

Peerless 1021

[Chapter 1021: provocative](#)

Then, a voice came loudly: "Hold on!"

Sun Yiren stood up suddenly, with excitement on his face.

The person who came was Chen Feng.

Chen Feng quickly approached, and then slowly came to everyone.

Seeing his figure, many people are whispering!

"This is the person Sun Yiren brought? He looks very young, that is, he looks like sixteen or seventeen! How strong can such a person be?"

"This person is very weak, because I can't judge his cultivation level at all."

An old man twisted his beard and smiled and said, "I can't judge the person whose cultivation base is too much worse than me, or the cultivation base is far above me!"

A middle-aged man next to him laughed and said, "City Lord Luo, you are the most powerful person among our ten cities, a dignified two-star master in the Tianhe realm."

"This Chen Feng is only sixteen or seventeen years old, and his hair hasn't grown full. How can he catch up with you even if he starts training in his mother's womb?"

"Haha, he must be too weak for you!"

"Yes, yes!" everyone said one after another.

City Lord Na Luo was very proud.

When Chen Feng came over, everyone's eyes fell on him.

His eyes were basically full of contempt and disdain.

Chen Feng's expression was very indifferent, as if he hadn't seen these eyes, he walked directly to Sun Yiren.

Seeing his indifferentness, some people were uncomfortable, and said with a sneer: "He looks quite alike, he is obviously a trash with no strength, and he pretends to be a master."

And the fat man who had spoken before sneered and said: "His mother, now pretends to be good, then see what time he can do with Laozi's fist."

"At that time, I will beat him to cry and cry!"

"Haha, that's right. As long as you make a move, City Lord Zhou will surely beat him into a mess!" The people next to him echoed.

Fatty Zhou let out an arrogant laugh.

Chen Feng smiled at Sun Yiren and said, "Sorry, some things are late."

Sun Yiren smiled and said, "It's okay, it's okay, it's finally catch up."

He knew Chen Feng's strength and believed what Chen Feng said.

At this time, after the fat man heard it, he sneered disdainfully: "Is there something coming late? It's nothing more than lack of strength. It is very difficult to kill a purple spirit deer!"

"Haha, don't you have only a purple spirit deer hoof in your mustard bag, right?"

Chen Feng listened, his eyes were cold, but he ignored him.

In fact, in Chen Feng's mustard seed bag, there were thousands of hooves of Purple Spirit Deer at this time.

I'm afraid that others will not be as many as him.

And this was only taken by Chen Feng to kill. If he wanted to kill this kind of purple spirit deer, I'm afraid that with his cultivation level, the purple spirit deer in the purple spirit mountain range could be wiped out.

Other people also made a burst of laughter, and looked at Chen Feng's expression, even more disdainful.

"This person is not only lowly capable, but also pretends!"

At this time, the City Master of Sifang City stood up and said in a deep voice, "Since everyone has returned, let's rush to Sifang City now!"

"Go back to Sifang City and start to check the number of Ziling Deer's hooves!"

With that, Xu Xuanshui boarded a gorgeous chariot and left surrounded by some guards.

The other city lord also left one after another, but Sun Yiren and Chen Feng left last.

An hour later, a gorgeous chariot pulled by a monster came to Sifang City.

Every year, the venue of the competition is held in the city that won the previous session.

This time, of course it is Sifang City.

Sifang City is not a big city, it looks a bit smaller than Dongming City, with a radius of more than ten li, and the population should not exceed 100,000.

To put it bluntly, it's similar to a larger town.

The city wall is not high, and the city gates are not so wide, and the carriages that Chen Feng and others ride in are very large and gorgeous.

Therefore, this gate can only accommodate them in a car.

Before entering the city, the coachman took a look in private and saw that there were no other vehicles around, so he rushed towards the city gate with confidence.

But just as the vehicle was about to enter the city gate, suddenly a major earthquake trembled.

There was a loud voice, and it quickly approached here.

Chen Feng could hear that the sound should be the sound of a monster's hoof trampling the ground!

I saw a huge car wheel that came out of the diagonal stabbing and slammed into the car wheel that Chen Feng and others were riding.

This huge car seat is ten meters high, ten meters wide, and twenty meters long.

Like a three-story pavilion, the whole is like a golden sculpture, golden.

And the chariot was pulled by the broken jade rhino horn beast from the ninth floor of the four-headed divine gate realm. At this time, the broken jade rhino horn beast seemed to be crazy.

The hoof trampled on the ground frantically, and slammed into the car that Chen Feng and others were riding in.

Chen Feng and the others didn't have any defense at all. They only felt that there was a loud noise, like being struck by lightning, and then the entire cart dumped to the side, rolling on the ground several times, embarrassed.

The coachmen flew out, and of course Chen Feng and Sun would not be so embarrassed.

Sun Yiren took a deep breath and broke directly into the car, then fell heavily on the ground, staggering back two steps.

However, Chen Feng, like a fish, swiped it, and swam directly out of the hole.

The whole person is very relaxed, with big sleeves fluttering, flying seven or eight meters in the air, and then slowly landing.

The sleeves stretched out, like a man in a fairy.

"Oh, a kid who doesn't have a full-length hair, it's not bad to have a light work, but it's a pity that other aspects are too common!"

As soon as the two landed, a playful voice came from the side.

When the two looked at it, they saw that one person opened the window and looked at them with a smile on top of the huge gold-carved car wheel. The smiles were full of mockery.

It is Fatty Zhou.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "You just hit our car on purpose, didn't you?"

"Yes, I did it on purpose." The fat man laughed.

He raised his brows, looked at Chen Feng, and said provocatively: "I did it on purpose, what can you do with me!"

"You come hit me, do you dare? Haha, you trash in Dongming City!"

"Dongming City comes out of waste every year, but those who come out of Dongming City can't be strong!"

"Yo? Are you still staring at me? You stare at me again, believe it or not, I just abolished you!" He said extremely arrogantly.

Sun Yiren said coldly: "Fatty Zhou, don't overdo it!"

"I'm too much, so what?" Fatty Zhou laughed and said, "You are only the eleventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm. Do you know what I have already repaired?"

[Chapter 1022: I did it on purpose](#)

Sun Yiren said coldly: "I really don't know, otherwise we two will compete now?"

He is really a bit strange. Although Fatty Zhou was also arrogant before, he was not so arrogant, but today he is completely different!

Fatty Zhou laughed and said, "Then I will let you see and see!"

As he said, his aura suddenly soared, from the Divine Gate Realm to the Tianhe Realm!

And behind his back, there was a faint shadow of Tianhe Realm.

This Tianhe Realm, although still very shallow and a little unclear, does exist.

Seeing this scene, Sun Yiren was shocked and exclaimed: "How is it possible? You, you have already broken through into the Tianhe Realm!"

"Hahahaha!" Fatty Zhou was extremely proud when he saw the shocked expression on Sun Yiren's face.

This is the effect he wanted. He laughed and said: "Three months ago, I had already broken through and entered the Tianhe realm! Now I am a one-star master of the Tianhe realm!"

Sun Yiren looked and saw that in the river behind him, there was a star looming and flashing constantly.

Fatty Zhou laughed and said, "How is it, is it very shocked? Is it very scared?"

He looked at Sun Yiren and waved to him: "Sun Yiren, come here, don't you want to fight me?"

"Come here, it's the grandson who dare not come!"

Sun Yiren stood in the same place with a gloomy look on his face. He was only the eleventh building in the Divine Sect Realm, and he was definitely not an opponent of Xu Tianhe Realm.

At this moment, it's a bit hard to get off!

