

## Peerless 1371

### [Chapter 1371: Who is the waste?](#)

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "In this thunder prison forest, enjoy it!"

These four people made powerful moves one after another to intercept the thunder pillars that blasted toward them, but they had no effect at all and they were directly smashed easily.

The burly man at the head shouted, "Sacrifice to the inner alchemy!"

The other three, all in unison, offered the inner alchemy at the same time!

Immediately, four inner alchemy appeared, with different colors, but they all exuded extremely powerful facts, more than twice as powerful as the moves they had just issued!

The man smiled triumphantly: "Haha, boy, after we use the inner alchemy, your thunder pillar is absolutely useless for us!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a grim look on his face: "Boy, you actually forced us to use inner alchemy, making us so embarrassed, rest assured, we will take care of you!"

Suddenly, his voice stopped abruptly, like a duck whose neck was chopped off.

The triumphant smiles on the four people's faces were frozen there, because the next moment, the four inner alchemy they sacrificed were directly smashed by the thunder pillar, turned into a burst of smoke, and disappeared invisible!

The four inner alchemy shattered, all of them suffered heavy injuries. With a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out and fell to the ground heavily!

The faces of all four of them were desperate, and their faces were full of disbelief. They screamed, "How is it possible? How can you be so powerful?"

"After the four of us sacrificed the inner alchemy, we were already equivalent to the ordinary martial monarch realm second-tier powerhouse, how could we still be shattered by your lightning?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Because of you, it is waste!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and with a sigh, he threw four punches on them.

All four of them were blasted to the ground with their bones broken, blood swayed frantically, and various injuries fell to the ground.

The scene was suddenly silent, everyone watched this scene dumbfounded!

But the next moment, there was a burst of great cheers.

People cheered for joy: "Hahaha, Chen Feng is too good!"

"Yes, he hasn't entered the Martial Sovereign Realm, but he was able to defeat the four Martial Sovereign Realm powerhouses so easily, and he defeated them when they sacrificed the inner alchemy!"

"Chen Feng is simply a myth, he has created a miracle!"

"Chen Feng is the most powerful person I have ever seen in my life, and he is so young, nearly ten years younger than me!" Someone sighed.

"This can only show the fact that Chen Feng is an inexperienced genius!"

"Yes, Chen Feng can even be called the number one genius in Qingzhou!"

A smile appeared on Chen Feng's face and walked slowly in front of the four of them.

At this time, the four of them still looked at Chen Feng with ferocious faces, showing no signs of fear.

The burly middle-aged man said coldly and kindly: "Chen Feng, I tell you, I am a member of the Yongzhou prefectural palace. If you dare to move me, then you are absolutely dead!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "A few months ago, someone told me this, and then guess how I did it?"

A look of surprise appeared on the faces of all four of them.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and lifted his palm: "I just patted his head to pieces like this!"

All four of them were shocked, and then they remembered how powerful and fierce Chen Feng is!

At this moment, a person suddenly came over from a distance, it was Yue Yuanshan.

He looked at these four people and laughed: "Brother Chen Feng, I am late, but I think it will not be a problem for you to deal with these four things. After all, you are the one who killed the fire dragon!"

Chen Feng laughed: "It's just four stray dogs!"

Yue Yuanshan walked up to the four of them and suddenly smiled and said: "Yes, I forgot to remind you that the fire dragon that Chen Feng killed was not a third-rank profound beast, but a fourth-rank profound beast!"

"What? A fourth-rank profound beast? It turned out to be a fourth-rank profound beast? So powerful?"

"We have thought Chen Feng is strong enough, but it seems that we still underestimate him!"

After hearing this, everyone uttered horror.

Even the old man was shocked.

As for the four people on the ground, they closed their eyes in pain, with a desperate expression on their faces: "What are we doing to provoke him? This person is so powerful that he can kill even the fourth rank profound beast! We give him shoes. Not worthy!"

Chen Feng walked in front of the blue-clothed youth. At this moment, the blue-clothed youth was lying on the ground, seriously injured, and could not even lift his head.

Chen Feng grabbed his hair, stepped on his waist, and pulled it up!

The blue-clothed youth let out a miserable scream, feeling that his waist was about to break, Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer, and said lightly: "Just now, you seemed to ask me to kneel to beg you for mercy, right?"

The blue-clothed youth was trembling all over, so scared that he couldn't even speak a word.

Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "Kneel down!"

The blue-clothed youth trembled violently, but did not dare to resist. He hurriedly struggling to kneel to the ground, kowtow to Chen Feng, and shouted: "I have eyes but no beads, I have eyes but no beads!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Who should kneel for whom?"

The blue-clothed youth said repeatedly: "It's me, I should kneel for you!"

