. He actually managed to concoct a total of eighty High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets in such a short period of time. This sort of speed, it's truly too amazing."

The crowd was filled with shock. Even though they knew that the World Spiritist Alliance was extremely powerful in terms of concocting High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets, they had not expected them to be this powerful.

"Chu Feng, there is no need for you to continue, you've already lost," Huang Feng looked to Chu Feng, who was still concocting his medicinal pellets, and spoke with a beaming smile on his face.

Hearing those words, the crowd present, especially those who had hoped for Chu Feng to win, started to deeply sigh and shake their heads. Expression of helplessness filled their faces.

Lost, they all knew that Chu Feng had lost.

No matter how much they wanted Chu Feng to win, they knew that it was impossible for Chu Feng to win. Before Huang Feng's amazingly powerful medicine concocting technique, even they themselves would have no choice but to admit defeat. As such, how could Chu Feng possibly be able to win?

"So that's the true strength of that bastard? Damn it!"

At this time, Zhou Long was filled with regret. As matters stood, he finally realized how enormous the gap between him and Huang Feng was. He was simply no match for Huang Feng at all, and simply should not have tried to compete with him.

However, at the very next moment, he started to smile. He looked to Chu Feng and said with schadenfreude, "An idiot who doesn't know true strength, see how you've flaunted your abilities. This time around, you've been miserably defeated. Serves you right." "Are you certain that I've lost?" Right at the time when everyone felt that Chu Feng had lost, Chu Feng, who had been quiet for a very long time, suddenly spoke.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1371 - Dissatisfied - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1371 - Dissatisfied

MGA: Chapter 1371 - Dissatisfied

"Could it be that you still think that you can win?"

Huang Feng curled his lip in a very mocking manner. The way he saw it, he believed that he had already obtained absolute victory, that Chu Feng had no chance of victory at all.

Even though Chu Feng's medicine concocting ability was extremely skillful, he firmly believed that he surpassed Chu Feng in controlling the temperature of the fire.

"Whether I can win or not will be determined by the truth."

As Chu Feng spoke, he moved with a thought, opening the cauldron that had previously been sealed. As the medicine concocting cauldron was opened, 'woosh, woosh, woosh' sounds began to be heard nonstop. At the same time, numerous golden lights began to shoot explosively out of the cauldron.

At the time when the golden lights stopped shooting out, everyone present was displaying an expression of shock.

At this moment, everyone, whether near or far, was dead quiet. The only thing that could be heard was the pulse of their hearts.

All of those lights were High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets. Furthermore, there was a total of two hundred of them floating before Chu Feng.

Two hundred High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets, Chu Feng had only used a bit more time than that Huang Feng, yet he had concocted a total of two hundred High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets. As such, how could the crowd present not be shocked?

"Im, im, impossible! This is definitely impossible! You've definitely cheated! You were most definitely cheating! How is it possible for you to concoct this many High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets in such a short period of time?" Huang Feng cried out in disbelief.

"Heh, is this the reaction of a sore loser who is unable to take defeat with grace? Saying that I've cheated? Can't you all think of something new?"

"Firstly, it doesn't matter whether or not you are a world spiritist, because you do not possess the ability to determine whether or not I've cheated. Look, there are this many senior world spiritists present. Their eyes are way sharper than yours."

"How could they not tell whether or not I've cheated? If I had cheated, would they not stop me? Is there even a need for you to complain after losing?" Chu Feng refuted.

"I, with my status as a royal-cloak world spiritist, will vouch that little friend Chu Feng has not cheated. He concocted the two hundred High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets through his skillful world spirit techniques."

"Even though I feel very shocked to see little friend Chu Feng, with his young age, being able to concoct this many High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets in such a short period of time, I must admit that this is little friend Chu Feng's personal strength," Right at this time, Old Village Chief Ma suddenly spoke. He was actually vouching for Chu Feng.

"He really relied on his strength? This Chu Feng's world spirit techniques are this powerful?"

After hearing what Old Village Chief Ma said, the expressions of the crowd changed once again. At the beginning, they had been doubtful of Chu Feng's achievement. However, after hearing Old Village Chief Ma, a grand royal-cloak world spiritist, vouching for Chu Feng, they no longer doubted Chu Feng's accomplishment.

After all, Old Village Chief Ma was someone who possessed a very high amount of prestige in the Alliance Domain.

However, upon thinking of how Chu Feng had relied on his own strength to concoct this many High Quality Strength Restoring Pellets in such a short period of time, they were unable to contain their shock. They were so shocked that even their souls began to tremble.

To have such strength at such a young age, his talent was simply dreadfully shocking, something that no one could match up against.

"Even senior Ma has spoken out, are you still trying to refuse to admit your defeat? While it is fine for you to say that you're unable to accept your defeat with grace, the things that I won must be given to me," Chu Feng spoke. His tone was very ordinary. However, his attitude was very unyielding.

"Th, that's right. T, tur, turns out th, that the gr, grand geniuses from the Wo, World Spiritist Alliance are act, actually a bunch of vile c, characters, so, sore losers unable to take defeat wi, with grace. The way I s, see it, you mi, might as well te, tear down the signboard of the World Spir, Spiritist Alliance. Lea, leaving it would on, only be a dis, disgrace," Wang Qiang said mockingly.

While the others were afraid of criticizing the people from the World Spiritist Alliance, Wang Qiang did not care about them at all.

"Who dares to say that I am a sore loser unable to take defeat with grace?! Here, take it!" Huang Feng's expression was gloomy, so gloomy that he could kill someone. However, he ended up clenching his teeth and throwing the vase that contained a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water to Chu Feng.

After he received the vase, Chu Feng nodded his head, satisfied. There were a hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water in there; not a single drop was missing.

Huang Feng had not even managed to use a single drop of the Sealing Glacial Water before it had been lost to Chu Feng. It was truly a wonder what sort of feeling he was feeling right now.

However, the reason why Chu Feng had risked offending the World Spiritist Alliance to challenge Huang Feng was not merely because of these hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water. What he wanted was that piece of the Sealing Glacier. That had been his purpose in coming to the Sealing Ancient Village in the first place.

"Where's that Sealing Glacier?" Chu Feng asked.

"Go and get the Sealing Glacier from senior Ma, he has yet to give me that," Huang Feng said furiously. Hearing that, Chu Feng said to Old Village Chief Ma, "Senior Ma, I must trouble you." He had won it, thus, he must take it. That piece of the Sealing Glacier was crucial to him.

"Wait a moment, leaving right away after winning, isn't this going against the rules?" Right at this time, Sun Lei spoke.

"Why, are you unconvinced?" Chu Feng turned around and asked with a smile on his face.

"Of course I'm unconvinced. This time, I shall compete with you. Do you dare?" Sun Lei asked.

"Dare? Haha... you should be asking yourself that," Chu Feng smiled complacently.

He was able to tell that Huang Feng's world spirit techniques were inferior to Sima Ying's, and this Sun Lei's world spirit techniques were inferior to even Huang Feng's. Thus, how could he be afraid of a challenge from Sun Lei? The way he saw it, this was nothing more than a joke.

"Don't agree to it so frankly, for what I want to compete in is not world spirit techniques," Sun Lei said.

"In that case, what do you wish to compete in?" Chu Feng asked nonchalantly.

"I wish to compete in a true battle between men, a battle of fists and feet to determine victory," Sun Lei said.

"What? You wish to compete with me by fighting?" After Chu Feng heard those words, his eyes were wide open. He appeared to be in disbelief.

"Why? Are you afraid? Truly a coward. Earlier, you showed all that confidence, yet it turns out that you're nothing more than a coward. So much for the Cyanwood Mountain that focuses on martial cultivation," Sun Lei said with deep mockery.

"No, I'm not afraid," Chu Feng said.

"Then?" Sun Lei asked.

"Oh, I merely wanted to say that it's just what I wanted," Chu Feng's eyes narrowed. He started to laugh, a laugh that was filled with confidence.

"You... you're truly boastfully arrogant," Hearing Chu Feng's response, Sun Lei was angered. That was because Chu Feng's behavior was truly too arrogant. As a battle fiend, very rarely had Sun Lei ever been provoked by someone of his same generation in such a manner. Thus, how could he possibly be able to restrain himself? As he spoke, Sun Lei's martial power began to surge, he was preparing to attack Chu Feng.

"You wish to fight already? Don't rush into these things. I know you're most definitely trying to win back the Sealing Glacial Water by competing with me, right?"

"However, you are nevertheless required to put forth a gambling stake of comparable value. Else, wouldn't I be losing out enormously?" Chu Feng asked with a beaming smile.

"This..."

Hearing those words, Sun Lei was stunned. He had only been thinking about competing with Chu Feng, teaching him a lesson on behalf of Huang Feng, seizing back the face of their World Spiritist Alliance and winning back the Sealing Glacial Water.

However, he had completely forgotten that he was required to present a gambling stake. After all, he did not possess anything that valuable on him.

"I'll present the gambling stake on his behalf. This Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, what do you think?" Huang Feng raised the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter and spoke with a loud voice.

"What? He's going to use the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter as the gambling stake?" As they saw the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, the eyes of all of the world spiritists present began to shine. They all wanted to obtain that treasure. Unfortunately, they did not have the opportunity.

However, before their eyes, Chu Feng was being given the opportunity. Although others might not know it, they were people who knew that not only did Chu Feng possess very amazing world spirit techniques, his battle power was also extremely astonishing. Back then, the battle between Chu Feng and Wang Qiang outside of the Sealing Ancient Village had stunned many people. If Sun Lei were to compete in battle power against Zhou Long and his siblings, he would definitely be able to win. After all, his strong battle power was something that he was famous for.

However, if Sun Lei were to compete with Chu Feng in battle power, they did not believe that the winner and the loser would be predetermined.

"I'm afraid that that by itself is insufficient to use as a gambling stake for both the hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water and the piece of Sealing Glacier," To everyone's surprise, even though Huang Feng had taken out the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, Chu Feng was still dissatisfied.

MGA: Chapter 1372 - Your End

"Bastard, do you know what this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter is? We're using that to bet for your Sealing Glacial Water and Sealing Glacier, yet you actually dare to say that you're dissatisfied with it?! Are you not too excessively greedy?!" Sun Lei said with a great amount of anger.

"Hah, earlier you used that same Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter as the gambling stake for the Sealing Glacial Water. After that, you added both the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter and the Sealing Glacial Water to bet for the Sealing Glacier."

"What does that mean? That means that the value of the Sealing Glacier is greatly superior to that of the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter."

"And now, I possess both the Sealing Glacial Water and the Sealing Glacier. Yet, you wish to use the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter as a gambling stake for the both of them. Do you take me for a fool or are you a fool?" Chu Feng sneered.

"The value of the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter is inferior to the Sealing Glacier? Huang Feng had only deliberately accepted that as the bet because he feared that Zhou Long would not dare to bet. It is nothing more than that." Sun Lei spoke with a loud voice.

"Ssssss~~~~"

After he finished saying those words, the crowd began to hiss in dissatisfaction. Even though they all knew that Huang Feng had laid a trap earlier, it was still a bit too excessive to speak of it this obviously.

As for that Zhou Long, his current expression was extremely ugly. That was because he had truly and utterly disgraced himself; he had been played for a complete fool by them.

At this moment, Sun Lei realized that he had misspoken. However, all of this had been forced by Chu Feng. As such, he began to detest Chu Feng even more. He felt that he had been played for a fool by a piece of trash from the Cyanwood Mountain. $nove.\ell b(ln)$

"It is you all who set up the conditions for the gambles earlier. I am merely going according to the fixed price that you all have presented. No matter what others might think, I can only see that the Sealing Glacier is more valuable than the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter," Chu Feng said.

"You are inverting right and wrong, twisting words and forcing logic!" Sun Lei snarled in anger.

"I don't care about what you say, either way, I will not gamble with you if you only use the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter as the gambling stake," Chu Feng spread his arms and shrugged his shoulders. He displayed an appearance of 'there's nothing you can do about it.'

"Fuck! Are you going to fucking gamble with me or not?!" Sun Lei was truly enraged. He actually began to force Chu Feng.

"Enough of your profanity. While I can gamble with you, you must possess the qualifications. Come speak to me again after you manage to gather enough to present as a gambling stake. Else, scram back to where you came from, your granddaddy here does not have the time to play around with you," Chu Feng's expression sunk as he said those words.

"Fuck! Your daddy shall use his life to bet with you," Sun Lei snarled once again.

"Heh..." Hearing those words, Chu Feng laughed. Then, he said, "Your life? Is it even valuable? As far as I'm concerned, your life is not even worth a single High Quality Strength Restoring Pellet."

"You're truly courting death!" After hearing what Chu Feng said, Sun Lei was so enraged that he began to gnash his teeth in anger. His complexion turned green, and blue veins began to appear on his face. He was truly and utterly enraged. "Boom!" Suddenly, Sun Lei held his hand in a fist and shot forth. His surging martial power brought with it rising dust and numerous waves of energy maelstroms as it swept toward Chu Feng.

"Buzz."

However, before his ferocious fist strike could reach Chu Feng, an astonishing power suddenly appeared. That power was truly astonishing. After Sun Lei's fist strike struck that astonishing power, it was as if a stone had hit the sea, sinking into it without a trace. Without causing any energy ripples, not even a speck, it disappeared.

"Little friend Sun Lei, little friend Chu Feng is our Sealing Ancient Village's distinguished guest. This old man will not allow anyone to attack little friend Chu Feng in our Sealing Ancient Village," Old Village Chief Ma spoke. It turned out that the person who had stopped Sun Lei's attack earlier was him.

"Enough of your nonsense. Who doesn't know that your Sealing Ancient Village has never interfered with the grudges and grievances of your guests. What you're doing right now is simply shielding him," Sun Lei said angrily.

"Since you're saying it like that, then I might as well be frank with you too. Yes, I am deliberately shielding little friend Chu Feng," Old Village Chief Ma spoke in a very calm manner.

"You..." Hearing those words, Sun Lei was so enraged that his lips started to tremble. However, there was nothing he could say. Who was the Old Village Chief Ma? No matter what, he was still the number one expert in the Sealing Ancient Village. Even for their World Spiritist Alliance, it was not as if just any one of their management world spiritists would be able to contend against Old Village Chief Ma.

As for him, he was nothing more than a member of the younger generation. Even if he possessed strong battle power, what difference did it make? Other than becoming angry, there was nothing that he could do.

"What's going on? Didn't Old Village Chief Ma want to drive Chu Feng out earlier? Why would he be protecting him now?"

"Perhaps it's because Chu Feng won against Huang Feng. Old Village Chief Ma must've found out that Chu Feng's world spirit techniques are very powerful, and that he is a rare genius, so he decided to salvage the relationship between him and Chu Feng."

"After all, Chu Feng is a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. If the Sealing Ancient Village were to fall out with him too deeply, it wouldn't be a good thing for them. The way I see it, Old Village Chief Ma is planning to redeem himself."

Compared to Sun Lei, the crowd that had seen Old Village Chief Ma driving out Chu Feng earlier were all confused. They began to spiritedly discuss about what was happening right now, and guessed at the reason Old Village Chief Ma had stepped in to protect Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, these are all of the belongings that us four siblings possess. There are a total of four high quality medicine concocting cauldrons, four high quality weaponry refinement cauldrons, nine top quality Royal Armaments, a million eight hundred and thirty-one thousand five hundred and sixty one martial beads, and many different assorted rare treasures and countless materials."

"I know that even if we were to add all of them together, they would not be as valuable as a piece of Sealing Glacier. However, this is all the wealth that we possess. Now, I am going to use it as the gambling stake, are you willing to accept?" Huang Feng said as he held out four Cosmos Sacks.

"I'll also take out all of my wealth. Do you dare to gamble or not?" Seeing this, Sun Lei also took out his Cosmos Sack.

It seemed that in order to win back the items that they had lost, the five of them were planning to put forth all of their hard-earned savings.

"Although the gambling stake is still insufficient, there's at least a sufficient amount of sincerity from you five. I shall reluctantly gamble with you all."

"However, I will only gamble with you all once more. Furthermore, in order to prevent you all from acting shamelessly and refusing to admit your loss later, we will hand all of our gambling stakes to senior Ma and have him safekeep them for the time being."

"Whoever wins shall go to him to obtain the spoils of war. As for the losers, they shall scram out from this place. Do not continue to tangle on shamelessly. Although it is up to your own individual character if you are unable to take a defeat with grace, if you were to do that, then what you would be disgracing would not only be yourself," Chu Feng said.

"Rest assured, the one who is unable to take defeat with grace will definitely not be me," As Sun Lei spoke, he threw his Cosmos Sack to Old Village Chief Ma.

Following him, Huang Feng, Huang Ping, Huang Lang and Huang Jing also threw their Cosmos Sacks to Old Village Chief Ma.

Holding the five Cosmos Sacks in his hand, Old Village Chief Ma turned to Chu Feng and nodded. His intention was very clear; he was indicating to Chu Feng that there were indeed a lot of treasures in these Cosmos Sacks, and that Huang Feng and the others had not lied to him.

Even though Chu Feng did not know Old Village Chief Ma and Old Village Chief Ma had even wrongly accused him and Wang Qiang earlier, Chu Feng did not feel that Old Village Chief Ma was a bad person. Thus, he was willing to place his trust in Old Village Chief Ma.

Thus, Chu Feng waved his arm and handed the vase that contained the hundred thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water to Old Village Chief Ma.

"When do we begin?" Sun Lei asked.

"It has already started," Chu Feng replied.

Hearing those words, Sun Lei smiled. His smile was filled with confidence. Then, he slowly lifted his arms and crossed his hands. He cracked his knuckles, shook his shoulders and cracked his neck. "Crack, crack, crack," sounds began to emit from his entire body like a string of small firecrackers.

"Chu Feng, you should prepare yourself to be knocked about. I, Sun Lei, have never been one to be lenient with my attacks," After finishing his preparations, Sun Lei spoke with an ice-cold tone.

"Woosh." After he finished saying those words, Sun Lei's body shifted. He turned into a ray of golden light and exploded toward Chu Feng.

The ray of light that Sun Lei turned into was filled with power. It was as if it was capable of ripping apart space itself. The speed of that ray of light was

extremely fast. In merely the blink of an eye, it arrived in front of Chu Feng and covered him completely.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"" "

Immediately afterward, wave upon wave of explosions that contained ferocious energy ripples began to sound in succession.

In a flash, the energy ripples and explosions covered the crowd and turned the radius of several miles around them into one of pitch darkness. The battle of martial powers had made this region look as if it had entered doomsday. It was extremely terrifying. As for the cause of all this, it was created by Sun Lei's attacks.

Seeing that the situation was bad, Old Village Chief Ma, who was concerned about Chu Feng's safety, immediately waved his sleeve. This wave of his sleeve brought forth a fierce gale. The gale dispersed the frantic energy ripples that covered the region.

"Heavens, this..." However, when the energy ripples were dissipated by the gale, at the time when the crowd was able to clearly see everything, not a single person present was not stunned. Even Old Village Chief Ma, who had acted to save Chu Feng, was stunned.

That was because at this moment, Sun Lei who had previously launched that attack at Chu Feng was actually lying on the ground. Not only did he have a bloody nose and a swollen face, his entire body was covered in blood; he had turned into just a body of blood.

However, when the crowd looked to Chu Feng, his body was covered with a domineering lightning. Furthermore, being covered by the lightning, his cultivation had reached the level of a rank seven Martial King.

At this time, the lightning that covered Chu Feng was gradually dissipating. After the lightning disappeared, Chu Feng's cultivation returned to rank five Martial King.

At the time when the lightning disappeared, Chu Feng's appearance came before everyone's line of sight. At this time, the crowd was able to clearly see that there was not the smallest trace of blood on Chu Feng. He was actually not injured in the slightest.

However, that was not the important aspect. The important aspect was that the current Chu Feng was actually stepping on Sun Lei with one foot. Furthermore, he suddenly raised his hand and held it into a fist. With a 'putt' sound, he smashed his powerful fist into Sun Lei's mouth, crushing it completely.

"Firstly, you should not have insulted my mother." [1. The most common chinese equivalent of fuck/damn it/fuck it literally means 'his/her mother.' This is the same swear word that Sun Lei used. So... I guess you could say that he insulted Chu Feng's mother. Not really, but sure...]

"Secondly, you should not have competed with me in battle power."

"However, you've done both of them. Thus, this is your end," Chu Feng looked to Sun Lei who he was stepping on and coldly said those words.

MGA: Chapter 1373 - Any time

At this moment, many people present were stupefied. Even though they knew beforehand that Chu Feng's battle power was very strong, and that he had also grasped very fierce martial skills and a method to increase his cultivation, they never imagined that Sun Lei, the most battle crazed among the younger generation of the World Spiritist Alliance, would be unable to withstand a single blow from Chu Feng. n-)O--V-(e-)L-B.)1-/n

If the people who had seen the battle between Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were, to a greater or lesser degree, prepared for this scene, then the people from the Sealing Ancient Village like Zhou Long, as well as Huang Feng and his siblings from the World Spiritist Alliance, could be said to be completely and utterly stunned. Never had they ever imagined that Chu Feng was not only very powerful in terms of world spirit techniques, even his battle power was this strong.

"That guy is actually this powerful?" Zhou Long muttered with fear across his face. It was only at this moment that he realized how frightening this young man by the name of Chu Feng really was.

At this time, the gaze with which he looked at Chu Feng no longer contained the disdain and hostility from before. In their place was an intense amount of reverence, as well as a deep lingering fear.

He was regretting that he had provoked Chu Feng before and set himself up to be Chu Feng's enemy. That was because Chu Feng was most definitely the most powerful and the most frightening person from the same generation that he had ever seen.

As for Chu Feng, he completely ignored the gazes from the crowd. After he finished saying those words to Sun Lei, he turned around and began to walk towards Old Village Chief Ma.

"Bastard, I'll kill you!" However, to everyone's surprise, Chu Feng had only walked a short distance when that Sun Lei who had been lying on the floor suddenly stood up. His eyes were reddened and martial power completely covered his body.

He was forming hand seals with one hand as he snarled in anger. After that, his body blossomed with blazing red flames. The blazing red flames surged nonstop. Like blades, they charged towards Chu Feng with a frightening speed.

"That's one of the World Spiritist Alliance's most famous Taboo Martial Skills, the Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash,"As they saw the raging flames forming into a blade ray, many experts began to frown deeply.

That was because not only did Sun Lei mount a sneak attack from behind, he even used the Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash, a very powerful martial skill. Although it took a comparatively long period of time to activate, once the Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash was activated, it would bring forth an unstoppable might.

Earlier, it was likely that Sun Lei had been enduring the beatings from Chu Feng so that he could gather enough time to activate this Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash. Else, it would have been impossible for him to be able to unleash it so quickly. At this time, many people began to sweat cold bullets for Chu Feng. They were not afraid of whether Chu Feng possessed the ability to withstand this attack. Instead, they were afraid that Chu Feng would not be able to react in time because of how close the sneak attack was from him. If Chu Feng were to be struck by it, he would likely end up dying.

Thus, even Old Village Chief Ma made the preparations to act and help should Chu Feng be unable to withstand the incoming attack from Sun Lei. He would not sit by and watch Chu Feng be killed by Sun Lei.

"Boom~~~~~~~"

Right at this time when everyone was worried for Chu Feng, Chu Feng suddenly turned around. In an instant, his body was covered with lightning, and his cultivation increased to that of a rank seven Martial King. Then, he raised his palm to the sky and an ear-piercing thunderous noise exploded from above him.

After the thunderous noise exploded, an astonishing energy appeared. It actually blocked Sun Lei's Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash.

"Rumble, rumble."

After that strange energy appeared, the sky and the earth started to tremble. Wind, Lightning, Water, Fire and Earth, these five different kinds of elements appeared above Chu Feng at the same time. Like surging wild beasts, they were fused together and rapidly spun.

As their rotation grew more and more intense, the trembling of this region grew stronger and stronger. It was as if the sky and the earth were about to collapse, as if this region was about to perish.

"It's also an Earthen Taboo Martial Skill. Chu Feng actually managed to unleash an Earthen Taboo Martial Skill in an instant. Furthermore, this sort of might, it's even stronger than Sun Lei's Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash."

When they saw this scene, the crowd was stunned once again. At this time, what Chu Feng had unleashed was the Earthen Taboo that he had created, Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation.

After his Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation was unleashed, it completely suppressed Sun Lei's Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash. At this

time, the five elements of Wind, Lightning, Water, Fire and Earth had not only disintegrated the Earthen Taboo: Blazing Flame Slash bit by bit, it also completely covered the sky above Sun Lei and was growing closer to Sun Lei with an unstoppable might.

"Wuuu~~~~"

Although Sun Lei was an extremely arrogant and proud person, he was akin to an ant before Chu Feng's Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation.

At this time, Sun Lei no longer had any strength left to unleash another supreme skill. That was because even if he were to unleash all of his strength, he would not be able to withstand Chu Feng's Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation's destructive powers.

"Stop, stop right away. Do you wish to kill him?" Seeing that the situation was bad, Huang Feng and the others immediately shouted for Chu Feng to stop. They were able to tell that Sun Lei was simply unable to withstand Chu Feng's attack. If this were to continue, Sun Lei would undoubtedly die.

However, at this time, they could do nothing other than to shout for Chu Feng to stop. After all, none of them possessed the ability to stop Chu Feng either.

As matters stood, they finally realized how powerful this disciple from the Cyanwood Mountain that they had looked down on really was. He was an existence that none of them could contend against.

"Little friend Chu Feng, it's enough," At this time, Old Village Chief Ma spoke to urge Chu Feng to stop. While he did not wish for Sun Lei to kill Chu Feng, by the same account, he also did not wish for Chu Feng to kill Sun Lei.

However, Chu Feng ignored all of them. Just like that, he continued to control his Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation. Gradually, his attack grew closer and closer toward Sun Lei, causing him to panic nonstop.

"Putt," suddenly, Sun Lei was unable to withstand the enormous pressure from the Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation and was forced to his knees. Furthermore, because the pressure was so enormous, the crowd was even able to hear the sound of his kneecaps shattering.

With no alternatives left to him, Sun Lei shouted, "Chu Feng, I admit my defeat, I admit my defeat, please stop."

His words shocked everyone in the crowd. Even Huang Feng and his siblings were no exception.

They all knew what sort of character Sun Lei was. He was a very conceited and prideful individual who would refuse to admit his defeat.

Yet, this time around, he actually admitted his defeat on his own accord. This was truly unimaginable. However, this also indirectly showed them how enormously powerful Chu Feng was. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to be able to force Sun Lei to such a state.

"Humph," after Sun Lei admitted his defeat, Chu Feng coldly snorted and then stopped his Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation.

However, although he stopped it, the power of the Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formation did not disappear immediately. Instead, it turned into five murderous elements that seemed to have their restrictions lifted. Carrying along with them five strands of very terrifying might, they blended into the space around Chu Feng.

Although their remaining power was very weak, their might was still as deterring as before.

After that Earthen Taboo: Five Elements Formations disappeared, Sun Lei heaved a long sigh of relief. Then, with a 'putt,' he fell to the ground powerlessly.

At this moment, not only was his body covered with blood, there was also not the slightest bit of strength left in him. He had been defeated, utterly defeated. Even though he was famed for his tyrannical battle power, he had had no choice but to admit that the gap between him and Chu Feng was not at all small.

Huang Feng, Huang Ping, Huang Lang, Huang Jing and everyone else present all saw this with their own eyes. Chu Feng's battle power greatly surpassed Sun Lei's. Furthermore, it was not only limited to battle power; every aspect of Chu Feng made him someone that Sun Lei could not compare with.

Thus, when Chu Feng began to walk toward Old Village Chief Ma again to receive the spoils of war, not a single person uttered a word. They all knew

that Chu Feng's victory was well deserved, and that those spoils of wars had been won by him.

"Chu Feng, I will not let this matter stand. Although you've won against me, this does not mean that you will be able to win against my big brother."

"I will return and bring my big brother with me. Not only will he avenge me, he will also take your life," Sun Lei said those words with his very weak voice. Even though he admitted his defeat, the hatred he felt for Chu Feng had only grown more intense.

As for Chu Feng, he merely smiled at Sun Lei's threatening words and left behind two words, "Any time."

MGA: Chapter 1374 - Ailing Matter

Sun Lei and the others left the Sealing Ancient Village. The guests also left the Sealing Ancient Village. Like this, the curtain to the competition dropped.

Merely, the dramatic change was that Chu Feng and Wang Qiang, who were supposed to have been driven out of the Sealing Ancient Village, were instead urged to stay by Old Village Chief Ma.

Furthermore, after this event, many people began to question whether Chu Feng's cheating in the spirit power competition was the truth or actually just a false accusation.

After all, in the competition against the geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance, regardless of whether it might be his martial cultivation or his world spirit techniques, Chu Feng had demonstrated an extraordinary level of achievement.

His strength was something that no one from the younger generation present at that time could compare with. It was a level of strength that greatly surpassed Zhou Long and the others'. With such strength, it would only be natural, only reasonable and fair, for Chu Feng to obtain first place in the spirit power competition. As such, how could he be cheating?

Old Village Chief Ma did not elaborate upon this matter. He did not try to explain things to anyone. Thus, this led the crowd to begin making all kinds of wild guesses.

However, after this matter, regardless of whether it was the people from the Sealing Ancient Village or the guests, they all held a whole new level of respect for Chu Feng. They all realized how extraordinary of a genius Chu Feng was. Not only did he possess an enormous background, his own strength was also very strong and robust.

Even the three Zhou siblings who had previously gone to provoke Chu Feng did not dare to do so again. Not only do they not dare to provoke Chu Feng again, they even planned to go and apologize to him.

It was not only them, even their conceited and prideful grandfather was going to have to lower his head in order to acknowledge his mistake to Chu Feng.

That was most definitely not alarming to talk about; at this very moment, there were six people in the ancient pagoda that was used to conduct the ancestral worship ceremony.

They were Zhou Long, Zhou Hu, Zhou Feng and Zhou Sitian. Besides the four of them was Chu Feng.

At this time, the grandfather and grandchildren were all standing before Chu Feng. The three Zhou siblings even had expressions of apology across their faces.

Other than the five of them, there was another person beside Chu Feng. It was actually the leader of the Sealing Ancient Village, Old Village Chief Ma.

At this time, Old VIIIage Chief Ma had a sharp expression in his eyes and a cold demeanor. His aged face appeared to be filled with malevolence as he stared furiously at Zhou Sitian.

From that, it could be seen that it was not Zhou Sitian who wanted to sincerely admit his mistake. Instead, it was Old Village Chief Ma who had forced him to do so.

It was still tolerable for the three Zhou siblings; they were, after all, convinced by Chu Feng's strength. Even if they were to be told to apologize to Chu Feng, they would have no objection to it. Besides, it was the Lord Village Chief that was forcing them to do so. As such, even if they were to apologize, it would only be a natural action and not one of disgrace. However, it was different for Zhou Sitian. No matter what, he was the Vice Village Chief of the Sealing Ancient Village. Furthermore, he was about to become the next Village Chief. To have him apologize to Chu Feng? That was truly difficult for him to do.

