

Peerless 1281

[Chapter 1281: Three different treasures!](#)

Then, from all over this space, countless black rays of light poured into the body of the golden skeleton.

Then, the golden skeleton suddenly grew muscles, and after an instant, it became a tall middle-aged man in his forties.

This tall and middle-aged man has white skin like jade, looks extremely powerful and domineering, and has black hair fluttering without wind.

He looked at Chen Feng coldly, and suddenly said slowly: "Young man, since you are here, you have a destiny with me."

"Since you have inherited my mantle, then naturally you will inherit my legacy."

Suddenly, in front of Chen Feng, a phantom appeared.

In this illusion, a huge mansion actually appeared, the pavilions are continuous, extremely luxurious, and people come and go.

And above the mansion, there was a big plaque with two big characters: Ji Mansion!

At this moment, suddenly, the illusion suddenly changed and he backed away quickly, and then Chen Feng saw that a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy was standing in front of Ji Mansion at this time.

His face was full of stubborn perseverance, and he was carrying a bag.

Suddenly, he turned his head, knocked his head a few times in front of the mansion, and then walked away without looking back.

Soon, this mansion fell behind.

The boy walked all the way, walking through mountains and rivers.

He grew older and fought with countless enemies and fought countless monsters.

The strength continues to improve, finally becoming the peak powerhouse of Martial King Realm!

Then, the picture suddenly freezes, and then, with a bang, and with a huge explosion, the entire illusion is exploded to pieces and disappears instantly!

The black-haired middle-aged walked up to Chen Feng, staring at him, and his voice was indifferent: "My name is Ji Changyun. I belong to the Ji family of the Eastern Yuan Empire."

"I left home when I was young, and my long-cherished wish in this life is to return to my hometown. Unexpectedly, when I broke through the Martial King realm, my inner alchemy burst and my soul was destroyed, leaving only a ray of remnant soul in this world!"

"Since you have my inheritance, you must remember that if you are alive, you must protect the Ji family!"

"If you can't do it, I will turn into a ghost, and I will never let you go!" he suddenly roared.

In the next moment, the muscles on his body were stripped away, and in an instant, the ashes disappeared.

Only the bone remained, sitting on the golden seat.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, took a few steps backwards, panting heavily, dripping with cold sweat.

Old An dared to appear at this time, when Ji Changyun appeared just now, he even disappeared directly! Otherwise, his soul will be rushed.

An old man said with some lingering fear: "This Ji Changyun is definitely one of the best in the martial arts realm, and his remnant soul is so powerful."

Only then did Chen Feng calm down, nodded lightly, then walked to the bones of Ji Changyun and said:

"Don't worry, senior, I will never forget your request!"

He raised his right hand high and said loudly: "I, Chen Feng, swear here that I will definitely go to the Eastern Yuan Empire and find the people of the Ji family!"

"As long as I Chen Feng is alive, I will protect the Ji family's safety."

It seems that after hearing what Chen Feng said, the golden bone suddenly shattered and turned into countless debris, blowing away with the wind!

Chen Feng, also from the storage ring, felt a sense of communion.

When he moved his heart, he saw three things inside the storage ring.

On the left is a jade box, in the middle is a yellowed book, and on the right is a black crystal ball.

In the crystal ball, something similar to black mist was sealed, but I didn't know what it was!

Three different treasures!

Chen Feng's thoughts flashed, and the jade box appeared directly in his hand.

Then, Chen Feng opened the jade box, and the fragrance was immediately overflowing. Smelled. It all made people feel comfortable for a while, and the pain in the body seemed to be reduced a lot.

This is an ice-white pill, but the surface is not smooth, but has numerous snowflake-like raised patterns.

Although it is not smooth, it makes people feel perfect. It seems that this thing should be like this.

After An Lao looked at it, he suddenly exclaimed: "This is a fifth-grade pill, ice and snow chalcedony pill!"

"Ice and Snow Chalcedony Pill? Five-grade pill?" Chen Feng's eyes lit up after hearing this.

An old man looked at Chen Feng, hehe smiled and said, "Little guy, your luck is really good, do you know that even in the five-grade pill, this ice and snow chalcedony pill is known as the holy product for healing."

Chen Feng hurriedly asked: "Then how does his healing effect compare to Da Huan Dan?"

An old man shook his head disdainfully, and said, "Can the Great Huan Pill be compared with it? Its healing effect is hundreds of times more than that of the Great Huan Pill."

"Like this kind of injury on your body. If you raise yourself to recover, you won't be able to recover after a year or a half."

"But, after you swallow this pill, I'm afraid it won't be long before the injury will be restored!"

"What's more, this ice and snow chalcedony pill in your hand is of super quality, the most perfect!"

Chen Feng heard this, overjoyed, and said: "It's not too late, then I will swallow it now."

An Lao nodded, then Chen Feng. Sit down here cross-legged directly, and take the Ice and Snow Chalcedony Pill directly into the entrance.

After entering the ice and snow chalcedony danna, Chen Feng felt that a cold breath gradually melted in his mouth, and then poured directly into Chen Feng's body, turning into countless ice-like gurgling streams, entering all parts of Chen Feng's body.

In Chen Feng's body, there was originally an extremely painful and burning feeling everywhere.

But at this time, as soon as the medicinal power of the Ice and Snow Chalcedony Pill entered his body, it immediately extinguished the burning sensation.

The cold medicinal power began to heal the injuries on Chen Feng's body, very fast.

Almost in an instant, all the injuries in Chen Feng's body healed.

Numerous wounds were cracked open on the surface of his body, and blood gushed crazily from inside, and then new blood was continuously born under the power of ice and snow medicine.

Chen Feng felt that there was fluid under his tongue, and his body was refreshing and very pleasant.

Then, infinite medicinal power poured into Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng's Ocean of True Essence immediately came alive and began to be rough again.

The Thunder Dragon also started surging again.

The golden spring began to gush upward. At this moment, Chen Feng was directly radiated with vitality and vitality.

Then, the wound on Chen Feng's body surface also healed, giving birth to new flesh.

Soon, the blood scab fell off and his body was extremely smooth, as if he hadn't been injured.

Chen Feng clenched his fists, feeling the surging power in his body.

He opened his eyes, looked at An Lao, and said in surprise: "An Lao, my injuries have recovered!"

[Chapter 1282: Dragon Slash!](#)

"Moreover, I feel that at least half of the medicinal power is still not absorbed by my body at all."

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, these medicinal powers burst into Chen Feng's dantian and were absorbed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art.

Then in the next moment, the rain of true essence fell again.

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng's Ocean of True Essence has expanded twice.

The sea rose frantically, and the golden spring water suddenly burst again, from a height of one foot to a foot, to a height of nearly two feet!

Chen Feng felt a shock all over, and there was a crack in his brain.

He took a long sigh, stood up, his expression was calm, and he whispered to himself: "The soul condensing state is fourfold!"

It turned out that at this moment, Chen Feng, under the action of the ice and snow chalcedony pill, not only healed his injury, but also directly broke through to the fourth layer of soul condensing!

Then Chen Feng unfolded the yellowed sheepskin ancient scroll.

On the sheepskin ancient scroll, there are densely written fonts in front of it, which is the route of the true essence, but the mental method.

In the back, there are patterns one by one.

After Chen Feng looked at it, his face suddenly showed surprise and joy.

It turns out that the record on the ancient sheepskin scroll turned out to be a sword technique.

The name of the sword technique: Dragon Slashing Technique!

