

Peerless 1311

[Chapter 1311: Even kill you!](#)

"I'm the eldest son of the Lu family, my subordinates, but the guards of the Lu family, each of them is a master of Soul Condensation Sixth Layer or more, how about you?"

"You bastard, at a young age, even if you have some strength, I think it's just one layer and two layers of soul, is it their opponent?"

Lu Yuhua and Yang Chun are not very strong, so they can't even tell the depth of Chen Feng's strength, so it is judged that Chen Feng is not strong.

Lu Yuyan curled his lips and said with disdain: "Big Brother, if you want me to say, you are too fussy."

"To deal with such a pariah, how can these masters of yours take action?"

"My guards are enough to kill him!"

The faces of the guards behind Lu Yuyan were eager to try.

One of the middle-aged men smiled and said, "Lord, how about just let us practice hands?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a grim face: "It's been a long time since I cleaned up people. After catching him, we must make him well."

"My hands are itchy these days!"

All the guards, as well as the three of Lu Yuhua, looked at Chen Feng and laughed jokingly.

Obviously, in their opinion, Chen Feng was like a dead person, allowing them to insult and torture.

It was at this time that Chen Feng's eyes were murderous.

He suddenly laughed.

Lu Yuhua said coldly: "What are you laughing at?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I laugh at your ignorance!"

Suddenly he looked fierce and shouted: "Since you have to force me to do something, that's good, I will let you see my true strength!"

As he said, his vigor rose up, climbing all the way, reaching the fifth level of the soul condensing state.

Feeling Chen Feng's strength, Lu Yuhua's expression changed, staring at Chen Feng, and said in surprise:

"Unexpectedly, you are actually a five-level soul condensing master."

However, his look was just surprised.

Then he became proud again.

"The guards I brought are all six-level soul condensing masters, and any one of them can crush you."

"What can you do even if you are Condensed Soul Five Layer?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Level, sometimes, it's not everything about strength!"

As he said, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand suddenly appeared, and then a violent roar cut off at a guard.

The golden armored guard curled his lips and said disdainfully: "Looking for death!"

Cut it out with the same knife, in his opinion, his knife was enough to smash Chen Feng's broken knife, and then split it into two!

However, when Chen Feng's momentum surged over, his face instantly turned pale.

Chen Feng gave him the feeling that the aura of the young man facing him was extremely powerful and could not be resisted by him.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Knife slammed against his long knife.

Then, his knife was directly smashed into pieces by the Dragon Slaying Knife, and then, the Dragon Slaying Knife hit him heavily.

Cut him directly into a mist of blood, leaving no bones.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Lu Yuhua yelled in disbelief: "How is it possible? You are just the fifth level of soul condensing! He is already a powerful sixth level of soul condensing, you killed him so easily?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Are you blind? How can it be impossible? This is the truth!"

With that, he rushed into these guards like a tiger entering a flock.

Chen Feng slashed out, first directly blasting a guard, and then another horizontal slash, which not only shattered the offensive of the two Condensing Soul Realm masters, but also smashed them into two quarters.

Four corpses flew out and exploded in the air again.

In an instant, Chen Feng killed all the eight masters of the Soul Condensation Realm.

In place, only a piece of flesh and blood is left!

Seeing this scene, Lu Yuhua and others were completely speechless in shock.

He looked at the scene in front of him incredulously, pointed at Chen Feng, and said tremblingly:

"You, you, it turns out that you are so strong? You have been deliberately hiding it before, haven't you?"

Chen Feng said with a faint expression: "I never said that I am strong or weak. I just do what I should do."

"If you didn't provoke me, I wouldn't make it."

Lu Yuhua stared at Chen Feng suddenly and shouted: "Untouchables, do you know that you have already caused a disaster?"

"You dare to kill the Lu family, my Lu family will never let you go!"

He is still very arrogant.

Looking at Chen Feng, he didn't know that he was already dead.

Chen Feng found it very ridiculous. This Lu family member is really arrogant. It's time for him to speak to himself in this tone!

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "Not only will I kill them, I will kill you!"

"What? Are you killing me? How dare you say this?" Lu Yuhua didn't believe it at all, and laughed loudly: "Untouchables, do you know how terrifying the Lu family's power is?"

"Do you know that if you dare to kill me, the Lu family will definitely chase you to the ends of the world, endlessly!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "That's something for the future, I will kill you first today!"

As he spoke, murderous aura flooded the sky.

Only then did Lu Yuhua start to realize that Chen Feng actually wanted to kill him, and really dared to kill him!

He was so frightened that he trembled violently, his lips trembled and looked at Chen Feng, backing back and forth.

He said in amazement: "You, you can't kill me!"

He shook his hands randomly: "You can't kill me! You can't kill me!"

[Chapter 1312: Zhao Honglie's plan](#)

At this time, he was already terrified.

Chen Feng pushed towards him step by step, pressing down his momentum, and with a bang, Lu Yuhua was actually crushed by the momentum to sit directly on the ground.

His crotch was already wet, and he was so scared to pee his pants.

He cried and pleaded: "Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

There was already a hint of crying in the voice.

Chen Feng laughed loudly; "Where was your arrogance just now? Where did you go?"

"Where was your arrogance? Where did you go?"

With that said, Chen Feng didn't hesitate anymore and cut it out with a single knife. Lu Yuhua had no power to fight back and was directly smashed by this knife.

Seeing this scene, Lu Yuyan let out a horrified scream: "Chen Feng, you dare to kill my big brother?"

"You wait, my Lu family will definitely not let you go!"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, as long as the Lu family dares to come up, I will kill one of them. If the Lu family comes together, then I will kill your Lu family!"

With that said, he carried the Dragon Slayer knife, walked towards Lu Yuyan, smiled and said: "If I heard the right words just now, it seems that you said that these guards under yours can solve me, right?"

Chen Feng took a step forward, and Lu Yuyan and his guards took a step back.

Their faces were full of fear and trembling.

Finally, some of the guards couldn't bear the huge pressure, and with a plop, they knelt on the ground and repeatedly smashed their heads towards Chen Feng.

Begged: "Chen Feng, you forgive me, we will never dare anymore!"

"Just now I was blind and uttered wild words. I wonder if your strength is so powerful!"

Some people even pleaded: "Even if you kill me, don't do this, it's more painful than making me die!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You want to die, don't you? Okay, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, he slashed out.

This knife killed Lu Yuyan and his guards together!

At this time, only Yang Chun was left in the entire field.

At this time, Yang Chun was already limp to the ground, shivering, and looked at Chen Feng with terrified eyes.

Seeing Chen Feng walking towards him, he was extremely frightened, begging again and again.

Chen Feng didn't say a word, just holding the Dragon Slayer Sword and approached him.

Suddenly, Yang Chun yelled and trembled violently. After twitching for so few times, he actually stopped moving.

It turned out that he was frightened to death by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng smiled coldly, picked up a few mustard bags on the corpse, and then left here.

On the way back, Chen Feng thought about what he would do next.

First of all, it is natural to swallow the soul-evoking pill for Ziyue to wake up Ziyue.

Secondly, it is to find the traces of Long Houshui.

Thinking of Long Houshui, Chen Feng's heart suddenly tightened.

He remembered that after he had awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, some people were searching for him all over Qingzhou.

He didn't know the origin or purpose of these people, but Chen Feng absolutely did not want to be discovered by others.

But now that Long Houshui is here, will he reveal his secrets?