Chen Feng walked to the tall and thin man again, and smiled: "Just now, you seem to have said that as long as you are alone, you can deal with me, right?"

Scared the tall and thin middle-aged man pale, his lips trembled, and he waved his hand again and again, saying, "No, no..."

They were all shocked by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "It's really a bunch of trash!"

At this time, a cold voice suddenly came from a distance: "Chen Feng, you are so majestic! What a wicked spirit!"

"It's just that I just don't know, can you still be so tough in front of the old man?"

When everyone heard the first word of this sentence, they seemed to be far away, and when they said the last word, they had already come close.

Everyone saw that, following this ethereal sentence, brushing it, a figure was refracted from a distance like an electric light, so that everyone could only see a phantom, and they couldn't even see exactly what it looked like.

He seemed to have come from a far distance, and the effort of a word had already come close.

When he finally stood a few hundred meters away, everyone could see his appearance clearly.

This is a mighty middle-aged man in his fifties, wearing a purple robe, extremely luxurious.

At this time, his eyes were cold and full of arrogance, standing proudly like a king.

He just stood there, looking at Chen Feng faintly.

After Chen Feng met his gaze, suddenly, the light in the purple-robed middle-aged man's eyes skyrocketed, and his aura was crazily suppressed.

Chen Feng suddenly shuddered all over his body, feeling almost overwhelmed by the momentum.

[Chapter 1372: Terrifying strength!](#)

This is the first time that Chen Feng has felt this way in recent times.

Even a strong man of the Martial Sovereign Realm could not make him feel such a sense of oppression. Chen Feng was shocked: "This person is so strong, definitely more than Du Wuqing, they don't know how many times!"

Even the old man in the depths of the hall had his eyes locked and his heart tightened slightly: "This old thing, how come?"

The middle-aged man in purple robe looked at Chen Feng, a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his smile was full of cruelty.

He slowly nodded and said, "Sure enough, it's a hero who was born as a teenager. He is only nineteen years old and already possesses a level of cultivation comparable to the triple level of the Martial King Realm!"

"Chen Feng, your strength is beyond my expectations, so it seems that my son died in your hands, it is not wrong!"

Chen Feng looked at him, frowned, and said in a cold voice, "Are you the prefect of Yongzhou?"

"Yes!" said the middle-aged man in purple robe proudly: "I am the prefect of Yongzhou, Yong Changxi!"

Seeing Yong Changxi, the prefect of Yongzhou, the faces of those kneeling on the ground were full of ecstasy. They shouted: "Master prefect, we are incompetent. We were defeated by this kid. Come and save us!"

Yong Changxi looked at them with a fierce light in his eyes, and said coldly: "A bunch of trash!"

"Four people were beaten like this by one person, and still have the face to ask for help here?"

As he said, with a wave of his hand, a huge energy suddenly came out, immediately blasting all the four people into a mass of flesh, and they were killed directly before they could scream!

Chen Feng's eyes shrank, this person is really cruel, and even his subordinates say they kill him!

Yong Changxi walked slowly towards Chen Feng, his momentum continued to increase, a slight sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, and slowly said: "I once swore an oath to let you go to \*\*\*\* to bury him in hell! Today, this oath will be fulfilled!"

His aura increased crazily, and Chen Feng felt like a mountain was pressing on his shoulders, even making him unable to breathe at all.

Chen Feng's face was red, his body was overwhelmed, and he knelt directly on the ground with a bang.

When Yong Changxi saw this scene, he laughed, his momentum continued to increase, and another mountain pressed against Chen Feng. **NoVelaSB.com**

This momentum has doubled compared to just now.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, a flash of anger in his eyes.

He knew Yong Changxi's abacus. Yong Changxi wanted to crush himself to death with his aura directly, without having to do it!

Moreover, he did this to humiliate himself!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and roared: "I, Chen Feng, standing proudly between heaven and earth, how can I suffer such humiliation?"

As he said, Chen Feng suddenly raised his head, and gold springs surged in his dantian.

Entire body, vigorously, thunder dragon wandered, a burst of electric light appeared around Chen Feng's body, the white light flashed around, and instantly shattered the pressure on his body.

Chen Feng suddenly stood up and stood proudly between the world!

A look of surprise appeared on Yong Changxi's face: "I didn't expect that you kid, you still have some strength, and you can hold my aura?"

There was a fierce and cruel expression at the corner of his mouth: "Well, if that's the case, then I'll just do it!"

As he said, his figure flew high, suspended above the sky, and then slowly shot out his palms.

A golden light sprayed out from his body, condensed into three huge palm prints in the air, and these three huge palm prints pressed towards Chen Feng!

Obviously it seems that the speed is very slow, but Chen Feng feels that all his aura is locked, all escape routes have been blocked, and only one way is left!