"What are you thinking about? Quickly, apologize to little friend Chu Feng," Seeing Zhou Sitian hesitation, Old Village Chief Ma shouted at him.

"Chu Feng, we were in the wrong, please forgive us."

Hearing that, the three Zhou siblings did not dare to hesitate and immediately spoke to Chu Feng to admit their mistake. Furthermore, their tone was very sincere and their attitude was very cordial, it could be seen that they were not pretending and they were apologizing to Chu Feng from the bottoms of their hearts.

Merely, after they finished their apologies, their grandfather still did not say anything. Furthermore, he even fiercely stared at the three of them with a gaze of hatred and disappointment.

"Zhou Sitian!!!!" Upon seeing that, Old VIIIage Chief Ma shouted angrily once more. His tone was ice-cold. Moreover, at the moment he shouted Zhou Sitian's name, even the ancient pagoda trembled. The anger that he had was truly intense.

Feeling the ice-coldness emitted by Old Village Chief Ma, feeling the oppressing anger from him, Zhou Sitian's expression changed greatly as fear emerged in his eyes.

He knew that Old Village Chief Ma was truly enraged. Furthermore, he also knew how frightening Old Village Chief Ma could be when he was enraged.

Thus, in the end, he decided to let go of his dignity, toughen his face, lower his head and say to Chu Feng, "Little friend Chu Feng, this old man should not have wrongly accused you. At this time and place, I will apologize to you," After he finished saying those words, Zhou Sitian bowed to Chu Feng.

"Heh..." Chu Feng only lightly laughed at Zhou Sitian's apology. He did not say anything. That was because he was able to tell that Zhou Sitian's apology was not sincere at all. That sort of apology was merely a surface effort. If the people from the Sealing Ancient Village were all present, if the guests were all present, then, regardless of how sincere Zhou Sitian's apology might be, it would at the very least be able to return Chu Feng his innocence and reputation.

However, like this, in a situation without anyone else, an apology to Chu Feng was completely useless.

Seeing that Chu Feng did not have any reaction of delight after hearing the apologies, Old Village Chief Ma realized that it was meaningless for him to force Zhou Sitian and the others to apologize to Chu Feng when there was no one present. Thus, he waved his hand at Zhou Sitian to indicate for them to leave. $nOV\epsilon.\ellb$ In

Seeing that, Zhou Sitian did not dare to stay any longer. He immediately brought the three Zhou siblings with him and left the ancient pagoda. As he left, he did not forget to firmly close the entrance of the ancient pagoda.

"Little friend Chu Feng, I know that their apology to you will not be able to make up for anything."

"Thus, this old man has prepared this. This is something that you deserve," Old Village Chief Ma handed a Cosmos Sack to Chu Feng. Within that Cosmos Sack were two hundred drops of Sealing Glacial Water and two million martial beads.

It was the reward for first place in the spirit power competition. Furthermore, the reward had been doubled. This Old Village Chief Ma had kept his word and handed Chu Feng the compensation that he had promised.

"Little friend Chu Feng, please rest assured. I will not let you receive grievances for no reason. After this old man finishes his closed-door training, after I finish the matter that I have at hand, I will publicly announce the matter of our Sealing Ancient Village wrongly accusing you, returning to you your innocence," Old Village Chief Ma said with a deep sense of regret.

"Senior Ma, I believe you. I know that you are different from Zhou Sitian. However, I, Chu Feng, am not someone who wants to be framed for nothing. I had clearly used my own ability to obtain victory, yet I was declared to be cheating instead." "Thus, I am also looking forward to the day that your Sealing Ancient Village will return Wang Qiang and I our innocence."

"However, at this time, I, Chu Feng, only wish to receive the items that I have won."

"In the competition between Zhou Long and Huang Feng, Zhou Long lost a piece of the Sealing Glacier. In the competition between me and Huang Feng, I won that same Sealing Glacier from him."

"Thus, the Sealing Glacier that Zhou Long had lost should now be mine."

"Old Village Chief Ma, I hope that you can hand me the Sealing Glacier that I have won," Chu Feng said. He did not care too deeply about the matter of being wrongly accused. The matter that concerned him the most was the Sealing Glacier. After all, that was a crucial component to increasing his cultivation.

"This..." However, after hearing what Chu Feng said, Old Village Chief Ma started to frown. He was displaying an expression of difficulty.

"Senior Ma, what's wrong? You couldn't possibly be refusing to pay, right?"

"If that really is the case, then Chu Feng has truly misjudged you," Seeing Old Village Chief Ma's reaction, anger appeared on Chu Feng's face.

It was already extremely excessive for Old Village Chief Ma to wrongly accuse him. If he were to refuse to hand over the Sealing Glacier too, then it would be truly excessive. This would also mean that Chu Feng had trusted him in vain.

"No, this old man most definitely did not have the intention to not pay up, merely..."

"Sigh~~~" Old Village Chief Ma sighed helplessly. Then, he spread open his arms and began to form hand seals with rapid speed. Soon, a boundless spirit power exploded out from him and poured into the peak of the ancient pagoda.

At this time, the ancient pagoda started to tremble and emit a slight amount of radiance. Soon, that radiance grew brighter and brighter. In the end, it turned into a world spirit entrance.

That world spirit entrance was extremely special. Chu Feng was able to tell from a single glance that the other end that this world spirit entrance connected to was definitely no small matter.

"Little friend Chu Feng, please follow this old man. After you see it, you'll understand," Old Village Chief Ma said those words and flew into the spirit formation entrance.

MGA: Chapter 1375 - The Reason For The False Accusation

Seeing the Old Village Chief Ma enter the world spirit entrance, Chu Feng had originally thought about entering it too to follow him.

"Chu Feng, you really plan to enter?"

"You really trust that old fart that much? Do you not fear that he will kill you to silence you after you have entered?" Right at this moment, Eggy's sweet-sounding voice suddenly sounded by Chu Feng's ears. Her tone was one of cautiousness and worry.

"If he wanted to kill me, he would've killed me already. In this Sealing Ancient Village, it is simply impossible for us to escape from his grasp."

"Eggy, I know that you are worried about my safety. However, as matters stand, the only choice I have is to trust him. Other than that, there is no alternative," Chu Feng said to Eggy.

"What you say is reasonable too. Since it's like this, you make the decision then," Eggy said.

"Milady Queen, please rest assured. For you, I will definitely consider things carefully," Chu Feng said with a beaming smile. He actually enjoyed Eggy worrying about him.

"That's right. For me, you must consider things carefully," Hearing what Chu Feng said, Eggy smiled. Not only was her voice very pleasant to hear, it was also very soft and gentle, something which was very rare from Eggy. Especially her pair of charming eyes; even though they were narrowed from her smiling, they were very enchanting.

Hearing those words, Chu Feng's heart began to flutter. As Eggy was within him, he was able to see Eggy's appearance in his mind at any time. Seeing

Eggy's enchanting smile, Chu Feng started to blush somewhat. He didn't know how he should respond.

"Little friend Chu Feng, come on in," Right at this time, the voice of the Old Village Chief Ma sounded from that world spirit entrance.

Hearing that, Chu Feng's body moved, and he flew through that world spirit entrance.

After passing through the world spirit entrance, Chu Feng arrived within an isolated space. This space was not very large, and appeared like an exquisite palace hall. Merely, this palace hall was no ordinary palace hall at all. In fact, it was extremely special.

This place was actually a spirit formation. The entire palace hall itself was an extraordinary spirit formation.

Gathered around the surroundings of this formation was a lot of Sealing Glacial Water. From a rough estimation, Chu Feng suspected that there were at least a hundred and twenty thousand drops of Sealing Glacial Water here. The rich aura of the Sealing Glacial Water completely covered the palace hall, giving a sensation of relaxation to one's mind.

Other than these, Chu Feng also managed to sense an aura that was superior to the Sealing Glacial Water. That aura was very similar to that of the Sealing Glacial Water. However, it was many times stronger than the aura given from the Sealing Glacial Water.

Chu Feng suspected that the aura was most likely from the Sealing Glacier. Thus, Chu Feng felt that there should have been a Sealing Glacier in this place.

Unfortunately, no matter how Chu Feng looked for it, he was unable to find any trace of the Sealing Glacier.

Although Chu Feng did not discover the Sealing Glacier, Chu Feng found the source of that aura. It was being emitted from the center of the formation. Merely, there was absolutely nothing in the center of the formation.

As he saw the empty space, Chu Feng turned to Old Village Chief Ma and asked, "Could it be that that place is the location where the Sealing Glacier was stored?" nove.lB(In

"That's right. It is as you said, that place is the place where the Sealing Glacier was stored. This formation here was set up by our Sealing Ancient Village's ancestor. As for the Sealing Glacial Water here, it is formed from the Sealing Glacier through the use of this formation."

"Unfortunately, this place is no longer generating Sealing Glacial Water. That's because this formation has already stopped."

"As for the reason why this formation has stopped, it's because the core of this formation, the Sealing Glacier, is no longer here."

"Thus, little friend Chu Feng, it is not that this old man is going back on his word and refusing to give you the Sealing Glacier. Instead, it is that our Sealing Ancient Village no longer possesses a Sealing Glacier anymore," Old Village Chief Ma said helplessly.

"What? The Sealing Glacier is gone? In that case, where did it go?" After finding out that the Sealing Glacier that he wanted was gone, Chu Feng immediately grew anxious.

"Lost, someone has stolen it," Old Village Chief Ma said. When he said those words, he had an extremely helpless expression on his face. Yet, he was also very calm. It could be seen that the Sealing Glacier had not just been lost. Else, it would have been impossible for Old Village Chief Ma to be this calm.

"Exactly what is going on here?" Chu Feng hurriedly asked. He had no choice but to ask. To him, the Sealing Glacier was extremely important.

"This is the secret of our Sealing Ancient Village. While I can tell little friend Chu Feng about it, I hope that you will help me keep this secret," Old Village Chief Ma said.

"Rest assured, I, Chu Feng, will definitely keep my lips tight. Without your permission, I will not mention this matter to anyone," Chu Feng said.

"Mn, this old man believes in little friend Chu Feng's moral character. Else, I would not have brought you here. Actually, the reason why I've brought you here is because I wish to explain everything to you," Old Village Chief Ma appeared to be sorrowful.

Then, he said, "It's true, the Sealing Glacier has been stolen. However, I do not know who it is who stole it."

"At the time when it was lost, I did not notice anything. Even the protection formation that was set up around it was completely undamaged."

"If it weren't for me coming here to gather Sealing Glacial Water, I would simply never have discovered that the Sealing Glacier had been stolen."

"Fortunately, the ancestor of our Sealing Ancient Village set up this formation flawlessly. It was even capable of gathering the auras of all the people who had entered this place."

"Most importantly, as long as it gathered enough aura, it would be capable of activating a tracking formation to determine the location of that person, tracking him or her."

"When I discovered what had happened, I went into closed-door training the entire time and used all of my strength to activate the formation. Finally, I managed to gather a trace of the aura of the person who stole the Sealing Glacier."

"Although it was only a trace, as long as I am given time, I will, sooner or later, be able to gather even more of his or her aura. As long as I am able to gather a sufficient amount, I will be able to activate the tracking formation and find out where the person who has stolen our Sealing Glacier is."

"Merely, I am also required to pay a certain price in order to accomplish this. I must enter closed-door training in order to do it. For the purpose of tracking down and recovering the Sealing Glacier as quickly as possible, I must enter closed-door training as soon as possible."

"This is also the main reason why I am passing on the position of village chief to Zhou Sitian."

"After all, the Sealing Glacier is fundamental to the survival of our Sealing Ancient Village. If we do not recover the Sealing Glacier, not only will our Sealing Ancient Village deteriorate from this point onward, it would not be impossible for us to one day perish from this."

"That is the reason why I went against my conscience and wrongly accused little friend Chu Feng."

"That is also why I am going against my promise and not handing the Sealing Glacier to little friend Chu Feng." "However, little friend Chu Feng, please rest assured. At the time when I recover our Sealing Glacier, I will definitely return you your innocence. Even if my reputation is to be swept away, I will still make sure that everyone knows that you're innocent."

"Furthermore, at that time, I will present to you double the amount of Sealing Glacier that you've won," Old Village Chief Ma was extremely apologetic and sincere as he pledged those words to Chu Feng.

MGA: Chapter 1376 - Could it be him?

"Senior Ma, it is not that I do not trust you."

"However, if you are unable to find that person, or you discover that the Sealing Glacier is no longer in his or her hands after finding that person, what do we do then?" Chu Feng asked.

He was very worried. It was not unnecessary worry. As that person had been capable of stealing the Sealing Ancient Village's Sealing Glacier without them noticing, it meant that that person possessed extraordinary strength. Even someone like Old Village Chief Ma might not necessarily be a match for that person.

In short, since the Sealing Glacier had been lost, it would not be easy to recover.

"The time limit shall be a year. If I am unable to return little friend Chu Feng's innocence in a year, if I am unable to present you the Sealing Glacier within a year, then I, Ma, will offer my death as an apology to you. Before my death, I will publicly announce this matter," Old Village Chief Ma vowed.

Hearing those words, Chu Feng's heart trembled. No matter how he saw it, he did not think that Old Village Chief Ma was joking around. Old Village Chief Ma was serious in his death vow.

"Senior Ma, are you certain that the trace of aura that you've gathered is the person that has stolen the Sealing Glacier?" Chu Feng asked.

"This formation is flawless. I have conducted my inspection through the use of this formation and gathered the trace of aura from that. Thus, I am certain that this aura is most definitely the aura of the person who stole the Sealing Glacier," Old Village Chief Ma said with certainty. "In that case, how much of the aura do you require to gather in order to activate the tracking formation?" Chu Feng asked.

"To be honest, I have only gathered five percent of the aura required. I will still need to gather the other ninety-five percent in order to activate the tracking formation," Old Village Chief Ma said helplessly.

"Such an enormous amount is actually lacking?" After hearing those words, Chu Feng's already frowning brows started to frown even more.

Based on this, even if Old Village Chief Ma were to be able to find the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier, it would require quite a bit of time. The one year time limit that he had given himself might not even be enough.

After pondering for a moment, Chu Feng said, "Senior Ma, is it possible for you to allow me to examine the aura that you've gathered? Although it is unlikely, I might be able to help you a bit."

"Of course I can do it," Old Village Chief Ma agreed to Chu Feng's suggestion right away. As he spoke, he took out a jade bottle from his bosom. After he opened the bottle, a faint aura floated out from it. Like a little snake, it began to revolve around that jade bottle.

At this time, Chu Feng closed his eyes. He released his spirit energy and began to sense that aura with his heart.

He was planning to remember this aura in case he encountered it in the future. If he were to encounter it, he would be able to notify Old Village Chief Ma.

It was as Chu Feng said, this sort of hope was extremely slim, unlikely to be of any help. However, apart from this, there was nothing else that Chu Feng could do.

"This aura..." Suddenly, Chu Feng opened his closed eyes. At the same time, an expression of both shock and delight appeared on his face. He said, "Could it be him?"

Seeing Chu Feng's reaction, Old Village Chief Ma was shocked. Immediately afterward, as if he had grabbed onto hope, he hurriedly asked, "Little friend Chu Feng, can it be that you recognize the owner of this aura?"

"I am indeed somewhat familiar with this aura. It resembles a person that I know. However, this aura is too weak. Therefore, I am unable to be completely certain as to whether or not it might be that person," Chu Feng nodded. However, he did not give a clear answer.

"So that's the case," Old Village Chief Ma was no fool. He was able to tell that Chu Feng had most likely thought of someone, and that person might be the culprit, the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier. Merely, Chu Feng did not wish to tell him who that person was.

Even though Old Village Chief Ma was eager to know who exactly the person was that Chu Feng was suspecting in his heart, he did not continue to ask Chu Feng about it.

In fact, Chu Feng was indeed suspecting someone in his heart.

As for this person, it was the culprit that had killed Sima Ying's grandfather in the Cyanwood Domain, the greatest enemy to Sima Ying, the traitor of the World Spiritist Alliance, Han Helai.

Even though Chu Feng had only been able to observe the grand battle between Han Helai, Sima Huolie and Elder Hong Mo, Chu Feng managed to clearly remember Han Helai's aura in his heart, and was unable and unwilling to forget it.

At this moment, the aura that Old Village Chief Ma allowed Chu Feng to examine was very similar to Han Helai's aura.

Merely, the amount of aura Old Village Chief Ma gathered was truly too little. Even Chu Feng did not dare to be completely certain that this aura was Han Helai's.

Thus, after considering the matter, Chu Feng did not inform Old Village Chief Ma of his suspicion.

After all, Han Helai possessed a relatively special status. Furthermore, this man was extremely dangerous. If he were to inform Old Village Chief Ma who he suspected without being absolutely certain that it was him, it might instead create trouble.

Suddenly, Old Village Chief Ma asked, "Little friend Chu Feng, is the person that you're suspecting right now a friend of yours?" He was very restless.

However, this could not be blamed on him. After all, to him, this matter was extremely important. Ultimately, the item that had been lost was their Sealing Ancient Village's treasure.

"No, not a friend. Instead, he's an enemy. However, this matter is no small matter at all. Therefore, unless I am absolutely certain, I cannot tell senior Ma who I suspect," Chu Feng answered honestly.

"As long as it's not little friend Chu Feng's friend, then this old man is relieved."

Old Village Chief Ma felt a bit more relaxed. He knew very well that he was currently on the same battlefront as Chu Feng.

If that person was truly Chu Feng's enemy, then even if Chu Feng were to not tell him who that person was right now, he would, sooner or later, tell him who that person was.

However, if that person was instead Chu Feng's friend, things might become a lot more troublesome.

Thus, when he was certain that it was Chu Feng's enemy and not a friend, he became a lot more relieved.

"Senior Ma, if I am able to obtain the aura of that person that I suspect, might you be able to ascertain whether that person was the one who stole the Sealing Glacier?" Chu Feng asked.

"Naturally. Our Sealing Ancient Village's tracking formation is precisely there in order to prevent others from stealing our Sealing Glacier. As long as little friend Chu Feng is capable of gathering enough aura, I will be able to use the formation that my ancestor left to determine whether that person is the culprit who stole our Sealing Glacier," Old Village Chief Ma said with confidence.

"Little friend Chu Feng, could it be that you are able to obtain the aura of that person that you suspect?" Old Village Chief Ma asked in a probing manner. To him, this matter was extremely important.

"I do not dare to guarantee. However, I can give it a try," Chu Feng said.

"In that case, what percentage of certainty do you have?" Old Village Chief Ma asked.

"Fifty percent," Chu Feng said. n.) D--V.-e/-l(-&--1--n

"If that's the case, it would truly be great," Hearing what Chu Feng said, Old Village Chief Ma was overjoyed. Even though his smile was not very distinct, it was the first time that Chu Feng had seen Old Village Chief Ma smiling this happily.

However, this could not be blamed on Old Village Chief Ma. After all, it would be impossible for him to not be at least a little happy.

Originally, he had only had a single method of finding the person who had stolen their Sealing Glacier. As for that method, it was to enter closed-door training and use all of his strength to activate the formation to gather the aura bit by bit. After that, he would have to use the tracking formation to search for the location of the thief.

This sort of method was very taxing on one's spirit power. Furthermore, it was very time-consuming. Even Old Village Chief Ma knew that this was not the best method. However, it was the only method that he had available to him.

Yet, at this time, Chu Feng had given him hope. As such, how could he not be happy? Secretly delighted? Even if he wanted to not be happy, it would be extremely difficult.

MGA: Chapter 1377 - Definitely Capable Of Breaking Through

After this, Chu Feng chatted with Old Village Chief Ma for a while and asked Old Village Chief Ma some questions to get an approximate time frame at which the Sealing Glacier had been stolen.

After comparing the time frame with that of the events surrounding Sima Huolie's death, Chu Feng discovered that the timeframe at which the Sealing Glacier has been stolen was after Sima Huolie's death but before Chu Feng's arrival in the Alliance Domain.

With Han Helai's abilities, it was extremely possible that he had returned to the Alliance Domain after killing Sima Huolie.

Thus, after considering the timing, Chu Feng felt that it was even more likely that the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier was indeed Han Helai.

"Senior Ma, that person is my enemy and also the enemy of my friend. One of my friend's relatives were all killed by that bastard."

"As for that bastard, he is extremely powerful, cunning and hard to deal with."

"If I can ascertain that bastard to be the person who stole the Sealing Glacier, it would mean that we have a common enemy."

"At that time, would it be possible for me to inform my friend, or the people closest to my friend, about the matter that has happened in the Sealing Ancient Village so that they can help you handle that person together?" Chu Feng asked.

"That's no problem. As long as we can find the person who stole the Sealing Glacier, nothing will be an issue. Even if you were to announce to the entire world that our Sealing Ancient Village has had its Sealing Glacer stolen, it would not be a problem either," Old Village Chief Ma vowed. It could be seen that recovering the Sealing Glacier was much more important to him.

"In that case, this matter will be a lot easier to deal with," Hearing those words, Chu Feng smiled and nodded. He had actually already thought of a plan.

Chu Feng planned to leave for the World Spiritist Alliance to find Sima Ying in order to have her help him find items in the World Spiritist Alliance that might contain Han Helai's aura. Chu Feng felt that, as Han Helai had been in the World Spiritist Alliance for so long, he would definitely have left behind many items that contained his aura.

After he found the items, he would return here with Sima Ying and have Old Village Chief Ma use the formation to determine whether or not the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier was Han Helai.

If the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier wasn't Han Helai, then there would be nothing that they could do.

However, if the person that had stolen the Sealing Glacier was Han Helai, then everything would be much easier to deal with.

Chu Feng could have Sima Ying contact the experts from the World Spiritists Alliance and have them come to the Sealing Ancient Village. Then, through using the special formation in the Sealing Ancient Village, they could track down Han Helai's location. As long as they were able to find out where Han Helai was, not only would they be able to recover the Sealing Glacier, they would also be able to help Sima Ying eliminate her great enemy and avenge her relatives.

"Little friend Chu Feng, if you truly are capable of helping me find who it is that has stolen our Sealing Glacier, then I, Ma, will definitely thank you after we recover the Sealing Glacier," Old Village Chief Ma said.

"Senior Ma, even if you wish to thank me, you should wait until I actually manage to help you before doing so," Chu Feng did not decline the Old Village Chief Ma from wanting to thank him. Merely, he was not extremely hopeful either. After all, before he could retrieve the Sealing Glacier, everything else was only empty talk.

"Mn, little friend Chu Feng, in that case, when do you plan to leave?" Old Village Chief Ma asked.

"I'm planning to leave today," Chu Feng said.

"Little friend Chu Feng, I know that you want to quickly confirm this matter. However, even if you are urgently trying to help me, I think that it would still be better for you to leave after several more days," Old Village Chief Ma said.

"Senior Ma, is there something that you need?" Chu Feng asked.

"No, this old man doesn't have any matter that he must attend to. Merely, according to my understanding of the World Spiritist Alliance, they would not have come to our Sealing Ancient Village to provoke us without any backing behind them. This is particularly true for those four youngsters."

"Thus, I think that, according to the way the World Spiritist Alliance has conducted matters, the four of them will have a backing behind them. If I'm not mistaken, they will soon find their helper and return to the Sealing Ancient Village to create trouble for you."

"At that time, if you are to stay in the Sealing Ancient Village, this old man will be able to protect you. After all, you are a guest of our Sealing Ancient Village. Logically and reasonably, I should be protecting you."

"However, if you are to depart from the Sealing Ancient Village, it would be difficult for me to protect you. If you are to encounter them the moment you leave, it will have become dangerous for you." "Thus, little friend Chu Feng, for the sake of your safety, it's better for you to stay for some time," Old Village Chief Ma said.

"Very well, I shall do as senior Ma suggests," Chu Feng was no fool. He knew that Old Village Chief Ma most definitely wanted to find the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier more than anyone else.

Yet, at this time, he actually spoke for Chu Feng to wait. This meant that he was definitely not lying and was truly thinking about Chu Feng's safety.

However, Chu Feng felt it ironic that the people that would be able to help him now were precisely the people of the World Spiritist Alliance. However, the greatest danger to him was also certain people from the World Spiritist Alliance. It seemed that he and the World Spiritist Alliance were truly brought together by fate. n--o)/ \mathcal{V} --e./I)- \mathfrak{B} ..1/(n

However, even though this was the case, Chu Feng did not plan to bring up Sima Ying as a protective shield. After all, Sima Ying was only a person from the younger generation. Furthermore, there was no proof that he was related to her in any way. Even if he were to bring her up, the people from the World Spiritist Alliance might not necessarily trust him.

Thus, even though Sun Lei, Huang Feng and the others would be bringing helpers and trouble back to him, Chu Feng had no choice but to take shelter in the Sealing Ancient Village and resolve the problem himself.

After this, Chu Feng returned to the Sealing Ancient Village and the residence provided to him by Old Village Chief Ma.

On that same day, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin came to find Chu Feng. They firmly believed that Chu Feng had been wrongfully accused in the spirit power competition earlier. Thus, they came to apologize to Chu Feng on behalf of the Sealing Ancient Village.

This matter was simply unrelated to them. Yet, the two of them had previously tried to stick up for Chu Feng. Thus, the impression Chu Feng had of Grandpa Song and Granny Lin was superb. Not only did he have no intention of blaming them, he even felt very grateful towards them.

However, to Chu Feng's surprise, after Grandpa Song and Granny Lin, the three Zhou siblings, Zhou Long, Zhou Hu and Zhou Feng, also arrived at his door.

Their purpose in coming was also a major surprise to Chu Feng. They had actually come to apologize and admit their mistakes. If they had apologized to Chu Feng earlier because Old Village Chief Ma had forced them to, then this time around, they were most definitely doing it out of sincerity.

That was because, other than apologizing and admitting their mistake to Chu Feng, they even spoke of many other things. The general content of their words were mostly apologies, asking for Chu Feng to not take this matter to heart, to give them another chance and, if possible, that they wished to be able to befriend Chu Feng.

From those words, it could be seen that the three of them truly wished to be able to alleviate the bad relationship they had with Chu Feng.

As for Chu Feng, he was not a petty-minded person. Since they were so sincere in their apologies and they had not truly done anything to him, Chu Feng decided to give them the opportunity to befriend him.

After the three Zhou siblings left, many other villagers from the Sealing Ancient VIIIage came to visit Chu Feng. Furthermore, they all came bearing gifts.

They were all people who wished to have a connection with Chu Feng after finding out how powerful he was. For those who are strong, there will always be countless people who wished to approach them, that was simply human nature.

However, Chu Feng was someone who disliked dealing with these sorts of people. Had it been any other time, Chu Feng would definitely not have bothered with them.

Merely, it was somewhat different this time around. After all, he was a guest of theirs. As the saying goes, a guest should comply with the master. As they had come to visit him bearing goodwill and gifts, it was unbefitting of Chu Feng to refuse them.

Later on, it was Grandpa Song and Granny Lin who noticed that Chu Feng was starting to feel annoyed. They stood forward and declared that Chu Feng needed to take a proper rest and completely blocked all of the villagers who wished to deepen their relationship with Chu Feng from the doors. However, the two of them were unable to block one person. As for that person, it was Wang Qiang.

Wang Qiang's purpose in coming to visit Chu Feng also came as a surprise to him. He had actually come to deliver treasures to Chu Feng.

As for the treasures, it was not only the Cosmos Sack that contained all of his treasures, there was also the item that Chu Feng longed for the most, the dung-like cultivation resource.

Logically, these were items that Chu Feng had won in the bet against Wang Qiang.

However, Wang Qiang coming to deliver these items to Chu Feng of his own initiative came as a great surprise to Chu Feng.

After all, Wang Qiang's manner of conduct was extremely shameless. Logically, it was simply impossible for him to take the initiative to admit his defeat and even deliver the treasures to the person he had been defeated by.

Yet, that was precisely what Wang Qiang did. Thus, this gave Chu Feng a whole new level of understanding regarding Wang Qiang.

He felt that Wang Qiang was a person who stood out from the masses, a person who was truly unfathomable. Yet, for some unknown reason, he felt that Wang Qiang's character was pretty good too.

After that, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang chatted for some time. Chu Feng discovered that Old Village Chief Ma had also asked Wang Qiang to stay in the Sealing Ancient Village for a couple more days. Furthermore, he had also secretly given Wang Qiang double the rewards that he should have received for the second place in the spirit power competition.

Furthermore, Old Village Chief Ma also promised Wang Qiang that he would definitely return his innocence to him within a year's time.

However, Wang Qiang was not planning to stay in the Sealing Ancient Village for long. It turned out that the reason why he had come to urgently hand the items that he had lost in the gamble against Chu Feng was because he was planning to leave. He had come to bid his farewell to Chu Feng. "That stutterer, he actually did not take the items that he had lost to you and leave in secret and instead came to bring them to you. That's different from his usual shamelessness."

"After all... this competition of spirit power, when looking at it from an outsider's point of view, both you and Wang Qiang cheated. As such, no matter how extraordinary your results might be, they would all be useless. As such, he would have had a reason to not hand those items to you. Yet, he still did," After Wang Qiang left, Eggy spoke in a very surprised manner.

"Although his manner of conduct is extremely shameless, his moral character is not shameless. Someone like him, perhaps he might appear to be a bad person on the surface, but he is actually not bad at all," Chu Feng said.

"It seems that you are truly fond of that stutterer," Eggy smiled mischievously.

"I truly possess some appreciation for this Wang Qiang. However, compared to him, I am more fond of this thing that he has given me," As Chu Feng spoke, he looked to the black substance in his hand. Sensing the energy contained within it, Chu Feng displayed a smile of joy.

This time around, Chu Feng was practically certain that as long as he refined it, he would definitely be able to achieve a breakthrough to rank six Martial King.

MGA: Chapter 1378 - The Husband In The Queen's Heart

That evening, Wang Qiang left the Sealing Ancient Village. No one knew where he had gone to.

Thus, when compared to Chu Feng, Wang Qiang's identity appeared to be even more mysterious.

However, this was already something that no longer mattered. That was because after the competitions between Chu Feng and Huang Feng, and then Chu Feng and Sun Lei, Chu Feng's brilliance had completely overshadowed Wang Qiang. At this time, regardless of whether they might be guests who had left or the villagers of the Ancient Sealing Village, the only thing on their minds was Chu Feng.

The only person who was wondering about Wang Qiang's origins was Chu Feng. That was because after Chu Feng finished refining that piece of dunglike item obtained from Wang Qiang, Chu Feng, as he had anticipated, reached a breakthrough.

The current Chu Feng now possessed a cultivation of rank six Martial King. In the Holy Land of Martialism, that sort of cultivation could be said to be insignificant. Among the same younger generation, Chu Feng's cultivation àacould not be considered to be the strongest either. At the very most, it could only be said to be in the middle of the pack.