There are only three sword techniques, but every move is extremely powerful.

The first trick is called: Fire Dragon Nine Heavens!

After practicing to the extreme, nine fire dragons roared out, almost destroying the world, causing the enemy to fall into the sea of fire and be burned to death!

Even a mountain can explode alive!

After reading these three tricks, Chen Feng was overjoyed: "The Dragon Slashing Technique is extremely powerful, and it is a perfect match with my Dragon Slayer Sword!"

"On the Dragon Slashing Art, the writing is very clear. This kind of sword technique is overbearing and mighty. You must use an extremely heavy, extremely large giant sword to fully display its power!"

"And speaking of the weight of the knife, how many knives can be compared to the Dragon Slayer knife?"

He laughed loudly: "The Dragon Slaying Blade, the Dragon Slaying Technique! What a perfect match!"

For Chen Feng at this time, getting the Dragon Slashing Technique is like a long drought in the rain!

After several battles in the past, especially the battle with Ye Donglai, Chen Feng deeply realized that his dragon-slaying sword is very strong and powerful, but the sword technique is very poor, and it can't fight the enemy at all. On par.

Therefore, he urgently needs a sword technique.

At this time, he got the Dragon Slashing Technique, which really made him ecstatic.

Chen Feng put the reluctant Zhanlong Jue aside, and then took the black crystal ball in his hand.

On the crystal ball, some words are engraved:

"For the rest of my life, I crossed Qingzhou and Qin, and I came across a fourth-level soul master at a time."

"Fight with this fourth-level soul master for three days and three nights, and finally kill him."

"This sixth-level spirit master has extremely powerful mental power, and has a very powerful subtle and mysterious skill, very weird." *NovelUSb.com*

"I can't bear to kill it, and even less can't bear to lose this powerful mysterious skill."

"So, using the secret method to seal his spiritual power in this crystal ball, together with the memory of his mysterious skills, sealed in it!"

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help being surprised.

It turned out that this crystal ball was actually sealed with the spiritual power of a fourth-level spirit master.

I just don't know if he is conscious.

Chen Feng glanced into the crystal ball, and suddenly saw a hideous ghost face suddenly appeared in the crystal ball.

The ghost face is extremely fierce, and his eyes are two groups of faint green fire, which exudes extremely powerful and extremely fierce power.

The light glared at Chen Feng fiercely, and Chen Feng was struck by lightning and went back a few steps.

There is blood flowing out of the seven orifices.

He felt that his mental power had been hit hard, as if someone was hitting his head with a sledgehammer.

Chen Feng was shocked. It was the kung fu at this moment that the other party's mental power had invaded his mind.

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, the transparent divine light let out an angry roar, swallowing all the invading mental powers.

Only then did Chen Feng slow down. He looked at the black crystal with a look of extreme anger on his face: "It's really a cruel method! When I first met, he wanted to kill me directly?"

"Just now his mental power even tried to control me!"

But the mental power sealed in the black crystal could not control Chen Feng, and immediately let out a burst of strange laughter.

"Little boy, let me go out now, I have infinite benefits for you, if not..."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "What if it's not?"

The hoarse voice threatened and said, "If you don't, when I get out of trouble, it will directly cause you to die horribly!"

"I will devour your mental power and turn you into a walking dead without even a soul!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Being trapped in the crystal, like a dog without a home, dare to speak out here?"

The man was irritated and scolded loudly.

Chen Feng directly threw the crystal ball back into the storage ring, ready to go back and clean him.

Just when the storage ring officially recognized the Lord, suddenly, the bones on the golden seat suddenly began to show countless cracks, and then fragments broke, turned into debris, and disappeared directly.

The golden seat was the same. Then, Chen Feng felt that the huge stone platform was shaking violently, swaying wildly, and boulders were constantly rolling down.

The entire stone platform began to tremble.

Chen Feng quickly swept down, and soon he came to the bottom of the cave.

At this time, Chen Feng found that not only the stone platform was shaking, but the entire cave, and even the entire mountain, was shaking crazily.

Above the dome, there were countless cracks, and even large water, which poured down like a waterfall.

That is the groundwater used out of the rock formation that was directly broken.

Chen Feng rushed to the distance, because he saw that there seemed to be a ray of light coming from the far distance.

There may be an exit.

Chen Feng tried his best to rush forward at the fastest speed.

I don't know how long it took, and finally, he jumped out of the hole.

There was a valley in front of him, and a big lake below. With a plop, Chen Feng jumped into the lake.

And at this moment, behind him, the huge mountain collapsed suddenly.

The mountain peaks tens of thousands of feet high collapsed and collapsed, becoming only half of the original height.

It was also at this time that Chen Feng heard a sharp scream from a distance.

Chen Feng heard this call, and immediately recognized it, it was the call of the lion eagle beast.

Then, Chen Feng saw a large black cloud rising in the distance.

[Chapter 1283: The first style of Zhanlong Jue! Success!](#)

He took a closer look and found that there were some dark clouds, it was clear that it was thousands of lion eagle beasts!

Their wings cover the sky and the sun.

And the front is the huge golden-winged lion-body giant eagle beast.

They hovered constantly on the top of the mountain, unwilling to disperse for a long time, their mouths kept screaming, and their voices were full of sadness.

Obviously, they had countless companions who were crushed by the collapsing mountain. They missed their companions and did not want to leave.

The golden-winged sphinx eagle suddenly yelled with extreme anger: "Despicable humans, I know all this is your ghost!"

"Don't be caught by me, otherwise, I will turn your living electricity into a coke!"

Chen Feng looked at him from a distance, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "I can't tell who will kill whom by then!"

But he knew that at least he was not the opponent of this golden-winged lion-like giant eagle, he immediately dived into the distance, and disappeared in a blink of an eye!

This is the sixth floor of the Tulong Mountain Range, a quiet valley.

Inaccessible, even birds and beasts are rare.

On the cliff, Chen Feng stood proudly with a solemn expression in his hand.

At this time, there was obviously no wind, but his robe was bulging.

This comes from the true essence in his body.

The Zhen Yuan in Chen Feng's body, in accordance with the mental method of Zhanlong Jue, rapidly revolved.

Suddenly, in the dantian, above the ocean of true essence, red light flickered crazily.

Then, the red light became a piece, filling every corner of the dantian.

The Ocean of True Essence seemed to have turned into a blood red, and then, the hot red light spread out.

On the surface of Chen Feng's body, layers of red light waved, carrying extremely hot temperatures.

These red light waves bulged up from above Chen Feng's body, reached his arms, and then came to the Dragon Sword.

A layer of extremely strong red light was enveloped on the surface of the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then Chen Feng suddenly yelled and jumped several tens of meters into the air.

With the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand, he slashed forward madly!

In front of him is a small mountain more than 300 meters high.

After Chen Feng's knife was cut out, the red light flourished, and within a hundred meters, there was a hot red light.

Then, nine huge fire dragons flew out on the Dragon Slaying Knife, and each fire dragon was full of eyebrows and full of life.

Each fire dragon is hundreds of meters long, and its water tank is about the same thickness, carrying extremely hot temperatures, and its body is surrounded by flames.

As soon as the fire dragon came out, all the trees within a kilometer of Chen Feng's surroundings instantly turned into dead wood.

There was a small river next to it, and this time it was directly steamed to dryness, exposing the bottom of the river.

Then the next moment, nine fire dragons with their teeth and claws smashed directly onto the huge mountain peak.

With a loud bang, this mountain was directly knocked down by a corner.