Or to be more precise: close your eyes and wait for death!

Chen Feng simply couldn't bear this huge momentum!

In the throat, roared, and the Dragon Sword slashed out fiercely. Chen Feng used his strongest trick: Thunder Dragon rushed into the sky to break the stars!

The nine thunder dragons whizzed down and slammed into the three huge palm prints.

But it was useless at all. The bones of the nine thunder dragons smashed into pieces, enough to kill the martial arts masters, it was useless for these three palm prints.

The three palm prints, still unscathed, pressed heavily towards Chen Feng.

With a loud bang, three palm prints slammed into the place where Chen Feng was.

Then everyone around was shocked to see that where Chen Feng was, the ground completely disappeared, and an extremely huge palm print appeared.

The palm print is 100 meters in radius and tens of meters deep, and Chen Feng is directly in the middle of this huge palm print which was photographed alive.

His body was still for a while, before he slowly twitched, Chen Feng shrank up with difficulty, knocking a few bites of blood.

At this time, he was terrible, and he was covered with blood in many places, and his body was almost photographed into a thin sheet of paper!

With one move, he was directly beaten by Yong Changxi and was seriously injured and dying!

Everyone was shocked: "This Yong Changxi is really powerful. Chen Feng is enough to kill a master of Martial Sovereign Realm, but there is no way to fight back in front of him!"

Chen Feng was also shocked: "How high is this person's cultivation base? How powerful is this person?"

Yong Changxi looked at Chen Feng's tragic situation and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, little bunny, today is when you die! Go down to the funeral for my son!"

With that, three huge palm prints were printed again.

Chen Feng had absolutely no strength to fight back. It seemed that this time he could only close his eyes and wait for death.

However, he is unwilling, he is unyielding! His face was extremely angry!

He wielded the dragon knife desperately, trying to make the final blow!

Even if he is dead, he will die like a soldier!

And just as these three big handprints were about to descend in front of Chen Feng, suddenly, an old voice came: "You acted so aggressively in the Mad Fighting Academy, and you treat me like nothing!"

As he said, a huge force surged from the diagonal stab, and hit the three huge palm prints heavily.

There was a loud noise and three golden palm prints, which disappeared directly, and an old figure flew out of the sky. After landing, he went back several tens of meters with a muffled hum and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

A trace of surprise appeared on Yong Changxi's face. When he turned around, he saw that the person who had taken the palm just now was the old man deep in the hall.

He raised his brows and said, "It turns out that you, the old immortal, are fast entering the coffin, and you still want to be nosy here?"

The old man smiled at the corner of his mouth and just about to speak, he suddenly coughed violently and coughed out two mouthfuls of blood.

Then he smiled and said: "This is my Crazy Battle Academy, I am the dean of the Crazy Battle Academy, I am here, you are not allowed to insult my Crazy Battle Academy students!"

"What? He turned out to be the dean?"

[Chapter 1373: Jedi strikes back!](#)

Everyone knows that this old man has been in the mission point all the time, and he doesn't speak much. He is smiling and looking at everyone beside him. He has been here for decades.

"He is the dean? Master dean has always seen the dragon without seeing the end, and no one knows who he is. It turns out that he is here every day watching our words and deeds!"

All the students were shocked and surprised, and couldn't believe it.

No one thought that this person was actually the dean of the Crazy Battle Academy.

Chen Feng was also shocked, but thinking about it, this matter is also normal.

If this person is not the dean of the Crazy Battle Academy, if he is not of a very high status, how can he be qualified to be the master and point himself to the powerful earth-level martial art Thunder and Broken Star?

It turns out that this person is the dean of the Crazy Battle Academy, Cao Changgeng!

After everyone was shocked, all that was left was panic.

Because of the match just now, it is obvious that the dean is at a disadvantage!

Yong Changxi looked at Cao Changgeng coldly and said, "I am not dead, you must take care of today's nosy, right?"

Cao Changgeng looked unscrupulous and smiled slightly: "Chen Feng is a student of my crazy war academy, so his business is not nosy, I must take care of it!"

There was a hideous look on Yong Changxi's face: "Okay, then you go to die too!"

As he said, his palms slapped out frantically, and a series of dozens of huge golden palm prints bombarded Cao Changgeng frantically.

Cao Changgeng was taken aback and shouted loudly: "It turns out that your secret golden palm print has been so powerful that it can emit so many at once?"

He hurriedly waved his fists and resisted with his strongest moves.

The palms continued to swing out, forming a chain of things like green gauze tents in the air. These blue gauze tents seemed very weak, but they were extremely tough and powerful.

After the golden palm prints slapped out, they would be weakened every time they passed through a layer of blue gauze tents. After several layers of blue gauze tents were penetrated, these huge golden palm prints were already weakened and disappeared.