However, his cultivation of rank six Martial King, if it were to be placed in the Eastern Sea Region, would make him a peak level existence. With Chu Feng's battle power and his current cultivation, he would become a legend unstoppable by anyone in the Eastern Sea Region. It would not even be excessive for him to be declared a god.

However, how old was Chu Feng? He was merely in his early twenties.

If the experts of the older generation from the Eastern Sea Region were to find out about Chu Feng's current strength, who knew what their frame of mind would be.

"I wonder how Zi Ling and the others are doing right now."

"Are those seniors that have given me pointers and my Chu family's brothers and sisters still doing well?"

At this moment, Chu Feng was standing next to the window and looking at the moon. He started to subconsciously recall his relatives, friends and beloved women that he had left behind in the Eastern Sea Region.

It was already not the first or second time that he recalled those people who were deeply related to him. After all, for a person that is struggling alone in a foreign land, even if that person were a very strong and determined man, they would nevertheless have moments of loneliness.

"I truly wonder when I will be able to see you all again."

"I truly hope for that day to come sooner. However... the current me is still incapable of protecting you all."

"The current me is still too weak. I truly do not know when I will be strong enough that I can protect you all from harm, protect all that I cherish." As Chu Feng spoke, he looked to his right fist that was tightly clenched. He began to clench his right fist tighter and tighter. At the same time, the feeling in Chu Feng's heart grew more and more complicated.

Unknowingly, Chu Feng had already been in the Holy Land of Martialism for over a year now. In this period of over a year, Chu Feng's cultivation had gone from rank eight Martial Lord to rank six Martial King.

A cultivation speed like this could be said to be astonishingly fast. It was something that some people were unable to accomplish in their entire life or even several lifetimes.

However, even though this was the case, Chu Feng was still very dissatisfied with his own speed of progress. That was because the responsibility that he shouldered was truly too enormous. It was so heavy that ordinary people could not imagine it.

Even though his speed of progress was extremely fast, even though he had greatly distanced himself from the companions that he had previously fought with, he knew very well that, in the Outer World, within that unknown family of his, were countless geniuses.

Those geniuses all possessed the same surname as him. Flowing within them was the same blood as his own. They were all of the same Bloodline.

However, the accomplishments that they obtained were completely different. At the time when Chu Feng had still been struggling persistently for cultivation resources, even risking his life in the process, he was able to imagine that those geniuses possessed a boundless amount of cultivation resources for them to use.

To them, increasing their cultivation might be an extremely simple and trivial matter.

Although Chu Feng did not know what sort of cultivation those people of his same generation would have in his family in the Outer World, he was able to guess that those people would definitely be very powerful, way more powerful than the current him. Perhaps any random one of them would be able to suppress all of the people of his same generation in the Holy Land of Martialism. When even the younger generation was like this, what would the older generation be like?

A family like that, how powerful would it be? A family like that, how frightening would it be?

However, it was precisely that family that would become Chu Feng's major enemy in the future, the existence that he must defeat.

Facing an unknown major enemy like his family, how could Chu Feng, with his current cultivation, possibly amount to anything? Perhaps, to say that he would be an ant before them would already be speaking highly of himself.

"Sigh~~~~~" Thinking up to this point, Chu Feng heaved a deep sigh. Small and weak, when would he be able to finally break away from how small and weak he was?

Sensing Chu Feng's worry, Eggy said to him, "Chu Feng, do not give yourself too much pressure. In these sorts of circumstances, relying only on yourself, proceeding step by step with only your strength, the speed at which you progress is very fast already."

"I believe that your parents would not blame you. I also believe that you will, sooner or later, be able to become powerful. During this period of time, this queen will always accompany you. Rest assured, with me here, there will not be any mishaps."

Eggy's voice was very gentle and soft. It was very rare for her to act like this. However, every time she acted so gentle and soft, Chu Feng's heart would be melted by her.

No matter how vexed and depressed Chu Feng was feeling, as long as he heard Eggy's gentle and soft voice, he would forget about all those things that displeased him and find the power to continue forward.

"Fortunately I have you, Milady Queen."

"With how good you've been to me, how am I to repay you? How about this, I shall devote my life to you and take you as my wife, what do you think?" Chu Feng said with a beaming smile. With how beautiful Her Lady Queen was, to be able to occasionally poke fun at her was one's fortune.

A chance like that was not something that everyone possessed. As for Chu Feng, who possessed this great fortune, the opportunity to tease Her Lady Queen, he would naturally never grow tired of it and use it as often as he could. n-) σ (- \mathcal{V} -. \mathbf{e} //l-. \mathcal{B}))1-(n

"Devote your life to me? You must know that this queen's requirements for her future husband are extremely high," Eggy lifted her little face upward, stuck out her little mouth and spoke in a very arrogant yet lovable manner.

Had it been before, Chu Feng would have stopped with only a laugh. However, this time around, Chu Feng grew serious at the words Eggy said to him. He asked, "How high is extremely high? Doesn't hurt to tell me about it, no?"

"Heh, you really wish to know?" Seeing how serious Chu Feng was, a mischievous smile appeared on Eggy's face.

"Mn," Chu Feng nodded his head earnestly.

"Then, this queen will not tell you about it," Eggy said mischievously.

Hearing those words, Chu Feng felt helpless. He knew that he had been played for a fool by Eggy. Turned out that his teasing of her this time had ended up in failure again.

However, to his surprise, right at this moment, Eggy added, "My future husband must be the strongest man in this world."

"Strongest man?" Chu Feng was startled. The world was so enormously large. He had not even been to the Outer World where his family was located. In that case, what sort of person would the strongest man in this world be? What would that person look like? Who would that person be?

"Eggy, who is that strongest man?" After hesitating over and over again, Chu Feng asked. For some unknown reason, after he asked those words, as he waited for Eggy to answer him, Chu Feng's heartbeat began to speed up and he started to feel restless.

"Idiot, how would I know something like that? This world of yours is extremely mysterious. This queen still has a lot of things that she doesn't know about your world. I don't even know exactly how big this world of yours really is," Eggy curled her lips.

Then, she said, "Boy, you need to continue to put forth effort. This queen is still hoping that you will bring me to experience the rest of this world."

"Okay, I promise you that. I will personally bring you along and experience the entire world with you," Chu Feng vowed with a smile on his face. He was filled with confidence.

"You cannot go back on your words," After hearing Chu Feng's answer, Eggy's smile became even sweeter.

Even though the two of them knew very well how far-reaching and distant this goal was, to the point that it could even be said to be unrealistic to the current them, a person must have a goal to continue living.

As for this, it was the goal of their journey, the light of their path. For this, they would struggle with their all. Even if they were only able to grow a bit closer to this goal of theirs, they would feel joy and smile from the bottoms of their hearts.

"Chu Feng, I know you're in this Sealing Ancient Village! Get your ass out for your daddy right now!!!"

Right at this moment, a resounding voice suddenly exploded from the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village and shattered the tranquility of the night.

MGA: Chapter 1379 - I'll Assume All Responsibility

"Chu Feng, you turtle, are all the people from the Cyanwood Mountain as weak and cowardly as you?"

"You dared to speak so boastingly, yet do not dare to show your face. Tell me, are you not a coward?!!!"

Following that angry shout came a loud curse. As that loud curse echoed, both the sky and the earth started to violently tremble. It was as if the world were about to collapse, as if doomsday were about to descend.

"What should have come has finally come. It seems that senior Ma guessed correctly, and Sun Lei and the others really do have a helper behind them. Furthermore, it seems that this helper is very remarkable," Hearing the voice that sounded in succession, Chu Feng smiled lightly.

He was able to tell that this voice was the voice of an old man. Behind the vigorous and powerful voice was an unfathomable cultivation and power.

Most definitely, a true expert from the World Spiritist Alliance had come. If Chu Feng guessed correctly, this old man was likely one of the World Spiritist Alliance's management world spiritists. n.0VelBIn

At this moment, Chu Feng prepared to set out to face him. After all, they had come knocking on his door. Thus, he could not be an actual turtle, an actual coward.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin?"

However, right after Chu Feng stepped out of the door to his house, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin suddenly and rapidly descended from the sky, landing in front of him.

At this moment, the two of them were covered in sweat. Their complexions were not well at all. When they saw Chu Feng, the two of them said together, "Chu Feng, quickly, follow us."

"Mn," seeing their appearances and hearing those words, Chu Feng nodded. He soared into the sky and began to follow Grandpa Song and Granny Lin.

However, not long after they started flying, Chu Feng discovered that something about the situation was amiss. They were simply not proceeding toward the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village at all. Instead, they were going at the complete opposite direction.

Seeing that the situation was amiss, Chu Feng stopped his movement and asked, "Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, where are the two of you planning to bring me to?"

"Chu Feng, Sun Lei has brought his big brother Sun Hao to create trouble for you. Compared to Sun Lei, that Sun Hao is many times more powerful. He possesses the cultivation of a rank nine Martial King. As for his battle techniques, they have reached perfection. You cannot fight him."

"Thus, you must quickly follow us right now. Lord Village Chief Ma has already prepared a hiding place for you. Furthermore, he has personally declared that you are to not come out no matter what happens. This matter shall be given to Lord Village Chief to handle," Granny Lin explained. "Sun Lei used his big brother to threaten me when he left this place. At that time, I told him that I would receive him at any time, even if he were to bring his big brother along."

"Right now, if I am to escape like this, what would I become?" As Chu Feng spoke, he turned around and began to fly toward the direction of the Sealing Ancient Village's entrance.

"Chu Feng, you must not go there," Seeing Chu Feng's action, Grandpa Song hurriedly grabbed his arm.

"Grandpa Song, release me. I must go," Chu Feng said earnestly.

"Chu Feng, hear me out. It would be one thing if it was only Sun Lei's big brother that has come. But more importantly, Sun Lei and Sun Hao's grandfather has also shown up."

"Can you hear that? Those shouts, those curses towards you, they were all being spoken by their grandfather, Sun Feiyang."

"You are not someone from the Alliance Domain. Thus, you might not know this Sun Feiyang very well. However, I can tell you with certainty that this Sun Feiyang is an extremely tyrannical person. Not only that, his methods are also extremely malicious."

"In the past, he was drinking at a certain power's territory. Due to a disciple saying that his table manners were bad, he exterminated that entire power. Even though that power's headmaster had led the entire power's elders and disciples to kowtow to him and admit their mistake, he was still not willing to let them off and still massacred all of them."

"At that time, millions of corpses covered that power. The mountains that it had been set up on were all sunk in. The rivers in its territory were all run dry. Truly, everything living there was killed. It was a total bloodbath."

"At that time, that matter had caused chaos throughout the Alliance Domain. There were many powers that felt that what Sun Feiyang had done was the conduct of an evil and malicious person, akin to those of the evil cults. Thus, they decided to join forces to suppress Sun Feiyang. However, they ended up being suppressed by the World Spiritist Alliance." "Because of that, Sun Feiyang's arrogance grew even greater. After that, he ran around tyrannizing everything everywhere he goes. He refuses to speak reason with anyone. Thus, very few people in the entire Alliance Domain dared to provoke him again."

"Today, his precious grandson has been beaten up. As such, how could he possibly be willing to leave the matter at that? To speak it simply, if you are to fight against Sun Hao, regardless of whether or not you'll be able to win against Sun Hao, Sun Feiyang would still not let you go."

"That is the reason why Lord Village Chief wants us to bring you to a safe hiding place. You must definitely not go out. Else, if Sun Feiyang were to catch you, even Lord Village Chief might not be able to protect you," Grandpa Song advised Chu Feng earnestly and with deep worry.

"Sun Feiyang is no fool. Since he dared to shout like this, it means that he most definitely knows that I am in the Sealing Ancient Village. If I am to not show myself the entire time, then, with his temperament, what will he do? Will he not forcibly search the Sealing Ancient Village? Will he not begin to massacre the villagers?" Chu Feng said.

"This..." Grandpa Song didn't know how to reply. With Sun Feiyang's evil reputation, if they refused to hand over Chu Feng, Sun Feiyang might really start attacking and massacring them.

"As this matter was brought forth by me, it is only natural for me to take responsibility for it. There is no reason for me to hide."

"If I am to hide, he can use my hiding as an excuse to attack. If he is to find me in the end, then, once news of this matter spreads out, people would not feel that he was in the wrong. Instead, they would laugh at the Sealing Ancient Village being unable to protect me."

"At that time, even if Sun Feiyang were to really do something atrocious, it would be within reason for him to do so. After all, at that time, the Sealing Ancient Village will have been in the wrong."

"However, if I am to show myself now, Sun Feiyang will not be able to do anything to me. At the very most, he will have me compete with Sun Hao and put forth some excessive gambling stake in the process." "If I am to lose, then I will accept the loss. There's nothing to it. After all, if my skill is inferior, there is nothing that I can say."

"However, if Sun Feiyang is to continue to chirp on and on even after I win, he would then be the one in the wrong. At this time, if the Sealing Ancient Village were to offer their protection to me, it would be within its rights to do so. If this matter were to spread, everyone would condemn Sun Feiyang and no one would find fault with the Sealing Ancient Village," Chu Feng said.

"This..." Hearing what Chu Feng said, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin grew silent. They suddenly came to realize that what Chu Feng said was very reasonable.

At the moment when the two seniors were hesitating, Chu Feng waved his sleeve and struggled free from Grandpa Song's hand. Then, his body shifted; he activated a movement martial skill and began to rapidly fly toward the Sealing Ancient Village's entrance.

"Chu Feng, stop," Grandpa Song and Granny Lin only managed to react when they saw that Chu Feng had left. Immediately, they began to chase after him.

"Grandpa Song, Granny Lin, do not stop me. This matter has occurred because of me. As such, I shall be the one to assume responsibility," In anger, Chu Feng unleashed his Thunder Armor and increased his cultivation to that of a rank seven Martial King. Adding on his heaven-defying battle power, Chu Feng's actual battle power right now was comparable to that of a rank one Half Martial Emperor. In this sort of situation, even Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were unable to catch up to him.

"Chu Feng, his cultivation..." After they saw Chu Feng unleashing his Thunder Armor, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin were stunned once again. As they sensed Chu Feng's current rank seven Martial King cultivation, the two of them kept feeling like something was different.

Chu Feng... seemed to have become stronger again!!!

MGA: Chapter 1380 - Surging Fury n..0VelBIn

Chu Feng's speed was extremely fast. In merely a moment, he had arrived at the entrance. Upon his arrival, he discovered that the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village was already packed with people. All of the elder level experts of the Sealing Ancient Village were present here. Not only were they standing uniformly, they had even set up a very powerful defensive formation that sealed off the entrance. Each and every one of them was standing there in focused battle formation as if they were facing a great enemy. Leading them was the Sealing Ancient Village's Old Village Chief Ma.

Standing directly opposite Old Village Chief Ma and the others were seven figures. Among them, five were the four Huang siblings and Sun Lei.

As for the remaining two, one possessed a neither tall nor skinny stature and a charming and effeminate appearance like that of a pretty boy. His appearance was very young, much like a juvenile. However, Chu Feng was able to tell with a single glance that the actual age of this pretty boy was close to forty. His actual age was even older than Sun Lei's.

Furthermore, hidden underneath his amiable appearance was a deep sense of killing intent and the cultivation of a rank nine Martial King. Needless to say, this person, this youthful pretty boy, was most definitely Sun Lei's big brother, Sun Hao.

Other than Sun Hao, there was also an old man. This old man was not very tall, his height was merely around a hundred and sixty centimeters tall [1. 5'3"], a head shorter than even most women.[2. In Chu Feng's world.] Furthermore, he was as thin and slender as a match.

However, although this old man was so small-framed, he had a very fierce and fiend-like appearance. He had a pair of sharp snow-white eyebrows that looked like two sharp swords. His sharp eyebrows were so long that they actually extended a foot out from his face. As for his pair of tiny little eyes, they were filled with cold light. Contained within those two eyes was an explosive power.

Just by looking at those eyes, Chu Feng was able to tell that this old man was a true expert. Although there were a lot of people present, it was likely that only Old Village Chief Ma could contend against this old man.

As for this old man, he was naturally the notorious grandfather of Sun Lei and Sun Hao, Sun Feiyang.

Sun Feiyang's eyes flashed with coldness. In a very tyrannical manner, he said, "Old Ma, I won't beat around the bush. I have been keeping watch over your Sealing Ancient Village this entire time. I have seen that brat by the name of Wang Qiang leaving. Yet, I never saw that Chu Feng at all."

"Thus, I am certain that Chu Feng is hiding in your Sealing Ancient Village. I will give you an opportunity right now. All of you, step aside immediately so that I can search for that Chu Feng. If you are to deliberately stop me from searching for that Chu Feng, then do not blame me for being impolite,"

"Since you said it like that, I won't beat around the bush either. Little friend Chu Feng is truly not in our Sealing Ancient Village. Even though our Sealing Ancient Village receives all visitors as guests, we will still, by no means, allow you to search our Sealing Ancient Village as you wish," Old Village Chief Ma said with firm conviction.

"Old Ma, in that case, I can only say that you're overestimating yourself."

Suddenly, Sun Feiyang snorted coldly. Immediately afterward, a loud 'boom' that sounded like the explosion of thunder sounded from within him. Immediately following that, a boundlessly frightening oppressive might that carried Emperor level martial power along with it swept forth like a hurricane.

"Heeeaaahhhh~~~~"

In response, Old Village Chief Ma also snorted angrily. As he raised his arms up high, his gown began to rapidly flutter. Following that, a powerful oppressive might visible to the naked eye swept forth from within him and blocked Sun Feiyang's oppressive might.

As they saw the explosion from the collision between the two oppressive mights, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village all began to deeply frown as if they were facing a great enemy. They knew that this difficult battle had started.

However, right at this time, Chu Feng's voice suddenly sounded, "Stop! I, Chu Feng, am here!"

At the moment when Chu Feng's voice was heard, everyone present became stunned. Especially after they saw Chu Feng, all kinds of different complicated expressions emerged on their faces.

For the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village, they were shocked. They could not understand why Chu Feng would appear at such a time. Could it be that he didn't know how dangerous it would be for him to show himself?

"Chu Feng, you...." As for Old Village Chief Ma, he had an expression of anxiety and worry all across his face.

"He's Chu Feng?" Sun Feiyang took a glance at Sun Lei, Huang Feng and the others.

"Yes, that's him," Sun Lei nodded.

"Old Ma, didn't you say that Chu Feng had left? In that case, why would he appear in this place now? You were deliberately deceiving me! Today, I must obtain an explanation from you!" Although Sun Feiyang had removed his oppressive might, he still snarled at Old Village Chief Ma in anger.

"This..." Hearing those words, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village started to deeply frown. Subconsciously, they turned their gaze to Old Village Chief Ma. At this moment, Old Village Chief Ma was also frowning. He did not know how to respond to Sun Feiyang.

At the moment when the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village was stuck between a rock and a hard place, Chu Feng spoke, "I did indeed leave. However, I've returned,"

"Brat, don't you try to spout lies and nonsense. We have been waiting for you at the entrance of the Sealing Ancient Village the entire time. During that time, we did not see a single trace of you. Tell me, exactly when did you leave?" Sun Feiyang asked with a cold voice.

"There are many entrances and exits in the Sealing Ancient Village, what makes you think that I must leave through the main entrance? Actually, I would instead like to ask what exactly is your intention for not coming to find me in the Sealing Ancient Village, and instead deciding to wait for me outside of the main entrance? Could it be that you all were trying to assassinate me and then steal my property? So it turns out that the World Spiritist Alliance is actually just a bunch of despicable people," Chu Feng said mockingly.

"What jest! Assassinate you to steal your property? We were merely afraid that you would try to escape. In fact, didn't you escape for real?"

"Earlier, you spoke such boastful words of taking us on at any time, so why did you instead escape?" Sun Lei said.

"I suddenly thought of an urgent matter. Thus, I decided to leave. However, as I was leaving, I suddenly recalled that I had yet to teach your big brother a lesson. Thus, I came back," As he spoke those words, Chu Feng looked to Sun Lei's big brother Sun Hao. With a beaming smile on his face, he said, "You're already this old, why still try to deliberately pretend to be youthful? Could it be that your actual appearance is too ugly to be seen?"

"Chu Feng, it is meaningless to have a sharp mouth. Today, I have come for no other purpose than to avenge my younger brother. I will not bother with superfluous words. Today, I plan to fight with you. The winner shall be the king and the loser shall be the thief. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

"Why would I not? I have returned precisely for you," Chu Feng replied with an expression of confidence.

"Yoh, it seems that you're pretty confident. However, don't be so anxious. Before we compete, I shall present to you a gift so that you will know that you're not as powerful as you believe yourself to be, and that I'm not as weak as you believe me to be."

Sun Hao smiled a strange smile. After that, he opened his palm, and a sphere that glimmered with golden light appeared in his hand. After that sphere landed onto the ground, it rapidly grew in size. In the end, with a 'thump,' it exploded like a balloon.

"Putt," after that golden sphere exploded, a person appeared and fell onto the ground.

"This is..."

When Chu Feng saw that person, his expression took a huge change. Not only was the person that had fallen to the ground unconscious, he was also covered with blood from head to toe. However, Chu Feng was still able to recognize this person with a single glance. It was Wang Qiang.

"Yoh, seems like you still remember him. This stutterer here was pretty skillful. Even my younger brother was no match for him."

"I've heard that you have fought against him and defeated him?" Sun Hao said with a beaming smile.

"There is neither hatred nor grievance between him and you, why would you seriously injure him like that?" Chu Feng asked in rage. Even though he had not known Wang Qiang for long and they could even be said to be rivals, Chu Feng had never had a bad impression of Wang Qiang. In fact, he had even considered Wang Qiang to be a friend.

After all, if it wasn't for Wang Qiang, Chu Feng would not have been able to break through to rank six Martial King in such a short period of time.

He had originally thought that Wang Qiang had already left. Never did he expect that he had actually been captured by Sun Hao and company, and had been beaten to such a state. As such, how could Chu Feng not be enraged?

At this moment, the fury in Chu Feng's heart was surging and boiling over, filling up his entire body. He made the resolution to properly teach this Sun Hao a lesson.

He was going to avenge Wang Qiang.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1381 - Coincidental Breakthrough - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1381 -Coincidental Breakthrough

MGA: Chapter 1381 - Coincidental Breakthrough

"With neither hatred nor grievances? Earlier, in the Sealing Ancient Village, he insulted my younger brother. It is only natural for me to deal with him."

"Furthermore, I did that so that I can prove to you that you are not as powerful as you imagine yourself to be. You are not unparalleled. At the very least, the opponent that you managed to defeat is also someone that I could easily defeat," Sun Hao said with a beaming smile.

After hearing what Sun Hao said, the anger in Chu Feng's heart burned even more intensely. He decided to not bother with superfluous words with Sun Hao. Chu Feng pointed at him and said, "Enough of your bullshit, didn't you wish to fight with me? Come, let's fight."

"Yoh, you wish to receive a beating this urgently? However, I must tell you this beforehand. I am extremely ruthless when fighting others. If I am to accidently take your life, you must not blame me," Sun Hao said.

"Since you said something like that, then if I am to accidently kill you, will you all not blame me either?" As Chu Feng said those words, he turned his gaze to Sun Feiyang. Chu Feng knew very well that, to him, the greatest danger from the World Spiritist Alliance right now was not Sun Hao. Instead, it was Sun Feiyang.

"Rest assured, I will definitely not interfere in a match between members of the younger generation."

"The two of you can fight as you wish. Your life and death shall be determined by your own abilities," After Sun Feiyang said those words, he moved to the side. Following him, Sun Lei, Huang Feng and the others also moved to the side.

Seeing this, Old Village Chief Ma raised his hand to indicate to the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village to step back too. They thus created a large region for Chu Feng and Sun Hao to battle.

"Chu Fen, Feng, you mu, must not be ca, careless. Th, that Sun Hao, he's no, not simple. He re, really do, does have some skill."

Right at this moment, a familiar voice suddenly entered Chu Feng's ears. It was Wang Qiang's voice.

It turned out that Wang Qiang had not really lost consciousness. Instead, he was still conscious of his surroundings. Merely, his voice was extremely weak. It could be seen that the injuries that he had received were not light in the slightest.

After finding out that Wang Qiang was still conscious, Chu Feng turned to ask Sun Hao, "Do you wish to kill him?" Chu Feng wanted to save Wang Qiang.

After all, he would soon be fighting Sun Hao. However, Wang Qiang was still within their range. In this sort of situation, it would be extremely dangerous for Wang Qiang. As such, he needed to be moved away.

Sun Hao managed to understand the intention behind Chu Feng's words. Thus, he sneered, "Yoh, logically, the two of you should be enemies, no? Why would you be concerned about his life and death so much?"

"I merely do not wish for our battle to implicate others. Let alone, he is currently a person who is unable to protect himself. Later on, a single energy ripple might even tear apart his body and crush his bones, killing him," Chu Feng said.

"What you say is reasonable. This stutterer had offended my younger brother. It was natural for me to teach him a lesson. However, his crime was not enough for him to be killed. Very well, I will let him keep his dog life."

As Sun Hao spoke, he waved his sleeve and created a gale that swept past Wang Qiang. The gale lifted Wang Qiang up and threw him into the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village.

However, the gale that he had created concealed killing intent within it. At the same time that it lifted and brought Wang Qiang away, it also reopened Wang Qiang's wounds. This caused Wang Qiang to vomit a mouthful of blood and howl miserably.

"Little friend Wang Qiang," Seeing this, Old Village Chief Ma immediately extended his hand to catch Wang Qiang. Once he caught Wang Qiang, he immediately began to help him heal his injuries.

As for Chu Feng, although he did not say anything, he was firmly clenching his fists within his sleeves. Regardless of whether or not Sun Hao knew that Wang Qiang had regained consciousness, his actions had completely enraged Chu Feng.

"Chu Feng, I've taken care of that trash. Now, are you prepared to receive your beating yet?" As if he had sensed Chu Feng's hidden anger, Sun Hao actually spoke to provoke him.

"Hah, come. I will let you know who exactly is the one that will receive a beating."

Even though Chu Feng's anger was surging in his heart, he still displayed a faint smile on his face. Merely, although this smile appeared to be normal, it was actually filled with killing intent.

Even Sun Feiyang's eyes shone, and his brows started to frown when he saw this smile on Chu Feng's face. He realized that the situation was amiss.

"Haha, amusing! Regardless of what sort of special method you possess that allows you to increase your cultivation from a rank five Martial King to a rank seven Martial King, I can tell you explicitly that even if you are to increase your cultivation to that of a rank seven Martial King, you will still not be able to contend against me."

However, it was clear that Sun Hao did not realize the killing intent concealed within Chu Feng's smile. Sun Hao angrily shouted and then began to move his hands. As his body surged with violent martial power, Sun Hao took the initiative to attack Chu Feng.

"Boom!"

A rank nine Martial King with heaven-defying battle power capable of surmounting two levels, Sun Hao's true battle power was already that of a rank two Half Martial Emperor.

The attack that Sun Hao unleashed was no ordinary attack either. It was a rank nine martial skill that possessed the ability to give rise to violent winds that scattered the clouds with its overflowing battle power. It was a martial skill created by his grandfather. Its name: Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash.

With a rank two Half Martial Emperor's battle power and a rank nine martial skill, this Sun Hao's initial attack already possessed world-shaking power.

At this moment, everyone was unable to help themselves from being stunned. They were all astonished by the attack that Sun Hao had unleashed.

That was because Sun Hao's attack was no small matter at all. Even though Chu Feng possessed the cultivation of a rank seven Martial King and a heaven-defying battle power capable of surmounting three levels, it would still be impossible for him to contend against Sun Hao.

At this time, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village that knew about how powerful Chu Feng was started to frown deeply. They simply did not know if Chu Feng could withstand Sun Hao's attack.

However, as Chu Feng saw the Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash that was coming towards him, the Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash that was about to reach him, his expression remained unchanged. At this time, lightning began to flicker in his eyes.

Two enormous wings formed of lightning extended from his back. As the enormous Thunder Wings appeared, Chu Feng's cultivation instantly surged

forth. From rank seven Martial King, his cultivation became that of a rank eight Martial King.

After his cultivation increased, Chu Feng did not use any martial skill. He clenched his palm, and a large, pitch-black colored sword appeared in his hand. It was the Royal Armament, the Demon Sealing Sword. Chu Feng held the Demon Sealing Sword high up and then hacked it down.

"Boom!" As the Demon Sealing Sword was hacked downward, a frightening pitch-black blade ray appeared. The blade ray turned into a crescent and, carrying along with it a malicious sound like the howling of wolves and the crying of ghosts, and a might capable of slicing apart heaven and earth, it collided with Sun Hao's Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash.

"Rumble~~"

The collision between the two caused heaven and earth to violently tremble. However, the crescent-shaped slash that Chu Feng's Demon Sealing Sword had unleashed was unstoppable.

Even though the rank nine Martial Skill Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash was ferociously powerful, it was akin to water, akin to wind, before Chu Feng's Demon Sealing Sword's crescent slash. It was sliced apart, unable to withstand Chu Feng's attack at all.

Following that, the energy ripples from the Wind-rolling Cloud-destroying Slash began to wreak havoc through the surrounding area. As for the Windrolling Cloud-destroying Slash itself, it had been shattered into fragments by Chu Feng's Demon Sealing Sword's slashing attack.

"Boom!!"

In the end, the strike released by Chu Feng's Demon Sealing Sword arrived at Sun Hao without losing any of its power, striking at him.

"Bastard!!!"

Seeing the pitch-black crescent slash, even Sun Hao began to frown. As he was a world spiritist too, he was able to clearly sense what sort of power Chu Feng's slash contained.

Thus, he did not dare to be careless at all. He flipped his palm and also took out his own Royal Armament blade. Like Chu Feng, he hacked his Royal Armament blade down and sent out a ferocious blade strike towards Chu Feng's sword strike. Only then did he manage to block Chu Feng's sword strike, creating numerous energy ripples in the process.

All of this actually happened in an instant. Other than the Half Martial Emperor-level experts, the others were unable to even determine what had happened when the first collision of Chu Feng and Sun Hao's attacks had ended.

However, from the ferocious energy ripples, as well as the power that caused the world to tremble, they were able to tell how fierce and frightening the battle between Chu Feng and Sun Hao was. It was most definitely not a battle that any of them could involve themselves in.

This was especially true of the three Zhou siblings who had provoked Chu Feng in the past. At this moment, their frames of mind were extremely complicated. As people of the younger generation, they were seen as geniuses. Yet, just then, they realized how enormous of a gap in battle power they had when compared with Chu Feng and Sun Hao.

That sort of gap made it appear as if they were people from two separate worlds. The battle power that Chu Feng and Sun Hao possessed left them riding in the dust, feeling a great sort of inferiority.

As he looked to had Chu Feng who donned the Thunder Armor, had a pair of Thunder Wings on his back and held the Demon Sealing Sword in his hand standing in the near horizon, Sun Hao asked furiously, "Bastard, you actually concealed your cultivation?"

According to his intelligence, Chu Feng's true cultivation was that of a rank five Martial King. However, he possessed a special method that allowed him to increase his cultivation to that of a rank seven Martial King. In his eyes, a rank seven Martial King was akin to trash. Even if that rank seven Martial King possessed a battle power capable of surmounting three levels, he would still not put them in his eyes and would be able to easily massacre that rank seven Martial King.