The next moment, another fire dragon hit it, and there was another loud noise, and the mountain shook violently.

The third fire dragon directly makes it faltering.

Then, the fourth, fifth, and ninth fire dragon slammed into it one after another.

Finally, with a bang, amidst the unprecedented loud sound of needles, this mountain that was more than 300 meters high and weighed several hundred million catties was directly shattered by Chen Feng!

The rocks fluttered, and Shi Feng disappeared and was razed to the ground.

In the same place, there are only countless rocks lying there.

Then the fire dragon dissipated and turned into countless flames, and a raging fire ignited on these rocks.

The flames steamed up, reaching a height of a hundred meters, and the flames burned wildly until all the stones were burnt and exploded into a piece of stone powder.

It wasn't until hundreds of meters around this were turned into a piece of scorched earth that the flames slowly went out.

Standing on a high place, Chen Feng saw this scene with a slight smile on his lips.

"The first form of the Dragon Slashing Technique: Fire Dragon Nine Heavens raises wind and thunder, I have already trained it to the point."

"This first type of Dragon Slashing Art is already extremely powerful."

"Such a big mountain was directly destroyed by me with a single knife, and the flame burned for so long, until it was completely separated!"

"If there is an enemy, they will either be killed directly or burned alive!" Chen Feng laughed upright.

An old man appeared next to him at this time and said teasingly: "Chen Feng, you should look at yourself!"

Chen Feng looked down, his face flushed immediately.

It turned out that when the red light wave appeared just now, the clothes on Chen Feng's body were directly burned out.

Just now, Chen Feng was too excited, but he didn't notice it!

There was a distressed expression on Chen Feng's face. The Dragon Slashing Technique was indeed extremely powerful, but every time he used it, his clothes had to be changed.

It's too unsightly to use this trick naked.

An old man said: "Chen Feng, you should also buy a outfit, you are too shabby now."

"Moreover, the most important thing is that it doesn't improve your combat effectiveness at all, it's just ordinary clothes."

Chen Feng asked: "I have never heard of anything like this."

An old man said unceremoniously: "That's because you are ignorant and ignorant. I tell you, in the strength of a warrior, equipment is an extremely important part!"

"Let me give you an example. You are now in the fourth level of the soul condensing state, and after you use this technique, the fire dragon nine heavens and thunder, the power has even reached the tyrannical blow of the soul condensing seven-fold powerhouse, which can be said to be extremely Powerful."

"But why?"

"Because your true essence is strong enough, pure enough, because your cultivation technique is strong enough! Because your martial skills are strong enough! Because your dragon sword is strong enough!"

"This allows you, even though you only have the fourth level of soul condensing, you have the strength to make a single move of condensing soul seven!"

"But the average soul-condensing four-layer martial artist has only the strength of the four-layer soul condensing."

An old man paused, and continued: "Suppose there are two soul-condensing four-tier warriors here, one is like you, and the other is clothed."

"The other one is wearing a 9th-Rank Spirit Tool armor, 9th-Rank Spirit Tool boots, 9th-Rank Spirit Tool helmet, and holding a 9th-Rank Spirit Tool big sword!"

"Then his strength can definitely reach the sixth level of the soul condensing! Even the peak of the sixth level of the soul condensing, can easily crush the man in commoner on the opposite side!"

"A can resist damage, boots can speed up, and the sword is extremely sharp. These are enough to make him crush the opponent in terms of strength, although he is in the same realm with the opponent."

An old man looked at Chen Feng and said, "I'm just talking about some of the most basic functions of these equipment."

[Chapter 1284: Cut Green Wolf!](#)

"But these are just some of their most basic abilities, just like the knife you used before, there will be two characteristics. The higher the level of equipment, the more abilities attached to it."

"Even, some equipment that only exists in legends has the power of destroying the world, and it will also generate its own consciousness!"

Chen Feng was dazzled by this, and realized what benefits powerful equipment can bring to him!

An old man suddenly smiled thieflly, looked at Chen Feng and said, "I know the location of some powerful spiritual weapons."

"It just so happens that those spirit weapons are slightly higher than your current level."

"Those spirit weapons, even if you reach the peak of the soul condensing state, you will definitely be able to use them!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he became excited and quickly asked: "Old An, where are those things?"

An old man smiled slightly and said, "It's not the time yet. I will tell you when the time comes."

Chen Feng nodded, and didn't ask much!

An old man looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you have stayed in it for more than half a month. This half month has passed. Have you forgotten something?"

"What did I forget?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, suddenly remembered, and said loudly:

"Are you agreeing to Azure Dragon Martial Soul, looking for the Yuanshi for him?"

"Of course!" An Lao said: "If you can't find a lot of rough stones within ten days, your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit will be about to rebel."

"You have clearly broken through to the fourth stage of the soul condensing state, but your martial soul is still at the third stage of the profound level, and has not evolved, because there are not enough essence stones."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "An old man, don't worry, I already have a good place to go!"

He looked at the distance, his eyes suddenly became cold: "There are not only a lot of rough stones in that place, but also my deep hatred!"

"At the beginning, I was not strong enough and fled in a hurry, but now, it's time for revenge!"

"Blood debts must be paid with blood!"

Chen Feng changed into a set of clean clothes, then left the valley and walked outside the Tulong Mountain Range.

And his direction is, Qingzhou, Danyang County!

After walking for dozens of miles, Chen Feng suddenly felt a momentum approaching him.

This momentum gave him a familiar feeling.

Then, on the mountain road in front of Chen Feng, a figure flashed, and a person appeared directly there.

He looked at Chen Feng, and his face immediately showed a touch of surprise.

Then, this surprise turned into a hideous, haha laughed: "Chen Feng, finally let me find you! It didn't cost me a full half a month to find here!"

This person is Green Wolf.

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng with a condescending attitude.

It seems that if you catch Chen Feng, you can easily kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood there, looked at him with a smile, and said faintly: "Are you sure you found me, it's me who is unlucky, not you?"

The Green Wolf was taken aback for a moment, and then shouted loudly: "Little boy, you are so brave, you dare to talk to me like this?"

"Have you forgotten the embarrassment that I chased and killed half a month ago?"

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, then suddenly smiled contemptuously, and said, "Chen Feng, you pretend to look alike!"

"It looks as if the injury has completely recovered!"

"I admit that if your injury recovers, I may not be your opponent, but in such a short half-month period, how can you recover completely? It would be great if you can recover 20% to 30% of your strength!"

"So, I can still crush you easily!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Really? Then we might as well try."

With that, Chen Feng slashed out with a sharp cut.

This knife slashed out, extremely vast, and Chen Feng directly used the first move of the Dragon Slashing Technique: Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder!

However, he did not use all his strength, only one third of his strength.

The three fire dragons whizzed out, madly rushing towards the green wolf, with an extremely fierce aura, they were crushed down, as if they were about to destroy the world.

The green wolf was directly affected by the huge momentum, and the legs that were pressing down sank a full meter into the ground.

He was incomparably shocked, and said in horror: "Chen Feng, how is it possible? How can your strength become so powerful?"

"Not only did you recover your strength and your injury, but you also became so powerful!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "There are so many things you don't know!"

With that said, the three fire dragons ran into the green wolf madly.

The blue wolf let out a stern roar, and under this tremendous pressure, it directly changed from a human state to a half-human half-wolf form.

After the transformation, his speed and strength have been greatly improved.

His two claws madly drew sharp arcs and blasted towards the fire dragon.

However, it is not an opponent at all.