In the end, out of the 30 palm prints, only more than ten bombarded them.

Cao Changgeng took a deep breath, knowing that he could only stop at this time.

His fists blasted out, and more than a dozen palm prints slammed together, and then he heard a slap, a mouthful of blood spurted, and the entire front of his body was broken and flew out.

He fell on the ground, vomiting blood, his face was pale, and he was obviously seriously injured!

And Yong Changxi made such a powerful move, it seemed that he couldn't bear it, he let out a muffled hum, blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth, and he was slightly injured.

Yong Changxi laughed and said, "I'm not dead, do you see the difference in strength between the two of us?"

"It's easy to deal with you! And if you want to work hard with me, you have to have the capital to work hard!"

Cao Changgeng knew that today's things could not be done well, a fierce look suddenly flashed in his eyes, and he roared, and he took the initiative to attack Yong Changxi.

He leaped up in the air, and a huge inner pill was circling around his body, which suddenly increased his strength several times.

Then his body shape flashed, he came directly to the top of Yong Changxi's head, and then folded his hands, the light in the palms of his palms, which turned out to be a sharp sword.

This sharp sword, half-empty and half-real, pierced fiercely towards Yong Changxi's head.

After the sword was pierced, there were flying sand and rocks around, the sky and the earth were not light, the color of the sun and the moon changed, with extremely powerful power.

Yong Changxi's expression also changed, and he said in amazement, "Old thing, you don't want to die? This is a sword to die with the enemy!"

Cao Changgeng laughed and said, "Anyway, if I don't work hard today, I will be killed too! Why don't I try my best while I still have the strength?"

"Ah!" Yong Changxi yelled bitterly, with shame in his eyes, but his expression became extremely solemn.

He took a deep breath, as if sucking in the whole world, his belly suddenly swelled, then his figure paused slightly, his palms turned up!

Suddenly, a palm print that was ten times larger than before came out, bombarding towards the long sword.

Compared with this huge palm print, the long sword seemed extremely small, like a small embroidery needle facing a wall.

But this embroidery needle was extremely sharp, and with a light sneer, it directly pierced the palm print and passed through it.

The next moment, it appeared on top of Yong Changxi's head.

Of course, at this time, the size of this long sword was already nine tenths smaller than just now, and most of the people were consumed when crossing the palm print.

The long sword pierced Yong Changxi fiercely, even if it was only one-tenth of its power left, it was still extremely powerful.

Yong Changxi let out a scream, spurting blood.

At the last moment, he got away from the top of his head and was stabbed in his left arm.



His left arm was directly broken, and the left half of his body was directly shattered by the explosion, and he was already seriously injured.

But he still had a strong combat power. With a single palm shot, he shot Cao Changgeng who had exhausted his true essence directly into the air for several hundred meters, and landed on the ground, convulsed violently, and no longer had the power to bounce!

Although his inner alchemy hadn't been broken yet, it had been eclipsed, without brilliance, and flew back into his body!

Yong Changxi stood there, hissing screaming.

He and Cao Changgeng fought a losing battle, but it was obvious that Cao Changgeng was injured more severely, while Yong Changxi still had a strong fighting power!

But at this moment, a cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, becoming fanatical and fierce, as if he had seen the best opportunity.

He muttered in his heart: "It's now! This is the best opportunity!"

At this time, the situation is that Cao Changgeng is already wounded and dying, while Yong Changxi is seriously injured, but still has a fairly strong combat effectiveness.

At this moment, he happened to face Chen Feng with his back!

Chen Feng suddenly exhausted all his strength, his figure flew up, and then his palms expelled forward.

His palm was extremely tyrannical, but it was silent, like a spirit snake slipping through the water quietly, without even attracting Yong Changxi's attention.

Yong Xi didn't notice until Chen Feng's palms hit his back.

After Chen Feng's palms hit his back, Yong Changxi didn't feel the pain, and he didn't even fly out. He just felt an extremely feminine force invade his body.

At the same time, an extremely hot and domineering force also invaded his body.

The combination of the two forces made him extremely uncomfortable.

He turned around, waited for Chen Feng, and screamed: "Little boy, what are you doing?"

"What are you doing?" Chen Feng smiled coldly, showing his teeth, his teeth were white, his lips were bloody, and he looked extremely bloodthirsty: "I want your life!"

#### [Chapter 1374: Nine Yin and Nine Yang Magical Art! breakthrough!](#)

With that said, Yong Changxi immediately felt an extremely powerful force, which came from Chen Feng's palms.

And the true essence in his body was rushing out frantically, and Yong Xi was shocked and screamed: "What kind of magic are you? How can I absorb my true essence?"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said nothing!