"Haha, I know you dare not, all of you in Dongming City are rubbish!"

"You, and the little boy next to you who doesn't have full hair is no exception!" Fatty Zhou laughed loudly: "Okay, I won't waste time with you! Go into town!"

The guard under his hand was a little embarrassed and said: "My Lord, this, this city gate is a bit too small, our car can't go through."

"You can't make it? You won't take it apart!" Fatty Zhou roared in dissatisfaction, "Take it down for me!"

The guards under his hands hesitated.

Fatty Zhou roared angrily: "What are you afraid of? I will be responsible for what happened!"

"Tell you, I am now a one-star master of the Tianhe Realm, and the person in Sifang City who has won the first place for several times may not be my opponent."

"This time I will not only challenge him, but also defeat him! The Purple Spirit Mountain Range is also my turn to control!"

When the people under his hand heard this, they immediately relieved their minds, took courage, and quickly demolished a big hole in the city gate.

Then, the golden chariot headed towards the city.

Fatty Zhou suddenly turned around, looked at Chen Feng, and sneered: "You dare to provoke me with this account just now, I wrote it down!"

"You wait for me, on the ring, I will definitely let you die miserably!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, without paying any attention to it.

When Fatty Zhou entered the city arrogantly, Sun Yi made a loss and vomited a thick sputum on the ground: "His mother, Fatty Zhou is really arrogant now."

Chen Feng asked lightly: "Who is this person?"

He didn't take Fatty Zhou at all.

Sun Yiren explained to Chen Feng: "This is Zhou Jiasheng, the city lord of Ximing City. It is just west of Dongming City, and the distance is no more than five hundred miles."

"Our two cities border, and there are often conflicts. Zhou Jiasheng, his father, passed away three months ago. He is now the city lord and the only one to participate in the competition as the city lord."

"This dog thing, I don't know what adventure he has got, but he broke through the Tianhe Realm, God really doesn't open his eyes!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, without speaking.

Soon, I arrived at the City Lord's Mansion of Sifang City.

In front of the City Lord's Mansion, there was a wide square, and at this time there were already several gorgeous cars parked there.

The two showed their identities and entered the city lord mansion.

In the lobby of the City Lord's Mansion, dozens of people were sitting scattered at this time.

Dozens of people, one by one, either had a huge breath or had a luxurious clothes.

These are the City Lords of Ten Cities and the young talents who participated in this competition.

Seeing Sun alone coming in, the hall was quiet for a while.

Then, many people showed a disdainful smile on their faces.

A joke of laughter broke out in the hall: "Haha, is the number one in ten thousand years coming again?"

"Haha, first every year, but unfortunately the last one!"

"This time in Dongming City, you are really embracing the Buddha's feet. Is it because you have been the number one for too many times? You are regarded as a little delirious, and you have brought a child with no full hair to participate. Big Bi, are you kidding me?"

"Come on, you can do it at a high level, but unfortunately, I was almost eliminated in the first round. It is so difficult to hunt a purple spirit deer. It shows how low the level is."

The other person laughed and said, "If you want me to say it, you'd better just admit defeat, this little arm and calf, what should I do if I really want to go up and be beaten to death? You still lost a person!"

Sun Yiren's angry face flushed, and he said angrily: "This time, I will definitely not be the bottom of Dongming City."

"Oh, your Dongming City is no longer at the bottom? That's a big talk!"

"What are you relying on? Why? With this little brat who doesn't have full hair?"

After he said this, a stronger joking laughter broke out in the hall.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng and Sun alone like a monkey.

At this time, Zhou Jiasheng laughed and said, "Sun, the older you are, the less reliable you are to speak!"

"Well, Sun alone, let's make a bet."

"At that time, on the ring, as long as this little boy can survive three moves under my hands, I will give you the position of City Lord Ximing!"

"What? Such a big bet?" When everyone heard it, they were all in an uproar.

But then, they laughed and said, "This is a big bet! It's not big at all!"

"City Lord Zhou made it clear that he will definitely win. It's a thing of ten to be sure. No, a thing that is ten to ten. His bet is not the same, because he will definitely win!"

"City Lord Zhou, want me to say, your gambling game is too bullying, how can you use three tricks? He can't even handle one of your tricks!"

Everyone flattered Zhou Jiasheng.

Because after Zhou Jiasheng came here, he showed his strength of one star in the Tianhe realm, and none of these people reached it, so they are now very flattering to Zhou Jiasheng and dare not offend him.

Zhou Jiasheng laughed triumphantly, then looked at Sun Yiren and shouted sharply: "How about Sun Yiren, dare you make this bet?"

[Chapter 1023: I want your life!](#)

Sun Yiren said: "If you gamble, why not dare?"

He has absolute confidence in Chen Feng.

"Okay, then we are settled. If I win, you will give me the position of Dongming City City Lord."

"If I lose, I will give you the title of Siming City Lord!" Zhou Jiasheng laughed loudly.

He was extremely proud, as if he had already secured the victory.

At this time, Chen Feng walked up to Zhou Jiasheng and said lightly: "Actually, you may not know that if you lose the bet in this round, it is not the position of the city lord who loses!"

Zhou Jiasheng frowned, stared at him and said, "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I will kill you then!"

"What? You want my life?"

"Hahahaha, everyone, did you hear that? What did this kid say just now? He actually said he wanted my life!" Zhou Jiasheng was taken aback for a moment, and then let out a burst of disdainful laughter!

As if to hear the most ridiculous words in the world.

Those other people also laughed jokingly and disdainfully.

"Is this man crazy? He dared to say such rants!"

"City Lord Zhou is already a one-star master of the Tianhe Realm, how could he be the opponent of City Lord Zhou?"

"To tell you the truth, City Lord Zhou used his aura, I'm afraid he can be crushed to death!"

"Oh, young man, you have no hair on your mouth and you can't speak firmly, and you will speak wild words. By then, you will suffer!"

Zhou Jiasheng looked at Chen Feng and said cruelly: "I only wanted to abolish your cultivation base and break your bones, but now I have changed my mind."

"At that time, on the ring, I will definitely kill you."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Then let's just walk and see."

At this time, a loud whistle sounded outside: "City City Lord, Young City Lord is here!"

Then, the City Lord of Sifang City walked in, but everyone's eyes fell on the person behind him.

This man was about seventeen or eighteen years old, and he was quite handsome in appearance and was wearing a large green robe.

A baby face, looks very cute.

But between the eyebrows, there is full of arrogance.

After he arrived in the hall, he rolled his eyes around, watching everyone with a sense of gaze, and didn't put anyone in his eyes.

After seeing him, Zhou Jiasheng's eyes were red, and his eyes showed extreme hatred.

Before he waited for the City Lord of Sifang to speak, he walked in front of the Qingpao boy with a gloomy face and said in a cold voice: "Xu Shanchuan, this time I will kill you!"

It turns out that this person is Xu Shanchuan. [ovelus.com](http://www.ovelus.com)

It was with him that Sifang City won the control of the Purple Spirit Mountain Range for five consecutive years.

After Zhou Jiasheng said this, he was looking forward to the response from the other party.

Unexpectedly, Xu Shanchuan just glanced at him faintly, and then as if he hadn't heard him, he walked directly to another place and sat down, leaning on Erlang's legs, and sipping tea leisurely.

He didn't take him seriously.

Zhou Jiasheng was furious, and shouted sharply: "Xu Shanchuan, your **** is looking for death!"

He hated Xu Shanchuan. His father was heartbroken because he watched him lose to Xu Shanchuan for years. He finally died of illness three months ago when he was in his prime.