The first fire dragon and his waving claws slammed into each other, and with a bang, the fire dragon dissipated directly, and his two arms were directly shattered into countless pieces.

Then, the second fire dragon hit him again, and this time it directly exploded him into a **** mist.

Then the third fire dragon slammed up, evaporating the blood mist completely and turning it into curling green smoke.

The fire dragon fell on the ground, and a raging fire was ignited here, and in a blink of an eye, the stone ground was burnt to blackness.

The six-tiered strong Green Wolf in the Soul Condensation Realm was directly killed by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng smiled coldly and continued to walk forward without even looking at it.

However, he didn't notice it. At the moment when the body of the Blue Wolf exploded into a **** mist, a white object suddenly flew out of his body and struck towards the horizon.

This white thing turned out to be a hideous fang.

Hundreds of miles away, in a hidden valley, there is a cave.

It's hard to visit here, but in this valley, it's very lively. Hundreds of half-human and half-beast monsters go back and forth here.

The outside of the valley is full of secret whistle, and the defense is tight. Whether it is a person or a spirit beast, they will be easily killed when they come here.

And these spirit beasts in the Dragon Slaying Mountain Range seemed to know that it was dangerous, so they didn't come here!

At this time, in the deepest part of the cave, an old man was sitting cross-legged.

This old man, wearing a bright red robe, his face was no different from human beings, he was rough and domineering, with a scar running through the entire face, adding a bit of hideousness.

However, behind his bright red robe, there was a huge tiger's tail, which was colorful.

[Chapter 1285: Go kill!](#)

Suddenly, his brows clenched. Seems to feel something.

Then, with a swipe, open your eyes.

His eyes were turbid, and his pupils turned out to be yellow, shining with strong animality and violence.

He stretched out his right hand abruptly, swiped it, and grabbed it in the air.

At the same time, something flew over from the outside quickly, and it happened to be caught in the palm of his hand.

He slowly opened his palm, and saw a white fang lying in his palm at this time.

There was a look of sadness in his eyes, and he slowly said in his mouth: "Green wolf, dead!"

He suddenly stood up, strode out, and said loudly, "Green Wolf, your father and I are close friends."

"The two of us, once adventured together, fought together, and smashed the world together!"

"He doesn't know how many times he has saved me. He only has you as a son, and you have been killed now. I must avenge this grudge!"

"Don't worry, the one who killed you, I will definitely send him to hell, and let him take care of you down there!"

He is extremely fast, and every time he utters a word, he seems to have to span tens of meters.

In a blink of an eye, he has come to the entrance of the cave.

Seeing him coming out, all those half-human and half-beast monsters fell to the ground, respectfully and loudly said: "I have seen the tiger rudder master!"

The tiger rudder nodded slightly.

One of the young people who seemed to be of high status smiled and said, "I don't know what the tiger rudder master is going to do this time?"

The tiger rudder smiled coldly, and two words popped out between his lips and teeth: "Kill!"

The voice was extremely cold, full of fierce killing intent.

Chen Fengfeng was very fast, and in the evening, he had already arrived at a place no more than a thousand miles away from Danyang County.

At this time, as the sun sets, Chen Fengfeng is walking on the official road.

Suddenly, he felt a bitter murderous aura forcing him.

Chen Feng immediately jumped into the air and jumped back several tens of meters.

Then, he saw that, with a stroke, he had nailed an extremely long golden feather arrow where he stood just now.

Chen Feng looked again, this was not a golden feather arrow at all, it was actually a three-foot-long golden hair!

This long hair is actually as hard as gold and iron!

At this time, the golden long hair has completely penetrated into the stone ground and is still humming, showing its extremely strong strength!

Chen Feng twisted his brows and looked forward, with a sharp expression in his eyes, and said lightly: "Who?"

"Come to kill you!" an old hoarse voice sounded.

This person is extremely fast, every time he speaks a word, he approaches a large distance here.

When they finished speaking these five words, they had come to Chen Feng from a far distance.

After Chen Feng looked at it, his brow raised suddenly.

It turned out that this person did not come here. His body was suspended about three to four meters above the ground.

And under him, there are a total of 70 or 80 ghosts, and they will be carried on their shoulders.

It looks like he is like a traveling noble, and those ghosts are his servants!

He lay lazily, looking at Chen Feng's gaze, showing a sense of contempt, and said lightly: "Are you Chen Feng?"

"Yes, I am Chen Feng!"

"You killed the blue wolf?"

"Yes, I did kill the Blue Wolf!"

Chen Feng knew why the other party came here.

The lord of the tiger rudder, a look of hideousness suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he shouted loudly, "Then you should die!"

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "There are too many people who say I deserve to die, and there are many people who think I deserve to die, and there are even many people who want to kill me."

"But, without exception, they are all dead now, but I'm still alive and well."

The tiger rudder master was taken aback for a moment, and then let out a wild laugh, full of disdain and contempt.

The tears of his laughter almost came out, pointing at Chen Feng, leaning forward and then closing:
"Hahahaha, bastard, you are crazy!"

"How dare you say this to me? Do you know who I am?"

Suddenly he stood up, his body surged crazily, overwhelming, and extremely tyrannical.

Those ghosts were frightened by him and fell directly to the ground, shaking.

He looked at Chen Feng and roared violently: "Chen Feng, I am the master of the Qingzhou branch rudder of the wild beast door, Tiger!"

"I came here today to kill you!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, and said in his heart: "This crazy beast gate really got on the bar with me, and has had countless conflicts with them."

He smiled and looked at the helm of the tiger, and said: "Okay, a blue wolf, a tiger, just right, you two will be company, don't let him be too lonely."

The lord of the tiger rudder looked at Chen Feng coldly: "Do you think you can kill me? Do you think you can kill me if you kill the blue wolf?"

"Tell you, you are really superficial and ignorant! The strength of the green wolf can't be compared with me at all!"

He stretched out a finger, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, one move, I use one move, and it will end to you!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "If you don't have a trick, what will happen to me?"

"If none of the tricks will result in you..." the tiger rudder master groaned, lowered his head, as if lost in thought.

Suddenly, he laughed loudly: "Nonsense, if I can't get you in one move, I will naturally use the second one!"

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng and laughed jokingly and said: "Chen Feng, did you have hope in your heart just now, counting on me and saying, if I don't have a single trick, I will let you go? ?"

"Hahahaha, you pedantic humans, do you think I would do this? I just played you just now!"

"I just want to give you a little hope, and then let you see that hope is dashed! Haha!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly: "I didn't think this joke was funny."

"Sorry, I would never say such a thing, because I would kill you directly."

With that said, Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and the Dragon Saber slashed forward frantically!

The tiger rudder master smiled coldly and shouted loudly: "Kill!"

Below him, those seventy or eighty ghosts suddenly whizzed out, rushing towards Chen Feng in the air.

Their bodies swelled rapidly, and each of them changed from the size of ordinary people to the size of seven or eight meters.

Grimace is hideous, eyes full of resentment, and screams in his mouth.

If you are a little courageous person, I am afraid you will be scared to death.

But Chen Feng stood there, motionless.

He slaying the dragon knife slashed out, this time, he used all the power of the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder!

Nine fire dragons roared out, with an incomparable vigor.

The entire sky instantly turned into the color of the setting sun.

The tiger rudder master was shocked, and his face was full of horror: "How is it possible? This is obviously a trick to condense the seven powers of the soul realm!"