Chen Feng immediately reminded himself that he must catch Long Houshui quickly to prevent the secret from leaking.

He suddenly remembered that Zhao Honglie had come again. When he was on the peak of Shenlong Religion and released the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, Zhao Honglie also saw it.

Will he leak?

Chen Feng felt a little messy and went back to the college.

Half an hour later, in this deserted house, a middle-aged man in bright and beautiful clothes stood here.

Looking at the patches of blood on the ground, his face was extremely gloomy.

Suddenly, he roared angrily: "Who is it? Who on earth did it?"

"Killed my two sons! If I find out, I will definitely break your body into pieces!"

Extremely angry, there seemed to be flames in his eyes.

This person is the head of the Lu family, Lu Shengyue!

His strength has already reached the Ninth Level of Condensing Soul!

At this time, murderous intent was everywhere, madness overflowed!

Behind him, the masters of the Lu family were silent and silent.

At this time, suddenly, someone abducted from the ruins nearby and came here.

Lu Shengyue immediately cast his gaze over, and said coldly, "Who is it?"

This person turned out to be the one who had a dispute with Chen Feng, the so-called Fiery Swordsman, one of the top ten swordsmen in Qingzhou City, Ding Yan!

Ding Yan arched his hand towards Lu Shengyue and said, "My Patriarch, I know who killed your son."

"Who is it?" Lu Shengyue almost squeezed these two words from her throat.

Ding Yan said, "It's a student named Chen Feng from the Crazy Battle Academy."

"Chen Feng?" Lu Shengyue thought about these two words, but had no impression.

He slowly shook his head and said, "What is Chen Feng's background? How can he be so powerful?"

Ding Yan said: "I don't know, I only know that he is a freshman of the Crazy Battle Academy this year, and he suddenly rises like a comet. A lot of important things have been done during this period."

"The fourth Ye family was killed, it is said that he did it!"

"Ling Lang had a dispute with him in the auction floor, and brought people here to surround him, but he did not expect that he was too strong and was killed by him!"

Lu Shengyue nodded, her face extremely sullen, and said slowly: "Chen Feng, right? I remember you!"

"Now, you are hiding in the Mad Fighting Academy, I can't come to ask someone, I can do nothing about you, but you wait for me!"

"At most one month, I will kill you to honor the spirit of my two sons in the sky!"

Early the next morning, a disciple in handyman clothes knocked on Chen Feng's courtyard door and said respectfully:

"Brother Chen Feng, here is your letter."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "The letter? Whose could it be?"

After opening the letter, Chen Feng was shocked.

It turned out that the person who wrote the letter was unexpectedly the lord of Danyang County and Zhao Honglie, the guard of Danyang County.

What Zhao Honglie roughly meant in the letter was to let Chen Feng not worry, he would keep a secret for Chen Feng and prevent others from knowing that Chen Feng possessed the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

And, at the end of the letter, he said lightly:

"The Patriarchs of the major families in Danyang County have all witnessed you using the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, but you can rest assured that they have all been killed by me."

"You are a good student in Kuangzhan Academy, don't care about other things!"

The last sentence seemed plain, but in fact it was extremely murderous.

Chen Feng looked at it, and his heart jumped suddenly. After reading the letter, he relaxed a little.

Since Zhao Honglie said that, he would naturally keep a secret for himself.

With such an identity, he would not deliberately tease himself, he was not so boring.

But there were countless doubts that came to mind, why did Zhao Honglie do this? What is his purpose?

[Chapter 1313: Purple Moon Awakens](#)

Chen Feng thought about it for a long time, but didn't think of a reason, so he didn't think about it, only adding to his worry.

At this time, what Chen Feng didn't know was a huge golden eagle, which rose into the air from the mansion of the Danyang County City Lord, and flew towards the far distance.

Under his lower abdomen, he carried a golden box made of sixth-grade spiritual material.

The golden box is invulnerable to swords and guns, and is extremely precious.

In the golden box, there is a small scroll with less than a hundred words written on it!

This eagle is three meters long and has a wingspan of two meters. Its body is like a golden eagle, and its speed is extremely fast.

In a few moments, he disappeared.

This golden eagle, called the Golden Winged Great Eagle, is extremely powerful.

And more importantly, the speed is so fast that it can travel thousands of miles a day.

Therefore, it is often used by some strong people for long-distance communication!

In the city lord's mansion, Zhao Honglie looked at the golden winged giant eagle that was going away, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself expectantly:

"Chen Feng, soon you will be able to stand on that bigger stage!"

"A talented person like you belongs to that place. Qingzhou Mansion is too small and you can't struggle. If you use more force, you will break this world!"

Chen Feng opened the mustard bags.

These people are all princes of your family, and their wealth is quite rich.

In their mustard bag, Chen Feng found a total of 600,000 yuan stones. In addition, there was also a blue big sword from the auction and that wonderful piece of meteorite iron!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "A person is not rich without a windfall, it is true."

"This time, if you didn't kill me, but I killed them, I made a fortune!"

"Of course, the most important thing to do now is to wake up Ziyue."

Chen Feng asked An Lao, "An Lao, what should I do?"

An Lao smiled and said, "Where is Ziyue?"

"In my body."

The dark old man laughed: "That's not it?"

"In your body, you want Ziyue to absorb the power of this phantom soul pill again. Naturally, you need to swallow this pill."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

He didn't do it right away, but sat cross-legged, recuperating and resting.

After almost two hours, I felt that all my states had reached the peak, and the whole person was calm and comfortable, and then I took out the phantom soul pill.

In this phantom soul pill, countless souls seemed to be sealed.

As soon as he took it out, Chen Feng felt that there was a surge of soul in the air.

It's as if there are countless people whispering in their ears.

It's just that it is not malicious, but the power of the kind soul.

The whole body is a yellow-orange pill, which is extremely round and top-grade.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and slowly accepted it into his mouth.

With a swish, as soon as the Soul Summoning Pill entered his mouth, it immediately turned into a tangible and qualitative icy cold current, directly entering everywhere in his body.

Then, following his meridians, all the way up, it actually poured directly into the jade pendant in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's jade pendant exudes a misty light.

Chen Feng was surprised.

An old man smiled and said: "That girl is damaged and can't wake up. My jade pendant has the function of calming the soul and consolidating the soul."

"If not, I wouldn't be able to exist in it for thousands of years."

"If I didn't tell him to put it inside, I'm afraid he is already gone."

Chen Feng nodded.

Above the jade pendant, a misty light was emitted.

This cold current poured into it all.

Then Chen Feng seemed to be able to see that his eyes were magnified countless times, and there were countless holes inside, like a maze.

These holes, made of special materials, can protect the soul from damage inside.

Finally, in the deepest part of this place, Chen Feng saw a room.

There was a white jade bed inside, and the white jade bed, at this time Ziyue was lying quietly on it.

Chen Feng was excited for a while, almost unable to hold on to himself.

"Ziyue, Ziyue, after a long time, I finally saw you again!"

However, at this time, Ziyue's body was very dim, as if she had lost a lot of energy.

Her body was real and empty, and it seemed as if it was going to dissipate at any time.

Chen Feng looked anxious.

And this cold current quickly entered his body, then spread out everywhere in his body, and then exuded a powerful attraction centered on it.

Suddenly, countless fragments were absorbed in this space.

These fragments are all fragments of Ziyue's soul power.

After she was hit hard, she began to escape, and now the fragments were absorbed again.

As every piece of debris entered, her body became more condensed.

Two hours later, this cold current finally disappeared.