However, the strength that Chu Feng now revealed was different from what he knew about. Chu Feng was no rank seven Martial King at all. Instead, he was a rank eight Martial King.

Although it was only the gap of a single level of cultivation, that single level of cultivation created an enormous pressure, a great amount of problems for him.

At the very least, at this very moment, Chu Feng's true battle power was already the same as his own; they were both comparable to a rank two Half Martial Emperor. After all, Chu Feng's heaven-defying battle power was more powerful than his own. He was only able to surmount two levels of cultivation. Yet, Chu Feng was able to surmount three levels of cultivation.

Chu Feng did not try to dissemble and not answer Sun Hao's question. Instead, in a calm and indifferent manner, he said, "No, I did not try to conceal my cultivation. Merely, I had just coincidentally made a breakthrough." It was as if he had just said a very insignificant and trivial thing.

"What? Chu Feng, he actually managed to break through in such a short period of time?"

However, Chu Feng's words came like a boulder being dropped into a lake. In an instant, the boulder created giant waves. Not a single person present didn't have an expression of shock at what they had just heard.

After all, it had only been such a short period of time since Chu Feng had fought against Sun Lei and the Huang siblings. Yet Chu Feng actually managed to achieve a breakthrough in such a short period of time? How could they not be shocked?

A breakthrough speed that fast was truly too frightening.

MGA: Chapter 1382 - An Inevitable Crushing Defeat

"This child's talent is too powerful. Regardless of whether this battle will end in victory or defeat, Sun Hao will not be able to stand up again after this." [1.As in his reputation/talent will have been surpassed by Chu Feng's.]

"For the Cyanwood Mountain to have such a genius, it is truly a matter of envy. After this child matures, the Cyanwood Mountain's status among the Nine Powers will definitely increase." At this moment, some of the older generation's experts began to exclaim in succession. The gazes with which they looked to Chu Feng became filled with admiration and appreciation. "Why is that?" Hearing those words, many of the members of the younger generation like Chu Feng expressed their confusion.

Hearing this question, the experts from the older generation all gave an identical answer, "Although Sun Hao is powerful, he is over forty years old. However, Chu Feng is only in his early twenties."

"Although, in terms of age, the both of them belong to the younger generation, Sun Hao is actually twice Chu Feng's age, over twenty years older than Chu Feng."

"However, at this time, Sun Hao's battle power is only on par with Chu Feng's. What does this mean? No, it does not mean that Sun Hao is weak. Instead, it means that Chu Feng is too powerful. The potential that child possesses is immeasurable."

"Furthermore, based on his age, Chu Feng has only, at the very most, begun martial cultivation for a dozen or so years. Yet, this Sun Hao began martial cultivation over thirty years ago. A person that has only cultivated for a dozen or so years being able to obtain a battle power on par with another who has cultivated for over thirty years. This sort of talent is truly frightening."

"Exactly what is the origin of this Chu Feng? Could it be that he really is an otherworldly genius? A legendary demon-level character?"

After hearing the words that the experts from the older generation said, the younger generation began to have a whole new level of respect and adoration for Chu Feng. Even the three Zhou siblings who had looked down on Chu Feng in the past began to admire him from the bottoms of their hearts.

"I don't care if you have broken through or not, I will remain the victor in this battle."

As if he'd heard the surrounding crowd's praise for Chu Feng and belittling of his own worth, Sun Hao was deeply enraged, and he decided to direct all of his rage onto Chu Feng.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh."

In anger, Sun Hao attacked. Holding his Royal Armament blade, he began to move about with profound footsteps. In an instant, he arrived before Chu Feng. With great might, he ruthlessly hacked his Royal Armament blade

towards one of Chu Feng's lethal spots. [1.Bee, why wouldn't you specify where he was hacking his blade at? There are a lot of lethal places in someone's body...]

"Humph."

Facing Sun Hao's close-range attack, Chu Feng snorted coldly. Holding the Demon Sealing Sword in his hand, he swung it forward to face the incoming attack.

The two of them began to fight at close range. Both of them held a Royal Armament in their hands. Neither of them used any sort of special martial skill. Relying only on their Royal Armaments and their powerful battle power, they began to fight viciously against one another in the sky.

"Clank, clank, clank, clank." As the Royal Armaments collided with one another, explosions sprang forth. Soon the blade and sword gave rise to silhouettes in the sky, and frantic energy ripples soon engulfed this region of space.

However, the experts present were still able to use their sharp eyes to see through the ripples and see the figures of the two fighters.

The eyes of all of those that managed to see Chu Feng and Sun Hao's battle shone with brightness. They were all deeply admiring Chu Feng and Sun Hao's strength.

The battle between Chu Feng and Sun Hao was not only very valiant, it was also one that none of them could find fault with. Regardless of whether it might Chu Feng's Royal Armament, the Demon Sealing Sword, or Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade, both were having their might brilliantly unleashed by the two fighters.

Both Chu Feng and Sun Hao managed to live up to the name of being possessors of top quality Royal Armaments.

However, no matter how powerful the two of them might be, the difference in strength would inevitably be shown. Logically, Sun Hao's cultivation was a level above Chu Feng's cultivation. Thus, he should have been the one that occupied superiority in the intense confrontation.

However, the truth was contrary to what everyone expected. After a bout of blade and sword collisions where the two fighters were equally matched, the gap in strength between the two fighters gradually revealed itself. However, the person who ended up being superior was not Sun Hao. Instead, it was Chu Feng.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh."

"Aoouuu~~~~"

At this moment, the Demon Sealing Sword in Chu Feng's hand did not appear like a weapon at all. Instead, it appeared more like a vicious beast.

Its bellows shook the heavens as it emitted sword rays in succession.

Being controlled by Chu Feng, the Demon Sealing Sword was capable of simply sweeping everything before its path; it was completely unparalleled.

Even though the two Royal Armaments were colliding into one another, crossing blades head-on, the Demon Sealing Sword still ended up being in the stronger position. Every single time it collided with the Royal Armament blade in Sun Hao's hand, it would give forth a series of sparkles and a fierce and frantic energy ripple. After that, both Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade and Sun Hao himself would be knocked back by it.

At this very moment, Sun Hao was at an absolute disadvantage. He was simply unable to contend against Chu Feng at all.

"Clank, clank, clank."

In this sort of situation, Chu Feng grew braver the more he fought, fiercer the more he attacked. He was planning to force Sun Hao into the corner and badly batter him so that he would lose completely and thoroughly.

"Heh..." However, at this moment when everyone felt, at this moment when even Chu Feng himself felt that his victory was within his grasp, Sun Hao suddenly displayed a strange smile on his face.

At the moment that smile appeared, the Royal Armament blade in Sun Hao's hand started to slightly tremble. After that, a burst of strange yet powerful aura started to emit from Sun Hao's body and enter his Royal Armament.

"This aura, damn it..." Sensing the aura emitted by Sun Hao, Chu Feng started to frown deeply. Subconsciously, he unleashed a movement martial skill to retreat. As for the reason why Chu Feng did so, it was because he was able to detect that the aura that Sun Hao had emitted was no ordinary Kinglevel martial power at all; it was Emperor-level martial power.

That's right, at this very moment, Sun Hao had unleashed Emperor-level martial power.

No matter how powerful a Martial King might be, there was a large gap between them and Half Martial Emperors. As for this gap, it was the gap in martial power.

Logically, as Sun Hao was a Martial King, it should be impossible for him to possess Emperor-level martial power. However, regardless of how he managed to accomplish it, he had accomplished it.

He had unleashed Emperor-level martial power. The gap between the martial powers also represented a difference in battle power.

Sure enough, at the moment when Chu Feng realized that the situation was bad, Sun Hao suddenly shouted, "Chu Feng, your life is mine!" He swung the Royal Armament blade in his hand and unleashed an attack against Chu Feng.

Sun Hao's speed was too fast. Furthermore, his explosiveness was abundant. Chu Feng was simply unable to escape in time before Sun Hao had already managed to catch up to him and unleash exceptionally fierce attacks against him.

After he changed his martial power, Sun Hao's battle power greatly increased. In the blink of an eye, the battle between him and Chu Feng had a complete turnover.

Chu Feng's previously-unparalleled Demon Sealing Sword was no longer able to withstand Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade.

As for Chu Feng himself, he who was previously unleashing fierce and aggressive attacks at Sun Hao nonstop could only commit himself to defending now. He simply had no strength to counterattack at all. It was so much so that even defending Sun Hao's attacks became extremely strenuous.

"Damn it, I've underestimated him. Not only is he capable of using Emperorlevel martial power, he had also deliberately concealed his strength earlier. He actually possessed such a profound Taboo Blade Martial Skill."

At this moment, Chu Feng finally realized that the situation was bad. That was because, at this very moment, what Sun Hao had increased was not only his battle power. He had also increased his control over his Royal Armament blade.

If it was to be said that Sun Hao has had brilliant control over his Royal Armament blade earlier, then his current control over his Royal Armament blade could be said to have been brought to the point of perfection. In fact, it even surpassed perfection.

At this time, Sun Hao was using a special sort of blade skill. It was a Taboo Martial Skill. However, it was no ordinary Taboo Martial Skill. Instead, it was a special sort of Blade Martial Skill. Furthermore, it was an extremely ferocious, extremely profound, extremely powerful and extremely extraordinary martial skill. A martial skill like that was called a Taboo Blade Martial Skill.

A Taboo Blade Martial Skill was a sort of weaponry technique meant for controlling blades. It could only be used on blades. nove.*l*b(In

As for the reason why it was named as a Taboo Blade Martial Skill, that was because it was extremely difficult to learn. However, once one successfully learned it, one's control over Royal Armament blades would be increased comprehensively. At that point, one would be able to unleash extraordinary might with one's Royal Armament blade that others could not.

A Taboo Blade Martial Skill like the one that Sun Hao was using was extremely rare. Even Chu Feng had never managed to get his hands on one. In fact, he had never even seen one. Yet, Sun Hao had managed to learn one such technique.

Furthermore, not only had Sun Hao learned it, he had also completely mastered it. Yet, he had deliberately not used such a powerful technique.

Instead, he had concealed it. He had deliberately let Chu Feng feel as if he was winning. Then, at the time when Chu Feng was feeling the most complacent, he suddenly unleashed his Emperor-level martial power as well as that profound Taboo Blade Martial Skill.

To use both of them simultaneously greatly increased his battle power in an instant. Such an enormous change was something that even Chu Feng found very difficult to contend against.

As for the matter that made Chu Feng feel the most helpless, it was how fierce Sun Hao's attacks were. At this time, he was wholeheartedly warding off the incoming attacks. He could not allow himself to be distracted in the slightest. As such, he did not have any chance to unleash a martial skill at all. He had entered a completely passive state. If this were to continue, only a single end would await him -- an inevitable, crushing defeat.

MGA: Chapter 1383 - You Trash

"What's going on? This Sun Hao actually managed to unleash Emperor-level martial power?"

The change in the battle situation soon caught the attention of the crowd. Sensing the Emperor-level martial power that Sun Hao had unleashed, all of the older generation's experts present were all shocked.

"Ha, you bunch are truly making a fuss about nothing. What my grandson has trained is a type of Forbidden Mysterious Technique. Once he activates the mysterious technique, he will be able to obtain a very high quality martial power. As such, his battle power will increase, surpassing that of his foes."

"If one is able to master this Forbidden Mysterious Technique and have the cultivation of rank nine Martial King, one would be able to obtain the Emperorlevel martial power that only Half Martial Emperor-level experts can grasp," At the moment when the crowd were all shocked, Sun Hao's grandfather Sun Feiyang suddenly spoke to explain.

"A mysterious technique like that, could it be that it's that legendary Forbidden Mysterious Technique that is extremely difficult to master yet would allow one to gain Emperor-level martial power at rank nine Martial King if mastered, the Emperor Power Mysterious Technique?"

After hearing what Sun Feiyang said, some people thought of a very famous Forbidden Mysterious Technique. If one were able to master that Forbidden Mysterious Technique, the effects would be the same as what Sun Hao was currently exhibiting. "That's right. What my grandson trained in is indeed the Emperor Power Mysterious Technique," Sun Fei Yang nodded. Furthermore, at this time, an expression of complacence filled his face.

After he verified this matter, the crowd all displayed expressions of greater shock.

That was because the Emperor Power Mysterious Technique was a mysterious technique that was extremely difficult to learn. Yet, Sun Hao had managed to learn and master such a mysterious technique. As such, how could they not be shocked?

"Everyone knew that Sun Feiyang's grandson Sun Hao possessed valiant battle power. However, who would've thought that he would be this powerful. It would seem that the situation will be disastrous for Chu Feng this time around."

"However, to be defeated by someone like Sun Hao would not be a disgrace for Chu Feng. I believe that he will be able to surpass Sun Hao and wash away today's shame within three years' time.

At this time, Old Village Chief Ma's attention was also fixed upon the battle between Chu Feng and Sun Hao. His gaze was flickering with a bit of unease.

The way he saw it, although Chu Feng was very powerful, based on the current situation, it would be extremely difficult for Chu Feng to turn the battle around. He would likely lose to Sun Hao.

However, he also knew that Chu Feng possessed unbounded potential. Even if he were to lose, it would only be a temporary matter. In the future, Chu Feng would definitely be able to surpass Sun Hao and cast him far behind.

At this time, it was not only a few people who had the same thought as Old Village Chief Ma. The majority of the crowd felt that Chu Feng would undoubtedly lose.

In fact, the battle situation right now was indeed this way. Sun Hao was using both the Emperor Power Mysterious Technique and the Taboo Blade Martial Skill simultaneously. His continuous attacks toward Chu Feng were without any flaws and appeared to be completely invulnerable. He forced Chu Feng to retreat repeatedly. Chu Feng was already dripping with sweat. He had refused to give Chu Feng any opportunity to unleash any martial skills as he pressed down on Chu Feng again, again and again, suppressing him to a weaker and weaker state.

"Chu Feng, what's wrong? Why aren't you counterattacking? Why aren't you fighting back? Stop retreating nonstop! Stop running away nonstop!" nove.*lB*(In

"Aren't you very ferocious? Didn't you say that you would keep me company at any time? In that case, why are you acting like a turtle? Are you just trash?"

After obtaining superiority in battle, Sun Hao grew even more ferocious. As he frantically attacked Chu Feng, he began to rain insults upon Chu Feng as well.

In this sort of situation, Chu Feng was unable to do anything other than clench his teeth and resist with all his might. He did not even have the leeway to talk back. In fact, Chu Feng didn't know how to refute Sun Hao's words. After all, it was the truth that he was powerless to fight back against Sun Hao.

As matters stood, regardless of whether Chu Feng was willing or not, he had no choice but to admit that this Sun Hao was very powerful. Other than Qin Lingyun, this Sun Hao was the strongest person that Chu Feng had encountered within his same generation.

"Heeaaahhh, die!~"

Suddenly, Sun Hao furiously shouted. He had managed to obtain a gap in Chu Feng's defense and seized it right away to unleash a surprise attack. He was planning to hack Chu Feng to death.

"Damn it," Seeing the incoming sword, Chu Feng was unable to defend in time. Thus, Chu Feng put forth all of his power to retreat.

However, it was too late, a tiny bit too late. Sun Hao's blade hacked down toward him. However, he had only managed to dodge half of the blade. Not only did the blade head of Sun Hao's Royal Armament Blade slice through Chu Feng's Thunder Armor, it even tore apart Chu Feng's flesh and bit into his body, leaving a deep and astonishingly dreadful wound on the left side of his chest. "Eeahhh~~~" As the tip of the blade penetrated into Chu Feng's body, as Chu Feng was drenched with blood, an unendurable pain caused Chu Feng to scream miserably.

This blade strike that seemed to be ordinary was nothing simple at all. Sun Hao had added special energy to his blade. As long as one was struck by that energy, the person wounded by the blade would feel a pain as if having their body devoured by ten thousand bugs. It was a pain that anyone would find unbearable.

"Trash, you're unable to even withstand such a small wound? How are you going to endure my incoming attacks then?"

After Chu Feng uttered that miserable scream, the complacent smile on Sun Hao's face grew even wider. At the same time, the ruthlessness in his face also grew even stronger.

After that, he waved his wrist and swung his arm forward. "Puchi," In a casual manner, Sun Hao thrust his Royal Armament blade into Chu Feng's chest.

"Wuuuwaaa~~~" After thrusting his Royal Armament blade into Chu Feng's chest, Sun Hao began to twist it around nonstop, spinning that Royal Armament blade within Chu Feng's chest. Facing that sort of pain, even Chu Feng started to scream nonstop.

At this time, Chu Feng no longer had the ability to resist. Like a fish on the chopping block, he had no choice but to allow himself to be slaughtered by Sun Hao.

"Haha. Trash, what's wrong? Do you not know anything else other than screaming?"

"WIth merely your bit of strength, you actually want to fight against me?"

"Didn't you possess a special method that could increase your cultivation to that of a rank eight Martial King?"

"Didn't you possess heaven-defying battle power capable of surmounting three levels of cultivation?"

"Pah! What use is it? In the end, aren't you screaming and howling before me like a grandson? You are simply unable to do anything other than be tortured by me."

"Fight against me? Did you really think that you could contend against me?"

At this time, with victory in his hands, Sun Hao was extremely complacent. As he tormented Chu Feng with the Royal Armament in his hand, he started to shout words of insult towards Chu Feng.

"Are you certain of that?" However, at this time when Sun Hao was feeling boundlessly proud of himself, Chu Feng suddenly raised his head and looked at him.

"You..." When he saw the current Chu Feng, Sun Hao's body shivered and his palm trembled. He was shocked to discover that the current Chu Feng was completely different from before.

Even though Chu Feng's complexion was still pale, even though his face was still covered with sweat, his gaze and his demeanor were completely different from before.

The current Chu Feng no longer had the slightest trace of pain on his face. Instead, on his face was a slight smile, a viciously sinister smile.

"Damn it," sensing that the situation was amiss, Sun Hao firmly clenched his Royal Armament blade. He wanted to unleash a fatal attack against Chu Feng.

However, at this time, he was shocked to discover that he was unable to budge the Royal Armament blade in his hand at all. It was as if the Royal Armament blade had stuck into Chu Feng's body.

"You've finally realized your situation? Unfortunately... it's too late." As Chu Feng spoke, he abruptly raised his hand and placed it on Sun Hao's left shoulder.

After he finished saying those words to Sun Hao, Chu Feng shouted in his heart, "White Tiger Slaughtering Technique." After that, a white light blossomed on Chu Feng's palm. Immediately afterward, 'Aooouuuuuu~~~" a strange sound was heard, and that dazzling white light completely covered this region like daylight itself.

After that sound stopped, at the time when the white light dissipated, not a single person present was not shocked. At this moment, Sun Hao's entire left arm, including his left shoulder, had disappeared. At this moment, Sun Hao was completely covered in blood.

MGA: Chapter 1384 - What Could You Possibly Do?

Up in the sky, Chu Feng and Sun Hao were standing in the air at very close proximity.

Chu Feng had already pulled out Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade from within his chest. Furthermore, miraculously, his injured body had completely recovered. However, the blood that had flowed from his wounds was still present on his clothes. If it weren't for the fact that his body was covered by the Thunder Armor, then his appearance would still be dreadfully shocking.

However, regardless of that, although Chu Feng's complexion was rather pale, his aura remained normal, seemingly as if his health was still good. As for the reason why he was so healthy, it was because of the miraculous ability of the Vermillion Bird Revival Technique. Not to mention a small injury like the one Chu Feng had received, even if his dantian were to be damaged or if his limbs were to be ripped apart, the Vermillion Bird Revival Technique would still be able to completely recover those injuries in a split second.

However, Sun Hao's situation was completely different. Not only had he lost both his left shoulder and left arm, he had also suffered damage to his internal organs, including even his dantian. Even though he was still standing in the sky, he was already on the verge of collapse. His aura was extremely weak, and he seemed as if he might lose consciousness and drop from the sky at any moment.

The outcome of the battle had been determined. However, the conclusion had surpassed everyone's expectations. It was clearly Sun Hao who had been violently trampling on Chu Feng. It had been Chu Feng who had been powerless to resist. Yet, in a sudden instant, such a dramatic change occurred.

"Unbelievable! Such a dramatic change actually happened?! How did Chu Feng manage to explode with such a strong and powerful strength all of a sudden? Even Sun Hao, who had grasped both the Emperor Power Mysterious Technique and the Taboo Blade Martial Skill was seriously injured by Chu Feng!" After their stunned state passed, the crowd began to spiritedly discuss what had happened. They all began to have a whole new level of respect for Chu Feng.

As for the truth of what had happened, only Chu Feng himself knew.

In the situation earlier, Chu Feng had simply had no chance to use any martial skills. In that situation, the only things he could use had been his secret skills.

Secret skills were different from martial skills. They were things that could be used with a single thought, at one's will. However, due to the fact that the secret skills that Chu Feng grasped had been created by Qing Xuantian, Chu Feng did not dare to use them.

He feared that upon using the secret skills, they would be recognized by others to be Qing Xuantian's techniques. He feared that others would think that he was the successor of Qing Xuantian and that that would, in turn, attract people with ill-intent, which would in turn bring danger to his life.

Thus, ever since he had entered the Holy Land of Martialism, Chu Feng had very rarely ever used the four secret skills. Even though the secret skills possessed incomparable might, he still did not dare to use them.

However, in this previous situation, if he wished to win, if he wished to escape, he had no choice but to use his secret skills. However, he had to use them without revealing them, without letting others know that they were secret skills. As such, he had been forced to use his secret skills in just a split second.

Therefore, Chu Feng deliberately created that show earlier. He had deliberately allowed Sun Hao to approach him, and even allowed Sun Hao to injure him.

Then, when Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade was pierced into his body, Chu Feng used the Vermillion Bird Revival Technique's miraculous ability to restore his body and temporarily locked Sun Hao's Royal Armament blade within his body.

Then, taking advantage of Sun Hao's shock, Chu Feng placed his palm onto Sun Hao's body and released the White Tiger Slaughtering Technique.

In merely an instant, Chu Feng unleashed two secret skills. However, as everything had occurred too quickly, and Chu Feng had been deliberately concealing them, even experts like Sun Feiyang were only able to tell that Chu Feng had used two powerful techniques. Yet, they did not dare to ascertain whether what Chu Feng had used were secret skills or not.

Even if they were to know that what Chu Feng had used were two secret skills, due to the fact that Chu Feng had not revealed the appearances of the White Tiger Slaughtering Technique and the Vermillion Bird Revival Technique as he had used them, no one would know that they were the two secret skills created by Qing Xuantian.

Thus, although Chu Feng was injured in the process, this plan of his could be said to be perfect.

"Woosh~~~"

Right at this time, Sun Hao's legs suddenly grew weak and his eyes closed. He began to fall from the sky. Sun Hao had lost consciousness.

"Big brother!" Seeing that, Sun Lei hurriedly flew into the sky to catch his big brother.

At this moment, the match between Chu Feng and Sun Hao could be said to have finally concluded. In the end, the victor of the battle was Chu Feng.

"Haha, amazing, truly amazing. Never would I have expected that, in the end, I had still underestimated little friend Chu Feng's abilities."

"That surprise attack was even more brilliant and ferocious than Sun Hao's surprise attack. There was simply no means for Sun Hao to escape at all."

"Chu Feng simply did not give Sun Hao any opportunity to turn the situation around. Such beautiful execution, the victory is brilliantly won!!!" Unable to contain himself, Old Village Chief Ma began to praise Chu Feng. Chu Feng's performance had truly surpassed his expectations.

Right at this moment, with grief and anger, Sun Lei shouted, "Grandpa, quickly, come over. Big brother's dantian is injured. That Chu Feng was actually that ruthless! He nearly crippled big brother's cultivation!"

"Bastard! This is merely a sparring match! Yet, you attacked this ruthlessly, your heart is truly that of a devil! Today, this old man shall teach you a lesson!"

After hearing what Sun Lei said, Sun Feiyang was enraged. He waved his sleeve, and the sky and earth began to violently tremble. His ferocious Emperor-level martial power surged forth toward Chu Feng with an oppressive might capable of toppling the mountains and overturning the seas.

"Damn it."

Seeing that the situation was bad, Chu Feng immediately unleashed his Mortal Taboo: Illusionary Light Technique and began to escape toward the direction of Old Village Chief Ma. He knew that the gap in strength between him and Sun Feiyang was too enormous, it was simply impossible for him to contend against Sun Feiyang. At this time, there was only a single person who could save him -- Old Village Chief Ma.

"Little friend Chu Feng, fear not, with this old man here, no one will be able to harm you."

Sure enough, as Chu Feng escaped toward Old Village Chief Ma, Old VIllage Chief Ma's voice sounded in Chu Feng's ears through a voice transmission. Old Village Chief Ma had acted. He swung his hand and also called upon an oppressive might capable of calling the wind and summoning the rain. With no difficulty, he blocked Sun Feiyang's attack. $nOV \epsilon.\ell b$ ln

"Damned shameless old fart! Didn't you vow earlier that you would definitely not interfere in a match between members of the younger generation, and that our lives and deaths depended on our own abilities?"

"Yet now, I have merely injured your grandson once. Yet, you already unleashed an attack at me. You people from the World Spiritist Alliance, how much more shameless can you be?"

After escaping behind Old Village Chief Ma, Chu Feng was unable to contain himself and shouted curses at Sun Feiyang. That was because this Sun Feiyang had truly failed to live up to the demeanor of an expert. He was truly too despicable, truly too shameless.

What he had just done was completely against what he had vowed earlier. It was akin to him giving himself a slap in the face. However, he was not ashamed at all. Instead, he was extremely strong-willed.

"Damned brat, not only did you injure my grandson, you even dare to insult me?! I see that you have truly grown tired of living!" To be publicly insulted by Chu Feng, Sun Feiyang was so enraged that his complexion turned blue. He raised his hand and unleashed an even more ferocious attack at Chu Feng.

"Boom!" However, after a loud explosion, Sun Feiyang's second attack was once again neutralized before it could even reach Chu Feng. As for the person who had neutralized his attack, it was naturally Old Village Chief Ma again.

Seeing that Old Village Chief Ma was neutralizing his attacks continuously, Sun Feiyang pointed at him and angrily shouted, "Old Ma, what is your intention by doing this? Can it be that you're planning to stand in my way?"

"Although little friend Chu Feng's words might be drastic, they are not without reason. Not to mention that you had declared that you would not interfere earlier, it remains that the sparring would inevitably create injuries. Although little friend Chu Feng injured Sun Hao, the injury is not enormous. As long as Sun Hao rests for a day, he will be able to completely recover."

"I believe that everyone present is able to tell that if little friend Chu Feng had the intention to kill Sun Hao earlier, he would have totally been capable of taking his life. It would be impossible for Sun Hao to remain lying there."

"Little friend Chu Feng is extremely generous and kind-hearted in his leniency. He has already spared Sun Hao's life, so why are you still insisting on making things difficult for the younger generation and ruining your own reputation in the process?" Old Village Chief Ma spoke with a beaming smile. Even though he appeared to be trying to appease Sun Feiyang, he was actually secretly mocking Sun Feiyang. Old Village Chief Ma had been speaking out for Chu Feng completely.

"Enough of your bullshit! I will only ask you this, are you planning to stand in my path?!" Sun Feiyang asked with a loud voice. He was extremely arrogant.

"Heh..." At this moment, Old Village Chief Ma smiled lightly. After that, he waved his sleeve and placed his hand behind his back. At this moment, domineering sharpness emerged in his eyes.

He then said, "Since you've said it like this, then if I, Ma, am to insist on standing in your path, what are you going to do?"

MGA: Chapter 1385 - Slaughtering Technique

"What am I going to do about it? I shall let you know exactly what I am going to do about it!!!"

Sun Feiyang snorted coldly. Then, he unleashed his attack. As a grand Half Martial Emperor, his battle power was extremely strong. In merely an instant, he had reduced this region of land to ruins, akin to doomsday.

"I've been waiting," Although Sun Feiyang was very powerful, Old Village Chief Ma was not weak either. As the strongest genius in the entire history of the Sealing Ancient Village, although Old Village Chief Ma's battle power was ordinary, his world spirit techniques were exceptionally powerful.

At the moment when Sun Feiyang unleashed his powerful martial skill, unleashed his might capable of destroying this region completely, Old Village Chief Ma did not use any martial skill to counter him. Instead, he used world spirit techniques.

In his hands, world spirit techniques changed nonstop. The might behind them was boundless. At the moment when they turned to shields, his world spirit techniques became impregnable. At the moment they turned to swords, his world spirit techniques could slice and pierce through anything and everything. He was even capable of turning his Royal level spirit power into a magnificent army with thousands of men and horses with distinct abilities and wisdom.

"Is this what is meant by a truly powerful world spiritist? Without using martial power, relying only on world spirit techniques, he is able to unleash such frightening attacks?!"

As he saw the battle in the sky, as he saw Old Village Chief Ma, who relied only on world spirit techniques to fight against Sun Feiyang, who possessed ferocious battle power, even Chu Feng's gaze began to flicker with shock.

Even though he had heard of powerful world spiritists being capable of using their world spirit techniques, in addition to defensive martial skills, as powerful slaughtering techniques capable of killing those of the same level of cultivation and even those with higher cultivations, it was something that only those with exceptional comprehension and talent in world spirit techniques could accomplish after spending an enormous amount of time on world spirit techniques. In short, if one wished to be able to use world spirit techniques to slaughter an expert, it would be much more difficult to accomplish than becoming an expert martial cultivator.

Thus, as matters stood, while there were quite a number of world spiritists, only a few among them were truly capable of using world spirit techniques to contend against martial cultivation experts at the same level of cultivation. Even Chu Feng was unable to accomplish such a feat.

Yet, at this time, Old Village Chief Ma managed to accomplish it. As such, how could Chu Feng not be shocked?

It could be said that Old Village Chief Ma had shocked everyone present with his abilities. Even though the people from the Sealing Ancient Village already knew that Old Village Chief Ma was very powerful, they were still unable to help themselves from exclaiming repeatedly after seeing the scene before their eyes.

"Heh, although my impression of this old man is not very good, I must admit that his usage of world spirit techniques as slaughtering techniques is extremely proficient," Even Eggy spoke to praise Old Village Chief Ma's world spirit techniques.

"I wonder when I'll be able to use world spirit techniques to confront Taboo Martial Skills," Chu Feng said in a yearning manner. Even though he had already obtained heaven-defying battle power in the field of martial cultivation, even though there was no reason for him to spend the time required to learn the slaughtering aspect of world spirit techniques, Chu Feng, as a world spiritist, and a person who had contracted an Asura World Spirit, also yearned to be able to use world spirit techniques to contend against expert martial cultivators the way Old Village Chief Ma was doing right now.