[Chapter 1286: Killed if you fail](#)

"How can you, a junior with the four levels of Soul Concentration Realm, be able to make such a tyrannical move?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "The person who asked this question last time is dead! You are no exception!"

With that said, nine giant dragons whizzed past, and as soon as they rushed to fly, they directly burned all seven or eighty ghosts into curls of green smoke.

These ghosts each uttered a scream, and then disappeared directly.

They simply couldn't stop the nine fire dragons for even one second.

Then, the nine fire dragons had already rushed to the main body of the tiger rudder.

The nine fire dragons came from nine directions, up and down, left and right, east and west, north and south, all covering, so that the tiger rudder master could not hide.

Hide in any direction, you will be attacked.

He can only block!

At this moment, the tiger rudder master felt a danger deep into his bones.

He immediately realized that this trick could really kill him.

So he roared to the sky, and his robe suddenly broke apart. Then, his body suddenly became bigger, and he became a red tiger that was more than 20 meters long.

The main body of this tiger rudder still retains the human form for a while, but it already has almost half of its body, just like a tiger.

Its body turned into a ruby-like color, magnificent and crystal clear.

At the same time, it is full of powerful hardness and toughness.

His body is almost translucent, with a faint red light flowing in it.

Then, he snarled up to the sky, and laughed: "Little boy, my body is a half beast!"

"The bloodlines of monster beasts like us can only be transformed into the body of the whole beast when they reach the Martial King Realm. The body of the whole beast is extremely powerful!"

"And I can already be transformed into a half-beast! My bloodline is an ancient monster, amethyst giant tiger!"

"Now, my body can already become a body of red crystal, it's only one step away from the body of amethyst."

"Even if there is a step difference, you can't have any effect on me, because my red crystal body is extremely strong, and you definitely can't shake it!"

He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "Boy, after I blocked your move, see what else you can do! I will kill you later!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and then the next moment, nine fire dragons slammed into the main body of the tiger rudder.

At this time, the aura of the Tiger Rudder Master had already reached the seventh peak of Soul Condensation, which was a full half level higher than before.

Obviously, it was because he turned into a half-beast!

His red crystal body, more than 20 meters high, shone with domineering light, and the fire dragon hit it heavily.

With a bang, the fire dragon exploded directly, and the body of the red crystal shook heavily.

Tiger rudder master, laughed.

Chen Feng's expression remained unchanged, and the second fire dragon hit it again.

This time, it knocked out a crack in the body of the red crystal.

Then, the remaining seven fire dragons slammed into the sky, banging loudly.

Finally, with the last fire dragon hitting it, and with the scream of the tiger rudder master, the left half of his body was exploded into red debris.

The right half is also full of cracks, like a piece of porcelain to be broken, it looks like it will be finished at any time.

But the tiger rudder is still tyrannical, and he still retains his combat effectiveness.

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed loudly: "Little bastard, now that you are finished, it's my turn, right?"

"With the strength of your four levels of soul condensing, you can't use your own power to make this move. If I guess it is right, you must have used some powerful artifacts, disposable items, or even scrolls."

"This is definitely not the power you can utter!"

"For such a precious thing, with your strength, it is estimated that you only have one!"

"Now that one is used, I see how you can fight it!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You mean, I can't make the same move just now?"

The lord of the tiger rudder assuredly said: "Of course!"

"Really? Then you see what this trick is?" After speaking, Chen Feng slashed out, and another trick was Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder.

The Dragon Slaying Knife slashed forward frantically, and another nine fire dragons rushed out, blasting towards the tiger rudder master.

The tiger rudder master yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? How can you still make a move?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "This is the truth, you have to believe it if you don't believe it!"

In the next moment, nine fire dragons slammed into the tiger rudder master!

This time, the tiger rudder master could no longer resist, and was directly exploded into countless debris, dying in the air.

The last scream was still lingering: "How is it possible? I don't believe it!"

The voice was full of unwillingness, but unfortunately, the others were already dead.

Chen Feng was leaning on the Dragon Sword, his face pale and panting.

At this time, the true essence in his body was almost exhausted, and the two strokes of Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and Thunder were already the limit he could use now.

He could not resort to the third trick.

The Lord Tiger Rudder originally came to kill Chen Feng, but in the end he buried his life here.

If you don't kill, you will be killed.

In the city of Danyang County, the north of the city is an extremely huge open space.

There were originally several big families here, but just ten days ago, these big families suddenly moved out of here and gave up the mansion of Nuo Da.

Then a few days later, these mansions were opened up and connected together, forming a huge mansion.

The scale of this mansion is one of the best in Danyang County, and it is even comparable to the city lord's mansion.

The exterior walls of the mansion, as well as many important buildings, were all renovated, and the construction was magnificent and magnificent!

Today, outside this mansion, people come and go, and guests are all coming and going.

Outside the mansion, there was a long list of luxurious cars, all of which used monsters, even spirit beasts.

Many spirit beasts are not even low in strength, reaching the first rank and second rank.

In the entire Danyang County City, the family that can use the first-class and second-class spirit beasts to pull carts is already the most peak family!

Inside the gate, people come and go, and clothes are either rich or expensive.

Some people are more powerful, and they know their strength at a glance.

Far away from the mansion, there are thousands of people surrounded by them, all of them watching the excitement here.

Most of these are idle men in Danyang County City, and some are people who sell news to foreign warriors!

They looked at the plaque on the door of this huge mansion with awe on their faces.

On the plaque, there were five big characters: Shenlongjiao Courtyard!

A young man, looking at these five characters, said with some emotion:

[Chapter 1287: Such a gift!](#)

"This Shenlong Sect is really weird. I don't know where it came from. It seems to have become the guardian of Danyang County overnight."

"It has become one of the most powerful forces in Danyang County, and all the clans and sects have to curry favor, and even the City Lord's Mansion has to be quite polite to it."

As soon as he said this, a white-haired old man next to him sneered and sneered. He looked at him and said, "You kid, what do you know?"

"I haven't heard of the Shenlong Sect before. It can only mean that you are lonely and ignorant. Even Shenlong Sect has never heard of it!"

The young man was very unconvinced when he was awakened, flushed, and said, "It was originally, who has heard of Shenlong Sect before."

Another sturdy man chuckled and said: "Okay, young man, I have never heard of not being ashamed, and then I will be ashamed if I argue again."

"Indeed, Mr. Zhang is right. Although the Shenlong Sect was not as famous as it is now, it is definitely not unheard of. You are really ignorant."

He went on to say: "Shenlong Cult is very powerful a long time ago, but they are sneaky, and their tracks are not allowed to be in the right way, so they are very low-key and hidden!"

"Only now, Ziyang Sword Field was destroyed by them, they dare to come out and move."

There was a pity in his eyes, and he said: "It's a pity, Ziyang Sword Field has guarded our Danyang County for thousands of years. If we don't, we will be gone, and it was killed by such an evil demon!"

"Yes, and using such despicable means!" said a black-clothed man next to him.

The young man became interested and hurriedly asked: "Dare to ask this elder brother, by what means?"

The man in black glanced at him, said the general process of the matter lightly, and then said with some emotion:

"It's really miserable. I heard that there are tens of thousands of disciples in Ziyang Sword Field, only very few of them have escaped, and none of the others have been left behind.

The pity on the face of the sturdy man turned into anger, and he said coldly: "Shenlong Sect is shameless. And even more shameless are these sects! These families!"

"At the beginning, Ziyang Sword Field protected Danyang County. How many attacks were blocked for them, how did they favor Ziyang Sword Field in the first place?"