At this time, Ziyue's body had also become extremely condensed.

The whole person looks shining in spirit.

Suddenly, he yawned and sat up.

Just as Chen Feng was about to speak, he suddenly felt a strong repulsive force rushing towards him, directly causing him to leave this space.

With one brush, Chen Feng opened his eyes and returned to the real world.

At this moment, in front of him, An Lao smiled and stood.

Next to An Lao, Zi Yue stared at him with wide-open eyes.

Seeing Chen Feng opened her eyes, Ziyue immediately cheered and rushed forward, and her little mouth patted and kissed Chen Feng's face.

"Chen Feng, I really thought I would never see you again!"

"Last time I fell into a nap, you don't know how terrifying that place is! How scared!"

"It seems that there is only darkness around, and my consciousness is also absent for a while. Sometimes I am afraid, afraid that I will disappear."

"When I don't, I don't even have consciousness anymore. That feeling is too horrible. I will never experience that feeling again."

Chen Feng patted her back gently, and whispered in her ear: "Don't worry, I will protect you in the future and never let you feel like this again!"

At this moment, Chen Feng was holding Ziyue, only feeling extremely relieved.

An old man didn't know when, he had already disappeared.

Ziyue and Chen Feng were tired and crooked for a while before they broke free from Chen Feng's arms.

She looked at Chen Feng with a smile and said, "Do you want me?"

"I think every moment!"

Ziyue immediately pouted her, her mouth proudly said: "Since you miss me so, why don't you wake me up sooner?"

Chen Feng gave a wry smile, and hurriedly circled Ziyue, whether he was paying for compensation and saying good things next to him.

After a while, Ziyue chuckled and nodded on his forehead with a green finger:

"Well, for your sincere sake, I will spare you!"

At the same moment, in the capital of Great Qin State, Wuyang City.

[Chapter 1314: Banquet](#)

Above the palace, a banquet is being held.

The pavilion is more than two thousand meters high, and the clouds are halfway up.

In the distance, the country is magnificent, and near, it is luxurious and extravagant.

At the banquet, there were precious treasures everywhere, and even the carpets on the ground were made of mysterious beast fur!

All the ingredients used for the banquet were the meat of the profound beasts of high grade.

In the flesh of this profound beast, spiritual power is surging, and swallowing a piece will benefit people infinitely.

But at this time, it was His Majesty the Emperor of the Great Qin Kingdom that accompanied the guests.

He is wearing a golden five-claw golden dragon robe, with a crown of heaven,

As the supreme status of the Great Qin Kingdom, he could only accompany him.

Above the first seat is a handsome young man.

This handsome young man, in his thirties, has a very refined appearance and extremely noble behavior.

A cyan robe looks very ordinary, but in fact, if you have a master carefully observe it, you can feel the surging extreme, tyrannical and fierce emanating from it.

Of course, only masters above the Soul Concentration Realm can perceive it.

Most people cannot perceive it.

His behavior is extremely decent, and his smile is very elegant. Although he faces His Majesty the Emperor of the State of Qin, he is not rude in the slightest.

On the contrary, His Majesty the Emperor of the Great Qin Kingdom, in front of him, seemed to be quite restrained, with a faint intention of complacency!

People like him would be called the ancient survivors in the Longmai Continent.

And it was at the same moment, just as Ziyue had just awakened.

Suddenly, the young man stood up suddenly, with extreme excitement in his eyes.

Even his hands were shaking.

He looked at Ziyue's awakening direction, and whispered softly in his mouth: "Ziyue, this is the breath of Ziyue!"

His heart was extremely excited, his eyes were sour, two lines of clear tears almost shed: "Ziyue, I finally feel your breath!"

"I searched all over southern Xinjiang and I finally felt your breath here!"

His Majesty the Emperor of the Great Qin Kingdom immediately asked in a soft voice, "Young Master Win, what's wrong? But what happened?"

This Young Master Ying took a deep breath, pointed in the direction where the breath came from, and said, "Your Majesty, I want to know where it is?"

His Majesty raised his eyebrows, a little surprised, but still replied: "There, it is me, Daqin, Qingzhou!"

Then, during this period of time, Chen Feng practiced peacefully in the academy.

Almost half a month later, Chen Feng just came out of the silent crypt and saw Luo Xiaoran waiting outside.

Chen Feng was a little surprised at once.

After seeing him, Luo Xiaoran strode over and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, I have been waiting here for two days, but I have waited for you."

"If you don't leave the customs today, I'll just leave."

Chen Feng was a little surprised. He didn't know what happened. How could Luo Xiaoran wait here for two days?

He quickly asked, "Master Luo, what's the matter?"

Luo Xiaoran smiled slightly: "It's nothing, but there is one thing to take you to see."

"Take me to see?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

Luo Xiaoran nodded: "Yes!"

"Today is the Lu family, one of the top families in Qingzhou, the 70th birthday of the head of the family."

"Almost all the top powers in Qingzhou Prefecture have been invited. Our college is no exception. The dean sent me."

"I got two invitations here. If nothing happens, all the strong people and people with status in Qingzhou will go. This kind of occasion is rare. I will take you to the past to see and see, and it can be considered for you. Increase experience."

There was a wave of gratitude in Chen Feng's heart.

This Lord Luo, although he hasn't shown up since he entered the academy, he can think of himself when he encounters good things.

Worthy of being Zhao Songyan's life-long brother entrusted by him, worthy of trust!

"Right from the Lu family?" Chen Feng raised his brows slightly, and said playfully, "Okay, thank you Lord Luo, then let's go?"

Luo Xiaoran nodded slightly.

In the evening of the same day, Chen Feng and Luo Xiaoran left the Crazy Battle Academy and came to Lu's house.

The Lu family is extremely large, with continuous houses.

The mansion has a radius of more than ten li, like a small city!

The two showed an invitation at the door of Lu's house and then walked inside.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly heard a clear voice behind him: "Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng listened to this voice, not familiar.

He immediately looked back and saw a tall and handsome young man walking towards this side among about a dozen people.

This young man, tall and tall, can be said to be a wind **** like jade, with great demeanor.

Chen Feng immediately remembered who this person was.

It was Su Moran, the grandson of the president of the Danyang County Apothecary Association who had a close relationship with him.

This person used to go to the Ziyang Sword Field to show off his power and follow his grandfather to ask for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't have a good impression of him, and said lightly: "It turns out to be Young Master Su."

Su Moran walked to Chen Feng and smiled and said, "Chen Feng, I heard that Ziyang Sword Field was destroyed?"

"Don't be too sad. After all, the same forces in Danyang County, our Alchemist Association can still take you in, but with your strength, you should only come in and serve people with tea and water!"

As he spoke, he burst into laughter, and the gaze that looked at Chen Feng was full of teasing and mockery.

Obviously he would never help Chen Feng, but just to laugh at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng glanced at him and said lightly, "Then you won't worry about it."

The man's expression changed, staring at Chen Feng, and snorted in disdain: "Huh, I really don't know how to praise!"

He looked at the invitation in Chen Feng's hand, and said disdainfully: "It seems. You were brought by the person next to you."

"Haha, I guess so, with your strength and capacity, how can you get the invitation?"

Then, he shook the invitation in his hand towards Chen Feng, and said: "This invitation is my own!"

"I just came to Qingzhou, here is an invitation to me, do you know what this means?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a proud face.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt very ridiculous.

Chen Feng's current strength is far better than him.