He wanted to cramp Xu Shanchuan's skin.

Xu Shanchuan looked at him and said lightly: "Too many people hate me, how many of these ten cities in the Eastern Region do not hate me?"

"I blocked the way for all of you to make money. It's normal for you to hate me, but so what, what can you do to me?"

"I don't even look at you straight, what are you? The more you hate me, it will only make me happier!"

His words made Zhou Jiasheng so angry that he roared angrily: "Xu Shanchuan, you wait for me!"

"Your good days are over, I am already a one-star master of the Tianhe Realm, this time I will definitely kill you."

"Oh? Really?" Xu Shanchuan said with a smile: "I'm really looking forward to it!"

He made an understatement in his words. Xu Shanchuan was completely ignored!

Zhou Jiasheng wanted to say it again. Xu Xuanshui had already said faintly: "Okay, City Lord Zhou, it's all about the strength at that time."

"Talking nonsense here will only be ridiculed in vain."

Zhou Jiasheng nodded their father and son fiercely, snorted coldly, and stood by with a gloomy face and stopped talking.

And Chen Feng was standing next to him with a calm expression. Seeing Chen Feng's expression, he felt an anger surge in his heart and screamed: "Little bastard, what are you proud of?"

"Tell you, I will kill you first and then abolish Xu Shanchuan!"

Chen Feng felt very interesting. He didn't do anything. He was humiliated by Xu Shanchuan, but he was angry with him.

"When I'm so bullied?" Murder intent was already in his heart!

The city lord of Sifang City said lightly: "Everyone, let's go to the square and see the number of hooves of the purple spirit deer first, and then start the second round of the competition."

Leaving the hall, came to the square outside the City Lord's Mansion.

At this time, thousands of people were already sitting on the surrounding stands on the square of the city lord's mansion.

These people are members of the small families in the Ten Cities of the Eastern Region. These small families are not eligible to participate in the Ten Cities Tournament, but this does not prevent them from coming to watch the battle.

After all, the Ten Cities Tournament can reflect a lot of things.

Which young talent has emerged, which successor is weak and weak, and which is like the rising sun. There are so many young talents that will be extremely strong and prosperous in the next decades or even hundreds of years... These can all be compared from the top ten cities. See it out!

These small families live in the cracks of these big families, and they have to look at each other's faces and act!

Sifang City City Lord Xu Xuanshui walked to the arena and announced in a loud voice: "Now, the ten outstanding talents participating in the Ten Cities Competition, come forward."

Chen Feng and other 4 people walked forward.

Zhou Jiasheng glanced at Chen Feng, with a sneer of disdain, and said with contempt:

"It's really a shame for me to be with someone like you."

Chen Feng's eyes were even more cold and harsh. This time, Zhou Jiasheng, did he look at himself bullying? I even targeted myself!

Chen Feng has decided to teach him an unforgettable lesson later.

Xu Xuanshui said: "Now, let's check the number of purple spirit deer hoofs. Who of you is the first to come?"

As soon as his voice fell, Zhou Jiasheng rushed to say: "I will come first, I will come first."

As he said, he walked forward with a very anxious expression, for fear that others would steal his limelight.

Xu Xuanshui smiled and said, "Okay, then City Lord Zhou will be the first to come."

"City Lord Zhou, please take out your mustard bag."

Zhou Jiasheng took out a mustard bag. This mustard bag was issued by Sifang City when Chen Feng and others entered the Ziling Mountains, mainly to prevent people from cheating.

[Chapter 1024: Who do you think you are?](#)

Zhou Jiasheng shook the mustard bag. Suddenly, on the ground in front of him, a large pile of hooves of purple spirit deer appeared, piled up like a hill, and it looked like there were dozens or hundreds of them!

Seeing the hooves of the purple ling deer like a small mountain, the onlookers suddenly uttered a cry of exclamation. The gaze of Zhou Jiasheng was full of awe and admiration!

"There are so many hooves of the Purple Spirit Deer, I'm afraid there are dozens of them?"

"I can't stop it, at least there were hundreds of them. During this period of time, he killed at least hundreds of purple spirit deer!"

"You know, the purple spirit deer is equivalent to the warrior of the tenth floor of the gods!"

A young voice exclaimed: "Grandpa, the last time our family tried their best to round up a purple spirit deer, we finally wounded him badly and didn't leave it behind. Instead, we injured the masters of the three families. ."

"This week, the city lord was able to slay hundreds of purple spirit deer with his own power. It's simply amazing!"

"Yes, yes!"

Everyone exclaimed.

Especially some people from small families, it feels very incredible.

Hearing these exclamations around him, Zhou Jiasheng was extremely proud and laughed.

He proudly said: "I am a strong man who has stepped into the Tianhe Realm. These purple spirit deer are just a group of beasts. How can it be difficult to beat me?"

When everyone heard these words, there was a huge sound of inhaling air-conditioning!

"It turns out that City Lord Zhou is already a powerhouse in the Tianhe realm!"

"He's concealed it very deeply. No one knew it before. He probably wanted to make a blockbuster in this ten-city competition!"

"I think this time the Ten Cities Tournament, the top of the list may be replaced!"

Zhou Jiasheng laughed even more!

At this time, Xu Shanchuan's mouth showed a disdainful smile and snorted faintly.

Zhou Jiasheng was extremely sensitive to Xu Shanchuan's views on himself, and immediately roared: "Xu Shanchuan, what do you mean? Do you look down on me?"

Xu Shanchuan smiled slightly: "I didn't despise you. You are afraid that you despise yourself and have no confidence in yourself."

"So, whatever I do, you will have such a violent reaction."

This sentence just hit Zhou Jiasheng's pain.

He snorted coldly: "Xu Shanchuan, wait and see, if your purple spirit deer hooves don't have as many hooves as mine, then you will lose your lord."

Xu Shanchuan smiled and said, "Don't worry, there will be no less than you!"

Then came the second person, but not Xu Shanchuan.

There are about a dozen hooves of the second purple spirit deer, much less than Zhou Jiasheng.

Basically, there are dozens of people behind, and the most are only about twenty.

It was much worse than Zhou Jiasheng. After Zhou Jiasheng, seven people in succession were like this.

Zhou Jiasheng laughed, very proud!

Then, Chen Feng and Xu Shanchuan were the only ones who were not tested.

Xu Shanchuan looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Go."

His voice was very soft, but decisive, as if it were a command.

Chen Feng frowned, shook his head lightly and said, "You should go first!"

He was very unhappy in his heart. Xu Shanchuan glanced at him, his eyes seemed a little surprised, and said lightly: "You dare to disobey my orders, you are quite bold!"

Chen Feng sneered: "I am a person who has always been courageous."

Xu Shanchuan's eyes were slightly cold, he took a deep look at him, stepped forward, and shook his mustard bag aside.

Everyone suddenly uttered a huge exclamation. It turned out that after Xu Shanchuan's mustard bag was shaken, a small hill appeared directly in front of him, which was more than ten meters high.

Naturally, this small hill is made up of the hooves of the purple spirit deer, obviously more hooves than in front of Zhou Jiasheng.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Jiasheng's face suddenly became extremely ugly.

Xu Shanchuan glanced at him and said with some disdain, "How about it, Zhou Jiasheng, are you convinced now?"

Zhou Jiasheng became angry and snarled: "Count, count me, count one by one, I don't believe it, you really have more than mine!"

He has turned into anger, a little bit arrogant.

There was a burst of soft laughter among the crowd, and it was all about this time. Whoever watched more clearly understood that Zhou Jiasheng would have lost his grace like this!