"And now, in a blink of an eye, the face is so shameless!"

"Yes!" said another person: "I heard. These sect families, after the Shenlong Sect was evacuated, sent people to the Ziyang Sword Field Site to find the treasures left by the Ziyang Sword Field, let alone, really let them find some!"

"What's this? What's even more exaggerated is that they even took the initiative to arrest the disciples who fled from Ziyang Sword Field."

"Just to cut off their heads and offer them to Shenlong Cult in exchange for a little charity from their new master."

The thick and strong man uttered two words coldly: "Shameless!"

The person next to him hurriedly covered her mouth and said in a low voice: "Brother, just say a few words less!"

He laughed at the crowd and said, "Everyone, my eldest brother has no choice but to say nothing. Please don't spread what you just said and cause trouble for us!"

The old man, who had been silent until now, sighed and said softly, "This brother, all of us are aggrieved."

"However, there is no way to do it. From now on, you should say a few words less, you must know that the evil comes from your mouth!"

Everyone nodded, and at this time, one person said loudly: "Okay, well, let's not talk about these unpleasant things."

"Everyone guess, who will be congratulated next?"

Obviously, his topic can arouse everyone's interest.

A thin black man couldn't wait to smile and said, "Now, among the top families in the city, only the three families of Zhou, Li, Wang, and Su have yet to arrive. They must be one of these four families."

"I guess it must be the Su family."

"No, I think it should be the Zhou family. The Patriarch of the Zhou family is best at seeing the wind and steering the rudder. He will definitely not fall behind others."

Everyone said their guesses.

At this time, a team in the distance came over here.

This team is very large, consisting of dozens of carts, and the front cart is pulled by a giant rhinoceros monster with a length of forty to fifty meters!

Everyone shouted: "Come, come!"

Someone screamed: "Second-Rank Spirit Beast Unicorn Rhinoceros! The man who pulled the cart turned out to be the Second-Rank Spirit Beast Unicorn Rhinoceros!"

"Too strong, this is definitely one of the top families!"

When a gust of wind came, the banner was hunting, and everyone immediately saw it. On the banner was written a big letter: Zhou.

The previous guess was that the Zhou family laughed triumphantly: "Haha, let me just say it, it's the Zhou family, sure enough, I guessed it right!"

"The Zhou family's strength has become so powerful, it even used a third-rank spirit beast to pull this cart."

"Haha, don't you know, this time they came to celebrate the establishment of the Shenlong Sect, and they all wanted to take out the richest family of their families."

"I estimate that this second-grade spirit beast should be the only one in the Zhou family."

At this time, the team had already stopped in front of the mansion.

Then, from the top of the front car, a young man in bright robes came down.

The young man gave a few words, and immediately came down from the chariot behind, seventy or eighty powerful warriors with great momentum.

And these warriors, each of them is carrying a person, and the people who are carried by them are tied together, and each one does not even struggle.

After everyone saw it, they were all shocked: "What is this? Is it possible that this is a gift from the Zhou family to the Shenlong Sect?"

"What is the situation of sending so many people?"

Everyone is a little confused.

And the thick and strong man who spoke first seemed to have thought of something, and his face suddenly became flushed and angry.

The young man in Jinyihuapao came to the gate of the mansion. He arched his hand at the housekeeper of the Shenlong Sect, and said with a smile: "Next week, Patriarch Zhou Yuning! I have seen Elder Feng!"

The elder smirked at Zhou Yuning without a smile, and said lightly: "Long admiring the name."

His attitude is very arrogant to deal with, if he changes to someone else, Zhou Huning is afraid that he will immediately get furious and walk away.

But at this time, he was smiling, pointing to the back with a smile, and said, "This is a gift from my Zhou family to your teacher!"

The elder looked back and seemed to be a little interested.

Then Zhou Huining laughed and said, "There are a total of sixty-six people, and these sixty-six people are all remnants of Ziyang Sword Field!"

"During this period of time in my Zhou family, I tried my best to spread the net and search all over Danyang County, and finally caught them!"

He laughed and said: "I have blinded them, deafened their ears, cut off their tongues, burned their throats, and abolished their cultivation skills!"

[Chapter 1288: Is he Chen Feng?](#)

He looked at Elder Feng with a flattering look and said, "Because I know that your patriarch would like to see their terrible look."

Elder Feng heard this, nodded in satisfaction, and laughed: "Patriarch Zhou, this generous gift is really intentional."

Hearing what he said, Zhou Huining was so happy that he rubbed his hands, nodded and bowed, and said, "This is all it should be, it should be!"

The audience was silent when they heard it, and many people were angry.

The disciples of Ziyang Sword Field, all dressed in rags, were horrible, covered in wounds, broken at the pubic area, and rotten on their bodies.

And they are incomparably painful, but they can't scream out, and they can only make a whining sound in their throats, which makes people feel compassion!

Elder Feng smiled slightly: "Patriarch Zhou, please!"

Zhou Huning was about to walk inside, when suddenly, at this moment, the thick and strong man couldn't help it anymore.

He ran out of the crowd, pointed at Zhou Huining and shouted loudly, "Zhou Huining, your **** ungrateful dog!"

"Have you forgotten Ziyang Sword Field's kindness to you?"

Zhou Huining's face suddenly became difficult to look, staring at him, and said coldly, "Who are you?"

The sturdy man ignored him, and then shouted: "Although you are the eldest son of the Zhou family, your mother is not favored and died early."

"You have been squeezed out by other younger brothers since you were young, and your father didn't want to pass on the position of Patriarch Zhou to you at all. It was Ziyang Sword Field who upheld justice and upheld justice for you, so that you got the position of Patriarch!"

"And now. Is this how you treat Ziyang Sword Field? You are a **** human being, something inferior to a pig and a dog!"

Zhou Huining's face has become extremely cold, and he yells furiously: "What are you? How can I let you do things here?"

He yelled: "Catch him for me and torture him to death!"

Elder Feng looked at this scene lightly, without speaking!

Soon, the wolves of several Zhou's guards rushed over like a tiger and captured the thick and strong man.

The brother of the stout man shouted, "Let go of my brother!"

Pounced forward.

Both of them were not low in strength. They reached the realm of Tianhe. At first, the Zhou family's guard had only a few people to go up, but they were directly injured by them.

The chief guard of the Zhou family turned cold and gave a few words loudly, and then the people from the Zhou family rushed forward.

The two brothers lost their fists to four hands and were soon captured.

The sturdy man and others were still yelling, Zhou Huning looked at them coldly and was about to speak.

Suddenly at this moment, another train fleet in the distance came towards this side.

This train fleet is even larger, with more than a hundred vehicles.

Among the crowd, a sharp-eyed person looked at it and shouted: "This is the motorcade of the City Lord's Mansion."

Suddenly, everyone's eyes were attracted to the past, and the motorcade of the City Lord's Mansion quickly stopped at the door, and one after another people in luxurious clothes got down from the car.

The person in the lead was a sharp middle-aged man in his forties. He looked at the Shenlong Sect elder and smiled and said:

"Elder Feng, here is Zhao Qing, the chief steward of the City Lord's Mansion."

Facing him, Elder Feng didn't dare to neglect, the two of them smiled and said something very politely.

Zhao Qing laughed and said, "Today the Shenlong Jiaoyuan is established. It is gratifying and congratulations. My City Lord's Mansion also came to congratulate me."

After speaking, with a wave of hands, everyone behind him lifted various gifts from the top of the car.