He knew that Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art was a great taboo, and if others knew about it, the consequences would be disastrous.

But now he can't take care of it anymore, the only thing he can use right now is the nine-yin and nine-yang magic, otherwise he can only close his eyes and wait for death.

Chen Feng, is never the kind of person who will catch him!

Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic skills are his last ray of life!

At this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical powers were running crazily, almost swept through a huge storm in Chen Feng's dantian, producing an extremely powerful suction.

The palms of Chen Feng's hands were like two huge vortices, and the enormous suction force made the true essence in his body surge like a river after the collapse of a levee.

Even the flow of this true essence made his body twisted. The muscles on the body and the muscles on his face were constantly twisting and twitching, just like being constantly rubbed by a person's hands.

That is the effect of the huge suction.

In a blink of an eye, his true essence has been sucked out by a full tenth.

Yong Changxi was panicked and helpless, he had never felt like this before.

At this time, there was even an extreme fear in his heart, because he knew that when the true essence was absorbed, it was when he died.

He roared: "Little bastard, I abolished you!"

As he said, a palm was shot backward, and it hit Chen Feng's body fiercely.

Chen Feng snorted, blood spurted wildly, and his body shook violently.

This palm was extremely powerful, bombarding Chen Feng's body, directly breaking his chest, shattering countless bones, and even a large hole was punched out of his body, allowing the internal organs to be seen.

But Chen Feng still gritted his teeth and did not let go of his hands.

Yong Changxi struggled desperately and shouted, "Let go! Let go!"

Chen Feng looked at him with an extremely cold expression, and said nothing, but the cruel smile in his eyes became even stronger!

Yong Xi trembled for a while, he knew that Chen Feng was really going to kill him!

And most importantly, now Chen Feng has this strength!

"How dare he? How can he be so humble, so courageous?"

Yong Changxi's palms blasted out one after another, and another two or three punches hit Chen Feng. Chen Feng was beaten miserably, and even only one breath was left.

But even so, Chen Feng did not let go. On the contrary, the power he absorbed became stronger.

Chen Feng bit his teeth and tried his last bit!

At this time, Yong Changxi had a full one-fifth of his true essence, which was inhaled by Chen Feng!

Yong Changxi is extremely powerful, far better than Chen Feng, and one-fifth of his true essence is even equivalent to the total amount of Chen Feng's true essence.

At this time, Chen Feng's dantian was splashed with a rain of true essence.

Pouring rain, pouring down.

Originally Chen Feng's already almost dried up True Qi was refilled to its peak state, and even more improved.

The Thunder Dragon kept tumbling and jumping in the rain, making waves of cheers.

As for Chen Feng's strength, he had reached the peak of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation Realm. He couldn't break through this true essence at all. He had reached the peak. After he had reached the limit, he had nowhere to go.

Suddenly, at this moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, the huge cyclone formed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts exploded.

It was actually divided into two directly, one deep blue as ice and the other as hot as fire.

Two huge cyclones, one blue and one red, occupied one side of the Dantian sky respectively.

Each of these two cyclones emits a stronger suction than the huge cyclone before. The two huge suctions merge together, and the attributes are completely opposite, thus creating a huge conflict.

After the conflict, they combined with each other, the suction power became even greater, and it directly reached more than four times the original!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his nine-yin and nine-yang magical skills had broken through!

In the palms of Chen Feng's hands, like a huge ocean vortex, there was a suction that was many times stronger than before.

The people around tens of meters even felt that they were sucked and couldn't help moving forward, and they were even more shocked to discover that their true essence had escaped and flew towards Chen Feng's palm.

Everyone's faces were full of horror. Looking at Chen Feng, their eyes were full of doubt and fear.

"This Chen Feng, what kind of magic skills does he cultivate? Looks like this, he can absorb the true essence of others!"

"This kind of magic power is too terrible. It absorbs other people's true essence for his own use, and he not only absorbs Yong Changxi's, but we are tens or hundreds of meters away from him, and we are all sucked away by him!"

"This Chen Feng is too terrible. Could it be that he is some kind of evil spirit?"

There are people who have always been jealous of Chen Feng with bad intentions, and said loudly: "I know why Chen Feng's cultivation has increased so quickly, it is definitely because he is practicing magic!"

"I don't know how many innocent people have been sucked up by her, and their deaths are extremely miserable, and he uses the true essence of these warriors to increase his strength. This person is really despicable and disgusting! Everyone is punishable! "

"Yes, it makes sense! Chen Feng is definitely such an improved strength!" someone echoed loudly!

Many people looked back at Chen Feng.

Just now, their eyes on Chen Feng were full of respect and admiration, and they regarded him as the pride of the Mad Fighting Academy, but now they were full of disgust and fear.