Xu Xuanshui smiled and said, "Okay, let's do what City Lord Zhou said."

Soon, two people came up to count, and the count was completed.

Zhou Jiasheng's purple spirit deer hooves are 113, while Xu Xuanshui's purple spirit deer hooves are three hundred and ten, which is about three times that of Zhou Jiasheng!

Xu Shanchuan glanced at Zhou Jiasheng coldly, and said disdainfully: "It's really humiliating!"

Zhou Jiasheng gritted his teeth with anger, his face was pale.

However, he also realized the huge gap between himself and Xu Shanchuan. Originally, he was full of trust. Now, as if being poured with cold water, he was very afraid of Xu Shanchuan.

He knew that he was not as strong as Xu Shanchuan now, so Xu Shanchuan ridiculed him so much that he didn't dare to retort.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly, stepped forward, and said lightly: "It's my turn now, right?"

"Go away! What are you? You deserve to be here? Go away!" Zhou Jiasheng suddenly roared towards Chen Feng as if he had found a catharsis.

His expression is extremely hideous, very domineering and arrogant!

Chen Feng's expression was cold: "Why, you can't provoke Xu Shanchuan, so just let me get angry?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I also participated in this competition, why am I not qualified?"

"Ha, just you? Let me tell you, why are you not qualified!"

Zhou Jiasheng walked up to him and said with a disdainful face: "It depends on your low strength!"

"You are only afraid that you can't kill even a purple spirit deer. People like you dare to participate in this competition. It's a waste of everyone's time!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You said that there is not even a hooves of a purple spirit deer in my mustard bag?"

Zhou Jiasheng proudly said: "That's right."

Chen Feng said, "What if I have more than one head here?"

Zhou Jiasheng laughed and said, "Then I will kneel down and call you Grandpa!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Today, I really will recognize you as a grandson!"

Chen Feng suddenly shook the mustard bag in his hand, and then the next moment, everyone's expressions changed.

Originally, everyone was waiting to see Chen Fengfeng's joke, but when Chen Feng opened the mustard bag, everyone saw that countless purple spirit deer hoofs, like waterfalls, poured out from Chen Feng's mustard bag.

Soon, there was a huge pile on the ground.

And this pile was more than the pile of purple spirit deer hoofs that Xu Shanchuan had just now.

[Chapter 1025: Ring match](#)

Everyone was shocked, looking at this scene, their faces were full of disbelief!

"How is it possible? Isn't this person lowly capable? How could he kill so many purple spirit deer?"
Everyone shouted in surprise!

Chen Feng looked at the person next to who was in charge of checking the number, and said lightly,
"Why, can't I check the number?"

The man was also stunned. When Chen Feng said that he woke up like a dream, he nodded and said:
"Yes, yes."

With that said, he began to count the number, and after a while, he shouted in an astonishing tone:
"Chen Feng in Dongming City, there are 1,039 purple spirit deer hoofs."

Hearing this number, there was an explosion of noise in the entire venue.

Everyone was shocked.

"How can there be so many? A whole thousand of the hooves of the Purple Spirit Deer, did he kill all the Purple Spirit Deer in the Purple Spirit Mountain Range?"

"No way, how could there be so many?"

In the amazement, many people's faces were filled with doubts, and the eyes that looked at Chen Feng were full of doubts.

Chen Feng looked at Zhou Jiasheng with a smile, and said with a smile: "My dear grandson, hurry up and kneel down and call Grandpa!"

Zhou Jiasheng's face was cloudy and uncertain, and he suddenly roared and said: "Damn, you must be cheating, you are low-powered, how can you kill so many purple spirit deer? You must be cheating!"

"Yes!" The people around were also buzzing.

"This Chen Feng must have cheated, otherwise, how could he kill so many purple spirit deer?"

"Yes, I guess so, this person is really mean and shameless, even cheating!"

"Haha, he is really very stupid. Doesn't he know that cheating by someone like him is easy to be seen? Does he really think that his own work is seamless?"

The people around who looked down upon Chen Feng seemed to have found a reasonable answer and screamed.

Looking at Chen Feng, he constantly questioned him!

Chen Feng slowly turned around, glanced around, his eyes swept over them, his face was cold!

After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, these people shuddered suddenly, and a chill rose out of thin air in their hearts.

Zhou Jiasheng stared at Chen Feng and snarled: "You little bastard, you dare to cheat!"

"People like you should be disqualified directly."

Chen Feng said lightly: "You said I cheated? Is there evidence?"

"Evidence? Need evidence?" Zhou Jiasheng was extremely arrogant and domineering: "If I said you cheated, you cheated!"

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "I didn't cheat."

At this time, the anger in his heart was already full of anger, and if Zhou Jiasheng made noise again, Chen Feng would immediately explode.

At this time, Xu Xuanshui suddenly said, "Chen Feng did not cheat."

"What? No cheating?" Zhou Jiasheng stared at Xu Xuanshui and said coldly: "Are you sure? You try it again, I think you are also colluding with Chen Feng!"

Xu Shanchuan said coldly: "Zhou Jiasheng, you dare to talk to my father like this? Believe it or not, I will blow your dog's mouth later?"

Zhou Jiasheng was very afraid of him now, and when he heard him speak, he immediately shrank aside and dared not say any more.

He glared at Chen Feng fiercely, and said coldly, "It's cheap for you to waste."

Then, Xu Xuanshui announced loudly: "The winner of the first round of the big match is Chen Feng, who killed more than a thousand purple spirit deer!"

Zhou Jiasheng shouted: "I am not satisfied with this result. Even if he did not cheat, these purple spirit deer were not killed by him."

"With his strength, how could he be able to kill so many purple spirit beasts? It would be good to be able to kill one!"

"Yes, that's right." The people in the stands also nodded in agreement, agreeing with Zhou Jiasheng's statement!

The elder of the three stars of the Tiantianhe Realm smiled and said, "This little guy, luck!"

"The purple spirit deer have always been short-tempered and violent, and it is easy to kill each other. He might have encountered two big purple spirit deer groups fighting each other, and eventually died a lot, so he picked it up cheaply."

Many people nodded: "Yes, Luo Lao's speculation is very reliable, I guess it should be the same."

The crowd was talking, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of contempt.

Even Xu Xuanshui felt that Chen Feng should be lucky enough to get so many hooves of purple spirit deer.

Everyone lamented Chen Feng's good luck, but no one knew that this was actually his true strength.

Then Xu Xuanshui announced again: "Now, the second round of competition officially begins."

"Ten people will be divided into five teams and fight in twos. There will be five people left in the end."

"Among the five, one will have a bye, and then advance, the remaining three, and one of the three will have a bye, and finally enter the final!"

As he said, he shouted: "Now, the first round of the draw begins."

Ten people including Chen Feng drew lots.

Chen Feng drew the number ten, and the other handsome boy drew the number one!

Xu Xuanshui shouted loudly: "Number one versus number ten, two people go to ring one. Number two to number nine, two people go to ring two..."

Ten people each stepped onto their own ring.

[Chapter 1026: Two blank sign](#)

Zhou Jiasheng's and Xu Shanchuan's two opponents, one by one, were like mourning concubines, crying with a face, and reluctantly stepped onto the ring.

However, Chen Feng's opponent ran up directly excitedly.

The onlookers around let out a loud laugh.

"Haha, Chen Feng had good luck in the first round, but this round, when he met Chen Feng's people, luck became the best one."

"He should be able to advance the most easily."

"Yes, that's right, Chen Feng's strength is so low that he can't even resist a single move."