The gift is very precious, enough to show that the City Lord's Mansion is also very jealous of the Shenlong Cult and is not willing to offend them.

Elder Feng showed a satisfied smile on his face and smiled: "Master Zhao, please go inside, the banquet is about to begin!"

Zhao Qing nodded and stepped forward.

At this time, the burly man was yelling again.

Zhao Qing glanced at him lightly, and asked, "This one is?"

Elder Feng said roughly what had happened just now, Zhao Qing's eyes flashed with a hint of light, did not speak, and did not intend to care.

Zhou Huining said with a gloomy expression: "Bring them back to the prison, I will torture them severely."

Elder Feng also loudly instructed the disciples of the Shenlong Sect outside, saying: "Put all the remnants of the Ziyang Sword Field into the prison. When I free my hands, I will concoct them one by one!"

"The remnants of Ziyang Sword Field are all dead, and I will kill one if I see one!"

At this time, a cold voice suddenly came from a distance: "Really?"

"Then I, the remnant of Ziyang Sword Field, you come here to kill them!"

When everyone heard it, they were shocked.

"Who? Who dares to say such things to the elders of Shenlong Cult? Doesn't he want to live? Who has the courage?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound.

Then, they saw a tall and tall young man, holding a huge and incomparable giant knife in his hand, slowly walking towards this side.

He is tall and has a cold temperament, with cold light in his eyes!

He slowly walked towards this side, and soon he was a hundred meters away.

At this time, everyone had clearly seen his appearance.

Amidst the crowd, a voice of discussion suddenly sounded: "Who is this person? Do you want to die? How dare to speak like this?"

"I suspect he might be a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Then he hasn't hurry to hide? Isn't this seeking his own death?"

"Oh! Young man! I don't know how high the sky is, and he doesn't hesitate to say anything. What he said just now is enough to bring him a murderous disaster."

Suddenly at this time, a person in the crowd looked at Chen Feng's appearance, and his heart moved, then his whole body trembled, and then he shouted, "Chen Feng, he is Chen Feng!"

"He is the former big brother of Ziyang Sword Field, Chen Feng!"

"What? This person is actually Chen Feng?" When everyone heard this, they were shocked!

One person yelled, "After the destruction of Ziyang Sword Field, Shenlong Cult wanted Chen Fengfeng in Danyang County and even the entire Qingzhou. It can be seen that this Chen Feng is absolutely extraordinary! He dare to come here today?"

Another person sneered disdainfully and said, "What can he do if he is extraordinary?"

"If he was really powerful, how could he escape from the wild? Isn't he from a snare at this time? I see him later, he will be killed immediately!"

"That's right, this Chen Feng is really, it's rare to escape a life. I don't know if he ran away quickly, he returned to die?"

People in the crowd talked about Chen Feng!

When Elder Feng saw Chen Feng, his eyes lit up with extreme excitement in his eyes. Then he looked at Chen Feng with a sullen face and said, "Chen Feng, you little bastard, it really is you!"

[Chapter 1289: I am a desperate demon!](#)

"You dared to come back. You really fell into the trap? Today, you will definitely die!"

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed: "Chen Feng, you don't know how valuable you are now!"

"Since the Ziyang Sword Field was destroyed, the leader has always issued strict orders to arrest you. As long as he catches you, he can not only directly become the great elder in the teaching, but also practice the secret technique in the teaching."

"All the secrets in the teaching, you can choose three at will!"

"Hahahaha, this big credit is mine!"

Zhou Huining said humorously next to him: "Elder Feng, this Chen Feng is just a boy giving money!"

"As soon as he comes, everything is delivered to you. From then on, you will surely be able to rise up step by step. The strength of the elder Feng will increase, and sooner or later you will be able to become a pivotal power in the Shenlong Cult!"

In his remarks, the elder Feng was very useful. He twisted his beard and smiled: "Yes, that's right, he is indeed a rich boy."

Zhou Huining quickly took this opportunity to say: "If you are in power in the future, don't forget our Zhou family!"

Elder Feng waved his hand and said with great pride: "Don't worry, you won't forget it."

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled coldly, and said, "Do you think I'm a money-sending boy?"

"Otherwise? What do you think you could be?" Zhou Yuning looked at Chen Feng and said loudly:

"Chen Feng, don't you hurry to drop the weapon in your hand, kneel on the ground, and crawl over to ask Elder Feng for mercy?"

"In that case, Elder Feng can also make you suffer less and hand you directly over to the Shenlong Cult, otherwise..."

There was a cruel look on his face, and he said, "Without Elder Feng's action, I can do it for you and torture you so hard that you can understand what life is better than death!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold expression.

He didn't offend the Zhou family, but Zhou Huining said so, it was clear that he deliberately suppressed him in order to flatter the elders.

Zhao Qing, the steward of the City Lord's Mansion, watched this scene from the side, did not speak, just watched coldly.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I am not a boy who gives money, but a **** of death!"

"Today, Elder Feng is going to die, and you, the Patriarch of the Zhou family, will also die!"

"What?" After hearing this, there was a sudden silence on the scene, and then a burst of laughter broke out.

Elder Feng looked at Chen Feng, pointed to his head, and said, "Chen Feng, did the destruction of Ziyang Sword Field hit you so much that you were crazy?"

"How can you say such a thing? I suspect that your sanity is not normal now!"

Zhou Huining also laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, what do you think you are? You also killed the elders, and you are worthy of you?"

"Elder Feng is already a master of the soul condensing state, what about you? What state are you?"

"Tianhe Realm? Heavenly Lake Realm? At best, it's nothing more than Heavenly Sea Realm! With your strength, Elder Feng can deal with dozens of you alone. Do you still want to kill Elder Feng? It's not ashamed!"

The crowd around the audience also burst into laughter.

"This Chen Feng, is he mad? He can say such things?"

"Who does he think he is? Does he think he is a soul-condensing master? Killed Elder Feng? It's a joke!"

Everyone said one after another.

None of them thought that Chen Feng was telling the truth, and everyone thought that Chen Feng was already insane, and they were not ashamed of speaking here.

Even Zhao Qing, with a look of disappointment on his face, sighed softly!

Zhou Huining laughed and said: "Elder Feng, do you still need to deal with this kind of person? I'll do it for you!"

After speaking, he commanded loudly: "Zhou's guard, take down Chen Feng!"

"Yes!" Dozens of Zhou's guards nodded in a loud voice.

Then, he killed Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was a hundred meters away from them.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and suddenly strode forward, his steps were heavy and steady, and the ground trembled as he stepped out.

Every step you take, you can step up to ten meters away, move forward one after another, and take ten steps!

Every step forward, his momentum is crazy.

And when the tenth step stepped out, his aura had directly penetrated into the soul-condensing state, reaching the fourth level of the soul-condensing state!

This momentum surged out overwhelmingly, pressing down on the Zhou family guards!

Among these Zhou family guards, the highest strength is only the Sky Lake Realm, and generally only the Sky Sea Realm cultivation base!

Chen Feng's momentum was crazily suppressed, and they couldn't resist at all. They were all crushed to the ground and couldn't lift their heads.

There is blood flowing from the seven orifices.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Today, you are all going to die!"

As he said, his momentum was closed, and then he was repressed wildly.

The dozens of guards of the Zhou family were all plopped, and they were crushed into a pool of flesh.

Their bodies, like a watermelon exploded by someone, exploded directly from the inside out!

At the same time, Chen Feng carried the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand and strode forward.