There is also unbearable exclusion!

Chen Feng is already hostile and rejected by everyone!

Chen Feng turned around and looked at them, a cold color flashed in his eyes!

"Exclude me? Whatever you do!"

He didn't pay attention to the thoughts of these people at all, because Chen Feng knew that people who are really good to him would not think like this.

At this time, Chen Feng put all his energy on dealing with Yong Changxi, he increased the strength of absorption and urged to the extreme.

At this time, within a hundred meters around, everyone felt that their true essence would almost be sucked out of their bodies by Chen Feng.

Yong Changxi felt even more strongly.

He felt that his whole body seemed to be crushed, and it seemed that his whole person was about to be sucked into that little palm.

At this moment, his body was leaning forward, and his entire back seemed to have melted.

He was terrified in his heart. At this time, he took a deep breath, looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "It seems that I am going to use my strongest strength. You forced me!"

[Chapter 1375: Can't believe it!](#)

Suddenly, he roared, and golden light burst from his body.

Behind him, there seemed to be an extremely powerful, mighty, Jin Guanghaoran figure suddenly appeared.

That figure has completely condensed into substance, with blue-faced fangs, extremely vicious, and its muscles are knotted, looking very vicious.

But on him, golden light flickered, exuding bursts of sacred aura, and his hand was holding a huge magic pestle.

After Chen Feng watched it, his heart jumped.

Because of this phantom, he was very familiar with it, and this phantom was actually exactly the same as his great asura.

As far as Chen Feng is concerned, it has been a long time since the Great Asura's Faxiang.

The various powers he later obtained were very powerful, and he did not focus on cultivating the Great Asura Dharma, but this does not mean that he has forgotten the Great Asura Dharma.

At this time, the golden light and the strong aura that radiated from the Great Asura Martial Soul behind Yong Changxi made Chen Feng extremely familiar.

Chen Feng felt exactly the same breath in the Xiao Leiyin Temple at the bottom of Qianyuanzong Lake and above the existence named Buddha.

It's just that the existence of the Buddha named Buddha, his aura is more than billions of times stronger than the one in front of him?

This great asura martial soul is several hundred meters high, and its aura is many times stronger than Chen Feng's great asura spirit. It has been completely condensed into essence.

Obviously, this is Yong Changxi's martial soul.

At this time, Yong Changxi used Wuhun, which was already desperate!

Chen Feng was shocked: "No wonder when he issued those huge golden palm prints just now, I felt vaguely familiar. It turns out that his martial soul is the great Asura martial soul, but at the same time, the aura above the martial soul is It's kind of Buddha-nature!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt extremely greedy.

This feeling arose from his instinct, and then expanded infinitely through the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

At this time, Chen Feng had an extremely strong desire in his heart, that is, his desire for the great Asura image.

"Swallow him! Use it for yourself! Swallow him!"

He wanted to completely swallow the great Asura martial arts in front of him, Chen Feng was hungry and thirsty, full of desire for it.

But this obviously couldn't be done, because at this time, the Great Asura Martial Spirit was too strong.

He leaned over to look at Chen Feng, and suddenly let out a muffled roar, and the huge vajra slammed on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng let out a miserable grunt, and was hit and flew hundreds of meters away, just like a stone thrown by a child!

Yong Xi laughed: "Chen Feng, you didn't really think that you could kill me just now? You are really too arrogant!"

"After I used Martial Soul, you are not my opponent, let alone I still have inner alchemy to use!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and did not give in.

He knew that there was a big gap between himself and Yong Xi.

Yong Changxi's figure flashed and came to Chen Feng, Sen Leng said, "This time, it's your death!"

Yue Yuanshan screamed: "If you want to kill him, kill me first!"

With that, he flew up into the sky and killed Yong Changxi.

Yong Changxi gave him a cold look, and said in a cold voice, "Get out of the way!"

With a light palm, the blood flew out of Yue Yuanshan's mouth.

Then, his palms continued to move forward, and slammed on Chen Feng severely.

All of Chen Feng's resistance was in vain. He was hit directly, and then he saw that Chen Feng's body was exploded with countless wounds, all the internal organs were exposed, and even about 80% of the internal organs were destroyed.

Chen Feng fell to the ground, feeling dizzy eyes, even panting very hard.

He feels that he has no strength at all. At this time, even an ordinary person who is not a warrior can easily kill him.

Chen Feng looked at the sky and murmured: "Am I going to die!"

Yong Changxi slowly walked over and was about to lift his palm to kill him.

Suddenly at this time, there was a cold low shout from the side: "Yong Xi, get out of me!"

The voice is low and deep, and the big and powerful is full of majesty.

After Chen Feng listened, his face suddenly showed joy, and he shouted: "King Qingjun!"