"He can save his strength, and he can easily advance without fighting hard!"

Chen Feng is on the No. 1 ring.

Opposite him was a handsome young man who was about twenty years old.

This person looks quite handsome, but with some vain steps, obviously over-drinking.

He looked at Chen Feng, with a look of disdain on his face, and said with a smile: "Are you the Chen Feng who is out of luck?"

"Haha, luck is indeed good, obviously low strength, but got so many hooves of the purple spirit deer, unexpectedly ranked first in the first round."

"But it's a pity, you run into me now, you run out of luck."

"No matter how lucky you are, it is impossible to defeat me, my strength is much stronger than you!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Noisy."

"What are you talking about?" The young man's face immediately turned gloomy, and he said viciously: "You dare to say that I am noisy?"

"Well, I will make you pay!"

As he said, the long sword at his waist was unsheathed and stab at Chen Feng fiercely!

Chen Feng said calmly, then he waved his right hand lightly. This was Chen Feng's first move today.

I saw a fierce palm, slamming at the young man.

This young man was panicked for an instant, he felt that there was a powerful force in that palm strength that he could not resist at all.

His face changed suddenly, panicking, holding the long sword in both hands, and heading towards Chen Feng fiercely.

He wanted to do a dying struggle, but, unfortunately, all his struggles were of no effect at all.

Chen Feng's strength was so strong that he could not resist it.

Chen Feng's fist strength directly blasted his long sword into iron powder and dissipated in the air.

Then it hit him hard.

The young man screamed, spurted blood, and was directly beaten out dozens of meters.

Then, he fell heavily to the ground.

Seeing this scene, the crowd around the audience was surprised!

At this time, even Zhou Jiasheng and Xu Shanchuan hadn't turned out their opponents yet!

But Chen Feng has already given the result to his opponent!

This ending made everyone very surprised.

The oldest Luo City Master twisted his beard and smiled and said, "It seems that Chen Feng is not so vulnerable!"

"It's still a bit of strength, but his opponent, also the weakest among the ten, is just the ninth building in the Divine Sect Realm. It's not a skill to defeat him easily."

"Yes, yes, it is said that he is lucky, in fact Chen Feng is also lucky, and he got the weakest among the ten people except him!"

"Haha, even if Chen Feng wins, it doesn't count as much. It's just a victory over the waste of the ninth building." Zhou Jiasheng also laughed arrogantly, and then blasted the opponent out in front of him with a punch.

He seemed to be demonstrating intentionally to Chen Feng, and roared at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, have you seen it clearly?"

"Lao Tzu, this is the real strength!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly, and didn't even bother to pay attention to him.

At this time, Xu Shanchuan also turned out his opponent.

Five were eliminated, the other five advanced, and the second round of draws began.

Chen Feng drew his hand into the lotus, and then showed it to everyone.

After seeing the lottery in his hand, everyone exclaimed.

It turned out that Chen Feng had drawn a blank lottery, which means he didn't have to fight in the second round.

Seeing the blank lottery in Chen Feng's hand, Zhou Jiasheng spit out a thick sputum on the ground, disdainfully said: "It's really a waste of shit."

He pointed to Chen Feng and said coldly: "Don't let me meet you, if I meet you, I will definitely get out of your shit!"

Then, when the second round began, Chen Feng watched from the sidelines.

Zhou Jiasheng and Xu Shanchuan did not draw together, and the two easily defeated their opponents.

Chen Feng also noticed that Xu Shanchuan's strength had reached at least two stars in the Tianhe Realm, which could be said to be quite powerful!

Then, it was the third round, and the third round of draws began.

Zhou Jiasheng muttered to himself: "I must be drawn to a blank lottery, and I must be drawn to a blank lottery."

He was unwilling to fight against Xu Shanchuan, even if he had to be defeated by Xu Shanchuan, he must be defeated in the end.

He didn't want to lose a third place in the end, and Chen Feng, a trash, actually relied on taking the time to get second.

However, the day did not fulfill everyone's wish. The sign he got had numbers written on it, and when Chen Feng's hand stretched out from the lottery to face everyone, everyone exclaimed again.

It was even louder than the exclamation just now.

It turned out that Chen Feng still got a blank lottery this time!

Zhou Jiasheng's face changed immediately, becoming extremely vicious and hideous. He roared angrily: "I don't accept it. Why should I refuse?"

"Why can this trash draw a blank lottery consecutively and go directly to the final? But I want to fight Xu Shanchuan? I am not convinced, this trash is definitely cheating!"

Xu Xuanshui said lightly: "The draw is absolutely fair."

Xu Shanchuan also sneered beside him and said, "You are bad luck, who can you blame?"

Zhou Jiasheng immediately looked at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice: "Little bastard, give me the lot you draw."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What if I don't let it?"

Zhou Jiasheng's eyes flashed a murderous intent and he wanted to do it.

At this time, Xu Shanchuan had already jumped into the ring and shouted sternly: "Zhou Jiasheng, hurry up! I don't have much time to waste here!"

"After winning this game, I will rush back to the sect immediately!"

"Zongmen has senior brothers and sisters here with me, I can't waste their time."

When Zhou Jiasheng was told by him, his heart trembled, and he didn't dare to disobey his orders, gave Chen Feng a fierce look, and then boarded the ring!

At this time, his aura was completely subdued by Xu Shanchuan.

Facing Xu Shanchuan, he knew that he was not an opponent, and he had no intention to fight Xu Shanchuan at all.

About a stick of incense, Xu Shanchuan hit his chest with a palm and was directly knocked off the ring.

Xu Shanchuan shook his head: "It seems that you people haven't made much progress this year. Not even one can bring me a challenge. It's really boring!"

[Chapter 1027: Punch! That's it!](#)

He shook his head, jumped off the ring, and said to Xu Xuanshui, "Father, I'm back to the sect now, and this martial arts competition is over."

Xu Xuanshui nodded and said, "Okay, go back soon! Things are important in the sect."

At this time, on the surrounding stands, people all stood up to leave.

Everyone regarded Chen Feng as a transparent person, and felt that this competition was over and there was no need to stay.

And at this time, a clear voice sounded: "The contest is not over yet, there is another one here, what are you doing in such a hurry?"

Everyone listened, and they all had a meal.

Then, following the voice, they looked back and saw Chen Feng.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then there was a funny expression on their faces.

Many people made a sneer at first, but later, the sneer turned into a roar of laughter.

Countless people burst into laughter, looking at Chen Feng as if looking at a madman.

Everyone felt this person was extremely ridiculous and extremely ignorant.

They laughed at Chen Feng frantically.

"Haha, what did I hear just now? Did he say that the martial arts competition is not over yet? What about an opponent like him?"

"Is he crazy? How dare he take the initiative to provoke Xu Shanchuan? Xu Shanchuan didn't fight against him, that would spare him his life!"

"This person is so arrogant, he is going to die by himself!"

Someone said: "If you have a good show, then we can sit down. It's okay to waste a little time on this waste."

Zhou Jiasheng was defeated by Xu Shanchuan, and he was so angry that he had nowhere to send it. At this time, when he heard what Chen Feng said, he immediately roared frantically:

"Chen Feng, you little bastard, are you looking for death? Okay, you are looking for death, I will accompany you! I will send you on the road."

As for Xu Shanchuan, after hearing what Chen Feng said, his figure stopped.

He turned around, looked at Chen Feng with a very weird look, and said lightly: "I heard that right? You mean, you want to challenge me?"

Chen Feng jumped onto the ring and said lightly: "I am not going to challenge you, but in accordance with the rules. You must fight me."