Chen Feng can feel it. He is just six levels of soul condensing, and now, the soul condensing masters who died in Chen Feng's hands don't know how many!

Is his strength worthy to show off in front of Chen Feng?

Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention at all, and faintly said, "I know."

Then he turned around and prepared to walk inside.

His attitude made Su Moran very angry, and he directly stood in front of Chen Feng.

[Chapter 1315: ridicule](#)

Chen Feng looked at him lazily, and said impatiently, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Su Moran smiled coldly: "Now, I suspect that your invitation letter is fake. Is a person like you worthy of the Lu family's invitation letter?"

"I want to verify your invitation letter!"

Chen Feng's eyes changed: "Why is Su Moran still lingering!"

He stared at Chen Feng, and said condescendingly: "Take out your invitation letter! Are you guilty of conscience?"

Chen Feng shook his head and was about to speak.

At this moment, Luo Xiaoran came over. He glanced at Su Moran and said lightly: "What? I brought Chen Feng here. I am Luo Xiaoran from the Crazy Battle Academy. Do you even doubt me?"

When he heard that he was Luo Xiaoran of the Crazy Battle Academy, Su Moran also showed a touch of jealousy on his face, and he dared not make any trouble.

He stepped back, smiling and arching his hands and said, "I have seen the vice-president, since you brought it, then there is no problem naturally."

As he said, he glared at Chen Feng fiercely: "Chen Feng, you trash, do you only know that you rely on others?"

"Don't think that Master Luo will support you, I can't help you!"

Talking, turned and left.

Soon, Chen Feng and Luo Xiaoran, the two were brought into a luxurious hall by the maids.

This hall is vast and is the main hall of the Lu family.

There are many pavilions and pavilions near the main hall. At this time, there are already many people sitting among the pavilions and pavilions, all of them are invited guests.

As soon as Su Moran entered here, a young and handsome young man greeted him immediately.

Behind this young man, there were many people who were either rich or expensive.

They are all the children of nobles in this Qingzhou mansion. Moreover, it was not an ordinary nobleman, a family of the level of the Ye family, it was impossible to get here.

Among these people, the worst were born in the middle nobles who were several times larger than the Ye family.

The handsome young man looked at Su Moran, smiled and said, "This is Su Moran, Brother Su?"

"Yes, it's under!" Su Moran said with a smile.

"Oh, I've been admired for a long time!" The young son immediately showed a thick smile on his face: "I have been admiring the name for a long time. See you today, it really deserves a reputation!"

"I am the second son of the Lu family, Lu Yufei, welcome to the Lu family."

As he said, they took his hand, and the two smiled at each other.

Lu Yufei took him and introduced them to everyone: "This one, you must have heard of it. He is Su Moran from the Danyang County Apothecary Association!"

"He is the first master of the younger generation in Qingzhou, and he already has the sixth level of soul-condensing cultivation at a young age!"

"Huh? The sixth level of soul condensing cultivation?"

These noble children of Qingzhou Mansion were a bit despised when they heard that Su Moran was from Danyang County instead of Qingzhou, but at this time they were shocked when they heard about his strength.

He has already risen up six levels of soul-condensing masters at a young age, such strength, even among the young talents in Qingzhou City, they are all countable!

"It's actually a six-level soul condensing master, this person is really powerful, he has such strength at a young age, he can be called a handsome!"

"In the entire Qingzhou city, there are only a few younger generations who can compare with him!"

"Yes, this person is really very powerful, and it's worth making friends with!"

With warm smiles on their faces, these people greeted him, surrounded him, and talked to him.

Almost instantly, Su Moran became the core figure among them.

But among the crowd, there were also a few people who stood there with a faint expression and did not rush up.

They are basically the children of the great nobles of the Qingzhou Mansion, and the strength of the family is comparable to that of the Lu family. Su Moran's six-fold cultivation base is not worthy of them to curry!

At this time, the young man smiled again and said: "You may not know yet, Su Moran's martial soul, but a dignified sixth-rank martial soul of Profound rank, a giant golden-winged flying tiger!"

There is a hint of show off in his expression.

Hearing these words, everyone was even more shocked, even those few people with indifferent expressions could not sit still, and walked up one after another, getting close to Su Moran.

It is not that rare to be a master of Condensed Soul Sixth Layer, but possessing a Profound Rank Sixth Rank Martial Soul is different, which indicates that his future achievements will be limitless!

Lu Yufei said somewhat ostentatiously: "Everyone, everybody, this time, Su Moran is here in Qingzhou to participate in the Qingjun Palace. The nine counties of Qingzhou are young and talented!"

"This time, he will stay in our Lu's house temporarily."

After these noble children listened, they all understood the signals.

This shows that Su Moran has a very good relationship with the Lu family, and may even become an important help for the Lu family in the future.

They are very envious.

Soon, they surrounded Su Moran into the depths of the hall, sat down and started talking and laughing.

When Chen Feng and Luo Xiaoran entered, only one maid came to greet them and led them into the hall.

Then Luo Xiaoran soon saw an acquaintance, and the two of them smiled and talked.

Chen Feng was here alone, he deliberately lowered his strength, unless his strength was much higher than him, otherwise he would only regard him as a strong person who had just entered the Soul Condensation Realm.

The children of the noble family who came across from Chen Feng, after seeing his strength, all showed contempt and disdain to talk to him.

With a cold snort, he passed by.

Chen Feng didn't mind, he just wandered here leisurely for a while, eating some melon and fruit dishes.

And not far from here, Su Moran was surrounded by the crowd, and there was a lot of talk.

Suddenly, he saw Chen Feng at a glance.

He thought about it, a smug smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then he got up and strode towards Chen Feng.

Seeing him getting up, everyone got up one after another, and walked over with him somewhat puzzled.

Su Moran walked up to Chen Feng and sneered: "Chen Feng, these are the noble children of Qingzhou City? Would you like me to introduce you?"

He laughed. Looking at Chen Feng proudly, he said: "If I don't introduce you, I'm afraid you will never be able to come into contact with people of our level in your life."

When everyone heard it, they immediately understood that Su Moran was humiliating Chen Feng.

Lu Yufei glanced at Chen Feng, snorted disdainfully, and said, "It's just an ordinary pariah who has just entered the soul condensing state, what can I introduce?"

Su Moran smiled and said, "Master Lu, give me face."

Lu Yufei said very cooperatively: "Okay, then you will introduce us!"

Su Moran laughed and pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Everyone, this is the genius of the Danyang County guardian and Ziyang Sword Field, Chen Feng!"

[Chapter 1316: Invincible!](#)

"This is an out-and-out genius!"

He bit the two words genius very clearly, and everyone burst into laughter when they heard it.

The laughter was full of disdain.

"Haha, still a genius? A genius who just entered the Soul Condensation Realm, such a genius, haven't I seen him in my life?"

"Aren't all Ziyang Sword Fields destroyed?"

"Yes, I heard that it was easily destroyed by the Shenlong Sect. Haha, it was directly destroyed by an unknown sect. This Ziyang sword field is really wasteful."

"Their genius, I am afraid it is also a waste!"

"If he is a genius, wouldn't all of us be geniuses?"

Some people even laughed at Lu Yufei and said, "Master Lu, how did your Lu family do it? How come you can even get in with this kind of people?"

"If any cat or dog can enter this kind of banquet, we won't come in the future."

Lu Yufei laughed and said, "Don't worry, everyone, I will give you an explanation."