"Hehe, Chu Feng, truth be told, your attainments in world spirit techniques could be said to be extremely powerful already. This can be seen when you compare yourself to the so-called geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance. If you wish to learn the slaughtering techniques of world spirit techniques, it should be extremely easy for you to do so. As long as you are able to learn a powerful technique, your battle power in terms of world spirit techniques might not necessarily be inferior to your battle power from martial cultivation."

"Unfortunately, the world spiritists in your world are all fond of meticulously studying defensive techniques, medicine concocting techniques, mechanism techniques, healing techniques, weaponry refinement techniques, etc. It is only the slaughtering techniques that very few world spiritists train in."

"Thus, it has led to this current situation of having very few such world spirit techniques capable of contending against martial cultivators. As for those that managed to survive the passage of time, they would be even fewer. Therefore, if you wish to learn one, it will be extremely hard to find one," Eggy said.

"Of the world spiritists I've encountered before, not many among them were truly powerful. However, after I've come to the Holy Land of Martialism, the world spiritists I've encountered are becoming stronger and stronger."

"I believe it will definitely not be limited to only senior Ma who trained in slaughtering world spirit techniques in this Holy Land of Martialism. In the future, I will definitely encounter even more powerful world spiritists, and stronger slaughtering techniques. At that time, I will put my heart into studying them."

"At that time, I will not have to use only martial skills when fighting against others. To be able to occasionally use a slaughtering technique here and there would be pretty nice too."

As Chu Feng thought of this, a smile emerged on his face. Chu Feng was not battle-crazed. However, he was extremely fond of the process of battle. He longed for powerful strength, although he was not strongly attached to only martial cultivation. If he were able to obtain powerful strength from world spirit techniques too, Chu Feng would naturally be willing to study world spirit techniques.

"If you truly are to train in slaughtering techniques, it will be even more difficult than learning medicine concocting, weaponry refinement and mechanism techniques. However, if you are able to successfully master the slaughtering techniques, then you would be able to use them with a single will of thought much like your secret skills. Furthermore, they also possess extraordinary might."

"However, the way I see it, even in this Holy Land of Martialism, I do not think there are a lot of people who have grasped slaughtering techniques. Even if they have, the slaughtering techniques that they have grasped are not extremely powerful. Furthermore, slaughtering techniques are oftentimes secrets that they will not teach others. If you wish to learn them, it will truly be difficult," Eggy said. It was quite a blow to hear.

"If I am truly unable to obtain powerful slaughtering techniques from others, then I will study meticulously and create my own powerful slaughtering technique," Chu Feng said.

"Create your own slaughtering technique? Chu Feng, you are not joking, right? To create a slaughtering technique is even more difficult than creating a martial skill. You truly plan to walk down that path?" Hearing what Chu Feng said, Eggy was shocked.

"That's right. I've already been walking down that path," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

At the beginning, Eggy was confused by what Chu Feng meant. However, after she saw Chu Feng's gaze, she suddenly came to a realization.

At this moment, Chu Feng's gaze was fixed on Old Village Chief Ma, as well as the world spirit techniques unleashed by him. Furthermore, Chu Feng was not only using his naked eyes to watch, he was using his Heaven's Eyes. $n((OV \epsilon L \mathfrak{B} In$

Chu Feng was analyzing Old Village Chief Ma's Slaughtering Technique. He was meticulously studying and learning in secret. The most frightening aspect was that Chu Feng had actually managed to see through Old Village Chief Ma's methods and learn a bit of his slaughtering technique. As for what he had managed to learn, it was the thing that was different from his own world spirit techniques. As for that thing, it was precisely the profoundness of slaughtering techniques.

"You... are truly quite amazing," At this moment, even Her Lady Queen was unable to help herself from praising Chu Feng.

Even though she already knew that Chu Feng possessed exceptional talent in world spirit techniques, she now felt that Chu Feng's talent in world spirit techniques seemed to be even greater than his talent for martial cultivation.

At the very least, when Chu Feng used his Heaven's Eyes, he was able to rapidly learn another's world spirit technique. Even for the most difficult of the world spirit techniques, the Slaughtering Technique, Chu Feng had managed to learn quite a few key aspects already. "Aoouuu~~~~" Right at the moment when Chu Feng was devoting himself to stealthily learning Old Village Chief Ma's Slaughtering Technique, that Sun Feiyang suddenly unleashed an extremely valiant Taboo Martial Skill.

It was a long spear. That spear was a hundred meters long and golden in color.

Once that spear appeared, the region of space around it started to shatter, and darkness filled the skies as a frightening aura pervaded everyone's hearts.

This martial skill was truly frightening. It was extremely high quality, a rare top quality Earthen Taboo Martial Skill. As for Sun Feiyang, he had managed to achieve perfect mastery over this martial skill. After he unleashed it, the martial skill gave off an intimidating, peerless might.

"Damn it, this Earthen Taboo Martial Skill..." When he saw the long spear, even Chu Feng started to frown. Chu Feng was able to sense how frightening the power contained within that spear was. This attack was likely going to be difficult to withstand, even for Old Village Chief Ma.

MGA: Chapter 1386 - A Martial Skill From The Ancient Era

"Boom!"

Piercing through the space in front of it, the long spear thrust forth with peerless, unstoppable power, as if it were the strongest blade in the entire world, with nothing capable of standing before it.

However, even when faced with this sort of martial skill, Old Village Chief Ma's expression remained unchanged. As his eyes flickered, a boundless amount of Royal spirit power that emitted dazzling golden light and boundless symbols and runes surged forth, forming a golden shield in front of him that covered the entire earth and sky.

"Clank!~~~"

Finally, the two collided. The collision gave birth to countless energy ripples. The entire sky above the Sealing Ancient Village was engulfed by that golden radiance. As for the ear-piercing sound of the collision, like the deafening cry of ten thousand thunders, it echoed nonstop. Before such might, many experts from the younger generation were unable to endure it. In fact, some people who were beneath the Martial King level of cultivation were so shaken by the aftereffects that their seven apertures began to bleed as they lost consciousness in the process. For some others, their internal organs were damaged, and even their cultivation might have been lost in the process.

When looking carefully at the scene behind the golden radiance, even Chu Feng's eyes involuntarily shone with radiance. That was because, although that golden spear that contained a frightening destructive power managed to create numerous thick cracks on Old Village Chief Ma's golden shield, it was unable to pierce through the golden shield that Old Village Chief Ma had set up.

Relying only on a world spirit technique, Old Village Chief Ma had actually managed to thoroughly block Sun Feiyang's Earthen Taboo Martial Skill.

Furthermore, this was not the most important aspect. The most important thing was that Old Village Chief Ma's shield was actually restoring itself at this very moment. Those thick cracks on the shield were rapidly growing smaller in size. If this were to continue, the shield would, sooner or later, be completely restored.

"Amazing! What sort of degree of control would one have to possess to use world spirit techniques to block such a frightening Earthen Taboo Martial Skill? Senior Ma's world spirit techniques have truly broadened my horizons!" Astonished. At this moment, everyone was astonished, even Chu Feng was no exception.

World spirit techniques were already known to encompass the strongest defensive techniques. In truth, that was precisely the case. The defensive abilities of world spirit techniques were extremely strong.

This was something that Chu Feng understood the most for himself. At the time when he had first became a world spiritist, he had relied on only his world spirit techniques and swept through all of the cultivators of the same cultivation as him.

Unfortunately, as one's cultivation increased, world spirit techniques became weaker and weaker. In the end, he had simply been unable to contend against martial skills by just using world spirit techniques.

At that time, Chu Feng had pondered whether world spirit techniques were still the strongest defensive techniques or not. He had come to think that the so-called strongest defensive techniques, the world spirit techniques, would not be able to live up to their reputation. n-) σ (- \mathcal{V} -. \mathbf{e} //I-. \mathcal{B}))1-(n

However, Chu Feng now came to a realization. World spirit techniques were still the strongest defensive techniques. Merely, there were simply too few world spiritists who were capable of truly utilizing the world spirit techniques to such a degree.

It was not that world spirit techniques were weak. Instead, it was the world spiritists who were too weak. The issue was not the world spirit techniques. Instead, it was the world spiritists themselves.

At this moment, Chu Feng made a firm resolution to learn the world spirit technique's slaughtering techniques.

It was said that the world spiritists who were acknowledged by world spirits from the Asura Spirit World would all become grand world spiritists.

Chu Feng, being a world spiritist who had contracted an Asura World Spirit, felt that he was qualified to bring forth great heights of development to world spirit techniques so that martial cultivators would be able to see the true strength of world spirit techniques.

"Senior Ma, you have truly given me a great demonstration. You've shown me that world spirit techniques can become this powerful. Thank you for opening my murky eyes covered with darkness. Thank you for allowing me to come to this realization."

Chu Feng's words were said from the bottom of his heart. If he had not seen Old Village Chief Ma being able to use world spirit techniques to such a state, he would never have believed that world spirit techniques could be this powerful when used in battle.

"Old Ma, I have truly underestimated you. Who would've thought that the rumors were true, and your world spirit techniques have really reached such a state. I must admit, in terms of mastery over world spirit techniques, you are truly not someone to be looked down upon. You are already able to be compared against those several old fellows in our World Spiritist Alliance." "However, I wish to tell you this. No matter how powerful your world spirit techniques might be, they will not be able to contend against Emperor-level martial power. Before my Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, regardless of how firm your world spirit shield might be, it will nevertheless be pierced through."

"Haaah~~~~~~" After he finished saying those words, Sun Feiyang shouted. After that, he began to form hand seals with both of his hands. Then, he pushed them forward. At that time, the radiance on his Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear instantly and greatly increased. At the same time, a strange rumble also began to sound from that Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

"Damn it."

In this sort of situation, Old Village Chief Ma began to frown. He did not dare to be careless at all. He began to control the golden shield to defend against the attack from the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear with all of his strength.

However, the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was truly too powerful. Even though Old Village Chief Ma's world spirit techniques were very powerful too, even though he was pouring all of his strength into his golden shield, he still felt an enormous pressure before the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

"Kacha, kacha." Snapping sounds began to be heard nonstop. The cracks that had already restored themselves began to appear once more. Furthermore, the cracks were growing bigger and bigger and became increasingly numerous.

"That martial skill, it's actually even more powerful than I imagined it to be. It's simply not inferior to my Earthen Taboo: Firmament Slash," When he saw the scene before him, Chu Feng started to frown deeply.

"Heavens! The martial skill that Sun Feiyang is using is actually the legendary Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear?! He actually managed to master the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear?!"

At this moment, the surrounding crowd began to exclaim in shock nonstop. One by one, they began to display pessimistic appearances.

From the discussions of those people, Chu Feng came to know that this Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was actually a very amazing martial skill.

That martial skill was actually from the Ancient Era. It was something that the World Spiritist Alliance discovered from an ancient remnant twenty thousand years ago. Back then, for the sake of obtaining this Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, even the World Spiritist Alliance had suffered disastrous losses.

However, that Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was extremely difficult to learn. Even though the World Spiritist Alliance possessed numerous experts, in numbers akin to the clouds in the skies, very few among them actually managed to master this Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

In the span of twenty thousand years since they had obtained it, less than thirty people had managed to successfully learn this Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear. However, without exception, all those who managed to master the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear ended up becoming peak experts.

In the past, there had been a person who learned the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear and relied on this Ancient Era's martial skill to sweep through all directions he passed. One against a thousand, he beheaded a thousand Half Martial Emperors of the same cultivation as his own.

However, it had already been eight thousand years since the time of that expert. Yet, in these eight thousand years, the World Spiritist Alliance had not managed to produce another person capable of learning the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

In other words, this Holy Land of Martialism's Ancient Era's martial skill had been lost for eight thousand years.

Yet, Sun Feiyang actually used the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear. As such, how could the crowd not be shocked? After all, the fierce and famous name of the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was something that they all knew of.

At this moment, everyone in the Sealing Ancient Village, including even Old Village Chief Ma, displayed a single expression on their faces - despair. Before the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, there was only a single thing they could do -- despair.

"Senior Ma, use this."

Seeing that the situation was bad, Chu Feng waved his sleeve and threw an item toward Old Village Chief Ma with explosive speed.

At the beginning, even Old Village Chief Ma was confused by what Chu Feng was doing. However, when he saw the item that was thrown to him, he was immediately overjoyed.

"Little friend Chu Feng, many thanks," Overcome with excitement, even Old Village Chief Ma, who had been unflustered the whole time, burst into a loud laugh.

He extended his palm and grabbed onto the thing that Chu Feng had thrown at him. When the item was held in his hand, confidence re-emerged in his previously despair-filled face.

The reason for that was because what Chu Feng had thrown to him was the most valuable treasure capable of strengthening one's world spirit techniques, the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter.

MGA: Chapter 1387 - Aged Palm

"Buzz."

With the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter in his hand, Old Village Chief Ma's might was greatly increased. In an instant, the golden shield formed by his world spirit technique emitted much stronger radiance, akin to the bright sunshine itself. The light was so piercingly bright that the crowd found it extremely difficult to open their eyes.

In this sort of situation, the cracks that had previously covered this golden shield were all restored in an instant. Furthermore, the might of the shield itself also increased greatly.

After the might of the golden shield was increased, that previously unstoppable Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was stopped by the Golden Shield once again. In a stalemate, the two techniques stopped in midair. The outcome of the battle between them was difficult to determine.

"As expected from Lord Village Chief. With the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter in hand, his might is unparalleled!"

"Haha, Lord Village Chief is truly amazing. Using only world spirit techniques, he managed to stop the legendary Ancient Era's martial skill, Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear. This has truly broadened our horizons!" Seeing Old Village Chief Ma's world spirit technique becoming more powerful through the use of the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village that had previously been in despair were now overjoyed and cheering loudly while waving their arms around.

To them, the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear was an unparalleled martial skill. However, at this very moment, Old Village Chief Ma had blocked this unparalleled martial skill. This, in turn, meant that their Lord Village Chief was even more unparalleled.

"Humph, Old Ma, you possess the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter that is capable of increasing the power of your world spirit techniques, but does that mean that I, Sun Feiyang, would not possess a weapon that would increase my martial power?"

Right at the moment when all of the villagers thought that Old Village Chief Ma would definitely win, at the moment when they were all feeling complacent, Sun Feiyang flipped his palm. Then, an enormous ax that shone with golden light, measuring ten meters long with a dragon and a phoenix carved on it, appeared in Sun Feiyang's hand.

It was a Royal Armament, an extremely powerful, extremely high quality Royal Armament that was practically not inferior to Chu Feng's Royal Armament. Most importantly, being used by Sun Feiyang, this top quality Royal Armament was capable of displaying the pinnacle of its might.

Sure enough, after this top quality Royal Armament appeared, Sun Feiyang's battle power instantly soared.

Sun Feiyang began to form hand seals with one hand. With his other hand, he grabbed onto the Royal Armament ax and pointed it at Old Village Chief Ma. Then, a golden ray of light shot out explosively from his Royal Armament ax and infused the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

"Buzz." The golden ray of light fused with the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, causing the might of the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear to greatly increase. "Boom!" Following a loud explosion, golden energy ripples began to wreak havoc throughout the region. The Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear had managed to break through Old Village Chief Ma's golden shield. Furthermore, the remaining might of the golden spear was also extremely strong. At this moment, it was rushing explosively toward Old Village Chief Ma.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh."

Seeing that the situation had turned bad, Old Village Chief Ma did not dare to be careless. As he retreated, he began to set up multiple spirit formations in succession with the help of the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter.

Unfortunately, as there was not enough time, the spirit formations that he set up were not powerful enough. Even though they managed to cancel out a lot of the remaining power of the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, they were all pierced through and destroyed by the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear. None of them were capable of withstanding the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear.

"Boom~~~~~"

Following a loud explosion, the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear landed on Old Village Chief Ma's body. Although Old Village Chief Ma managed to stop the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear from piercing through his body with the spirit formation barrier that had protected his body, he was still knocked flying into the crowd.

"Lord Village Chief!" Seeing this scene, the crowd from the Sealing Ancient Village were all frightened. At this moment, the injuries that Old Village Chief Ma received were no small matter. His entire body was covered with blood. His body had been completely mutilated beyond recognition.

"I'm fine," However, at the moment when everyone was worried about Old Village Chief Ma's safety, Old Village Chief Ma casually waved his hand and forced himself back up.

"Wuuwaa." However, the injuries that he had received were truly too serious. Right after he stood up, a mouthful of blood rushed out of his mouth.

However, even though this was the case, he still forced himself to walk toward Chu Feng, standing in front of him, shielding him. He was still determined to protect Chu Feng. "Senior Ma," Seeing Old Village Chief Ma still wanting to protect him even with his current state of health, Chu Feng felt very complicated. He was both moved and saddened.

"Little friend, rest assured. I, Ma, am still able to persist," Old Village Chief Ma smiled as he waved his hand at Chu Feng to indicate to him to be at ease.

"Old Ma, why continue? You should know that I was lenient with you earlier. Else, with the might of the Earthen Taboo: Golden Spear, it would be impossible for you to continue standing now," Sun Feiyang said coldly.

"Heh. Sun Feiyang, if you wish to harm little friend Chu Feng, you must do so over my dead body," Old Village Chief Ma's voice was extremely frail. However, his tone was very unyielding.

"Old Ma, do you truly believe that I will not dare to kill you?" Sun Feiyang's eyes narrowed. A gloomy and cold smile emerged on his face.

"Everyone will die eventually. I, Ma, have never been one to fear death," Old Village Chief Ma laughed. With a calm expression on his face, he faced death with laughter.

"Good courage. To tell the truth, for a brat like him, there is truly no reason for me to kill you."

"That's because if I wish to kill him, the current you is simply unable to stop me," As Sun Feiyang spoke, his body shifted and disappeared. When he reappeared, he had bypassed Old Village Chief Ma and was standing before Chu Feng.

"With me here, don't you think you can harm him!" However, it seemed that Old Village Chief Ma had already anticipated this scene. With a thought, a world spirit formation appeared and trapped Sun Feiyang within it. He was trying to restrict Sun Feiyang's movements.

"Do you think that the current you is still capable of stopping me?"

However, facing the world spirit cage, Sun Feiyang was not the least bit afraid. He waved his sleeve and, as Emperor level martial power surged out to wreak havoc, easily shattered the world spirit cage. At the same time, he knocked Old Village Chief Ma flying several thousand meters away. Powerless, Old Village Chief Ma fell to the ground. "Lord Village Chief!" Seeing that, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village swarm to Old Village Chief Ma in a hurry.

In an instant, no one bothered to pay attention to Chu Feng and Wang Qiang's safety.

As for Chu Feng, he too was worried about Old Village Chief Ma's safety. He forgot that Sun Feiyang was before him, and even wanted to rush to Old Village Chief Ma to help heal his injuries.

"Chu, Chu Feng, qu, quickly, ru, run away. Do you no, not want to, to live anymore?" Seeing this, Wang Qiang immediately grabbed onto Chu Feng. He wanted to escape with Chu Feng.

"Can you escape?"

However, Sun Feiyang did not give the two of them the opportunity to escape. A boundlessly oppressive might came crushing down from the sky. It pressed Chu Feng and Wang Qiang to the ground like two dying dogs.

"Chu Feng, there's no one capable of saving you now."

"However, rest assured. No matter what, you are still a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. Thus, I will not kill you. I will merely cripple your cultivation."

Sun Feiyang walked over to Chu Feng with a smile on his face. He held his Royal Armament ax high up and waved his arm. Following that, a ray of light came hacking down at Chu Feng's waist.

How could this be considered to be crippling Chu Feng's cultivation? He was simply trying to hack Chu Feng in two. n-(l-(l-(b-))/e

"Are you certain that there's no one capable of saving Chu Feng?"

However, who would've thought that, right at this moment of imminent peril, an aged voice suddenly sounded. Following that, the space before Chu Feng trembled, and an aged palm appeared before him.

Although that palm was withered and thin, it contained a boundless amount of power. Firmly, it grabbed onto Sun Feiyang's Royal Armament ax and blocked Sun Feiyang's attack.

"It's you?" At this moment, even Sun Feiyang's mouth was wide open. The expression on his face took a huge change. He immediately released the Royal Armament ax in his hand and took a step back.

MGA: Chapter 1388 - Miao Renlong [1.ren long \rightarrow man, dragon. Aka. dragon among men.]

The sudden change brought shock to everyone. Especially the expression of surprise and unease on Sun Feiyang's face, it caused a large amount of confusion among the crowd.

As they saw the withered palm that had blocked Sun Feiyang's Royal Armament ax, the crowd was able to guess that the person who had come was most likely an extraordinary character. However, for that person to be able to scare Sun Feiyang, what sort of divine being was he?

"Little friend Chu Feng, how have you been? I never would've thought that we'd meet again so soon."

At this time when everyone was guessing who it might be, an old man walked out from the twisted space. With a smile on his face, he looked to Chu Feng.

"Senior Miao!!!" When he saw this person, Chu Feng was both overjoyed and in deep shock.

That was because this person was a management world spiritist of the World Spiritist Alliance, and a person who had a very good relationship with Sima Ying, Elder Miao. On the day that Chu Feng had seen Sima Ying back at the World Spiritist Alliance, he had met this Elder Miao.

However, he was confused. Why would Elder Miao come to this place for no reason at all? If Sun Feiyang had come for the sake of obtaining Sealing Glacial Water, then for what reason did Elder Miao come here? He couldn't possibly have come all this way to save Chu Feng, right? That would be a bit too unrealistic. After all, Elder Miao shouldn't have known where Chu Feng was.

However, regardless, Chu Feng was delighted in his heart. After all, Elder Miao's cultivation was immensely powerful. Back then, Chu Feng had still not been certain as to how powerful Elder Miao was. However, now he was certain that Elder Miao's cultivation was even more powerful than this Sun Feiyang and Old Village Chief Ma. In fact, he was even stronger than Hong Qiang.

"Miao Renlong, Lord Miao," At this moment, many of the management elders from the Sealing Ancient Village managed to recognize Elder Miao. All those who managed to recognize him were unable to contain their shock.

"We pay our respects to Lord Miao," In an instant, the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village all bowed to greet Elder Miao.

"We pay our respects to Elder Miao," In fact, even the fearless Huang Feng, Sun Lei and the others did not dare to neglect their courtesy toward Elder Miao and all greeted him with the proper etiquette.

Even though Chu Feng did not know exactly what sort of status Elder Miao possessed in the World Spiritist Alliance, from the reaction of the crowd, he was able to tell that Elder Miao was most likely a very influential grand character. Else, with Sun Feiyang's personality, he would definitely not cower like so. n.0VelBIn

"Lord Miao, wh, why would you come to this place?" Sure enough, at this moment, even Sun Feiyang did not dare to act brash. Furthermore, he who was also a management world spiritist actually addressed Elder Miao as 'Lord.' Furthermore, his tone was extremely respectful. All of this came as a great surprise.

"Why would I come here? Sun Feiyang, that should be the question that I should be asking you. Why are you here? Also, why were you attacking little friend Chu Feng? Why did you injure Village Chief Ma?" Elder Miao asked with a cold voice.

"This..." Sun Feiyang started to frown deeply. He seemed to not know how to explain.

"Senior Miao, if you don't mind, this junior can explain to you what happened," Chu Feng said.

"Why are you speaking? You should look at yourself and see what sort of status you possess. Since when did someone like you become qualified to speak here?" Seeing that Chu Feng was trying to explain, Sun Feiyang immediately spoke to stop him. He deeply feared that Chu Feng would add details to his story.

"Shut up!" However, before Sun Feiyang could finish, Elder Maio lashed out at him. Then, with a very amiable tone, he turned to Chu Feng and said, "If little friend Chu Feng knows about what happened, please go ahead and explain what has happened."

This scene caused Sun Feiyang's expression to become extremely ugly. However, he could do nothing other than lower his head in silence. As for the other observers, they too were extremely shocked.

How grand of a character was Elder Miao? All of them knew his status very well. Yet, Chu Feng was a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. It came as a great surprise to all of them that Chu Feng knew Elder Miao. Furthermore, at this moment, Elder Miao's attitude towards Chu Feng was very good. This surpassed all of their imaginations.

They who did not know about the reason began to think that Chu Feng's origins might be even more extraordinary. To them, that was the reason why even Elder Miao was treating Chu Feng so well.

"Thank you senior Miao."

After that, Chu Feng did not hesitate. Although he did not try to add details to his story, he truthfully told the course of events to Elder Miao.

After hearing what Chu Feng narrated, the complexions of Sun Feiyang and the others all turned ashen. They stood there in silence with their heads lowered like little children who had been bad. They did not even dare to raise their eyes to glance at Elder Miao. From head to toe, they emitted a single word -- cowardice.

As for Elder Miao, he merely took a glance at them with his relatively angry gaze. Then, he left a single sentence.

"You all have truly disgraced our World Spiritist Alliance's face. The reputation of our World Spiritist Alliance has been ruined by people like you. Why are you still standing there, immediately apologize to little friend Chu Feng, little friend Wang Qiang, Village Chief Ma and the people of the Sealing Ancient Village!"

Elder Miao's words were extremely strict. He had handled matters justly and won over the crowd. In fact, it was even a bit unbelievable. After all, an expert

like Elder Miao that did not discriminate in favor of his own people was truly rare.

However, the matter that was even more unbelievable was not Elder Miao's attitude. Instead, it was the fact that Sun Feiyang and the others actually began to apologize immediately after hearing Elder Miao's words.

Even though they were not sincere in the slightest, they nevertheless apologized and admitted their wrongdoings. For people as arrogant as them to perform a feat like a public apology, what did it mean? No, it was not that they had become aware of their mistakes and were trying to change. Instead, it meant that Elder Miao was truly extraordinary and was capable of suppressing them, causing them to not dare to go against his words.

After that, Elder Miao personally apologized to Chu Feng and the others. Then, he personally helped heal Old Village Chief Ma.

After Old Village Chief Ma's injuries were healed, Elder Miao went to chat with Old Village Chief Ma about some matters. As for Sun Feiyang and the others, after being reprimanded by Elder Miao, they had already long left the Sealing Ancient Village. Likely, none of them would dare to return again.

At this moment, Chu Feng and Wang Qiang were still in the Sealing Ancient Village. However, Wang Qiang insisted that he had to leave. Thus, Chu Feng wanted to see him off.

"As, as ex, expected of Mi, Miao Renlong. Ev, even Sun Feiyang di, did not da, dare to ac, act arrogant be, be, before him. Tha, that impo, imposingness, I like."

"So, sooner or later, I to, too will become some, someone like that," Enroute, Wang Qiang was commending Elder Miao in a very admiring manner.

"Wang Qiang, exactly what sort of status does senior Miao possess in the World Spiritist Alliance for even Sun Feiyang to fear him like that?" Seeing that Wang Qiang seemed to know about Elder Miao, Chu Feng asked him curiously.

"Fu, fuck! Ar, are you kidding? Don't you kn, know him? You ac, actually don't know abo, about him?" Wang Qiang looked to Chu Feng with an expression of astonishment, as if he were looking at a fool.

"Although I have met senior Miao once before, I truly do not know much about him," Chu Feng shook his head in an embarrassed manner.

"Sigh, for, forget about it. Yo, you are not, not someone from here. It is no, no wonder th, that you do no, not know about him."

"This Miao Renlong poss, possesses a very po, powerful cultivation. His wo, world spirit techniques are ve, very powerful too. Sin, since a thousand years ago, he had been cho, chosen by the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly. However, he re, refused to enter the World Spiritist Sacred Ass, Assembly to train and de, decided to remain in the Wo, World Spiritist Alliance."

"I've he, heard that ei, eighty-eight years ago, the Wo, World Spiritist Sacred Assembly vo, voted for him to be, become the alliance master of the World Spiritist Alliance. Ho, however, he re, refused it. That is the re, reason why the status of the World Spiritist Alliance's alliance master end, ended up in the hands of the current alliance master."

"Th, therefore, al, although Miao Renlong's st, status in the World Sp, Spiritist Alliance is only tha, that of a management world spiritist, not to men, mention Sun Feiyang and them, ev, even the alliance master hi, himself would be cour, courteous toward Miao Renlong," Wang Qiang said with a serious expression.

MGA: Chapter 1389 - An Invitation Of Magnificent Hospitality

"Never would I have imagined that senior Miao was actually that powerful." After hearing what Wang Qiang said, Chu Feng felt extremely shocked. Elder Miao's strength had surpassed his imagination.

The World Spiritist Sacred Assembly, what sort of place was that? Even if Chu Feng was ignorant and inexperienced, he had heard before that that place was a place equivalent to the Cyanwood Mountain's Cyanwood Sacred Assembly.

Using the Cyanwood Mountain as an example, although the Cyanwood Mountain was one of the nine powers, all of the true experts were in the Cyanwood Scared Assembly.

As for how many experts were in the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly, it was a secret that no one knew. However, one thing was for certain. That is, even if the Cyanwood Mountain's headmaster were to be placed in the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly, his strength would only be considered ordinary within it.

The Cyanwood Sacred Assembly was the actual foundation of the Cyanwood Mountain. Gathered in that place was the Cyanwood Mountain's strongest battle power. Within that place was a bunch of old monsters who did not bother with worldly matters, and instead would painstakingly train in their cultivation for years.

As for the Cyanwood Mountain, it had merely donned a gorgeous layer of outer clothing. Its purpose was to receive disciples in the Holy Land of Martialism and cultivate true elites to be sent to the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly as battle power.

However, there was one thing worthy of being mentioned. That was that anyone who was eligible to enter the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly would be extremely powerful. In fact, among them were the strongest existences in the Cyanwood Mountain at a certain period. Only they possessed the chance to enter the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly to train.

Although the World Spiritist Scared Assembly was not the Cyanwood Sacred Assembly, it was most definitely where the true battle power of the World Spiritist Alliance lay, the true core of the World Spiritist Alliance, the place where true experts gathered.

Elder Miao had received an invitation from the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly, an opportunity that was in itself extremely rare. After all, if he were to go there to train, it would be an enormous help to him. Yet, he had rejected that opportunity. That was truly a shocking matter.

One had to know that his refusal was equivalent to giving the experts in the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly a slap to the face. It was very possible that he had offended those old monsters.

Yet, he was later selected to be the Alliance Master by the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly. What did this mean? This meant that not only did the people from the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly not bear grudges towards Elder Miao, they instead still thought very highly of him.

To be able to be thought of this highly by the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly could only mean one thing. That was, that Elder Miao was most certainly a rare genius.

Although Chu Feng did not know why Elder Miao would refuse to join the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly, and why he would refuse to become the World Spiritist Alliance's alliance master, Chu Feng felt that, in a world where people scrambled for fame and wealth, it was truly deserving of respect for Elder Miao to be able to refuse fame and refuse the opportunity to join a greater power.

"Miao Renlong is ex, ex, extremely powerful. Al, although he has yet to become a martial, martial emperor, he is a tr, true peak Half Martial Emperor."

"Wh, what Sun Feiyang, wh, what Vi, Village Chief Ma? Before him, they ar, are nothing more than trash. With a sin, single fart from Miao Renlong, he wo, would be able to bur, burst them into pieces, tear ap, apart their flesh and cru, crush their bones," Wang Qiang said in a very exaggerated manner.