"Your strength is not enough for me to challenge."

"What?" Hearing what Chen Feng said, Xu Shanchuan felt that he must be crazy. He is a dignified Tianhe Realm two-star master, and he is not enough to be challenged by Chen Feng?

He jumped onto the ring, looked at Chen Feng on the opposite side, shook his head and said, "You must be mad!"

"Well, you jump off the ring by yourself now, and I will spare you, or you will fight later. If there is an accident under your hand that hurts you, then it will be too late for you to regret it."

Chen Feng said lightly: "I won't regret it!"

Xu Shanchuan shook his head, very helpless: "Okay, well, it seems that if you don't beat you, you won't be able to recognize the huge gap between the two of us."

What he said was an understatement, as if defeating Chen Feng's ingredients was the simplest thing.

Zhou Jiasheng roared: "Xu Shanchuan, kill him!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Xu Shanchuan, can you make the move first?"

Xi Shan Chuan said: "If I make the move first, you won't have the chance to make the move."

Chen Feng shook his head and said nothing, Xu Shanchuan's face flashed a sullen color, and said lightly: "I really don't know what is good or bad."

"Well, if that's the case, then I will let you see what a real powerhouse is!"

"I, this person, every time I fight, I will go all out. This is a respect for my opponent. If I kill you, don't blame anyone!"

As he said, he took a deep breath and expelled his palms.

Suddenly, palm shadows appeared in the sky, and thousands of huge palm prints in the air turned into a large mountain, blasting towards Chen Feng.

The people around him also felt the tremendous pressure, and it seemed that the mountain was also pressing down on him.

Everyone felt that this ring seemed to be smashed directly by this palm.

Many people took a breath.

"Under this palm, let alone Chen Feng, I'm afraid the entire ring will disappear, and Chen Feng will die thoroughly!"

"Yes, why is Chen Feng? You can't blame others for seeking death by yourself!"

And the old man surnamed Luo, twisting his beard, smiled and said: "The trick of the Xu family nephew already has some charm!"

Obviously Xu Shanchuan, just as he himself said, went all out and didn't keep any hands.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's right!"

Suddenly, his momentum skyrocketed, rising steadily.

At this time, feeling the huge momentum of Chen Feng's rising body, the faces of those onlookers all showed extreme shock.

Xu Shanchuan, who was opposite Chen Feng, also showed a touch of horror on his face: "You, how can you be so powerful? It's like the bright sun!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You will know soon."

With that, he struck out with five consecutive punches.

Kuang Lei breaks the five mountains!

A ball of thunder and lightning suddenly formed on the surface of the fist, and the ball of thunder and lightning burst out heavily, directly hitting the shadow of the palm of a mountain.

I saw that the shadow of the palm like a mountain instantly became dark, then turned into countless light particles, and suddenly drifted away.

As for the lightning ball, it was only a small circle, and then it hit Xu Shanchuan's body heavily.

There was a loud bang, and everyone saw that the lightning ball blasted away, and the lightning current shot everywhere.

However, Xu Shanchuan let out a scream, was bombed out several tens of meters, still spraying blood in the air, and then smashed to the ground heavily.

He looked at Chen Feng with a face full of disbelief, and snarled: "You, it turns out that your strength is so strong, did you hide your strength before?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "I have never said that I am strong or weak."

"All these are just your guesses!"

And seeing this scene, the square was silent for an instant.

Everyone was shocked, they couldn't believe it.

Chen Feng, who was considered a waste and weak by them, was so powerful.

At this moment, everyone felt that they had no eyes, it was extremely ridiculous, and they underestimated the strength of Chen Feng so much!

Many people even showed fear on their faces, looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were full of fear.

They satirized Chen Feng just now, for fear that Chen Feng would retaliate against them.

After being stunned, people uttered a huge exclamation, and countless discussions suddenly sounded, making a huge noise!

"It turns out that Chen Feng is not a waste at all, he concealed his strength!"

"Xu Shanchuan, the two-star of the Tianhe Realm, went all out and was severely injured by his punches. What kind of strength is he?"

"I guess he is already three-star or even higher in the Tianhe realm. His strength is too strong! We were so ridiculous before that we thought he was a waste."

[Chapter 1028: Who else?](#)

"Compared with him, we are just waste, we are extremely ridiculous!"

And the Luo City Lord's face was a little embarrassed. The rising redness, after a long time, twisted his beard and said: "It turns out that his strength really exceeds me too much, so I can't see his strength!"

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no trace of disdain or contempt, but full of respect and fear.

In the Dragon Vessel Continent, the strong are respected, and the strong will be respected by everyone.

At this time, everyone thought even more: "It turns out that the hooves of the purple spirit deer weren't obtained by luck, but he really killed them with strength."

"It's ridiculous that we were so jealous of him before!"

At this time, there is no doubt that Zhou Jiasheng is the most shocked.

Zhou Jiasheng let out a horrified shout: "I don't believe it, how could this waste be so powerful? I definitely don't believe it!"

At this time, Chen Feng looked at him, and his eyes were full of murderous intent.

A stern smile appeared on his face and said, "City Lord Zhou, haven't you always wanted to clean up me? Haven't you always wanted to compete with me?"

"Okay, now I give you this opportunity, come on!"

Zhou Jiasheng instinctively shouted: "Okay!"

But then, he came to his senses and recovered, suddenly his face showed extreme horror.

He looked at Chen Feng with horror on his face and waved his hands again and again and said, "No, no, I won't fight you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's too late if I don't want to fight now."

"Just now, you provoked me several times!"

Zhou Jiasheng showed a look of horror in his eyes, suddenly turned around, and ran away frantically.

He knew that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent.

"You still want to escape at this time?" Chen Feng smiled coldly: "If you want to run, can you run away?"

Like a big bird, he jumped from the ring above the ring, leaped directly behind Zhou Jiasheng, and then slammed out with a punch.

Zhou Jiasheng let out a roar of a beast struggling like a trapped beast. He turned around and blasted his fists fiercely.

But he was not Chen Feng's opponent at all. After Chen Feng threw a punch, he directly shook him into a **** mist.

The one-star powerhouse in Tianhe Realm was killed by Chen Feng in seconds!

Chen Feng returned to the arena, stood proudly, facing the audience, and said coldly, "Who else?"

The scene was silent, no one dared to speak!

Everyone was beaten by Chen Feng!

The one-star powerhouse in the Tianhe realm was directly killed by him, and the two-star powerhouse in the Tianhe realm was severely injured by a punch. Who is his opponent?

Xu Xuanshui's gaze towards Chen Feng was very complicated. Chen Feng's strength was very strong, and he had never expected that such a strong would appear in Dongming City, and he would directly take the top spot in this competition.

But he still said in a deep voice, "Congratulations to Chen Feng, for being the top of this competition. Congratulations to Dongming City, you will be in charge of the Ziling Mountain Range for one year."

At this time, Xu Shanchuan also got up from the ground.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you are indeed very powerful, far better than me. I was too ignorant before!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "This person is also upright."

"However," Xu Shanchuan continued, "I also have a senior sister, who is now a guest in the palace."

"Although you can beat me, you are definitely not my senior sister's opponent. If I lose to you, I have defeated my prestige, and my senior sister will definitely revive this reputation!"

Chen Feng laughed, Xu Shanchuan really cared about fame.

Chen Feng had nothing to say: "Okay, then you can call your senior sister out, the big deal, let's have a try."

Xu Shanchuan said: "Okay, you wait here first."

With that, he immediately returned to the mansion.

After a while, Xu Shanchuan came back, and behind him was a woman wearing a goose yellow dress!