As he said, he sternly reprimanded Chen Feng: "Where did you come from, a bitch? Get out quickly. How can someone like you be defiled at our Lu family banquet?"

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold light flashed, and the murderous intent was looming.

At this moment, Su Moran laughed beside him and said:

"Okay, don't talk about it, Ziyang Sword Field has been wiped out, this so-called genius panicked like a dog in the family, who knows how to get in?"

"He is so poor, don't drive him out again."

Said, laughing presumptuously.

Lu Yufei said humorously: "Since Young Master Su you beg for him, then allow him to stay here."

As he said, he gave Chen Feng a fierce look and yelled: "Don't you hurry up to thank Young Master Su? If it wasn't for him, I would definitely kick you out!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, the murderous intent was high, he had endured to the limit, and he was almost about to violently kill.

At this time, Luo Xiaoran came over.

He glanced at Su Moran and the others faintly, but Lu Yufei knew him and quickly smiled and said, "Master Luo."

Then he introduced to everyone: "This one is Lord Luo Xiaoran of the Crazy Battle Academy."

Luo Xiaoran glanced at them coldly, and said to Chen Feng: "Let's go, let's leave here, there is nothing to say to this group of people."

He didn't know how strong Chen Feng was, and he thought that Chen Feng was nothing more than a three-fold and four-fold soul condensing.

Chen Feng suppressed the anger in his heart. This time Luo Xiaoran brought him to Lu's house to attend the banquet. He couldn't make Luo Xiaoran trouble or make it difficult for him.

The two came to a remote place and sat down, and all of them went to the other side.

Soon, guests arrived one after another, and there were a banquet on top of the hall. There were thousands of tables.

Suddenly, Chen Feng heard a commotion in the crowd, and it seemed that someone was saying something.

Then the voice grew louder and louder, and finally everyone was saying five words: "Qing Wudi is here, Qing Wudi is here!"

"Qing Wudi?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, a little shocked.

Luo Xiaoran said to Chen Feng: "The king of Qingjun, Qing Wudi, their family has guarded Qingzhou for generations."

"And Qingjun King is also one of the 31 county kings in the entire Great Qin Kingdom. He is extremely powerful. It is said that he is already a strong man in the Martial King realm!"

When he said this, there was a hint of admiration in his eyes, full of respect.

Obviously, in his mind, Qing Wudi has a very high status.

Chen Feng was also curious and looked towards the door.

Soon, he saw someone come in stride.

This person is tall, burly and sturdy, in his forties, wearing a golden armor and a red cloak behind him.

He looks extremely powerful and domineering, and the aura emanating from him is also extremely domineering.

As soon as this momentum appeared, it almost suppressed the entire hall.

There was a look of fear and shock in everyone's eyes!

Chen Feng was even a little bit out of breath by this momentum. He was shocked that the strength of this person was definitely far beyond the Soul Condensation Realm.

"I'm afraid that in the Martial Sovereign Realm, they are all considered very high. I will be suppressed like this!"

"If my strength is lower, I am afraid I will not dare to face him! Qing Wudi is indeed domineering and invincible!"

A middle-aged man came out from behind. This person was Lu Shengyue, the head of the Lu family.

Lu Shengyue strode over, greeted him with a smile, and said flatly and flatteringly: "My lord of the county, you actually came in person, it really made me flattered!"

Qing Wudi said gently: "I heard that something has happened in your home, so I also took this opportunity to see you."

Lu Shengyue immediately showed a look of sadness on her face, and said: "My two sons have always been kind to others, gentle and generous, but they did not expect that they were killed on the same day!"

"If I catch the murderer, I must punish him severely!"

Qing Wudi nodded, and the two of them were seated.

Lu Shengyue said a few scenes, and the banquet officially began. During the banquet, the crowds were staggered and lively.

Among the younger generation, Su Moran became the focus of everyone, everyone was looking for him to talk to, and everyone was flattering him.

Chen Feng's side was extremely deserted, and no one came over at all. Even if some eyes were cast over, it was full of contempt.

Suddenly, Chen Feng twilight condensed, because he actually saw a person next to Lu Shengyue.

Chen Feng knew this person and was very familiar.

It turned out to be Su Na!

Su Na is obviously very close to Lu Shengyue. She is sitting next to Lu Shengyue, smiling very coquettishly and sluttyly, holding Lu Shengyue's arm and acting like a baby from time to time.

Lu Shengyue was also very fond of him, often touching her face with her hand to see that the relationship between the two was absolutely extraordinary.

Chen Feng was shocked: "Could it be that the people of Shenlong Sect actually came to Lu Shengyue?"

At this time, Su Na seemed to feel something, looking to Chen Feng.

He also saw Chen Feng. After seeing Chen Feng, Su Na's face was as pale as paper at this moment, her eyes shuddered and she shivered heavily.

Lu Shengyue next to him asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Na shook her head stiffly, and said, "It's okay."

She lowered her head to conceal her look.

But suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, so the whole person immediately relaxed, and the tension and fear just now disappeared.

She looked at Chen Feng, but with a cold and proud smile on her lips, she whispered to herself: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what am I afraid of you doing now?"

"I have the Lu family to support me now, so I don't need to be afraid of you at all! On the contrary, I can still use the hands of the Lu family to kill you!"

[Chapter 1317: Chongguan angrily as a beauty!](#)

"After all, although you are strong, it is absolutely impossible to be the opponent of the Lu family."

She thought for a while, and whispered in Lu Shengyue's ear.

Hearing the words Chen Feng, Lu Shengyue's eyes suddenly widened, and there seemed to be flames in his eyes about to spray out, and he whispered:

"He is Chen Feng? Chen Feng from the Crazy Battle Academy who killed my two sons?"

"Yes." Su Na said softly: "It's him!"

"Okay, Chen Feng, you don't go to heaven, and there is no way to hell. You broke in. I was thinking about how to find you. You came here by yourself. If I don't kill you today, I will not be a human being!"

Su Na giggled and said, "Patriarch, just killing him like this is too cheap for him, right?"

"Not as good as us..."

She whispered a few words in Lu Shengyue's ear.

Lu Shengyue was very proud and laughed loudly: "Okay, your method is wonderful!"

Then, he clapped his hands and said loudly, "Go and bring her up."

"Yes!" The few people seemed to know who he was referring to, and immediately responded and turned to the back hall.

Soon, these guards came back, and they also brought a person, this is a slim woman, wearing a veil, can not see her age.

She seems to be injured, walking very slowly, frowning from time to time, in pain.

As soon as she appeared, Chen Feng's breathing stopped, because he was so familiar with this figure.

It was Luo Zilan!

Luo Zilan obviously didn't see Chen Feng, there was no focus in his eyes, only despair.

Even the pain was gone, he walked to Lu Shengyue like a walking dead.

Lu Shengyue laughed and said, "Ugly slave, you face everyone and take off your veil."

Chou Nu turned around and took off his veil very docilely.

And when she took off the veil, the moment she saw her appearance, everyone's faces showed shocked expressions and took a breath.

In the next moment, this shocked expression turned into extreme disgust and deep hatred.

"My God, how can there be such a ugly person in this world?"

"This ugly monster, after being watched by others, will be a nightmare at night, it is disgusting!"

Everyone whispered.

At this time, after Chen Feng saw clearly, his whole body was cold, like falling into an ice cellar.

This person is Luo Zilan.

But at this time, Luo Zilan's beautiful face was completely destroyed.