The dragon slaying knife scraped on the stone slab, scraping out countless sparks from the stone slab, and directly cut a huge scar more than one meter deep on the slab.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng had already arrived in front of the elder Feng.

Elder Feng felt the tremendous momentum, his face suddenly changed, revealing an unconcealable look of fear, and shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, how can your strength suddenly become so strong?"

"Obviously, you are just a master of the Heavenly Sea Realm! How could you suddenly step into the Soul Condensing Realm?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Go to **** to ask this question!"

The Dragon Sword slashed down fiercely, and the elder Feng raised his hands and resisted with his strongest moves.

He is a master of soul condensing, and he is definitely a top master here, but he is simply vulnerable in front of Dragon Slayer.

The Dragon Sword slapped his arms fiercely, smashed her arms, and then smashed his body fiercely, directly smashing him into a ball. Blood fog!

Chen Feng looked at his corpse and said coldly: "I said, I'm the **** of death who came here to kill!"

He landed with his back facing everyone, holding a dragon-slaying knife.

At this time, in the eyes of everyone, his figure was already tall and powerful.

Everyone looked at him with shock, fear, and incredible colors in their eyes.

But no one dared to look down on him anymore, no one dared to disdain him, and no one would think he was mad again.

Because Chen Feng has proved all this with strength.

Everyone stared at him blankly. The square was quiet for an instant, and then a burst of heated discussions broke out in the next moment.

[Chapter 1290: Knife, invincible!](#)

"This Chen Feng actually did it! He actually killed the elder Feng!"

"You read that right, not only was it beheaded, but it was also a seckill! Elder Feng had no power to fight back in front of him!"

"This Chen Feng's strength has also stepped into the Soul Condensation Realm, and it seems to absolutely exceed the first level of the Soul Condensation Realm. It is too strong, he is too strong! Only a teenager, he is so powerful!"

"No wonder," someone said in an astonishing tone: "He can become the master brother of all the disciples in Ziyang Sword Field for one year, and will be designated by the head teacher as the next real head teacher!"

"Shenlong Sect released Chen Feng and allowed Chen Feng to escape, but he let go of a confidant! Chen Feng is here to take revenge, Shenlong Sect is going to be unlucky!"

"This Chen Feng is amazing!" Everyone has come to such a conclusion!

Zhou Yuning looked at Chen Feng with a look of fear on his face, trembling all over, and couldn't help backing back one after another.

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at him, and said faintly: "Zhou Huning, did you mean to kill me just now?"

Zhou Yuning squeezed a smile on his face, smiling more ugly than crying, waved his hand and said, "Chen Feng, misunderstanding, misunderstanding."

Chen Feng said coldly, "Misunderstanding?"

Suddenly he pointed the Dragon Swordsman forward, pointed at the crippled disciples in Ziyang Sword Field, and shouted, "Is this also a misunderstanding?"

Chen Feng's eyes were full of anger!

He has become extremely angry!

Then, he walked slowly towards Zhou Huning, Zhou Huning roared in a lie, "Chen Feng, I warn you, you can't kill me!"

"If you kill me, all families in Danyang County City will gang up and attack you! No one will let you go!"

Chen Feng laughed, and the laughter was full of disdain: "Don't let it go, so what?"

"Then come! I'm waiting for you, you ungrateful, ungrateful families, I will kill you all without any burden!"

"Even if you don't let me go, I will kill the whole family if you come to a family!"

He roared angrily: "If the entire Danyang County City is going to kill me, I will slaughter this city!"

There was a chill in everyone's heart.

This Chen Feng is like a demon at this time!

With that said, Chen Feng strode forward and slashed Zhou Huining with a single knife, directly beheading Zhou Huining!

Then, Chen Feng carried the Dragon Slaying Sword upside down and stepped directly into the gate of the Shenlong Sect.

At this time, the Shenlong Religion Courtyard was extremely lively.

People from all major families are gathered here.

On the main hall of the family, there are many banquets, which can only be seated by the people of the big families.

And on the square outside the main hall, there are thousands of tables, and the guests here are the entourage and guard warriors of the major families.

The excitement is extraordinary, and the coveting is staggered.

At this moment, suddenly, the gate of the yard slammed and was kicked into the air, hitting the ground heavily.

Then, everyone saw a tall figure, holding a huge and incomparable giant blade, standing at the door.

His murderous aura, transpired, his aura was extremely powerful, and he immediately attracted everyone's attention!

Someone exclaimed: "Who is this? He dare to kill the Shenlongjiao Courtyard? What a courage!"

Chen Feng laughed long and loudly: "Who am I? I am the **** of death who came here to kill!"

A steward of the Shenlong Cult stood up and snorted disdainfully: "Where do you come from, dare you to be rampant here? It's really looking for death!"

He shouted: "Whoever can catch him can get the attention of my Shenlong Cult!"

As soon as these words came out, the guards of the major families were all excited, and one after another killed Chen Feng.

But what they didn't expect was that Chen Feng did not evade, but rushed forward!

He flashed sharply, moving forward frantically, brandishing the Dragon Sword in his hand, shouting violently, "Those who stand in my way, kill!"

Chen Feng kept the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, waving it without stopping.

Every time it slashed, it could kill more than a dozen lives.

These people are crazy resistance, but they are useless at all. No matter how many people they have, no matter how powerful they use their moves, they are all smashed by Chen Feng.

In an instant, Chen Feng had killed hundreds of people!

The people on the square saw this scene, their eyes were splitting, and their faces showed extreme fear. They looked at Chen Feng like a demon god.

They all kept moving backwards, not daring to stand in the way of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at them with cold eyes: "Count you guys!"

Then he strode to the main hall.

At this time, the movement outside had also alarmed the people in the main hall.

They came out one after another, and the one headed was a middle-aged man in his forties.

He was wearing a blue robe, on which was embroidered with a flying python pattern. Obviously, this person is a high-ranking Shenlong Sect.

Behind him, there are many people in luxurious clothes, all of whom are in the big families of Danyang County.

The blue-robed middle-aged man looked at Chen Feng and frowned.

Suddenly, he exclaimed: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Yes, it's me."

The blue-robed middle-aged man was furious and screamed: "Elder Feng, Elder Feng, come and see me!"

"How did you watch the door and let him break in?"

The voice spread far away, and Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You don't need to find Elder Feng anymore, he has already been killed by me."

"If you want to find him, go to hell!"

"What? Elder Feng was killed by you? Impossible!" The blue-robed middle-aged man said flatly:

"Elder Feng, but the soul condensing realm is a powerful person, how can you kill him?"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Don't think you don't know how to get in. You can bluff here. I don't believe what you say."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Okay, then I will let you believe it!"

As he said, he swiftly moved forward, slashing out the Dragon Slayer Sword in his hand.

This time, Chen Feng still didn't use the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens to raise the wind and thunder, but after a slash, he also had the power of the Soul Condensation Realm fivefold and sixfold.

The face of the middle-aged man in the blue robe immediately changed as soon as the knife was cut, and he could feel the incomparable power and great momentum from above.

He roared sharply, and Martial Soul suddenly appeared behind him.

That Wuhun was a white giant python Wuhun over fifty meters long.

Above this martial soul, about one-third of the positions have been condensed into entities.

Obviously, this person is a three-tiered soul condensing powerhouse!

Wuhun went crazy towards Chen Feng, Chen Feng laughed loudly, and the Dragon Sword continued to slash out, slashing above Wuhun!

That Wuhun let out a scream that was extremely stern and scream that reached the soul.

With a bang, it broke into countless light spots and disappeared directly.