Before Xu Shanchuan came to the crowd, facing Chen Feng, he proudly said, "This is my senior sister, who is already a three-star cultivation base of the Tianhe Realm! The strength is very powerful, and he is one of the proud sons of the Heavenly Clan."

He looked at Chen Feng and said confidently, "Chen Feng, no matter how powerful you are, you can never be my senior sister's opponent."

But at this time, he did not notice the strange expression on Chen Feng's face.

Then, Xu Shanchuan turned around and said to the woman: "Senior Sister..."

He had just finished speaking these two words, and then he saw that there was a brilliant smile on the beautiful face of the senior sister.

Then, he pushed him away rudely, flew over the ring, walked quickly in front of Chen Feng, and laughed at Chen Feng very enthusiastically:

"Chen Feng, the two of us are really destined, we actually met again."

Xu Shanchuan watched this scene blankly, his mouth opened wide enough to fit an egg.

Chen Feng laughed and said: "Yes, it's a coincidence, Wanru, your breakthrough speed is very fast!"

"When I saw you last time, it was one star in the Tianhe realm, and now it is three stars in the Tianhe realm."

It turned out that this girl was unexpectedly Zhou Wanru.

Zhou Wanru laughed and said, "I have to thank you so much for the reason why I broke through so quickly!"

"With that understanding in Demon Wolf Valley, after returning to the sect, I will break through two levels!"

The two spoke very affectionately, and Xu Shanchuan was directly stunned.

After a while, he recovered and said blankly, "Huh? Senior Sister Zhou, you two know each other?"

Zhou Wanru laughed and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder again, and said heartily: "We don't only know each other? We are friends of life and death! The relationship is very close."

Then, she waved to Xu Shanchuan, and said grinningly: "Come here, come here, and call Brother Chen Feng. What Chen Feng, no big or small! Chen Feng saved my life! If it wasn't for him, I'm already dead in Demon Wolf Valley."

Xu Shanchuan touched his nose. He was full of unwillingness, but he listened to Zhou Wanru's words very much, so he walked up to Chen Feng and obediently called Chen Feng's eldest brother.

Chen Feng laughed and patted him on the shoulder, pretending to be leaning on the old and selling the old, and said: "It's good at a young age. Work hard and you have a chance to surpass me!"

Zhou Wanru smiled: "Chen Feng, you are really."

Everyone in the surrounding stands was dumbfounded.

When Zhou Wanru came out, they heard that they were the proud children of Chengtian Sect, all of them were very excited, thinking that this was Chen Feng and definitely not an opponent.

Unexpectedly, this person was actually close to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng actually saved her life?

At this point, the results of this competition have come out, and everyone saw nothing else, and they dispersed.

Xu Xuanshui was very wink, and invited Chen Feng and others to visit the mansion.

Zhou Wanru took Chen Feng to talk.

After dinner, the two chatted while drinking tea.

Suddenly, Chen Feng had an idea, and thought, Zhou Wanru was born in Chengtian Gate, and is the daughter of the deputy master, she must know more of these things than herself.

So he asked her about the Great Tomb of All Souls and the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

"You mean the great emperor of Yin and Yang?" Zhou Wanru glanced at Chen Feng, feeling a little surprised. I don't know why Chen Feng suddenly brought up this topic.

But now that Chen Feng asked, she replied: "I don't know much about the Great Emperor Yin and Yang."

"Only once, I heard my father and the master talk about it!"

"It is said that the Great Emperor Yin and Yang was born in Qingzhou."

[Chapter 1029: Qian Yuanzong was destroyed](#)

"He came from a poor background, and he didn't detect any martial arts talents since he was a child, but when he was more than ten years old, he occasionally encountered a god-like existence with unimaginable strength and embarked on the road of martial arts."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said in his heart: "Is there really a god?"

"At that time, he was really amazing and talented."

"After practicing martial arts for one year, he broke through to the Divine Gate Realm when he was only eleven years old, broke into the Tianhe Realm when he was thirteen, and broke into the Soul Condensing Realm when he was fourteen."

"By the time he was eighteen years old, he was already the number one master among hundreds of thousands of miles!"

"He fought south and north and built a huge empire with one hand! This huge empire spans millions of miles, with countless masters under his command and tens of billions of people."

"Countless powerful warriors are serving under his command."

"The current State of Qin is just a part of its territory at that time!"

"Thousands of people admire him! Countless people worship him day and night, and countless temples of him have been built everywhere."

"In the eyes of everyone, he has become a god, a martial god!"

Chen Feng took a sigh of relief after hearing this. This Yin-Yang emperor is really a genius of heaven and is extremely powerful, and he has established such a feat at such a young age!

Zhou Wanru obviously admired him very much, and little stars appeared in her eyes, and she said in an admiring tone:

"It is said that he is the body of yin and yang, and he created a very powerful magic technique specifically for his body of yin and yang, so he is also called the great emperor of yin and yang!"

She asked Chen Feng: "Do you know what the body of yin and yang is?"

Chen Feng wanted to say that he knew, but seeing Zhou Wanru's expression of wanting to show off, he smiled slightly and said, "I really don't know, you tell me well."

Zhou Wanru quickly showed off to him again.

Chen Feng listened very seriously. Seeing that Chen Feng was so serious, Zhou Wanru's ostentatious thoughts immediately surged.

She happily said: "And he has achieved such a huge foundation, when he established the empire, he was only twenty-three years old!"

"But strangely, he suddenly disappeared when he was thirty years old and lost his trace."

"It stands to reason that with his strength, it shouldn't be a problem to live to hundreds of years old! As a result, he suddenly disappeared when he was in his prime, and no one has seen him again."

"It disappeared above the Dragon Vein Continent just so suddenly."

Chen Feng was surprised and said, "Where did he go?"

"No one knows this, there are many speculations."

"Some people guess that his strength has reached a higher level, crushing the void, and reaching other places."

"And a more reliable guess is that he was too glorious and glorious in the first half of his life. In fact, he was traded for his life. His life was much shorter than others. He was 30 years old. already dead."

Chen Feng asked again: "Then, is there any legend about his tomb?"

"Yes, of course." Zhou Wanru said: "It is said that he exhausted all the power of the country and built a huge tomb before he was alive."

"In this tomb, there are buried his life's secrets, infinite treasures, and even his magic skills!"

There was a glimmer of longing in his gaze: "The person who gets this tomb treasure will be able to become a master in the world in a blink of an eye!"

She giggled and said, "It is said that this emperor's funeral is in our Qingzhou area."

Chen Feng asked: "There are so many benefits in his tomb, is there no one looking for it?"

"Yes? Why is there no one looking for it?" Zhou Wanru said: "Since he lost his track, countless warriors want to find the location of his grave."

"But it's a pity, no one can do this. There isn't even a clue!"

Chen Feng nodded, a little clear in his heart.

He secretly said in his heart: "It seems that the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang is the huge tomb of all souls, hidden in Qingzhou."

Chen Feng's heart was full of passion and excitement.

He was extremely excited when he thought that he had already gotten a clue to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

Zhou Wanru yawned and said, "I know this too. It's getting late. Go back to sleep!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay."

On the second day, Zhou Wanru and Xu Shanchuan left.

Before leaving, she took Chen Feng reluctantly and spoke for a while.

After sending them away, Chen Feng and Sun returned to Dongming City alone. He came to Dongming City mainly to say goodbye to Duan Yushu.

The next day, Chen Feng left Dongming City.

Under Chen Feng's crotch, it was a monster beast. This monster was presented by Sun alone and was named Chaifeng Xuelang.