Her face was like being bitten by countless poisonous insects, giving birth to countless red and green bumps, and she couldn't even see her face. Her facial features were squeezed together, and her face was pulled into a ball. It was extremely ugly!

After one glance, it was really unwilling to take another second glance.

Chen Feng's eyes widened, and he whispered in disbelief: "Sister Luo, Sister Luo, why did you become like this?"

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, Lu Shengyue laughed, full of pleasure of revenge.

He looked at the crowd, smiled and said: "Actually, you are an ugly monster, but you are a beautiful and beautiful woman!"

"Speaking bluntly, I'm afraid they are more beautiful than all the women here."

Then someone immediately asked intriguingly: "Then how did he become like this?"

Lu Shengyue showed a cold expression on her face, and said with a cold voice: "He is a gift from a sect, and this bitch, I want her to serve me, but she can't resist."

"So, I asked him to choose one, or I would serve me, or I would press her face into the pit of insects."

"In this worm poison pit, there are tens of thousands of various poisonous insects, haha, in the end, this **** actually chose the latter!"

He tweeted twice and said with sarcasm: "It's really love and justice, but unfortunately, I don't know if your little lover sees you like this in the future, will he still want you?"

While speaking, he glanced at Chen Feng intentionally or unintentionally!

Luo Zilan's body trembled violently when she heard this, and her eyes were numb with extreme pain.

Obviously, for her, being abandoned by her lover is more pain than disfigurement.

Su Na chuckled and said, "It certainly won't, you men, isn't it just the faces of our women?"

"This ugly monster, now I'm throwing it to the side of the road, I'm afraid the beggar won't want to look at him, how could that person still like her?"

Luo Zilan trembled, two lines of clear tears quietly fell in her eyes.

Chen Feng's heart trembled as he was struck by lightning.

Suddenly he stood up and shouted: "You guys! Damn it all!"

The anger that Chen Feng had accumulated to the present finally broke out at this moment!

Chen Feng, completely furious!

Furious, for the beauty!

Chen Feng's complexion was extremely cold, and there was flame burning in his eyes.

At this moment, only a blood-red color was left in front of his eyes.

"kill!"

"Kill!" There was only one word in his mind now.

Turn these murdered sister Luo into such a person, and kill them all!

The Dragon Sword was dragged to the ground, plowing a deep gully into the ground!

There was a hint of trickery in Lu Shengyue's eyes. After all, Chen Feng was his guest, and he couldn't act rashly.

At this time, Chen Feng took the initiative to attack, and he had a good reason to kill Chen Feng!

He yelled at Chen Feng, "Who are you? How dare to make trouble in my Lu's house? Get out!"

"Otherwise, I will kill you immediately!"

Chen Feng seemed to have not heard, his eyes were cold, and he continued to move forward.

Lu Shengyue smiled triumphantly and was about to order the murder.

At this time, after Luo Zilan heard the sound, she turned around suddenly.

She saw Chen Feng.

Suddenly, Luo Zilan let out a pleasant cheer: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, is it really you?"

There was a surprise on her face. But this surprise just emerged, and suddenly disappeared, turning into a strong inferiority complex, fear, and sorrow.

She quickly put the veil on and turned around, not daring to let Chen Feng see herself again.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng felt extremely distressed.

At this moment, Su Moran's eyes flashed with joy.

He said in his heart: "Chen Feng, take this opportunity to kill you!"

He strode out immediately, stopped in front of Chen Feng, coldly scolded: "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

"When you were a guest of the Lu family, you actually made trouble in the Lu family? If you dare to step forward, believe it or not, I just killed you?"

Those noble children were immediately excited.

"Haha. I can see that Su Moran has made a move. He is a six-level soul condensing master. Isn't it easy to kill this waste that just entered the soul condensing state?"

"That's right, I'm afraid he can kill Chen Feng with a finger."

Chen Feng kept walking and continued to stride forward.

[Chapter 1318: One blow!](#)

He glanced at Su Moran with an extremely cold gaze, and said with a cold voice, "Go away!"

A flash of cold murderous intent flashed across Su Moran's face, and he whispered: "How dare you let me go away? It's really looking for death!"

As he said, his palms shot forward.

Chen Feng's face was expressionless, and his eyes were murderous.

The Dragon Sword slashed out heavily, with a loud bang, and Su Mo was directly slashed.

People are in the air, spurting blood, and have many fractures!

And with this knife cut out, Chen Feng's momentum also rose up, directly reaching the fifth level of Condensing Soul.

The faces of those noble children were shocked.

"What? Su Mo would be knocked into the air by Chen Feng, and he was already seriously injured?"

"This Chen Feng turned out to be a five-level soul condensing master?"

"What about the five-level soul condensing master? Su Moran has a sixth-rank Xuan rank martial soul, enough to kill him!"

But most people still look down on Chen Feng.

Su Moran also showed a look of astonishment on his face, looking at Chen Feng, and said: "I didn't expect Chen Feng, you trash, to have such a big improvement in strength?"

"But so what?" He smiled fiercely: "I can still tell you to kill!"

"Martial Spirit, show up!"

A mysterious sixth-rank martial soul, a huge flying tiger with golden wings, suddenly appeared.

Fortunately, this hall is a kilometer in radius, otherwise, as soon as this giant beast appears, it will be overturned.

The golden-winged flying giant tiger uttered a low growl in its throat, staring at Chen Feng with cold and merciless eyes.

Su Moran pointed forward: "Kill him!"

The giant golden-winged flying tiger immediately rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand was cut out frantically.

This knife slashed fiercely on the golden-winged flying giant tiger.

Infinite power, burst out!

The golden-winged flying giant tiger screamed sternly, it was directly cut into stars by this knife, and it was directly wiped out!

Everyone was stunned. Those noble children looked at me with disbelief, and I looked at you.

"What? Is this true? Sixth-rank Xuan-level martial arts soul! This extremely powerful sixth-rank Xuan-level martial soul was killed by Chen Feng?"

"What kind of master is Chen Feng? He has at least reached the seventh level of Soul Condensation!"

"Yes, it turns out that we all underestimated Chen Feng before, his strength is so strong!"

At this moment, they looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no longer any disdain, but full of awe!

Then Chen Feng leaped up in the air and slashed at Su Moran who was already seriously injured.

Su Moran still had a dull face at this time, and murmured: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you be so strong? How can I not be your opponent?"

He has been beaten by Chen Feng in a psychological breakdown.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Go to **** and think about this!"

Cut out with a single knife, directly blasting Su Moran into a cloud of blood.

Then Chen Feng, holding the Dragon Sword, continued to walk forward.

His goal is Lu Shengyue.

Lu Shengyue slapped the table and shouted loudly: "Come here, kill this uncle who doesn't know the heights of the earth and the earth!"

When his voice fell, more than a dozen guards from the Lu family sprang out from various places and slammed directly in front of Chen Feng.

In front of him, an encircling circle appeared, enclosing Chen Feng in the middle.

Chen Feng looked at them with cold eyes, and said softly, "Are you sure you want to stand in front of me?"

The guards glanced at each other, and then they all burst out with disdainful smiles.

One of the guards said loudly, "What kind of **** do you dare to say this to us?"

"Yes, you killed a soul-condensing sixth-layer master, but don't think that you can kill a soul-sixth layer, you can be unscrupulous."

"Several of us, all of us with the lowest strength have Sixth Condensation Soul, and there are three more, who are masters of Seventh Condensation Soul!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng lowered his head, with an extremely cold expression, and a low growl from his throat:

"I don't care if you are Condensed Soul Sixth Layer or Condensed Soul Seventh Layer, since you stand in front of me, there is only one ending, that is: death!"