"What do you plan to do? Where are you planning to go now? Your injuries are still not completely healed, right?" Chu Feng asked with a smile.

"Wi, with how en, enormous the world is, I can go, go anywhere. I ju, just don't enjoy sta, staying in a single place." n))O(v-(e.(l((b/-I)-n

"Wh, what's wrong? You're rel, reluctant to pa, part with me?"

"It's no pro, problem. If fate has it, we wi, will definitely meet again. I shall ta, take my leave now, fa, farewell." As Wang Qiang spoke, he cupped his fist toward Chu Feng. After that, he entered the formation to exit the village and left.

"Heh... this Wang Qiang, he is truly interesting," As Chu Feng watched Wang Qiang leave, he smiled lightly. This Wang Qiang was most definitely a weirdo. However, he was not annoying. At the very least, Chu Feng was not annoyed by him. On the contrary, Chu Feng felt that Wang Qiang was extremely amusing.

Even though Chu Feng had not known Wang Qiang for long, from how Wang Qiang was willing to deliver the goods that he had lost to Chu Feng in such a straightforward manner, Chu Feng felt that Wang Qiang was not a person with a bad moral nature.

"Chu Feng." Right at this time, the voice of an old man sounded from behind Chu Feng.

"Grandpa Song, what has brought you here?" Turning his head around, Chu Feng discovered that it was Grandpa Song. Thus, he hurriedly walked over. After coming to the Sealing Ancient Village, Grandpa Song and Granny Lin had looked after Chu Feng very well. As such, Chu Feng felt a deep amount of respect for Grandpa Song and Granny Lin.

"Lord Village Chief and Lord Miao are calling for you. They said that they have something they need to tell you," Grandpa Song said.

Hearing that, Chu Feng immediately began to follow Grandpa Song, and soon arrived at the location where Old Village Chief Ma and Elder Miao were chatting.

This place was that ancient pagoda. At this moment, the door to the ancient pagoda was wide open. After Grandpa Song brought Chu Feng into the ancient pagoda, he immediately took his leave. As he left, he made sure to close the doors to the ancient pagoda. It was as if he was not qualified to stay in this place.

At this moment, only two people were here. They were Old Village Chief Ma and Miao Renlong.

"Chu Feng pays his respect to the two seniors," Facing the two of them, Chu Feng had to greet them courteously. That was because the two of them had both helped him before; they were his benefactors.

"Sigh, little friend Chu Feng, there are no strangers here. There is no need for you to stand on ceremony," Seeing that, Miao Renlong and Old Village Chief Ma both walked towards Chu Feng and stopped his courteous gesture of greeting.

"Actually, I have come here mainly for one matter. That is, to ask Village Chief Ma for a sealing technique and to borrow some Sealing Glacial Water to use. Village Chief Ma was extremely frank, and had already agreed to my requests. He has already taught me the sealing technique and given me a sufficient amount of Sealing Glacial Water."

Elder Miao seemed to know that Chu Feng was curious as to why he had come here, and actually began to explain the reason that had brought him here to Chu Feng.

This sort of treatment that Elder Miao was giving Chu Feng caused even Old Village Chief Ma who was beside them to be stunned. He was already able to tell that Elder Miao thought very highly of Chu Feng.

"Lord Miao is being too modest. You have exchanged for them with a precious item. It is clearly you who is losing out and I who received a small advantage. How could you speak of me so highly?" Old Village Chief Ma said in a very ashamed manner.

From his happy appearance, Chu Feng was able to tell that the item that Elder Miao had given him in exchange for the sealing technique and Sealing Glacial Water was most definitely of higher value. Old Village Chief Ma had not lost out in the exchange. Else, he would not have been this happy.

When mentioning this, Chu Feng felt an even greater admiration for Elder Miao. When the other people from the World Spiritist Alliance came here, they would use all sorts of methods to insist that they be given Sealing Glacial Water without giving the Sealing Ancient Village any compensation at all.

Yet, Elder Miao, even with his strength and status, did not try to seize the items he wanted by force. Instead, he exchanged for them with an item of higher value. To be able to accomplish such a feat with his status was no easy matter.

A person like Elder Miao was what a true expert really was. A true expert would not fear the strong and bully the weak.

Only a true expert like that would be a grand character. Only a grand character like that would receive esteemed admiration from others.

"Sigh, Village Chief Ma, what you have said is incorrect. I came here with a request for you. If you refused to help me, then no matter how many items I were to take out, it would all be useless. Thus, it remains that you have helped me greatly," Elder Miao said in a very thankful manner.

After hearing what Elder Miao said, Old Village Chief Ma could only force a smile and refute no further. It could be seen that Old Village Chief Ma was very fond of dealing with a person like Elder Miao.

"Chu Feng, I have finished settling the matter that brought me here. Right now, I plan to leave this place. However, when I came, I never would've expected that I'd run into you."

"Since I've managed to meet you again here, it can be said to be fate. Also, it just so happens that there are some events that are about to happen in our World Spiritist Alliance soon. Thus, I wish to invite little friend Chu Feng to be a guest of our World Spiritist Alliance. Little friend Chu Feng, might you be willing to accept my invitation?" Elder Miao asked with a smile on his face.

"Is Sima Ying still in the World Spiritist Alliance?" Chu Feng asked. He was not interested in knowing what was about to happen in the World Spiritist Alliance. What he was interested in right now was finding Sima Ying. Only by finding Sima Ying would he be able to do what he had to do next.

"Ying'er is still there," Elder Miao nodded his head.

"I promised her that I would go and visit her. With how coincidental this is, and how senior Miao has invited me with such magnificent hospitality, Chu Feng is willing to go to the World Spiritist Alliance," Chu Feng was eager to find Sima Ying. With Elder Miao inviting him, it was a rare opportunity for him. Thus, Chu Feng would naturally not miss out on this opportunity.

"Haha, good. In that case, let's leave now," Seeing that Chu Feng agreed to it, Elder Miao actually started to laugh. It seemed that he was truly happy.

After that, Chu Feng and Elder Miao arrived at the Sealing Ancient Village's exit while being seen off by the villagers of the Sealing Ancient Village. They were planning to set off to leave for the World Spiritist Alliance.

"Little friend Chu Feng, wait a moment," Right at the moment when Chu Feng and Elder Miao were preparing to leave, Old Village Chief Ma suddenly shouted.

MGA: Chapter 1390 - Meeting Sima Ying Again

"Senior Ma, is there anything else you need?" Chu Feng turned around to ask.

"I'd almost forgotten this," With a smile on his face, Old Village Chief Ma walked over to Chu Feng and handed the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to him. He said, "This item is now little friend Chu Feng's."

As Chu Feng saw the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter and remembered how Old Village Chief Ma had used the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to increase the power of his world spirit techniques to battle with Sun Feiyang, Chu Feng felt that it was more suitable for this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to be left with Old Village Chief Ma. Thus, in a magnanimous manner, he said, "The Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter is too precious. If it were left with me, I fear that it would not be safe. Thus, Old Village Chief Ma, please help me safeguard it."

Chu Feng said those words with ingenuity. Although he was trying to return the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to Old Village Chief Ma, he did not want to say it too obviously.

After all, by saying that, this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter would still be Chu Feng's. If he were to need it in the future, he could come and take it at any time. However, in reality, Chu Feng did not plan to take the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter back. Even though this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter was extremely precious, when comparing treasures to relationships, Chu Feng cared more about relationships.

For example, when comparing Old Village Chief Ma and the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, Chu Feng was more concerned about Old Village Chief Ma. Even though Old Village Chief Ma had wrongly accused him, as matters stood, he did not have the slightest trace of resentment for Old Village Chief Ma. In fact, he even felt a great amount of respect and gratefulness toward him.

Upon thinking about how this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter was a precious treasure that Old Village Chief Ma had only managed to obtain after paying the price of his future prospects, Chu Feng knew that this Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter possessed a special importance to him. Thus, Chu Feng felt that the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter should be left with Old Village Chief Ma.

"For little friend to be able to obtain the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter means that you and it have been brought together by fate. Furthermore, I believe that little friend Chu Feng will be able to protect the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. Thus, little friend Chu Feng, it would be better for you to have it," Old Village Chief Ma seemed to know what Chu Feng's intentions were. However, he still shook his head with a smile and insisted on returning the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to Chu Feng.

Right at this time, Miao Renlong spoke with a smile on his face, "Little friend Chu Feng, since even Village Chief Ma has said it like that, you should accept the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter. Although it is dangerous to protect a treasure, it is sometimes beneficial to one's growth too."

"Protecting a treasure has the same principles as protecting one's close relatives. I believe, with little friend Chu Feng's moral character, the significance of close relatives is most definitely much broader than that of treasures."

"However, if you are not able to protect even treasures, then how will you be able to protect your close relatives?"

After hearing what the two of them said, Chu Feng realized their intentions. Miao Renlong had given a very good example, and Old Village Chief Ma also insisted on returning the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to Chu Feng. Thus, it would be improper for Chu Feng to continue to refuse. As such, he accepted the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter and placed it into his bosom.

After this, Chu Feng began to proceed toward the World Spiritist Alliance with Miao Renlong. Chu Feng was very much looking forward to this journey.

If Han Helai was the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier, then not only would he be able to obtain the opportunity to retrieve the Sealing Glacier, seal the Natural Oddity in the Fallen Leaves Bamboo Forest and greatly increase his cultivation, he would also be able to help Sima Ying obtain her revenge against her greatest enemy. $nov\epsilon$)*LB*-1n

In other words, this would be killing two birds with one stone. Just thinking about it caused him immense joy. [1. GNE: Isn't it like four? :P Xima: shhh don't question bees plot armor lol.]

As for Miao Renlong, he seemed to be very interested in Chu Feng's origins. On their journey back to the World Spiritist Alliance, he chatted with Chu Feng about many things. As for Chu Feng, he did not try to conceal anything, and told Miao Renlong about how he was from the Eastern Sea Region, as well as all the things he had experienced after coming to the Holy Land of Martialism.

After learning about Chu Feng's experiences, Miao Renlong became even more appreciative of Chu Feng. He felt that Chu Feng had received even more challenges when compared to the other geniuses of the Holy Land of Martialism, and that the difficulty of his journey had been even greater.

On their journey to the World Spiritist Alliance, Chu Feng experienced how great Miao Renlong was. Miao Renlong's speed was extremely fast. Although the Sealing Ancient Village and the World Spiritist Alliance were both located in the Alliance Domain's central region, there was still quite a large distance separating them.

Logically, the two of them should have been going through teleportation formations to hasten their journey. Yet, Miao Renlong decided to walk.

However, being led by Miao Renlong, Chu Feng arrived in the World Spiritist Alliance after only several days.

A speed like this was not at all slower than taking the Ancient Era's teleportation formations. It was truly unimaginable. This caused Chu Feng to wonder what sort of speed a Martial Emperor would possess when a peak Half Martial Emperor's speed was already this fast. Wouldn't it mean that a Martial Emperor would be able to travel through the entire Holy Land of Martialism in barely any time?

After arriving in the World Spiritist Alliance, although Chu Feng had experienced a lot of different places, he was still surprised by the World Spiritist Alliance's ingenious design.

The World Spiritist Alliance was constructed in the depths of the underground. Chu Feng had originally expected it to be an enormous underground palace. However, he now knew that he had underestimated the World Spiritist Alliance.

It was an independent world. There were blue skies, white clouds, boundless earth, mountains and even rivers. In short, everything was present in this place.

Furthermore, there were a lot of plants and animals that Chu Feng had never seen before in this place.

To be exact, all of the plants in this place possessed medicinal properties, and all of the animals in this place possessed special uses, either capable of being used to concoct medicines or refine weaponry. In short, neither the plants nor the animals were as simple as being only ornamental.

The items that were seen to be the most precious treasures in the Azure Province of the Nine Provinces Continent, the spirit medicines and even the profound medicines, were like ordinary flowers and plants in this place where they covered the mountains and earth.

This led to this stand-alone space possessing an abundant amount of Natural Energy even denser than the world outside. This place was truly a sacred place for mental and spiritual cultivation.

As for the buildings of this place, they too were unique and distinctive in style. All of them were made with white bricks and white tiles. Regardless of their shape, they were all white in color.

A multi-colored backdrop accompanied by white buildings, it must be said that this gave off a special sort of beauty.

"So beautiful. This place is most definitely the most beautiful place that I've ever been to," Chu Feng gasped in admiration. At this moment, Chu Feng was standing in front of a palace and admiring the beautiful scenery before him.

"Chu Feng," Right at this moment, a sweet voice sounded from behind Chu Feng.

When hearing this voice, Chu Feng felt delighted in his heart. That was because this voice was none other than Sima Ying's voice.

Chu Feng turned his head around. Sure enough, Sima Ying was standing behind him. At this moment, Sima Ying was wearing a world spiritist's gold cloak. Her red hair was tied up in a ponytail behind her back. It was a very pretty appearance.

"Wow, you're already a rank six Martial King?! Isn't this speed a bit too quick? It would seem that I will soon be surpassed by you," Sima Ying walked over to Chu Feng and then displayed an expression of shock and happiness.

"I thought I had already caught up to you. Seems like I was mistaken," Chu Feng smiled lightly. He discovered that Sima Ying's cultivation had increased too. She was no longer a rank six Martial King, and was now instead a rank seven Martial King.

Although Chu Feng was a rank six Martial King now, Sima Ying's cultivation was still a level above Chu Feng's.

With how young Sima Ying was and how quick her speed of breakthrough was, even Chu Feng felt a sense of inferiority.

"Heh, what has increased is not only limited to my cultivation. My world spirit techniques have also increased. If we are to compete in world spirit techniques now, I might not necessarily lose to you," Sima Ying's eyes narrowed into two sweet-looking crescents. At the same time, a confident smile appeared on her face.

Martial God Asura #Chapter 1391 - Explaining Everything - Read Martial God Asura Chapter 1391 -Explaining Everything

MGA: Chapter 1391 - Explaining Everything

"Indeed, it's different from before. In such a short period of time, you've actually managed to achieve such enormous progress. Girl, you are truly marvelous."

Chu Feng smiled lightly. He had noticed the changes to Sima Ying the moment he had seen her. From the bottom of his heart, Chu Feng felt joy for Sima Ying.

While Chu Feng worried about his enemies becoming stronger than himself due to the fact that it was detrimental to him, he was never displeased by his friends becoming stronger than himself. On the contrary, he would feel joy over it.

This was Chu Feng's character. He was a person who emphasized friendship. When one truly cared about someone else, they would only wish for that person to become even stronger, and would definitely not wish illness to befall that person, nor would they become envious that the person who they cared about was better off than themselves.

"You're over-complimenting me. I have only managed to obtain my accomplishments today with the help of a formation, it is not all because of my own talent," After being praised by Chu Feng, Sima Ying felt a sense of embarrassment and decided to confess.

"Formation? What sort of formation?" Hearing what Sima Ying said, Chu Feng became curious.

"A very powerful formation called the Royal Metamorphosis Formation," Sima Ying smiled sweetly. Then, she began to tell Chu Feng about the matter of her entering the Royal Metamorphosis Formation, as well as the reason why she had entered it.

"To become a royal-cloak world spiritist at such a young age, that woman is truly remarkable. In that case, when will she be returning to the World Spiritist Alliance to challenge you all again?" After learning of that girl by the name of Lil Mei defeating all the geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance with her deeply profound world spirit techniques, Chu Feng also felt a great amount of shock.

That was because although his world spirit techniques were very powerful, he was still only a gold-cloak world spiritist.

Yet, such a young royal-cloak world spiritist actually appeared. Naturally, this piqued Chu Feng's interest. He was also very curious to know exactly what sort of woman that Lil Mei might be for her to be this powerful.

"Soon. Judging by the time, it should be soon. As long as she doesn't miss the appointment, I believe she will be here very soon," Sima Ying said.

"In that case, it would appear that the matter that senior Miao brought me here for is this matter?"

Chu Feng suddenly recalled how Miao Renlong had invited him to the World Spiritist Alliance as a guest because something was supposedly going to happen in the World Spiritist Alliance.

At that time, Chu Feng had decided to go to the World Spiritist Alliance because he had wanted to see Sima Ying. Thus, he had not really been interested in what the matter that Miao Renlong had spoken of might have been. As such, he had not asked about what was going to happen in the World Spiritist Alliance.

And now, Chu Feng felt that it was very likely that the matter that Miao Renlong had spoken of was this matter with that woman by the name of Lil Mei.

"Mn, Grandpa Miao went to the Sealing Ancient Village for the sake of asking the Sealing Ancient Village for guidance about a certain sealing formation so that he could teach it to senior brother Lin and senior brother Fu to use when they compete against that woman."

"After all, we cannot afford to be defeated again this time around," Sima Ying said.

Chu Feng already knew about the miraculousness of the Royal Metamorphosis Formation. Thus, he was unable to contain his curiosity and asked, "Those two senior brothers that you've mentioned, could it be that they've managed to become royal-cloak world spiritists after going through the Royal Metamorphosis Formation?"

"Mn, there are a total of ten people who entered the Royal Metamorphosis Formation this time around. However, only the two of them managed to successfully become royal-cloak world spiritists."

"However, that is already sufficient. After all, the two strongest members of the younger generation in our World Spiritist Alliance are those two," When mentioning those two senior brothers, Sima Ying had a lot of confidence in them.

"To be able to produce two royal-cloak world spiritists at once, that formation is truly amazing. Tsk tsk, if I had also been able to enter that formation, oh how great would that have been," Chu Feng said in a joking manner.

"If you had joined our World Spiritist Alliance, you might have been able to enter the Royal Metamorphosis Formation too. It's your own fault for refusing," Sima Ying said.

"Sigh, if I knew that there would be such a good thing, I would've joined back then," Chu Feng said jokingly.

"Oh you, you only know how to joke around. If we were to ask you to join again, you'd refuse again."

Sima Ying was able to tell that Chu Feng was joking around. In a slightly angered manner, she curled her lips. After all, she was very hopeful for Chu Feng to join their World Spiritist Alliance.

Seeing Sima Ying becoming a bit angry, Chu Feng smiled and began to try to appease her, "Don't be angry. If the opportunity comes in the future, I might join your World Spiritist Alliance,"

"Really?" Hearing those words, Sima Ying's mood improved slightly.

"Of course!" Chu Feng nodded his head. However, he soon added, "However, it will also depend on the situation."

"Okay then. However, even if you were to join in the future, you have already missed the opportunity."

"The amount of resources the Royal Metamorphosis Formation requires is truly enormous. The activation of the Royal Metamorphosis Formation this time around caused both the Lord Alliance Master and Grandpa Miao to exhaust a great amount of their vitality. Even the two lords who they invited from the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly exhausted their vitality."

"The way I see it, unless there's a special circumstance, this Royal Metamorphosis Formation will not be activated again for a very long time." Sima Ying seemed to be feeling regret for Chu Feng. As she mentioned this matter, she began to hang her head dispiritedly.

"Hey, don't be like this. I was merely joking around. Don't take it seriously."

"Let alone, even if I were to enter the Royal Metamorphosis Formation, it is not guaranteed that I would be able to become a royal-cloak world spiritist."

"That said, even if I do not have the help of the Royal Metamorphosis Formation, it does not necessarily mean that I will not become a royal-cloak world spiritist in the future."

"While becoming a royal-cloak world spiritist requires both talent and chance, I have a premonition that both you and I will become royal-cloak world spiritists in the future," Chu Feng said with a smile.

"Oh you, all you know is talking your way out of things. Oh, that's right, did you really come here for the purpose of visiting me?" Sima Ying fixed her pair of large eyes on Chu Feng. It was as if she could see through him if he tried to lie.

"Of course it's true. I've come here to find you. Furthermore, it's because of an urgent matter that I need to inform you about," Chu Feng said.

"What is it?" Sima Ying asked curiously.

Chu Feng did not want to conceal anything. Thus, he began to tell Sima Ying, truthfully and in detail, about all that had happened in the Sealing Ancient Village, as well as the matter regarding Han Helai.

"Chu Feng, is what you said the truth? We'll be able to find out where Han Helai is through that Sealing Ancient Village's formation?" Sure enough, after finding out about this matter, Sima Ying immediately became emotional. However, this could not be blamed on her. After all, there was an enormous hatred between her and Han Helai. Likely, even in her dreams, she would dream about killing Han Helai.

"That is what senior Ma said. As for whether that formation truly possesses that power, that I do not know for sure."

"However, I feel like it is something that is worthy of trying. However, we must still determine first whether that person who stole the Sealing Glacier was Han Helai or not."

"And before that, we must find an item that contains Han Helai's aura," Chu Feng said.

"That's easy to do. Han Helai had been in the World Spiritist Alliance for a very long time. The items that he had touched are numerous. There are definitely a lot of items here that contain his aura."

"However, Han Helai is very powerful and cunning. I fear that the Sealing Ancient Village's Village Chief Ma might not be a match for him."

"We must inform Grandpa Miao about this matter. If he were to personally set off to take care of it, we would be able to obtain twice the effect with half the work. As long as we can find him, Han Helai is definitely going to die," Sima Ying said.

"Mn, that would be best," Chu Feng nodded. Miao Renlong was extremely powerful. If he were to set out after Han Helai, then there would be no way for Han Helai to escape.

"This matter should not be delayed, let's go and find Grandpa Miao right away," Sima Ying was very impatient. She pulled Chu Feng and ran out to find Miao Renlong and inform him about this matter.

MGA: Chapter 1392 - Two Geniuses

Miao Renlong's residence was called the Dragon Garden. This place possessed very beautiful scenery and special constructions. It could even be said to be an forbidden area in the World Spiritist Alliance.

That was because this place was not a place where just anyone could set foot in. In the entire World Spiritist Alliance, regardless of whether they might be elders or disciples, only a few people dared to set foot in the Dragon Garden to disturb the rest of this grand dragon.

However, Sima Ying was different. Miao Renlong did not possess an heir, and thus, he was very fond of Sima Ying and had taken care of her since she had been a child. He had simply considered her as his own granddaughter.

It could be said like this: Sima Ying was the person from the younger generation who Miao Renlong loved and doted on the most.

As for the reason why Sima Ying was someone who so many people in the World Spiritist Alliance feared, it was actually not because of her grandfather Sima Huolie. Instead, it was because of Miao Renlong.

After all, in the World Spiritist Alliance, Miao Renlong was an otherworldly existence. nove.*lB*(In

To Sima Ying, Miao Renlong was also a very important person. It could be said that, in the World Spiritist Alliance, he was the person who she was closest to other than her late grandfather. In fact, she really regarded Miao Renlong as her grandfather.

And now that Sima Huolie was no longer in this world and no one in the Sima Family was fond of Sima Ying, Miao Renlong had become the person Sima Ying was closest to.

It was precisely because of this special relationship that Sima Ying had become a frequent visitor of Miao Renlong's residence. Regardless of what the occasion might be, she could enter and exit the Dragon Garden at any given time.

"Grandpa Miao, Grandpa Miao, I have an important matter that I need to find you for."

At this moment, Sima Ying was pulling Chu Feng along with her and arrived at Miao Renlong's residence, the Dragon Garden. As she shouted, she pushed open the entrance to the palace hall that Miao Renlong would frequently stay in to rest.

"Yah...." Merely, after she opened the entrance, Sima Ying was startled.

Although Miao Renlong was present within the palace hall, there were two other figures in the palace hall in addition to him.

They were two men. One was white-skinned, whereas the other was darkskinned. However, both of them were very handsome.

Judging by their appearances, their age should be about the same as Qin Lingyun's. In fact, even their cultivation was the same as Qin Lingyun's; they were both rank nine Martial Kings, the peak of the Martial King level.

Even those these two men were slightly concealing their strength, Chu Feng was still able to sense from their auras that they possessed exceptional battle power.

Not only did the two of them possess heaven-defying battle power, their heaven-defying battle power was even on par with Chu Feng's, capable of surmounting three levels. In other words, although their cultivations were only those of rank nine Martial Kings, their actual strengths were on par with rank three Half Martial Emperors.

With their cultivations and their battle power, even though Chu Feng was already a rank six Martial King, he still felt a great deal of pressure standing before them.

When Chu Feng saw them, he felt as if he had encountered Qin Lingyun, an opponent who the current him was unable to defeat.

Even if Chu Feng were to increase his cultivation to that of a rank eight Martial King through the use of his Thunder Armor and Thunder Wings, he would still not be able to defeat geniuses like them.

"Chu Feng, let me introduce these people to you. This is senior brother Fu, Fu Feiteng," Sima Ying pulled Chu Feng over and pointed at the dark-skinned man.

Then, Sima Ying pointed to the white-skinned man and said, "This is senior brother Lin, Lin Yezhou."

"The two of them are the two strongest geniuses of our World Spiritist Alliance. Not only do they possess extraordinary battle power, they are also royal-cloak world spiritists now. Among all of our World Spiritist Alliance's younger generation, the two of them are the strongest." After she finished introducing the two men to Chu Feng, Sima Ying began to introduce Chu Feng to them.

With beaming smiles, she said, "Senior brother Fu, senior brother Lin, this is that Chu Feng whom I have mentioned to the two of you. He is a great genius from the Cyanwood Mountain. Although his current cultivation is inferior to yours, I feel that he will, sooner or later, be able to surpass you both~."

"Chu Feng pays his respects to the two senior brothers," Chu Feng took the initiative to clasp his fist with one hand and greet the two men.

Chu Feng had heard about these two men before. Indeed, they were the two strongest existences in the younger generation of the World Spiritist Alliance. While the Cyanwood Mountain possessed the Cyanwood Succession List, the World Spiritist Alliance also possessed the World Spiritist Succession List.

This Lin Yezhou was ranked number one on the World Spiritist Succession List. As for that Fu Feiteng, he was ranked number two. However, in actuality, their strengths were on par with one another. It was a similar situation to the Cyanwood Succession List's Qin Wentian and Qin Lingyun.

However, the reason why Chu Feng had decided to greet them so respectfully was because Sima Ying had told him that the two of them had treated her extremely well and loved her as if she were their younger sister.

Thus, Chu Feng decided to greet them courteously. It was not because of their powerful strength or high status. Instead, it was because he was giving Sima Ying face.

"Ying'er has mentioned Brother Chu Feng to us before. Meeting you today, Brother Chu Feng is even more extraordinary than I imagined. Thank you very much for looking after Ying'er in the Cyanwood Domain. As her senior brother, I shall express my thanks to you here."

Fu Feiteng was very courteous. Not only did he clasp his fist respectfully, he even bowed to Chu Feng, presenting him with a grand gesture of respect.

Logically speaking, with his identity and status, he should not have bowed. However, from his words, it could be determined that he knew about the bitter experience that Sima Ying has had in the Cyanwood Domain, and that the relationship between Sima Ying and Chu Feng was pretty good. Thus, he was very grateful to Chu Feng. "Senior brother Fu, you are being too courteous," Faced with such a Fu Feiteng, Chu Feng felt a bit embarrassed. He had truly never expected someone like Fu Feiteng to display such an action.

After all, Fu Feiteng's strength and status was on par with the Cyanwood Mountain's Qin Lingyun. Upon remembering Qin Lingyun's arrogance and then seeing how courteous Fu Feiteng was, it was truly a difference that was the distance between heaven and the earth.

However, from that, Chu Feng was also able to tell that Fu Feiteng truly cared about Sima Ying's safety, that he was someone who cared deeply about Sima Ying, and that he was a righteous person. At this moment, Chu Feng had a favorable impression toward Fu Feiteng.

However, at this time, that Lin Yezhou angrily shouted, "Ying'er, you're not young anymore. Do you still not know the principle that men and women should not touch hands?"

"How can you casually grab onto the hand of a man and pull him around? Moreover, he's an outsider too."

Only at this moment did Chu Feng discover that Lin Yezhou's gaze was firmly fixed on his hand that had been pulled by Sima Ying's hand. Furthermore, within his gaze were traces of anger and jealousy.

"It would seem that this Lin Yezhou is interested in Sima Ying. Never would I have expected that this girl would be so popular in the World Spiritist Alliance." At this moment, Chu Feng snickered in his heart. However, his first impression of Lin Yezhou was extremely bad.

At this time, Chu Feng discovered that people like Qin Lingyun were present everywhere.

For example, this Lin Yezhou. He was most definitely the Qin Lingyun of the World Spiritist Alliance. It was impossible for Chu Feng to befriend someone like him.

"Eh..." Hearing those words, Sima Ying started to blush. It was evident that she was feeling embarrassed. However, immediately after that, in a slightly angry manner, she turned to Lin Yezhou and said, "Outsider? Senior brother Lin, what are you saying? Chu Feng is no outsider." Seemingly fearful that Chu Feng would be angry, Sima Ying turned to Chu Feng and said apologetically, "Chu Feng, please don't mind him. That's the kind of person he is, he speaks with no manners."

MGA: Chapter 1393 - Target Of Suppression

"It's fine," Chu Feng smiled indifferently and casually waved his hand.

"Humph," However, Chu Feng's casual movement greatly angered that Lin Yezhou. He coldly snorted and then turned to Miao Renlong and clasped his fist to salute.

He said, "Elder Miao, this junior will definitely be able to grasp the formation technique that you've taught me within a day's time. I will definitely not fail to live up to your expectations. If there is no other matter, junior shall take his leave."

"Mn, you may return," Miao Renlong calmly waved his hand to indicate to Lin Yezhou that he could leave.

"Junior shall take his leave," Lin Yezhou courteously saluted once again. Then, he turned around and left. However, at the moment he turned around, he took a glance at Chu Feng. As for his glance, it was filled with hostility.

"Elder Miao, in that case, this junior shall take his leave too," Seeing that, Fu Feitang also asked to leave.

"Go ahead, you can return. I believe they will arrive soon . After you've finished mastering the formation, take a proper rest. Do not put yourselves under too much pressure. Consider it to be just a casual match for swapping pointers," Miao Renlong said.

"Junior understands," Fu Feiteng saluted once again. However, after he turned around, he did not leave immediately. Instead, he walked over to Chu Feng, patted his shoulder and said with sincerity, "Brother Chu Feng, if you have the time, come to my place to drink some wine with me."

"Most definitely," Chu Feng replied with a smile on his face. Chu Feng was very willing to befriend someone like Fu Feiteng.

"Ying'er, you are the one at fault here. You clearly know that Lin Yezhou likes you. Yet you deliberately held onto little friend Chu Feng's hand in front of

him. Isn't this a clear provocation?" After Fu Feiteng left, Elder Miao gently stroked his beard and spoke with a beaming smile.

Sima Ying curled her lips and said, "What's with that? What does who he likes or doesn't like have to do with me? I merely consider him to be an older brother,"

"While you will be fine, but with Lin Yezhou's character, I fear that he will bring trouble upon little friend Chu Feng."

"It could be said that you have, unknowingly, created a great enemy for little friend Chu Feng," Miao Renlong said.

"He dares? If he dares to do anything to Chu Feng, then I will not even consider him to be an older brother anymore. I will not let him get away with it," Sima Ying said in a very furious manner.