Hearing the words Qingjunwang, Yong Xi's expression also changed, showing a look of jealousy. He stepped back a few steps and looked at the side with extreme caution.

A middle-aged man next to him slowly walked over. He was tall and majestic. It was the invincible Qingjun Wang Qing! "

He slowly walked over, looked at Yong Changxi, and said faintly: "Yong Changxi, you can do it, you have grown up, and you dare to come to my Qingzhou to go wild!"

Yong Changxi looked at him, obviously a little bit fierce.

He knew that he was not an opponent of Qing Wudi, and he had fought with Qing Wudi several times before, and as a result, he was easily defeated by Qing Wudi each time.

He looked at Qing Wudi and shouted loudly, "He killed my son, so I came to take his life. Is there anything wrong?"

Qing Wudi looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Is what he said is true?"

Chen Feng coughed violently: "You can ask Yue Yuanshan, why should I kill him? Let's go hunting the fire dragon together, but he betrayed me and sent me to the fire dragon's mouth. Such teammates, I will kill him. Is he wrong?"

Qing Wudi looked at Yue Yuanshan next to him, and Yue Yuanshan nodded and said, "Yes, and Xiao Yuqing, the deputy dean of the college, can also testify!"

Qing Wudi nodded slowly, and there was a murmur around him.

"This time, King Qingjun is here, and Chen Feng will never be taken away."

"Yes, everyone knows what Qing Junwang values Chen Feng, and Qing Junwang is the most upright and reasonable. As long as whoever has the upper hand, even if the opponent is hostile to him, he will support each other."

Everyone's eyes are a bit complicated.

Yong Xi also looked at Qing Invincible, and said in surprise, "Qing Invincible, this time, you must protect this little boy, right?"

Chen Feng looked at Qing Wudi with a smile in his eyes.

He knew that with Qing Wudi, he would not die today, and Yong Changxi could not be Qing Wudi's opponent at all.

Qing Wudi looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled and said, "Yong Changxi, you take Chen Feng away!"

"What?" As soon as the words came out, everyone was stunned, looking at Qing Wudi with disbelief.

Chen Feng's smile solidified on his face, he was dumbfounded, and looked at Qing Wudi in disbelief: "Why would he do this?"

And those onlookers around were shocked.

"Why didn't Qingjun Wang defend Chen Feng? No, he values Chen Feng the most!"

Even Yong Xi couldn't believe it. After he was stunned for a moment, he laughed triumphantly, bowed his hand to Qing Wudi, and said, "The affection of King Qingjun is written down below."

#### [Chapter 1376: Grace!](#)

Qing Wudi looked at him and said coldly: "I don't need you to remember my affection!"

Chen Feng yelled in disbelief, "King Qingjun? Why is this?"

Qing Wudi suddenly turned around, glared at him, and coldly shouted: "You still have a face to say? Look at you, what magic skills are you practicing?"

"What I practice is magic power?" Chen Feng finally knew why Qing Wudi would do this. He shouted: "King Qingjun, you say that, it doesn't make sense at all!"

"There is no righteous way or evil way in the exercise method. There are righteous ways and evil ways. The righteous gentleman can also punish the evil and promote the good by using the evil way. Those who have an unrighteous temperament, even if they use an upright method, will be He used it to kill and was used by him to do evil!"

Qing Wudi shook his head, stared at Chen Feng, and said word by word, "In the eyes of my Qing Wudi, if you practice magic skills, you are outside the evil spirit!"

"You \*\*\*\* it!"

His voice was extremely cold and his expression was firm.

Obviously, this is what he believes in his heart, and he insists on it.

In his opinion, this is the right thing.

Chen Feng shook his head, an extremely absurd feeling surged up.

Qing Wudi is really terrifying stubbornness!

Yong Changxi stepped forward, looked at Cheng Feng with a smirk, and said hehe, "Chen Feng, don't worry, after returning to Yongzhou, I will take care of you."

As he said, he grabbed Chen Feng.

At this moment, Qing Wudi was beside him, without any intention to intervene at all, standing by and looking cold.

A great resentment surged in Chen Feng's heart. He suddenly pulled a piece from his sleeve and threw it heavily on the ground. He said loudly, "King Qingjun, today I and you, I will cut off justice!"

"From now on, you and I have nothing to do with each other, but you can rest assured that I will definitely pay back the kindness I had before!"

The sound is decisive.

Everyone was stunned, and Qing Wudi's eyes flashed a touch of sadness, but he still pressed his lips, his expression was extremely determined!

Chen Feng showed a sorrowful smile, shook his head, and stopped talking.

Yue Yuanshan shouted: "Stop!"