When the word 'death' of Chen Feng burst out from his throat, his whole aura instantly became like a demon god.

Around his body, people even felt a faint flame steaming.

At this moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, the long-silent blazing sun and golden flames suddenly rose.

Around Chen Feng's body, the flames were not illusory, but real.

If it is looming, the burning air is twisted!

Then Chen Feng, Tu Long Sword slashed out, slashing directly at the guard in front of him.

The guard swung a knife to resist, but Chen Feng cut it into two with a knife.

Then, Chen Feng turned around and slashed on another guard, slashing him directly.

Chen Feng entered them like a tiger into a flock.

It was just a dozen breaths, and the screams sounded one after another, directly beheading all the guards.

Seeing this scene, all the guests present were no longer in an uproar, but became extremely shocked.

Even when they looked at Chen Feng, they were a little scared.

"This Chen Feng is too strong!"

"This Chen Feng can easily kill so many soul-condensing six-layer and seven-layer masters, so his true strength, I am afraid that he has reached the soul-condensing eighth layer!"

"Yes, this Chen Feng is really amazing. In my opinion, he should be the top master of the younger generation in Qingzhou!"

"Yes, before we were so arrogant and mocked him in all kinds of ways, but now it's ridiculous to think about us. He is mocking us with actions."

"Chen Feng is young and strong. He is definitely a person worthy of associates. If he can support my family, my family can even reach a higher level!"

Everyone praised.

Chen Feng continued to walk forward slowly.

There was a flash of surprise in Lu Shengyue's eyes, and she didn't expect Chen Feng to be so strong.

Su Na remembered the power of Chen Feng when she swept the Shenlong Sect, but she glanced at Lu Shengyue, her heart was a little settled, he knew that Lu Shengyue's strength was unfathomable!

Lu Shengyue went out, looked at Chen Feng, and slowly said, "Boy, you are very strong!"

"However, no matter how strong you are, you are not my opponent. Do you know that I am already a master of nine souls!"

Nine masters of soul condensing! Very powerful!

"And you? I can see that your strength is good against Ninghun Seventh Layer, and it is possible to deal with Ninghun Eighth Layer, but against me, there is absolutely no chance of winning!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Then try it!"

At this time, only Lu Shengyue stood in front of him and Luo Zilan.

Lu Shengyue roared: "It's so arrogant, die! Kid!"

[Chapter 1319: Nine masters of **** battle and soul!](#)

As he said, he punched forward frantically with both fists.

And Chen Feng roared and swung a knife.

It is the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens!

Nine dragons suddenly appeared, and directly overturned the top of the hall.

Then, the nine dragons roared frantically, and rammed towards Lu Shengyue.

All those who saw this scene were shocked.

"This trick definitely has the power of condensing the eighth peak of soul!"

"It seems that our guess is correct. Just now, Chen Feng had not fully demonstrated his strength!"

"This person is no more than the five-fold soul condensing, and he can already release the true essence!"

Fire Dragon Nine Sky rises, Lu Shengyue's expression changes as soon as this move is made.

Because of the power of this move, he can feel it.

Nine dragons blasted out frantically, one after another, hitting his body.

Lu Shengyue, extremely powerful, constantly fisted to resist, smashing the dragons one after another.

He also backed down one after another, continuously injured.

Finally, the nine dragons were killed by him. He had taken a dozen steps back, his body was scorched, his skin was burnt, his arms and bones were broken, and he was full of refreshments.

However, for him, this was just a minor injury, not the root cause.

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, what else do you have?"

"This trick should already be your strongest one! It's a pity, it's still useless for me!"

As he said, his figure flashed, no matter how fast and fast, the whole person turned into a cloud of phantom, came directly in front of Chen Feng, and punched out.

The fist turns into the color of purple and gold.

"Zijin Heavy Punch! Mysterious Seventh-Rank Cultivation Technique! Extremely tyrannical!"

Someone exclaimed.

"This is the treasure of the Lu family, extremely powerful, Lu Shengyue, this is the heart to kill Chen Feng!"

"It is said that this boxing technique is highly condensed! The fist is as hard as King Kong!"

Chen Feng slaying the dragon knife to resist.

But when Chen Feng didn't use Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and its wind and thunder, he was not Lu Shengyue's opponent, and he was directly bombarded on the Dragon Slaying Knife.

An immense force came, and Chen Feng was shocked, spurted out a mouthful of blood, and flew out.

Lu Shengyue's figure flashed again, came directly behind Chen Feng, and punched again on Chen Feng's back.

His fist actually blasted through Chen Feng's body and penetrated through Chen Feng's chest.

This punch directly beat Chen Feng through!

If it weren't for Chen Feng's fast speed, he would have smashed his heart with this punch if he avoided the heart attack.

With these two punches, Chen Feng was already seriously injured.

He slashed the dragon sword backwards, and at the same time his figure flew forward rapidly, before he escaped.

Lu Shengyue continued to attack Chen Feng, he was extremely fast, like a ghost!

Chen Feng's speed is very fast, and he is far ahead of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng couldn't escape even with Tianlong Step!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng was hit with more than a dozen punches, covered in blood, wounds in many places, and seriously injured!

Finally, another punch hit Chen Feng's chest.

This time, Chen Feng was shot and flew hundreds of meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

The tyrannical force exploded in his body, almost destroying his body!

Chen Feng bleeds from seven orifices, and even the Dragon Sword is almost unsteady. He panted heavily, his face was covered with blood, his whole body was painful, and his breathing was difficult.

And the place where he landed was next to Luo Zilan. Luo Zilan looked very distressed, staggered over, threw himself on Chen Feng, and wept bitterly.

She shouted: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, don't work hard for me, I am not worthy of you."

"I have become like this, it's not worth it for me!"

Lu Yufei laughed and said, "You know yourself."

Then he looked at Chen Feng and said maliciously, "Chen Feng, are you still struggling?"

"Tell you, you can't be my father's opponent no matter what! You will be easily killed by him!"

Everyone at the scene nodded, basically everyone thought so.

Just now, Chen Feng had completely fallen into a disadvantage. No one thought that Chen Feng would be Lu Shengyue's opponent.

The strength of the two is too big!

Chen Feng's voice was deep and hoarse: "Sister Luo, Sister Luo, what are you worried about?"

"Are you afraid that I will dislike you and don't want you? How could I do that?"

Chen Feng suddenly pulled Luo Zilan, hugged her tightly into her arms, and whispered in her ear:

"Don't worry, I will never abandon you, and I will never despise you."

Luo Zilan's tears fell on Chen Feng's face.

Chen Feng seemed to be infinitely stimulated, and a voice in his heart screamed frantically: "I must hold it and hold it! I must save Sister Luo, and I will never let her suffer any humiliation!"

The golden flames of the sun in Chen Feng's dantian suddenly exploded and exploded.

Then, the golden flames of the blazing sun poured into Chen Feng's body, causing Chen Feng to feel the burning pain in his body, as if he was about to be destroyed by this flame.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng let out a strong roar!

Around his body, the blazing sun and golden flames suddenly appeared, actually flashing several inches high on the surface of his body.

Then Chen Feng attacked the Fire Dragon Nine Heavens and thundered and cut out suddenly.

After this move was cut out, Lieyang Jinyan directly merged into it.

Each of the nine dragons was twice as big as before, and the flame on the surface of the body was no longer fiery red.