"Haha, oh you," Faced with such a Sima Ying, Miao Renlong could only laugh helplessly. Then, he said, "That said, girl, what has brought you here so urgently? You couldn't possibly have come here just so that you could anger Lin Yezhou, right?"

"Grandpa Miao, that's not it at all. I have come here because I have an urgent matter that I must inform you of," Sima Ying said.

"A girl like you has an urgent matter?" Miao Renlong shook his head. He seemed to not believe Sima Ying.

"Grandpa Miao, just listen to me. This time around, I really have an urgent matter," Sima Ying said with certainty.

Miao Renlong smiled indifferently and ignored her. He walked to a seat, sat down, grabbed the cup of tea and began to slowly drink it. Only after that did he say, "Very well, go ahead and tell me about it. I shall see exactly how urgent this matter you speak of really is."

"Grandpa Miao, it's regarding Han Helai," Sima Ying said.

"Han Helai?" Hearing the name Han Helai, Miao Renlong was startled. However, he did not give too shocked of a reaction. Instead, he calmly asked, "What about him?" "We have a way to find out where Han Helai is hiding," Sima Ying said.

"What? Repeat what you just said," Hearing those words, Miao Renlong's expression instantly changed. As he spoke, he stood up. Overcome with emotions, he even crushed the teacup in his hand. n/(Ovelb1n

"Grandpa Miao, it's like this..." Sima Ying and Chu Feng began to inform Miao Renlong about all that had happened, skipping no details at all.

After learning of this matter, Miao Renlong was wild with joy. It could be seen that he also wanted to eliminate that traitor and avenge the people from the World Spiritist Alliance who had died by his hand.

After that, Miao Renlong gave Sima Ying a title plate. This title plate would allow Sima Ying to enter all of the important locations in the World Spiritist Alliance; it would allow Chu Feng and Sima Ying to search for items that contained Han Helai's aura.

At the same time, Miao Renlong also began to think of ways to find items that might contain Han Helai's aura.

However, before they set off to find items that might contain Han Helai's aura, Miao Renlong especially informed Chu Feng and Sima Ying to not inform anyone else about this matter.

Both Chu Feng and Sima Ying understood Miao Renlong's intentions. After all, it was difficult to fathom a person's mind. They could not be certain that there would not be traitors in the World Spiritist Alliance who would want to collude with Han Helai.

After their decisions had been made, Chu Feng and Sima Ying moved into action immediately. Originally, they had thought that finding items that contained Han Helai's aura would be a very simple task.

After all, Han Helai had lived in the World Spiritist Alliance for a very long time. As such, he must have touched a lot of things and left his aura behind on many of them.

However, when Sima Ying and Chu Feng began their search, they discovered that it was not as easy as they imagined it to be.

There were some special items in the World Spiritist Alliance that practically everyone had touched before. As such, they contained countless people's auras. Yet, it was only Han Helai's aura that they did not contain.

Most importantly, Sima Ying was certain that Han Helai had touched those items before.

Yet, at this time, there was no aura of Han Helai on those items. What did that mean? It meant that while Han Helai had left his aura in those items, his aura had later been eliminated from those items.

At the beginning, Chu Feng and Sima Ying only guessed that that might be the case. However, as they searched deeper and searched more items throughout the entire World Spiritist Alliance, after two entire days of searching, they were still unable to obtain any harvest. This caused both Chu Feng and Sima Ying to become worried.

They felt more and more that Han Helai had deliberately eliminated his aura from those items so that others could not find trails of him.

However, if that really was the case, then even if the person who had stolen the Sealing Glacier was Han Helai, there was nothing that Chu Feng and Sima Ying could do to track him.

"Damn it, that old animal actually already thought that his aura might be used to track his whereabouts, and had actually completely eliminated his aura from all of the items before he left," At this moment, Sima Ying was so enraged that she began to gnash her teeth. Her anger completely covered her little face.

She was truly enraged. At the beginning, she had thought that the opportunity to avenge her grandfather and parents was before her. However, who would've expected that it would all be futile.

"Don't be so anxious. He had been in the World Spiritist Alliance for that long and touched that many items. It is impossible for him to have completely eliminated his aura from all of them."

"Furthermore, hadn't senior Miao gone to search too? The fact that he has gone to search by himself means that he most definitely has his own special method," Chu Feng consoled Sima Ying. "Mn, we can only place our hopes on Grandpa Miao," Sima Ying reluctantly nodded. As they spoke, they were walking toward Miao Renlong's residence. However, the expression of displeasure on Sima Ying's face was not lessened in the slightest.

Seeing Sima Ying's appearance, Chu Feng did not try to say much and merely silently followed behind her.

That was because he knew very well that no matter what he said, it would be useless in this sort of situation.

In fact, how could he not feel depressed too? After all, finding an item that contained Han Helai's aura was also extremely important to him.

However, at that moment, neither Chu Feng nor Sima Ying knew that at the moment when they were proceeding to find Miao Renlong with their final hope, they had become the hot topic of discussion among the World Spiritist Alliance's younger generation.

This was especially true for Chu Feng. He had even become the target of suppression for many of the members of the World Spiritist Alliance's younger generation.

MGA: Chapter 1394 - Arrival Of The Army

In the past two days, for the sake of finding items that contained Han Helai's aura, Chu Feng and Sima Ying had appeared in multiple locations throughout the World Spiritist Alliance. This led to many people seeing the two of them together.

Although those people did not know about the purpose behind Chu Feng and Sima Ying strolling around the World Spiritist Alliance, the intimate actions that Chu Feng had with Sima Ying brought forth the jealousy of countless men, as well as peculiar gazes from many women.

They did not understand why Sima Ying, the girl blessed by the heavens, would be together with an outsider like Chu Feng.

In fact, even some of the females who were previously jealous of Sima Ying felt that Chu Feng was a toad trying to consume the flesh of a swan, unbefitting of Sima Ying.

After all, not only did Sima Ying possess the protection of Miao Renlong, she was also the youngest genius in the World Spiritist Alliance.

Many people felt that once Sima Ying reached Lin Yezhou's age, her accomplishments would greatly surpass those of Lin Yezhou, and that she would, sooner or later, become the strongest genius in the World Spiritist Alliance; they believed that she would become their number one disciple.

Sima Ying possessed both powerful backing and extraordinary talent. On top of that, she was also outstandingly beautiful. As such, she was publicly renowned to be the girl blessed by the heavens in the World Spiritist Alliance.

However, it was precisely such a girl blessed by the heavens that ended up being so close to an outsider who possessed only the cultivation of a rank six Martial King. This led to many people thinking that Sima Ying had very bad taste in men.

That was because they did not understand why she would be with Chu Feng.

In the World Spiritist Alliance, there were countless excellent men who liked Sima Ying. The number of men who would either publicly chase after her or were secretly in love with her was simply too many to count.

In fact, even the number one genius of the World Spiritist Alliance, Lin Yezhou, was deeply concerned for Sima Ying. He would do everything to take good care of her. Yet, Sima Ying was never once tempted by him, and would always keep a certain distance from him.

From this, it could be seen how difficult it was to woo Sima Ying, how otherworldly, noble and inviolable she was.

While Sima Ying might possess a very tyrannical personality that was not very charming at times, and in fact, many people even feared her or were envious of her, she was still like a holy maiden when it came to relationships between men and women. Not a single man was able to enter her eyes. Not a single man was able to enter her heart.

Yet, at this very moment, Sima Ying and Chu Feng were so close to one another. In fact, she would display intimate actions toward Chu Feng that she had never displayed to anyone else in public. If this was not her eyesight having problems, then what would it be? Could it be that Chu Feng really possessed a special charisma, a special charm? Or could it be that he was an expert with hidden strength? Could that be why Sima Ying was attracted to him?

No, that was impossible! Absolutely impossible!!!

At the very least, at this moment, in the entire World Spiritist Alliance, no one other than Sima Ying and Miao Renlong would believe that Chu Feng possessed hidden strength.

To the others, Chu Feng was nothing more than a toad that was trying to consume the meat of a swan.

In their eyes, Chu Feng was nothing more than trash, trash from the Cyanwood Mountain.

The only reason why Sima Ying was so intimate with him was because her eyesight was bad.

As for them, the younger generation of the World Spiritist Alliance, what they wanted to do the most right now was rescue their holy maiden. They must let Sima Ying realize how useless Chu Feng really was.

Only by doing that could they make Sima Ying keep her distance from Chu Feng.

As matters stood, the young generation of the World Spiritist Alliance had all united. They were planning to unleash an all-out suppression expedition against this outsider from the Cyanwood Mountain.

Furthermore, at this moment, they had arrived at the outside of the Dragon Garden.

The people who had come to suppress Chu Feng numbered over a thousand. All of them were males. As for their cultivations, they were all above rank five Martial King. Even some of the weakest among them were rank six Martial Kings. The majority of them were rank seven Martial King. As for the strongest among them, they were three rank eight Martial Kings.

As for the bystanders, they numbered nearly ten thousand. Furthermore, at this moment, this number was still increasing nonstop. As far as the eye could see, in both the sky and on the ground, figures of people completely packed

the place. It was simply impossible to see the end. This was truly a magnificent sight.

"Quickly, look. Isn't that Zhang He, Liu Yang and Wang Chao?" n*0V*ε.**ℓ**b)In

"The three of them are the seventh, eighth and ninth rank existences on our World Spiritist Succession List!"

"The three of them actually came to suppress that Cyanwood Mountain's disciple together?"

"That's true, of course. After all, the three of them are all the top pursers of Sima Ying."

"Especially after the three of them came out of the Royal Metamorphosis Formation. Their strength had greatly increased. All of them had broken through from rank seven Martial King to rank eight Martial King. As for their world spirit techniques, they have became so powerful that they're beyond measure. Reportedly, they are not far from becoming royal-cloak world spiritists."

"Haha, in that case, doesn't this mean that that Cyanwood Mountain's disciple is going to receive an enormous misfortune today?"

"After all, when compared to the three geniuses, that Cyanwood Mountain's disciple is nothing more than trash."

"Humph, how could trash like that be qualified for Zhang He, Liu Yang and Wang Chao to act? Any random disciple from our World Spiritist Alliance would be able to beat him up so badly that he'd have to search for his teeth all over the floor."

"Yes, he must be taught a proper lesson. A mere toad from the Cyanwood Mountain actually dares to try to consume the meat of a swan? Today, he must be taught a proper lesson so that he will know how tall the sky is and how deep the earth is."

After the surrounding crowd saw the three men who led the group in the suppression expedition against Chu Feng, their confidence increased many times over. That was because, in the World Spiritist Alliance, those three men were existences capable of calling upon the wind and summoning the rain.

All those who were capable of being on the World Spiritist Succession List were geniuses with extraordinary world spirit techniques. Even the current Sima Ying was unable to reach the World Spiritist Succession List. Thus, in terms of world spirit techniques, these three men all possessed world spirit techniques superior to the ones that Sima Ying possessed. In terms of their battle power, they were also on par with Sima Ying. [1. But doesn't Sima Ying have a relatively slightly superior but still pretty normal battle power? So... their battle power's not that powerful then. Maybe 1 level heaven-defying battle power?]

"Senior brothers, this place is the Dragon Garden, Elder Miao's residence. Are the three of you really planning to do this?" At this moment, there was a figure standing behind Zhang He, Liu Yang and Wang Chao. It was Dai Shu, the person who had entered into a conflict against Chu Feng and even tried to kill him upon his first arrival in the World Spiritist Alliance.

Merely, when compared to before, this Dai Shu was somewhat different. He... was missing an eye. Furthermore, he no longer had that proud and aloof expression of confidence on his face anymore. Instead, there was an increase in malevolence and coldness.

"What's wrong? Dai Shu, the person who urged us to deal with Chu Feng was you. Yet, the person who is now afraid is you again. You, how much of a failure are you going to be?"

"Have you forgotten why that eye of yours was personally dug out by your grandfather? Isn't that because of that Chu Feng?" Zhang He looked to Dai Shu and began to speak with mockery, ridicule and contempt.

It turned out that after Dai Shu's crime of trying to frame Chu Feng was discovered by Elder Miao, his grandfather, for the sake of apologizing to Elder Miao, personally dug out one of Dai Shu's eyes in front of Elder Miao.

Furthermore, he warned Dai Shu that he was forever not allowed to restore that eye. For the rest of his life, he had to live with only one eye. That would be his punishment.

Even though Dai Shu appeared to have accepted this punishment, he actually possessed immense hatred for Chu Feng in his heart. The way he saw it, it was all because of Chu Feng that he ended up suffering so miserably.

Thus, after Chu Feng returned to the World Spiritist Alliance, he began to think up every possible method to deal with Chu Feng. However, he was no match for Chu Feng. As such, he began to spread false information that Sima Ying was in love with Chu Feng that spread like wildfire throughout the World Spiritist Alliance.

MGA: Chapter 1395 - Overestimating One's Capabilities

After hearing the rumors that Dai Shu had spread, many people began to take note of Chu Feng and Sima Ying's each and every action. They discovered that Sima Ying was indeed particularly close to Chu Feng. Thus, they began to feel more convinced that what Dai Shu was saying was the truth.

After more and more people began to believe that Sima Ying liked Chu Feng, Dai Shu began to incite the experts in the World Spiritist Alliance and find those geniuses who were already secretly in love with Sima Ying or had previously pursued her publicly. He urged them to come and deal with Chu Feng together.

It could be said that the current situation was a scheme brought about by Dai Shu. Merely, he did not imagine that Liu Yang, Wang Chao and Zhang He would be this bold and audacious to command everyone to come to the Dragon Garden to suppress Chu Feng.

What sort of place was this Dragon Garden? This was the publicly-renowned forbidden area in the World Spiritist Alliance, the residence of Miao Renlong.

One of Dai Shu's eyes was lost precisely in this Dragon Garden. Thus, Dai Shu possessed a very strong lingering fear for the Dragon Garden.

"Dai Shu, don't be afraid. I know what you are worried about. Rest assured, I have already scouted this place beforehand. Elder Miao is not in the World Spiritist Alliance today. Thus, he will naturally not be in the Dragon Garden either."

"Let alone, we have not come here with ill intentions toward Sima Ying. Nor have we come here to disturb Elder Miao. We are merely here to suppress Chu Feng. Furthermore, we are outside of the Dragon Garden and have not set foot into the Dragon Garden. Even if Elder Miao were to find out about it, he would not do anything to us." "After all, Elder Miao is not someone who will punish disciples for no reason or cause," Seemingly able to see the fear that Dai Shu had in his eyes, Liu Yang said all of this with a smile on his face.

"So that's the case. It is senior brother Liu Yang who is wise. Please forgive this Dai Shu's stupidity," After hearing what Liu Yang said, Dai Shu felt that what he said was very reasonable. Right away, the fear that he had disappeared completely and was replaced with courage. Dai Shu actually pointed to the Dragon Garden and shouted, "Trash from the Cyanwood Mountain, get your filthy self away from Sima Ying. Get the hell out of our World Spiritist Alliance!"

"Trash from the Cyanwood Mountain, get your filthy self away from Sima Ying. Get the hell out of our World Spiritist Alliance!!!" Following Dai Shu, Zhang He, Liu Yang and Wang Chao also began to shout what Dai Shu had shouted.

"Trash from the Cyanwood Mountain!"

"Get your filthy self away from Sima Ying!!!"

"Get the hell out of our World Spiritist Alliance!!!"

Following the lead of these three demon-level geniuses, the crowd that had come together to suppress Chu Feng also began to loudly shout in unison. In fact, even those bystanders began to shout together with them.

In an instant, their voices were like thunder as they resounded throughout the region. Their voices were so powerful that even the sky and the earth began to tremble.

Their shouts attracted the attention of more and more people. Even the elders of the World Spiritist Alliance came to enjoy the show.

However, even after the elders came, not a single person stopped the people shouting. As people from the World Spiritist Alliance, when their disciples disapproved of Chu Feng and Sima Ying being together, they, as elders, naturally also disapproved of Chu Feng and Sima Ying being together.

None of them wanted their World Spiritist Alliance's girl, who was blessed by the heavens, to be snatched away by an outsider. Thus, from the bottoms of their hearts, they actually supported these disciples coming to suppress Chu Feng.

Suddenly, someone saw four familiar figures from the crowd. They were the four Huang siblings, the people who had come into conflict with Chu Feng in the Sealing Ancient Village and indirectly led to Chu Feng winning an innumerable amount of treasures.

"Quickly, look, isn't that Huang Xiuji, and Elder Huang's four grandchildren, Huang Feng, Huang Ping, Huang Lang and Huang Jing?"

"The four of them are also geniuses not only in name but in strength too. Although they have not managed to get on the World Spiritist Succession List, they possess undoubtedly powerful world spirit techniques. Have even the four of them come to suppress that trash from the Cyanwood Mountain?"

"Hey, something's amiss. Why are their complexions so pale? It seems as if they have been seriously injured," However, some of the more attentive people discovered that the complexions that the four Huang siblings had seemed to be rather strange.

The reason for their complexions being so pale was actually related to Chu Feng too. The four Huang siblings had exhausted a great amount of effort to borrow the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter from their grandfather. They had done so with the purpose of going to the Sealing Ancient Village and obtaining the Sealing Glacial Water for their grandfather, resulting in winning his favor.

However, they never would've expected that while they managed to defeat Zhou Long from the Sealing Ancient Village, they ended up being completely and utterly defeated by Chu Feng and even lost their grandfather's precious treasure, the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, to him.

Due to the fact that their parents had died from a calamity, their grandfather was extremely cherishing of them, loving them.

However, after finding out that they had lost the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter, he had been so angered that he had vomited out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

Overcome by anger, he had seriously beat up the four siblings and left them all with internal injuries.

In fact, the fact that they were still able to stand even after having lost the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter meant one thing -- that their grandfather truly loved them. Else, they would already have been killed without even bones left as remains.

However, this was something that only the people who had been present that day knew about. As for these people in the World Spiritist Alliance, none of them knew about this matter.

"It's not only the four of them. Quickly, look, isn't that Sun Feiyang, Elder Sun's two grandsons, Sun Hao and Sun Lei?" Right at this time, someone shouted again. It turned out that Sun Hao and Sun Lei had also come.

"Who would've thought that they would come too. Those two brothers have inherited Elder Sun's extraordinary battle power. Although their world spirit techniques are not very powerful, their battle power is very strong."

"Especially that Sun Hao, his battle power is truly frightening. Fortunately the World Spiritist Succession List only takes into consideration one's world spirit techniques. It is only because of that that the two of them are not on the World Spiritist Succession List."

"If the criteria were battle power, then with Sun Hao's battle power, he would be completely adequate to be ranked among the top three on the World Spiritist Succession List. Even for Sun Lei, he would be able to be ranked among the top five."

Sun Hao and Sun Lei were very famous for their strength, and this was not only limited to outside the World Spiritist Alliance. Even within the World Spiritist Alliance, they were equally famous. After the two of them appeared, many of the bystanders were unable to contain themselves from loudly shouting their names. $n((OV \epsilon L B In))$

The way they saw it, if Sun Hao and Sun Lei were to join the suppression army against Chu Feng, then Chu Feng would definitely be left in a truly miserable state.

Merely, to the crowd's surprise, neither Sun Hao nor Sun Lei joined the suppression army. Instead, they walked over to the four Huang siblings.

Not only did Sun Hao and Sun Lei not have the intention to suppress Chu Feng, even the four Huang siblings did not have the intention to do so. They had actually begun chatting with one another.

"Hey, look at that. So strange. Why are they not joining the suppression army against that Cyanwood Mountain's trash?"

"That's true, it's so strange. This doesn't seem like their style at all. With their temperaments, how could they be able to watch as that trash from the Cyanwood Mountain tries to seduce our World Spiritist Alliance's blessed holy maiden?" When they saw this scene, many people began to express their confusion.

After all, the two Sun brothers and the four Huang siblings were famed for their tyrannical dispositions. Logically, after learning of the matter regarding Chu Feng, the six of them should have been among the first to try to suppress him. Yet, at this moment, the six of them were standing there as bystanders. This was truly too abnormal.

"Who would've expected that this Chu Feng's relationship with junior sister Sima is that good. It's no wonder that Elder Miao would protect him," Sun Lei said.

"Sun Lei, haven't you been fond of junior sister Sima the entire time? Right now, junior sister Sima is about to be snatched away by that Chu Feng. Can it be that you are going to just sit by and watch?" Huang Feng mocked Sun Lei.

"Humph, even if junior sister Sima isn't snatched away by him, it would still be impossible for her to like me. There is no reason for me to try to deal with Chu Feng because of her."

"That said, what about the four of you? You lost the Cyan Qilin Ruyi Scepter to Chu Feng. You must have been taught a heavy lesson by your grandfather, right? Could it be that the four of you do not want revenge?" Sun Lei said.

"Sigh, after our grandfather found out that Chu Feng has Elder Miao's protection, he has ordered us to not try to create trouble for Chu Feng. Let alone, even you brothers failed to defeat Chu Feng. If we tried, what could we possibly accomplish?"Huang Feng sighed.

"That's true. When even we are no match for Chu Feng, exactly what can this mob here accomplish? Even people like them want to suppress Chu Feng? Humph, they are merely asking for trouble," Sun Hao said.

After hearing what Sun Hao said, Sun Lei and the four Huang siblings nodded their heads in agreement. Although they all detested Chu Feng, they all recognized his strength as well.

Thus, the way they saw it, regardless of what rank Zhang He, Wang Chao and Liu Yang might have on the World Spiritist Succession List, they would only be overestimating their abilities if they tried to suppress Chu Feng.

"To dare to behave this atrociously in the Dragon Garden, do you all have a deathwish?" Right at this moment, a sweet-sounding yet angry voice sounded from within the Dragon Garden.

Following the voice, two figures, a man and a woman, walked out from the Dragon Garden. As for these two people, they were naturally Chu Feng and Sima Ying.

MGA: Chapter 1396 - The Trash Acted

Sima Ying's words contained extraordinary might. Right after she said those words, no one dared to speak anymore. There were even many people who cowered and took several steps back.

In an instant, this sea of people who were so noisy before, who were thunderously shouting before, all grew quiet.

They did not act like this because they feared Sima Ying. No, it was because they were afraid of the Dragon Garden's master, Miao Renlong.

"Junior sister Sima, we have not come here to offend Elder Miao, nor have we come here to trouble you."

"We have come here for that trash from the Cyanwood Mountain," Wang Chao spoke with a smile on his face and a very courteous tone.

"Trash? Who are you calling a trash?" However, Sima Ying responded with coldness and arrogance. She could even be said to be ruthless toward him.

At this time, Chu Feng finally realized why Sima Ying's temperament had been so displeasing the first time he had met her.

It turned out that her personality was the same in the World Spiritist Alliance. When Sima Ying was so arrogant even when facing these geniuses of the World Spiritist Alliance, it was no wonder that she would be so arrogant when facing Chu Feng and the others that had been with him for the first time. "This..." After hearing what Sima Ying said, Wang Chao actually did not dare to say anything back and lowered his head in silence. It was not that he did not know what to say. Instead, it was that he did not dare to contradict Sima Ying.

"Trash from the Cyanwood Mountain, do you only know how to stand behind a woman? Do you have the courage to fight against me, Zhang He?"

Right at this moment, that Zhang He pointed to Chu Feng beside Sima Ying and coldly shouted, "Everyone says that the disciples of the Cyanwood Mountain possess exceptional battle power. But today, I have finally come to know that they are actually only of this quality. To call you trash is an insult to trash itself." Due to the fact that he did not dare to contradict Sima Ying, he decided to turn his spearhead directly at Chu Feng.

"All of you, you've truly grown tired of living..." Hearing Zhang He and the others calling Chu Feng trash, the anger in Sima Ying's face became more and more pronounced. She began to release her martial power and actually planned to attack Zhang He and the others.

"Lil Sis Ying'er, allow me to take care of something like this," However, right at this moment, Chu Feng stopped Sima Ying.

Seeing that, Sima Ying was startled. However, in the end, she nodded. Having known Chu Feng for so long, she was quite familiar with Chu Feng's personality. n-) σ (- \mathcal{V} -. \mathbf{e} //l-. \mathcal{B}))1-(n

She knew very well that Chu Feng would be much more experienced in taking care of people like Zhang He and the others. Thus, she decided to allow Chu Feng to handle them.

"People who possess spirit power generally have a sense of superiority. After they become world spiritists, their feeling of superiority will only increase. However, feeling superior is not the same as being conceited. At the very least, I think that being able to become world spiritists, being able to take part in such a grand profession, one should at the very least possess some inner quality."

"Thus, I had thought the entire time that the World Spiritist Alliance was a place where people with very high inner quality gathered. Not only should the people here possess excellent world spirit techniques, their inner quality should also be very good." "However, I am saddeneded to discover today that I was mistaken."

"Although I do not understand why you all would have such enormous hostility toward me, it seems that you all do not know me very well. Since you do not even know what sort of person I am, but insist on calling me trash over and over again, it is a sign of a lack of manners, a sign of having no inner quality."

"I must say, I am very disappointed in all of you. Sigh, I am thoroughly disappointed," Chu Feng walked in front of Sima Ying and began to speak as he shook his head and sighed nonstop. He displayed an expression of utter disappointment.

"Disappointed? Is there even a need for us to care about your disappointment? Who do you think you are? Do you truly think that you're so amazing just because you're from the Cyanwood Mountain?"

"Let me tell you, the reason why I'm calling you trash is because, in our eyes, you are nothing more than trash," Zhang He pointed at Chu Feng and berated him.

Chu Feng was not angered by Zhang He's insult. Instead, with a smile on his face, he asked, "Oh, so that's the case. So I'm actually trash in your eyes? Although I do not know what sort of criterion you use to determine what is trash, I wish to ask, what do you consider people that are even more trash than trash to be?"

"People who are even more trash than trash?" Zhang He and the others did not expect Chu Feng to ask such a question. Caught by surprise, they did not know how to answer him.

After all, trash was trash. They were worthless and useless existences. In that case, something more trash than trash should not exist.

"Actually, I also do not know what is more trash than trash. However, I can tell you all this. If I am trash in your eyes, then you all are people more trash than trash in my eyes. Do you all wish to know why I say that?" Chu Feng asked with a beaming smile.

"Bastard! After all this time, so you were insulting us! I see that you've grown tired of living," At this moment, Zhang He suddenly realized that Chu Feng was insulting them. In anger, he snarled. After that, his body moved, and he

released his martial power. In merely an instant, he arrived before Chu Feng and struck a fist strike toward Chu Feng's face.

This fist strike was no small matter. It contained so much power that it caused numerous ripples to form in the air as it streaked through it. Not only was it powerful, its speed was also extremely fast.

However, at the moment when Zhang He thought that his fist strike was sufficient to cause Chu Feng great suffering, sufficient to make Sima Ying realize how useless Chu Feng was...

Chu Feng stood there without moving. However, his eyes flickered, and then the Thunder Armor and Thunder Wings appeared on him. In an instant, Chu Feng's cultivation went from rank six Martial King to rank eight Martial King. After that, he slightly moved his left shoulder and then explosively shot out a palml

Chu Feng's palm strike was several times faster and stronger than Zhang He's fist strike. Ruthlessly, his palm strike landed on Zhang He's chest.

"Boom!"

Once the palm strike struck his chest, Zhang He instantly uttered a miserable scream of pain. Like a meteor, he was shot into the crowd.

Seeing Zhang He being shot toward them, many people unleashed their spirit power to try to stop Zhang He's fall so that he would not be further injured.

To their surprise, Chu Feng's palm strike was too powerful, and their spirit power was simply unable to stop the force of the palm strike at all. Like an unstoppable weapon, Zhang He shot through the crowd and left behind a trail of blood.

"Wuuwaa~~"

"Ahhh~~~"

By the time Zhang He stopped, the path that he had made through the crowd was a complete mess and covered in blood. Many people had been seriously injured and were screaming in pain nonstop. They had all been badly battered by Chu Feng's palm strike.

"Heavens, this..." When they saw this scene, many people were stunned. Everything had happened too quickly for them to react.

However, as they saw the crowd lying on the floor screaming in pain, and Zhang He, whose ribs were shattered, covered in blood with a deathly pale complexion on his face, everyone realized that this Cyanwood Mountain's disciple seemed to not be someone who was easy to trifle with.

"Who exactly is that guy? He was clearly a rank six Martial King, how did his cultivation suddenly increased to rank eight Martial King?"

"That lightning armor and those wings seem to be extremely special. It doesn't seem like he was hiding his cultivation. Instead, it seems that he used that lightning armor and those lightning wings to increase his cultivation. What sort of method is that? He was actually able to increase his cultivation by two whole levels? That is simply something that I have never seen or heard of before. Could it be that this guy is a special sort of monstrous beast that possesses a special Bloodline?!!!!"

Shock, unprecedented shock. After these elites from the World Spiritist Alliance carefully inspected the current Chu Feng, the shock in their hearts doubled.

They, who had considered Chu Feng to be trash before now had no choice but to re-examine him, this disciple from the Cyanwood Mountain. That was because the strength and methods that Chu Feng possessed was simply not something that trash could possess. Instead, he was a genius, a demon-level genius, a genius many times more powerful than Zhang He.

Else, even if Chu Feng's cultivation were increased to that of a rank eight Martial King, it would have been impossible for him to beat Zhang He up so badly that he could not stand back up. After all, Zhang He was also a rank eight Martial King.

MGA: Chapter 1397 - More Trash Than Trash

"Who else?" Chu Feng patted his palm while smiling. After that, he turned his narrowed gaze toward the World Spiritist Alliance's army that had come to suppress him.

"This..." After seeing Chu Feng's gaze, the expressions of all those people changed greatly. Right away, they either shifted their gazes away from Chu Feng's gaze or lowered their heads in silence. n. $0\mathcal{V}elB$ In

Simply no one dared to look Chu Feng inin the face. Even Wang Chao and Liu Yang, who had led the army together with Zhang He, did not dare to look Chu Feng in the face.

When even Zhang He, the person holding the seventh rank on the World Spiritist Succession List, was defeated by Chu Feng with a single strike, how could they, who were ranked eighth and ninth on the World Spiritist Succession List, be a match for Chu Feng?

At this time, they were regretting, deeply regretting that they had decided to come here, that they had decided to suppress Chu Feng with force. If they had knownon that Chu Feng was such a powerful character, then even if they were given a hundred guts, they would not dare to come and provoke him.

After all, at this time, the situation for them was truly humiliating.

"Hahaha..." At this time, Chu Feng laughed. His laughter was one filled with disdain. He laughed for a very long time before turning to Wang Chao and the others. He said, "Do you now know why I called you all people who are inferior to even trash?"

Silence. As before, the crowd remained silent. At this moment, the crowd filled with numerous members of the younger generation from the World Spiritist Alliance was unable to do anything other than keep their silence.

Trash, this was what they had declared Chu Feng to be. Yet, at this time, not a single one of them was a match for Chu Feng. In fact, not a single one of them even dared to fight against Chu Feng.