The level is not very high, the combat effectiveness is also average, but the speed is very fast!

As soon as he left Dongming City, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely palpitating feeling.

This feeling was the second time he appeared, and when he first appeared, he was still very small.

That time, Master left the sect. Two days later, he was extremely frightened but unable to do anything. He could only wait for Master anxiously in the cottage.

As a result, the one who was waiting was the master who was seriously injured and dying!

This feeling of heart palpitations made Chen Feng's heart cramp, like tens of thousands of ants biting his heart.

It made him feel desperate and anxious.

Chen Feng murmured: "How could this be? How could this be?"

"Is someone close to me hurt? Who the **** is it?"

Chen Feng suddenly turned a direction. He was heading towards Ziyang Sword Field, but at this time he turned and headed towards Qian Yuanzong's direction!

The snow wolf chasing the wind, driven by him, ran wildly in the direction where Qian Yuanzong was.

At this time, Qian Yuanzong was already caught in a sea of flames.

Countless people dressed in black rushed into Qian Yuanzong. They killed people when they saw them, burned houses when they saw them, and grabbed things when they saw them.

Wanton slaughter.

These people in black basically have one or two blood-colored ripples on the black clothes, which are the cultivation base of the gods.

Compared to Chen Feng at this time, they were vulnerable, but compared to the weak disciples and elders of Qian Yuanzong, they were extremely powerful.

The disciples of Qian Yuanzong were not their opponents at all, they were easily killed by them.

At this time, the inside and outside of Qian Yuanzong had become a ruin, with bricks and rubble everywhere, and burning wood everywhere.

The palace has been overthrown, and there are corpses everywhere on the ground. The death is terrible.

There are also many female disciples with disheveled clothes and fear on their faces, and they have suffered inhuman humiliation before they died!

None of the tens of thousands of disciples of the Waizong survived, and all of them died cleanly.

[Chapter 1030: mean](#)

At this time, after these people slaughtered the outer sect, they slaughtered toward the inner sect.

They have entered that kind of range, in the Nei Zong, wanton slaughter!

And one of the leaders is Feng Ruqing!

These disciples and elders of Qian Yuanzong were not slaughtered one by one.

They resisted vigorously, and organized people on the spot to fight with the people in black who were killed by the Law Enforcement Hall of the Alchemist Association.

But unfortunately, even the elder Qian Yuanzong, who can reach the sixth and seventh floor of the Divine Gate Realm is very rare.

As for the strength of the sixth and seventh floor, for those in black in the Law Enforcement Hall, it was nothing more than an ordinary defeat.

They fought hard, but the gap in strength was too large.

Countless Qianyuanzong elders and disciples were killed, but it was only a cup of tea. The number of dead and wounded elders, Taishang elders and disciples of Qianyuanzong Neizong were more than half.

At this time, the three figures rushed towards here from a distance.

These three people are Xu Lao, Qianyuanzong's inner sect master and elders. The three of them are the strongest people of Qianyuanzong.

Seeing the scene before them, the three of them had eyes cracked, their eyes were bloodshot, and their faces were extremely angry!

Old Xu stared at Feng Wuqing sternly, and screamed: "We, Qian Yuanzong and your Alchemist Association, have no grievances in the past. Recently, we have no grudges, why do we want to kill my Qian Yuanzong?"

"Haha, do you still need a reason to slaughter you Qian Yuanzong?" Feng Ruqing laughed extremely arrogantly:

"Because, I want to kill all of you Qian Yuanzong, it's that simple."

"Because you Qian Yuanzong is very weak, you are not my opponent at all, it is that simple!"

His expression was extremely arrogant, looking at Qian Yuanzong who was burning in front of him, and watching the dead bodies in front of him, his heart was extremely happy.

Suddenly, he let out a roar to the sky: "Chen Feng, if you dare to kill my grandson, I will use Qian Yuanzong to bury my grandson!"

Elder Xu and the others looked at each other, and then they realized that the reason they came to slaughter Qian Yuanzong was because Chen Feng killed his grandson!

"The three of you should be the strongest of Qian Yuanzong."

"Kill the three of you, Qian Yuanzong will be completely extinct."

Feng Ruqing sneered and said, "If you run away, I might still pay you back. I don't know where to catch you. Now that you dare to send it to the door, it's so stupid!"

"I feel ashamed not to kill you!"

He let out a ferocious roar, blasted at the three of them with a punch, and screamed in his mouth: "Die!"

Xu Lao and the three of them killed Feng Ruqing together.

Feng Wuqing snorted coldly: "I am really ignorant!"

"Don't talk about the three of you, even if there are thirty, how can they be my opponent?"

After he blasted his punch, the three of them felt the enormous pressure coming over, making it extremely difficult for them to even make moves.

The pressure alone made the three of them vomit blood crazily.

This punch blasted directly into the inner sect master Guan Nantian, severely wounded, was knocked out tens of meters, and bombarded on the cliff!

He fell on the ground and vomited blood crazily, trembling all over, fractured his whole body, and already lost his combat effectiveness!

Seeing this scene, the faces of Xu Lao and others were extremely shocked.

"This person is already a master of the Sky Lake Realm, extremely powerful, and definitely not what we can match!"

Old Zhang screamed: "Old Xu, I'll stop him, you go quickly!"

"You are gone, our Qian Yuanzong can still leave a trace of blood!"

Hearing these words, Feng Ruqing said coldly: "I'm all here, still want to go?"

"Tell you, none of you can leave today, you will all die here!"

At this time, suddenly there was another old man with big sleeves fluttering, and he hurried to this side with more than ten elders.

After seeing them, a murderous intent flashed across Feng Wuqing's face, and he coldly snorted, "It's time to die again!"

He was about to do it, when suddenly the old man, with the dozen or so elders, knelt to the ground together, and kowtow to him.

Seeing this scene, Feng Wuqing was stunned, and saw the elder at the front, who said in a very respectful and flattering manner: "Under Emperor Qian Yuanzong, the elder Yang Buyi, see your lord!"

It turns out that this person is the Supreme Elder Yang Buyi.

This person is extremely despicable and shameless. When he was born in a disaster before, he was a disciple no matter how ordinary or weak, and he fought hard.

And he directly led people to surrender.

Old Xu shouted angrily: "Yang Buyi, you are so mean? It's all in vain for me from Qian Yuanzong!"

Yang Buyi looked at him, snorted coldly, not ashamed, and said coldly: "What did Qian Yuanzong give me?"

"You have squeezed me out so much recently. How can I be worthy of myself if I don't take this opportunity to change the door quickly?"

Then, he looked at Feng Wuqing, and immediately changed his face, flattering and saying: "This lord, I am very familiar with Qian Yuanzong, and I know what secrets are hidden."

"How about I take you there?"

Feng Wuqing enjoyed his flattering feelings very much, and said with a long smile: "Chen Feng, it turns out that this sect you came from also has people like this? Hahahaha!"

A flash of shame and anger flashed in Yang Buyi's eyes, but he did not dare to show it, his surface was still extremely respectful.

Feng Ruqing looked at Yang Buyi and said lightly: "Since you want to defect to me, then you have to vote for the name!"

"Right?" Yang Buyi flashed a fierce color in his eyes, suddenly turned around, and punched an elder Qian Yuanzong who was fighting with the man in black.

The elder Taishang was severely injured directly by him, and then severely cut by the man in black.

The face of the elder still showed disbelief, looking at Yang Buyi. Pointing at him with trembling fingers, he suddenly vomited blood.

The blood dyed his beard red, and then his body fell heavily!