It's the color of red gold! Brilliant!

Chen Feng felt that this power was three times higher than before!

The flame temperature has also increased three times, and it is extremely hot!

The nine golden dragons once again slammed towards Lu Shengyue.

One after another.

Lu Shengyue still resisted as before, but as soon as he resisted, he immediately discovered that the power this time had increased by many times compared to the last time.

A giant dragon rammed over, and a golden flame burned onto his body, extremely domineering!

Only two bones were left that directly burned his arms!

Second, a **** hole was hit in his chest.

Then there are the third and fourth... nine dragons, knock out one by one!

Finally, when the sixth dragon smashed out, Lu Shengyue let out a scream, and he was directly knocked into two pieces by the dragon!

The golden flame instantly wrapped two sections of his body and swallowed it!

He uttered a scream and released his martial soul, which was the fifth rank of Profound Rank!

But it was of no use at all. The remaining three fire dragons hit Wuhun and his body at almost the same time.

With a bang, an unprecedented violent explosion sounded, almost instantly, his Martial Spirit, his body, was directly exploded into countless debris!

Nine levels of soul condensing master, Lu Family Patriarch, Lu Shengyue!

[Chapter 1320: Justice is invincible!](#)

Directly killed by Chen Feng! One move, only one move!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that all the power in his body had disappeared without a trace.

He felt that severe pain came from every part of his body, and the blazing sun and golden flames in his dantian also brushed, and went silent.

As if he was dead, his breath became extremely weak.

He was so exhausted that he fainted.

Seeing this scene, Luo Zilan lost her face in shock, hugged his body and cried out with sobbing: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what's wrong with you?"

Those noble children looked at Chen Feng with complex colors on their faces.

They know that from today, another myth in Qingzhou City will rise.

This is a young myth, a teenager who was less than twenty years old, unexpectedly killed the Nine Masters of Ning Soul!

From today, the entire Qingzhou city will know Chen Feng's name.

This man became famous in the first battle, and he is a veritable number one master of the young generation in Qingzhou!

Although Lu Shengyue is dead, it does not mean that the Lu family is dead.

There are still a lot of masters in the Lu family. When Chen Feng and Lu Shengyue were fighting just now, they stayed aside and dared not speak out for fear of being affected.

Seeing that Chen Feng was in a coma at this time, it was all Yaowu walking out and coming next to Chen Feng with a murderous look.

Luo Zilan suddenly stood in front of Chen Feng, looked at them, and said with a cold expression: "What are you going to do?"

"What are we going to do?" Headed by Lu Shengyue's younger brother, Lu Shengquan.

He looked at Luo Zilan with a look of disdain: "We are going to kill him naturally, but what are we going to do, do you **** deserve to ask?"

He stared at Luo Zilan sullenly: "Don't forget, you are still from our Luo family!"

"Don't worry, I will torture you well, you **** who eats inside and out, you will live in pain for the rest of your life!"

Luo Zilan was like a tiger cub's female leopard, and shouted fiercely: "If you want to kill him, kill me first!"

Lu Shengquan looked at her coldly and said, "Do you think I dare not kill you?"

"Well, since you **** want to die with him, then I will fulfill you!"

When he said that, he had to move forward.

Luo Zilan stepped back two steps at this time, lying next to Chen Feng, covering him with her body to protect her, and whispered in his ear:

"Chen Feng, although the two of us cannot live together and die together, I am also very satisfied."

Lu Shengquan was about to make a move. At this time, Chen Feng seemed to be unable to fight back.

Luo Xiaoran suddenly screamed, his figure flickered, and he stood directly in front of Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Chen Feng is a student of my Crazy Battle Academy. If you want to do it, at least ask me first!"

Lu Shengquan stared at him with cold eyes.

He wasn't very afraid of Luo Xiaoran. In terms of power, the Lu family was not much smaller than the Crazy Battle Academy.

He smiled and said without a smile: "Deputy Dean Luo, I advise you not to drip in this muddy water, otherwise, it will be easy to take your life in."

Luo Xiaoran said coldly: "I just want to go, so what?"

Lu Shengquan stopped talking nonsense and yelled: "Do it!"

With that said, he and the other two elders of the Lu family, three masters of Soul Condensing Eightfold Peak, surrounded Luo Xiaoran and began to besiege.

Luo Xiaoran's strength was in the early stage of the Ninth Layer of Soul Condensation.

Being besieged by the three of them, they were not opponents at all for a time, and the beaten back again and again, and instantly suffered multiple injuries on their bodies and fell into a disadvantage.

And the other dozens of Lu Jia Ning Soul Realm masters with seven layers and eight layers were pushing towards Chen Feng.

All of them made moves at the same time, bombarding Chen Feng with their strongest moves.

In the next instant, Chen Feng was about to be killed and turned into a fan!

Suddenly at this moment, a red light wave flashed past and hit these people.

These people seemed to have been hit by a sledgehammer, banging banging, being bounced for tens of meters, and after landing, they staggered back for several steps before stopping.

A touch of horror appeared on their faces.

This force was strong and gentle, not hurting them a bit, but it bounced them all out.

Everyone was extremely shocked, and saw that the person who shot, was amazingly Invincible!

Qing Wudi stood up slowly and walked to the side of Chen Feng.

A high-ranking elder of the Luo family said boldly: "Sir, you, what do you mean?"

Qing Wudi said lightly: "You can't just kill him like this."

The elder said angrily: "Your Majesty, you are unreasonable, Chen Feng just killed our Patriarch."

Qing Wudi smiled coldly, looked at him, and said with disdain: "Can it be the same?"

"Since your Patriarch humiliates a weak woman who has no power to bind a chicken like that, you must be ready to be killed by a man!"

"Your Patriarch, bullying the weak and small is really despicable! It is a shame that there is such a noble Patriarch in Qingzhou City!"

"Your Patriarch was killed and Chen Feng was seriously injured, which is equivalent to a dispute over this woman. It has passed."

The elder said loudly: "Then, Chen Feng also killed the two sons of my Lu family!"

Qing Wudi looked at the Lu family coldly and said, "Since Lu Shengyue is such a person, then I have reason to suspect that Qing Wudi lied to me before!"

"There are some things, I want to ask Chen Feng clearly!"

"Compared to your Lu family, I believe in Chen Feng! I didn't allow you to kill him before I figured it out! If it is true as your Patriarch said before his death, I will kill Chen Feng myself!"

Qing Wudi said righteously!

As he said, with a flick of his hand, a green ball of light fell on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly felt excited and woke up.

Qing Wudi looked at him and asked, "Chen Feng, what Lu Shengyue accused you of before are all true? Did you kill his son?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Yes, I did kill him, but don't you ask why?"

"What's the reason?" Qing Wudi asked.

Chen Feng told the whole story exactly.

After Qing Wudi listened, his face was expressionless, and then he stretched out his hand and directly repelled the few who besieged Luo Xiaoran.

Lu Shengquan was frightened and angry, and said, "The princess, what do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" Qing Wudi said indifferently, "Of course I took Chen Feng away!"

"Then our Lu family?"

"Your Lu family? You still have the face to say?" Qing Wudi said coldly, "These things that your Lu family did are really disgusting!"

"If it weren't for Lu Shengyue's death, I would also severely punish Yu for what he did!"

He solemnly said: "I am invincible, I only accept reason!"

Lu Shengquan knew that after letting Chen Feng leave this time, it would be extremely difficult to kill him again.