They had gathered over a thousand people to come here. After they had arrived, they had shouted the catchphrase of the Cyanwood Mountain's trash repeatedly. Yet, at this time, none of them dared to fight against Chu Feng. In this case, were they not people inferior to even trash? If they were not that, what else could they be?

"What a great 'people inferior to even trash.' In that case, if I am to defeat you, wouldn't that mean that you would not even be qualified to be a human, and would be inferior to even pigs and dogs?"

Right at the moment when the crowd was dead silent, a voice suddenly sounded from them. Following that, a figure slowly walked out from the crowd.

This was a very handsome man. He had long flowing hair and gave off an air of elegance. He was most definitely a standard elegant and pretty boy. Furthermore, he definitely had no makeup or other aftereffects, it was all his natural beauty.

Although his age was close to forty, he was still the sort of man who could bewitch many women with only his outer appearance.

"It's senior brother Chen Mu. This is great! Senior brother Chen Mu has come!"

After seeing this man, some of the women were unable to contain themselves and started screaming. Even the men in the crowd started to shout his name in cheer.

Their dispiritedness and listlessness had all turned into an incomparable amount of joy and excitement. Regardless of who this man was, he had brought the younger generation of the World Spiritist Alliance confidence upon his arrival. It was as if their savior had come.

Right at this time, Sima Ying informed Chu Feng via voice transmission, "Chu Feng, he is called Chen Mu. He's ranked sixth on our World Spiritist Succession List."

"However, his cultivation before he entered the Royal Metamorphosis Formation was the same as my current cultivation, rank seven Martial King. He only managed to break through to rank eight Martial King after coming out of the Royal Metamorphosis Formation."

"In terms of his battle power, he is on par with Zhang He, Wang Chao and Liu Yang. You are most definitely capable of defeating him with a single strike."

"However, if you were to compare world spirit techniques, it would be very different. His mastery in world spirit techniques is very high. If my world spirit techniques can be said to be greatly inferior to those of Zhang He, Wang Chao and Liu Yang, then even if the three of them were added together, their world spirit techniques would still be inferior to this Chen Mu's."

"This, if he wants to compete with you in battle power, then you will be able to defeat him easily. However, if he wants you to compete with him in world spirit techniques, you must not accept the challenge."

"Yoh, Lil Sis Ying'er, it seems you are not confident in my world spirit techniques," Chu Feng replied with a smile.

"I am not joking around with you. This Chen Mu's ancestor is an elder in the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly. Since his youth, he has been nurtured by his ancestor. As such, his world spirit techniques are extremely brilliant. He is most definitely an opponent that you have never encountered before," Sima Ying said nervously.

"Don't worry, I have my own ideas of what to do," Chu Feng replied with an easy-going smile.

Right at this time, that Chen Mu spoke. "Trash, didn't you consider yourself to be extraordinary, to be superior to others? In that case, do you dare to accept my challenge?"

"Why would I not?" Chu Feng replied with a smile on his face.

"Very well. In that case, let's compete in world spirit techniques. I shall see if you can defeat me in that," Sure enough, it was as Sima Ying guessed. This Chen Mu did not choose to compete with Chu Feng through battle power. Instead, he chose to compete with him via world spirit techniques.

Furthermore, he challenged Chu Feng first and declared what they would be competing in afterwards. This was truly despicable and shameless behavior.

"What? Compete in world spirit techniques? As expected of senior Chen Mu, he is truly brilliant."

"That Chu Feng is a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. He possesses extraordinary battle power. There are truly very few disciples within our World Spiritist Alliance capable of contending with him."

"However, if they were to compete in world spirit techniques, it would be a completely different story. After all, world spirit techniques are what our World Spiritist Alliance's disciples are most proficient in."

"That's to be expected. In terms of world spirit techniques, if our World Spiritist Alliance were to declare ourselves to be second-best, then no one in the entire Holy Land of Martialism would dare to say that they were the best."

"That's right. Senior brother Chen Mu is truly brilliant. He decided to not meet that Chu Feng head-on with force and instead decided to have that Chu Feng compete with him in world spirit techniques. This time around, I shall see how that Chu Feng will be defeated."

"Humph, I only fear that he will not dare to accept the challenge. Else, he will definitely be defeated," Once Chen Mu said those words, the crowd from the World Spiritist Alliance began to praise him nonstop. They all felt that Chu Feng was talented in both courage and wisdom, and that he had managed to latch onto Chu Feng's weak spot right away.

"Truly shameless. You're using what you're proficient in to compete with what Chu Feng's not proficient in. Chen Mu, how much more shameless can you be?" Sima Ying said mockingly.

"Shameless? Ha... since when did fostering one's strengths and avoiding one's weaknesses became an act of shamelessness?"

"That said, junior sister Sima, as someone from the World Spiritist Alliance, is it truly proper for you to speak for an outsider like this?" Chen Mu was not someone who liked Sima Ying. On top of that, his Chen Family's ancestor possessed an otherworldly status. Thus, he was not someone who would restrain himself when speaking against Sima Ying, as he did not fear her in the slightest.

"You..." Being spoken to by Chen Mu in such a manner, Sima Ying was deeply enraged. However, she did not know how to refute him.

Even though she had been someone who disregarded the consequences of her actions all the time, her weak spot had been struck by Chen Mu this time around. As she had grown up in the World Spiritist Alliance, regardless of what sort of reason she might have, she was in the wrong to help Chu Feng instead of the World Spiritist Alliance.

"As a grown man, why are you lowering yourself to argue with a little girl? Isn't it just that you wish to foster your strengths and avoid your weaknesses by using what you are proficient in to compete with me in what I am not proficient in?"

"I shall agree to your demand. How do you wish to compete? Go ahead and speak," Right at this time, Chu Feng actually agreed to the challenge and asked for how they were going to compete.

"What is the strongest among world spirit techniques? That is most naturally one's defensive formations. The two of us will start at the same time. With a time limit of one hour, we will set up defensive formations. We shall then see whose defensive formation is stronger. What do you think about that?" Chen Mu said.

"Very well, we shall do as you suggest," Chu Feng accepted Chen Mu's conditions, and even did so in a very frank and straightforward manner.

"Heavens! He actually really accepted the challenge. He even calmly accepted the challenge of world spirit techniques. This Chu Feng is actually this daring. Is he truly that confident in himself, or is he only acting recklessly?"

"Is there even a need to question that? He is most definitely acting recklessly out of arrogance and conceit. I have heard lots of things about the Cyanwood Mountain. Although they do possess quite a few geniuses with strong battle power, they practically do not have any geniuses who are proficient in world spirit techniques."

"I've heard that even the two strongest geniuses of the Cyanwood Mountain, Qin Wentian and Qin Lingyun, only possessed average world spirit techniques. Not a single person among them would be able to match the people on our World Spiritist Succession List."

"As for this Chu Feng, I have never once heard of him. He could even be said to be a nameless individual. As such, how could he possibly be proficient in world spirit techniques?"

"There is absolutely no way that this Chu Feng would be even more powerful that Qin Wentian and Qin Lingyun."

"In that case, this Chu Feng is truly arrogant and conceited. Haha, this is great. I truly want to see this trash being utterly defeated."

Seeing Chu Feng calmly accepting the challenge, not only Sima Ying, everyone in the World Spiritist Alliance was shocked. None of them expected Chu Feng to be this confident. Yet, at the same time, the crowd from the World Spiritist Alliance was secretly delighted. After all, they all wished to see Chu Feng's disgrace. After all, none of them wished for the honor of their World Spiritist Alliance to be trampled upon by a disciple from the Cyanwood Mountain. All of them wished for there to be someone capable of defeating Chu Feng. Even if the method of defeating him would be world spirit techniques, they were fine with it.

And now, Chen Mu had become the person that they had placed all of their hopes in. Furthermore, they all felt that Chen Mu would be able to defeat Chu Feng using world spirit techniques.

MGA: Chapter 1398 - That Brat Is Not Simple

After seeing that Chu Feng and Chen Mu were about to begin their match, Sun Hao turned to Huang Feng and asked, "Huang Feng, what do you think? Of the two of them, who do you think is more likely to win?"

"If it's comparing their battle power, then it will most definitely be Chu Feng that's going to win. That is simply undoubtable."

"However, when competing in world spirit techniques, it's truly hard to tell. After all, the Chen Family's ancestor is Elder Chen Sanyuan, Lord Chen of the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly."

"Chen Mu has been taught by their Chen Family's ancestor. Thus, his world spirit techniques are extremely brilliant," Huang Feng said.

"In that case, what do you personally think?" Sun Hao continued to ask. He seemed to be very impatient to know the conclusion of this match.

"Actually, I have compared world spirit techniques with Chen Mu before. I was utterly defeated."

"However, to tell the truth, although Chen Mu is powerful, the defeat I received from him was nowhere as intense as the one I received from Chu Feng."

"Chu Feng's world spirit techniques are extremely different. They could be described as being unfathomable. If you want my personal opinion, then I think Chu Feng will be a cut above Chen Mu," Huang Feng said.

"If that's the case, then even if we were defeated by Chu Feng, it would not be a disgrace," After hearing what Huang Feng said, Sun Hao sighed in relief. "That's true. He is truly powerful," Huang Feng said.

"Quickly, look, it has begun," Right at this time, Huang Jiang spoke.

At this time, everyone present stopped their idle chatter and turned all of their focus onto either Chu Feng or Chen Mu.

Chu Feng and Chen Mu had begun to set up their spirit formations. There was no need to speak about Chen Mu. As the person ranked sixth existence on the World Spiritist Succession List, Chen Mu's world spirit techniques were extremely valiant.

As for the defensive formation that he was setting up, it was no small matter either. He was setting up a very powerful formation. Not only was it an impregnable barrier, if one were to approach it, it would even unleash countless mechanisms to attack upon being triggered.

However, although this spirit formation was very powerful, it was extremely time-consuming to set up. Even for Chen Mu, it would require at least an hour to set this defensive formation up perfectly. This was also the reason why he had decided to set the one hour time limit.

"This spirit formation, isn't it the defensive formation created by the Chen Family's ancestor, Lord Sanyuan, the Adamantine Barrier Formation?"

"Is it really the Adamantine Barrier Formation? Legend has it that Lord Sanyuan was training outside and actually manage to comprehend the opportunity for a breakthrough in his enemy's territory. With no other option, he could only enter closed-door training in his enemy's territory."

"For the sake of preventing mishaps from happening, he set up the Adamantine Barrier Formation at the place where he was undergoing closeddoors training."

"Later on, his enemies really came knocking on his door. Furthermore, they gathered nearly a hundred Half Martial Emperor-level experts to break apart the Adamantine Barrier Formation so that they could force Lord Sanyuan to fail in his crucial breakthrough, catch on fire and become possessed by devils."

"However, they had all underestimated the Adamantine Barrier Formation. Even with the combined forces of those close to one hundred Half Martial Emperor-level experts, even after they used all sorts of methods to break apart the barrier, they were unable to do anything to the Adamantine Barrier Formation, even after attacking it for ten entire days and nights."

"In the end, Lord Sanyuan managed to successfully break through. After he walked out of the Adamantine Barrier Formation, he obliterated all of those Half Martial Emperors and created a legend."

"That's right. Although Lord Sanyuan from back then had yet to enter the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly, he already possessed the cultivation of Half Martial Emperor and was also a royal-cloak world spiritist. That was why he was able to create such a powerful defensive formation."

"As for this Chen Mu, although he is Lord Sanyuan's descendant and has been taught by Lord Sanyuan since he was a child, it remains that he is only a gold-cloak world spiritist. Will he truly be able to set up the Adamantine Barrier Formation?"

Many people present recognized the spirit formation that Chen Mu was setting up and were shocked by it. That was because this Adamantine Barrier Formation truly possessed quite a grand origin. Furthermore, it should be a spirit formation that only royal-cloak world spiritists were capable of setting up. $nov\varepsilon$)*LB*-1n

If Chen Mu was able to set up the Adamantine Barrier Formation with only the strength of a gold-cloak world spiritist, it would truly be a grand and shocking event that would greatly increase Chen Mu's fame.

"What is that Chu Feng doing? Why did he seal himself up in his spirit formation?"

At this moment, some people were shocked to discover that Chu Feng had surrounded himself with his world spirit technique. Furthermore, the density of the spirit formation that covered him was growing thicker and thicker. In the end, it sealed him completely within it. The others were no longer able to see his figure anymore.

"Haha, that guy is truly amazing. It's like he's trying to use world spirit techniques to form a turtle shell to hide himself in. Even if he is afraid of senior brother Chen Mu, there shouldn't be a need for this, no?"

The crowd from the World Spiritist Alliance were all confused by Chu Feng's actions. Then, upon closer inspection of Chu Feng's spirit formation, and upon discovering that it was only an ordinary concealing formation, they felt that Chu Feng's ability was limited, and that he had given up on competing with Chen Mu.

Thus, many of the people from the World Spiritist Alliance began to mock and ridicule Chu Feng.

Even though Chu Feng's battle power had astonished them and even made them fear him, Chu Feng's world spirit techniques had allowed them to recover their lost dignity.

"Big brother, what is that Chu Feng doing?"

Sun Lei turned to Sun Hao and asked in a very confused manner. He knew that Chu Feng was someone with true strength, and that he was very proficient in world spirit techniques in addition to his martial cultivation.

Yet, at this moment, Sun Lei was unable to understand exactly what Chu Feng was doing. Therefore, he could only ask his older brother for guidance.

"Chu Feng will definitely not concede easily. Since he dared to accept the challenge, it means that he possesses certainty in defeating Chen Mu. Let alone, he really does possess the strength to fight against Chen Mu."

"In my opinion, Chu Feng is trying to conceal his strength, and deliberately sealed himself in with that concealing formation. As for exactly what sort of formation he is setting up, I presume that it will be revealed in an hour's time," Sun Hao explained.

"But... he has sealed himself in such a small formation with limited space. Even if he is extremely powerful, what sort of formation would he possibly be able to set up?"

As Sun Lei asked that question, he took a glance at the spirit formation that Chen Mu was setting up. He discovered that not only was the formation that Chen Mu was setting up very complicated, it was also over ten times larger than Chu Feng's. Logically, the larger the formation, the more complicated the internal workings of the formation would be, and thus the more powerful the formation would be. Especially for the defensive formations, this held true even more.

Judging them from this, no matter how one looked at it, the spirit formation that Chu Feng was setting up did not appear to be capable of obtaining any superiority against Chen Mu's formation. Instead, it seemed to be completely inferior.

Right at this time, Huang Feng spoke. "You cannot use conventional reasoning for everything. Especially this Chu Feng, his understanding of world spirit techniques is rather unique. At the very least, I still feel that Chu Feng will win against Chen Mu."

After hearing what Huang Feng said, Sun Lei decided to remain silent. Compared to his older brother, Huang Feng's world spirit techniques were even more profound, and he also possessed a greater understanding of world spirit techniques. Thus, he had a bit more faith in Huang Feng's words.

Time slowly passed. Chen Mu's defensive formation grew more and more complete, more and more spectacular. It began to look like a real impregnable fort as it emitted extraordinary golden light all over. From a single glance at it, one's heart would be shocked.

Yet, the formation that Chu Feng was setting up remained the same as before.

Even though many intelligent people had managed to guess that Chu Feng was deliberately hiding his methods so that he could shock all of them, they still did not think that Chu Feng would be able to win.

It was as Sun Lei had said, with how small Chu Feng had made the extent of his formation, his space would be limited. In such a limited space, the defensive formation that he would be able to set up was destined to be weak.

"That brat from the Cyanwood Mountain seems to not be simple," However, at the moment when the majority of the crowd was thinking lowly of Chu Feng, an aged voice sounded from a distance several miles away from the crowd.

MGA: Chapter 1399 - Golden Rhinoceros

It turned out that there were two old people hidden within the sky several miles away from the Dragon Garden.

Both of them were very old and had lived for countless years, experienced countless changes. Yet, they had white hair and rosy, child-like cheeks. Although their hair had already turned white, there was not the slightest trace of wrinkles on their faces. Instead, they were soft and rosy like that of a child.

However, the two of them possessed exceptionally powerful cultivations. Although they were Half Martial Emperors, they were most definitely not ordinary Half Martial Emperors. Their auras were actually on par with Miao Renlong's. In fact, their auras were even a bit stronger than Miao Renlong's.

Furthermore, both of them were wearing royal world spiritist cloaks. However, those were no ordinary royal world spiritist cloaks. Instead, those were Snake Marked royal world spiritist cloaks.

Numerous snakes were wandering and spiraling through the royal cloaks as if they were alive. It presented a very scary yet divine appearance, giving off the sense of both shock and fear when one laid eyes on them.

World spiritist cloaks like these were extremely powerful. It was difficult for ordinary world spiritists to master control over this sort of world spiritist cloak. If one wanted to control these world spiritist cloaks, one had to at least be a Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritist.

That's right. These two old men were like Hong Qiang, they were powerful Snake Marked Royal-cloak World Spiritists. As for their identities, they were extremely extraordinary too.

Even the Alliance Master of the World Spiritist Alliance would have to be extremely respectful toward the two of them. That was because the two of them were both elders from the World Spiritist Sacred Assembly.

Among them, one was called Zhao Qinghen, and the other was called Chen Sanyuan. This Chen Sanyuan was precisely that Chen Mu's ancestor.

"Oh Sanyuan, it seems that your family's Chen Mu has met his rival this time around."

"Although that brat there is a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain, his world spirit techniques are no small matter. That thing that he is setting up right now, it seems to be pretty difficult to deal with," Zhan Qinghen said with a beaming smile. There were traces of mockery contained within his words.

"Brother Zhao, I admit that brat from the Cyanwood Mountain possesses some abilities. For him to be able to achieve such a thing, I am truly surprised."

"However, you should have noticed exactly what sort of spirit formation my family's Chen Mu is setting up. That is the Adamantine Barrier Formation created by me and personally taught to him. No matter how skillful that boy, the little friend from the Cyanwood Mountain, might be, it would still be impossible for him to defeat Chen Mu," Chen Sanyuan said confidently.

"Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation is indeed being set up vividly, and seems to hold true to the legend. However, I believe you also know that he has yet to grasp the essence of the Adamantine Barrier Formation," Zhao Qinghen said.

"I truly cannot hide anything from you. However, even if that is the case, it remains that he has set up the Adamantine Barrier Formation. Since he managed to set it up, there is no way that he'll lose to that boy from the Cyanwood Mountain," Chen Sanyuan said with the same amount of confidence.

"Is that so? In that case, let's wait and see who's correct," Zhao Qinghen did not try to argue with Chen Sanyuan. Instead, he smiled lightly and gently stroked his long beard before continuing to watch the match between Chu Feng and Chen Mu several miles away from them.

"He succeeded! Quickly, look! Chen Mu has succeeded!"

"Sure enough, he has set up the Adamantine Barrier Formation!"

"Heavens! This is unbelievable! Chen Mu is only a gold-cloak world spiritist. Yet, he was actually able to set up this formation that only royal-cloak world spiritists are able to set up. Doesn't this mean that he will soon become a royal-cloak world spiritist?"

At this moment, the one hour time limit had arrived. As the crowd looked at the dazzling, impregnable and palace-like Adamantine Barrier Formation, they began to gasp in nonstop shock and amazement.

Even Sima Ying, Huang Feng, Sun Hao and the others who had been extremely confident in Chu Feng before started to frown deeply. After all, the Adamantine Barrier Formation was extremely famous for its magnificent might.

"Trash from the Cyanwood Mountain, the time limit of one hour has arrived. You can reveal your damned shell now and come out to kowtow and admit your defeat."

As Chen Mu enjoyed the exclaims of admiration that surrounded him, his confidence became peerless, and he began to publicly humiliate Chu Feng. It was as if he had already won this match.

"Chen Mu, the speed at which you set up your formation is truly slow. I have been waiting for you for a long time now. If you had been any slower, I would've fallen asleep."

Unexpectedly, at the time when Chen Mu was filled with confidence, Chu Feng's lazy voice sounded from within his spirit formation.

"Humph, you're still trying to talk your way out of this? Do you truly think that your crappy spirit formation is capable of contending against my Adamantine Barrier Formation?" Chen Mu said.

"That's right, there's no need to compare! Merely by using our eyes we can already tell that senior brother Chen Mu has undoubtedly won!" Following what Chen Mu said, the crowd also began to shout in agreement.

"Hah, for some things, you never know what the results will be unless you try it out," Chu Feng laughed mischievously. Then, a loud 'bang' was heard. The spirit formation that Chu Feng had set up actually exploded. With a rapid rotation, it soared into the sky like a small mountain. Then, it smashed down toward where Chen Mu was standing.

"That boy, could it be that he had sealed himself within his spirit formation so that he could use his defensive formation to unleash an attack against Chen Mu? He actually thought of the method to determine victory and defeat since the beginning?"

When they saw this scene, the eyes of many people started to shine. Regardless of how much they looked down on Chu Feng's spirit formation, regardless of how much they despised Chu Feng's world spirit techniques, they all felt a sensation of grandeur at the moment when Chu Feng soared into the sky and charged to attack Chen Mu.

It was an unstoppable grandeur that feared nothing in the world.

Many of the people present were frightened by this unparalleled might.

"Quite imposing indeed. However, unfortunately for you, to use your trash formation to meet my Adamantine Barrier Formation head on is simply equivalent to striking a stone with an egg. You will not be able to withstand a single blow."

In fact, even Chen Mu was frightened by Chu Feng's grandeur. However, even though this was the case, he was still filled with confidence and believed that he would undoubtedly win.

"Bang~~~~~"

Right at this time, a loud collision resonated through the heavens. Chu Feng's defensive formation had collided with Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation.

This collision immediately brought forth countless energy ripples. However, before the ripples could spread to their surroundings, Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation shone with light and actually engulfed the energy ripples.

At this time, the crowd was able to clearly see that the Adamantine Barrier Formation was not damaged in the slightest, but Chu Feng's spirit formation was filled with cracks.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh." Following that, a universally shocking scene occurred. Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation actually began to change. Countless golden spikes appeared on the golden-colored wall and started to shoot toward Chu Feng's defensive formation like spears.

"Putt, putt, putt, putt."

The golden spears were unstoppable. They swept through everything before them and all pierced into Chu Feng's defensive formation, leaving it covered with holes. n- $.o(\mathcal{V})E)L-(b..1.-n$

Seeing the result before his eyes, Chen Mu said "Chu Feng, you've lost," with a beaming smile.

"Oh? Are you certain?" To Chen Mu's surprise, Chu Feng's voice sounded once again. After that, a loud 'boom' was heard. Chu Feng's defensive formation actually shattered to pieces.

However, when faced with this sort of scene, not a single person from the World Spiritist Alliance was able to laugh. Instead, each and every one of them displayed lifeless expressions. They were all stunned.

That was because Chu Feng's silhouette had appeared before everyone again. Merely, a layer of golden spirit power had covered his body. Furthermore, that extraordinary-looking golden spirit power was filled with runes and symbols and actually formed a golden-colored rhinoceros.

This rhinoceros was flickering with golden radiance. Other than the fact that it was three times larger than an ordinary rhinoceros, and its horn was ten times larger than an ordinary rhinoceros's horn, there was nothing special about this rhinoceros.

Yet, for some unknown reason, not a single person dared to be careless upon seeing this rhinoceros. Not a single person dared to look at it with contempt. As they were all world spiritists, they were able to sense that this rhinoceros was actually a very powerful spirit formation.

MGA: Chapter 1400 - Already Arrived

"This is the actual defensive formation that I've set up. As for the one that you shattered earlier, it was merely a concealing formation."

"As a world spiritist, you actually did not even know this?" Chu Feng stood within the golden rhinoceros and spoke with a beaming smile on his face.

"Humph, did you think that your insignificant talent of deliberately making things mysterious would be sufficient to allow you to win against me?" n--Ovelb1n

"I can tell you this with certainty. Regardless of how calculating you might be, there will only be a single result in the end. That is, that you will be defeated and I will be the victor," Chen Mu said coldly. "Hah..." Faced with Chen Mu's disdain, Chu Feng merely smiled and did not say anything. After that, Chu Feng lightly pointed his finger, and his golden rhinoceros snarled with a low voice.

"Roaarr~~~" After the snarl, the golden rhinoceros started to charge forward toward Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation.

"Woosh, woosh, woosh," At this moment, the Adamantine Barrier Formation once again unleashed countless frightening golden spears, displaying its characteristic of being able to be used both defensively and offensively. With might capable of penetrating the air and space, those spears were explosively shot toward Chu Feng's golden rhinoceros.

However, those frightening spears were actually powerless before the golden rhinoceros, either breaking apart or shattering upon impact. The might that they had displayed as they had pierced through Chu Feng's concealing formation had now vanished completely. In fact, they were unable to even stop the golden rhinoceros from continuing its charge.

At this time, under Chu Feng's control, the golden rhinoceros arrived at the Adamantine Barrier Formation. Furthermore, it violently thrust its enormous horn into the Adamantine Barrier Formation.

A loud "Bang!" was heard. Following that, not only did the Adamantine Barrier Formation start to tremble, even heaven and earth began to tremble. Many of the experts present were unable to withstand the might of the golden rhinoceros and began to lose their balance, swaying in midair.

However, this was only the beginning. Following that initial thrust of its horn, the golden rhinoceros unleashed a tempest-like series of attacks. Its enormous horn began to continuously bombard Chen Mu's Adamantine Barrier Formation.

"Damn it," In this sort of situation, Chen Mu started to frown deeply. Unease filled his face. He finally realized how serious of a situation he was in. The golden rhinoceros formation that Chu Feng had set up greatly surpassed his imagination. If this were to continue, even his Adamantine Barrier Formation would not be able to maintain its defense.

"Don't think that you'll be able to break apart this formation! Today, I, Chen Mu, am definitely going to win!"

Filled with unease, Chen Mu actually shouted loudly. After that, he sat crosslegged on the ground and unleashed his golden spirit power. As his golden spirit power soared out from his body, it entered his Adamantine Barrier Formation. Chen Mu had decided to go all out.

With Chen Mu who was giving his all to strengthen the Adamantine Barrier Formation, the Adamantine Barrier Formation really became more valiant.

However, unfortunately, Chu Feng's golden rhinoceros's attack was truly too ferocious. Even though the strength of the Adamantine Barrier Formation had increased, it was still unable to withstand Chu Feng's golden rhinoceros's frantic attacks.

After a series of violent, continuous attacks, thick cracks had begun to appear on the Adamantine Barrier Formation. Furthermore, those cracks were even rapidly expanding in size and rapidly increasing in number.

"How could this be? Exactly what sort of formation did this Chu Feng setup? How is it possible that it is capable of breaking apart the Adamantine Barrier Formation?" Seeing this scene, many people from the World Spiritist Alliance felt disbelief.

After all, the Adamantine Barrier Formation was a spirit formation that had managed to defend against the combined attacks of many Half Martial Emperor-level experts. Logically, even if Chu Feng's golden rhinoceros were powerful, it should still be impossible for it to break apart the Adamantine Barrier Formation.

"Boom!"

Right at this time, a heaven-shockingly loud explosion sounded. Following that loud explosion, the previously glorious and magnificent Adamantine Barrier Formation was shattered into pieces.

The Adamantine Barrier Formation that should have been invulnerable, indestructible and impregnable was actually completely destroyed by Chu Feng's golden rhinoceros.

At the same time that the Adamantine Barrier Formation was destroyed, Chen Mu, who had been giving his all to strength the Adamantine Barrier Formation, also received a backlash and suffered injuries. Although he was still sitting cross-legged on the ground, he had already vomited out a mouthful of blood. Following that mouthful of blood, Chen Mu's complexion turned deathly pale and his aura grew extremely weak. Although he did not receive a head-on attack from Chu Feng, he had received a pretty intense internal injury as a backlash from the destruction of his Adamantine Barrier Formation.

"Impossible, impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

"You're cheating! You fucking cheated! We clearly that we were to compete in defensive formations. Yet, exactly what the fuck is this thing here? How could that even be considered to be a defensive formation? It is clearly an offensive formation!" Chen Mu snarled in anger.

Although he had received internal injuries, what he could not accept the most was the truth of his crushing defeat.

"Hah, so this is the person ranked sixth on the World Spiritist Succession List? Turns out you're nothing more than a clown," Chu Feng laughed disdainfully at Chen Mu's criticism and refuted him with mockery.

"Fucking bastard, who are you calling a clown?" Hearing those words, Chen Mu was greatly enraged. As he spoke, he actually wanted to attack Chu Feng.

"Roarr~~~" However, before Chen Mu could approach Chu Feng, the golden rhinoceros violently stomped on the ground. The stomp created energy ripples that forced Chen Mu back several meters into the crowd.

"Offense is the best defense. Besides, my Rhinoceros Attack Defense Formation is not only capable of attacking, it can also be used defensively. If you remain unconvinced, you can try attacking me."

"You can go all-out in your attack. Even using martial power is fine. The only thing that I fear is that you will be unable to shake my Rhinoceros Attack Defense Formation in the slightest," Chu Feng said provokingly as he looked to Chen Mu that had been knocked into the crowd.

"You..."

"Puu..." Chu Feng's words greatly angered Chen Mu, and caused him to vomit another mouthful of blood.

Chen Mu knew very well in his heart how powerful Chu Feng's so-called Rhinoceros Attack Defense Formation really was.

Offense and defense were an integral whole. With how ferocious its offensive might was, its defensive power would be equally as strong. Even if he were to use martial power, with his battle power, it would likely be impossible for him to defeat Chu Feng's formation.

Silence. At this time when even Chen Mu was unable to say anything, the several tens of thousands of people present entered a state of deathly silence once again.

They became speechless. It would have been one thing if they had been defeated by Chu Feng in terms of battle power. However, at this moment, in a match of world spirit techniques, they had lost to Chu Feng again.

At this moment, many of the people from the World Spiritist Alliance felt that they had lost all face and all sense of superiority to Chu Feng.

"Trash, truly trash! I have educated him for so many years in vain. He actually used my Adamantine Barrier Formation and lost to a disciple of the Cyanwood Mountain. My famous reputation is all ruined by his hands!"

At this moment, Chen Sanyuan, who was located several miles away from the crowd, was gnashing his teeth in anger with an ashen complexion.

The Adamantine Barrier Formation was the one thing that had made him extremely famous. Yet, today, it had been defiled by this descendant of his.

"That Chu Feng is very powerful. It is only natural for Chen Mu to lose to him," Zhao Qinghen said.

"What do you mean by natural? A disciple of our World Spiritist Alliance has been defeated by a disciple from the Cyanwood Mountain in terms of world spirit techniques, how could that be seen as natural?" Chen Sanyuan said in anger.

"Haha, don't be so angry. I will not allow this brat from the Cyanwood Mountain to enjoy the limelight in our World Spiritist Alliance," Zhao Qinghen said with a beaming smile. Contained within his eyes was craftiness and deep foresight.

"Could it be, you already..." Hearing those words, Chen Sanyuan seemed to have thought of something.

"Rest assured, he's already arrived," As Zhao Qinghen said those words, he turned his smiling gaze in the direction where Chu Feng and the others were.