He strode out and came to the front of Qing Wudi, and suddenly fell to his knees heavily, begging: "King Qingjun, please save Chen Feng's life!"



"You are the honorary dean of the Crazy Battle Academy. After all, Chen Feng is also a student of the Crazy Battle Academy. Please, I must save him!"

Cao Changgeng, the dean of the Kuangzhan Academy, also walked up to Qing Wudi, his voice hoarse and trembling: "Master County, I have not begged you for so many years."

"But today, the old man begs you, save Chen Feng, don't let him be taken away by Yong Changxi, otherwise, he will definitely end up miserably!"

A warm current surged in Chen Feng's heart. No matter how hostile others were to him, at least the two of them had not changed themselves.

As if he hadn't heard it, Qin Wudi pursed his lips and said nothing, his expression resolute, he didn't mean to save Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Two, you don't have to beg him anymore. I would rather be taken away by Yong Changxi than beg him!"

Yong Changxi laughed loudly: "You kid is hard-spirited, if that's the case, then let me go!"

After speaking, he grabbed Chen Feng.

But at this moment, suddenly, a rough and tyrannical voice came: "Yong Changxi, retract your dirty claw, otherwise, I don't mind cutting it off!"

The sound was like a muffled thunder, rolling in, a golden one, two red, three silhouettes flashed here quickly.

It looks like three lightning bolts!

Among them, the red figure was extremely rugged and tyrannical, coming violently, and directly blasted towards Yong Changxi.

Yong Changxi was already seriously injured at this time, and his strength was only 20% to 30% left. Feeling the powerful power in this punch, his complexion changed drastically.

Behind him, the great Asura Faxiang appeared again, waving the vajra, and slamming against the man fiercely.

The golden figure laughed loudly, blasted out his fists, and greeted the giant vajra like a hill without fear.

With a loud bang, the golden figure flew more than ten meters into the sky, landing lightly, without backing at all. Obviously, he just flew back just to relieve his strength, not his strength.

As for the Great Asura's Faxiang, he shook violently, and returned to Yong Changxi's body.

Yong Changxi let out a muffled snort, spouted blood again, and backed away again and again.

He looked at the golden figure, his eyes shrank suddenly, and he shouted in horror: "Why are you? Why are you here?"

The golden figure laughed loudly: "Fortunately we are here, otherwise, our people in the Dragon God Mansion will die in your hands!"

His face suddenly became fierce, staring at Yong Changxi, and said in a cold voice: "My people in the Dragon God Mansion, if you die in your hands, you will handle the consequences yourself!"

"What?" Yong Changxi was shocked and shouted in panic, "Chen Feng, is he from your Dragon God Mansion?"

The golden figure smiled slightly. At this time, two red figures came to him.

Everyone saw it clearly at this time. The three of them were all tall and tall. One of them was wearing a golden battle dragon armor. He was in his thirties and was extremely rough.

The other two, older than him, wore red dragon armor, but obviously, they were led by those wearing golden dragon armor.

The person wearing the golden battle dragon armor walked slowly towards Chen Feng. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "You are Chen Feng? Qingzhou Ziyang Sword Field Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

"That's right." The man in the golden armor smiled slightly and said: "I am one of the twelve golden dragon guards beside Dragon God Hou, Long Yuhui."

"Today, we are here to take you into the Dragon God Mansion by the order of the Dragon God Hou!"

"Take me into the Dragon Palace?" Chen Feng looked at them with calm eyes, but in his heart, there was already a stormy sea.

He had heard of the three words Dragon God Mansion, and it reminded him immediately of the conversation.

That was the dialogue between the people of Qingzhou Taishou's Mansion and the Qingjun King. The people of Dragon God's Mansion seemed to be looking for people who possessed Dragon Martial Spirit to bring them back to Dragon God's Mansion.

Moreover, the Dragon God Mansion is obviously extremely powerful! Even the emperor of the Great Qin Kingdom is so huge that he needs to send people everywhere to intercept and kill the people who possess the dragon spirit, in order to prevent them from joining the Dragon God Mansion and strengthen the power of the Dragon God Mansion!

Long Yuhui looked at Chen Feng and said, "Where is your Dragon Martial Soul? Release it. Let us take a look so that we can confirm your identity."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said, "Something happened a few days ago. In order to protect me, Dragon Wuhun attached to my body and issued a powerful blow, but he fell into a deep sleep."

#### [Chapter 1377: Dragon God Mansion!](#)

"What? Your Dragon Martial Soul fell into deep sleep?" Long Yuhui frowned, looked at Chen Feng with some suspicion, and said in disbelief: "I have never heard of such a situation."

Chen Feng met his gaze and said frankly: "What I said is indeed the truth."

Nearby Yue Yuanshan also hurriedly testified, saying: "I testified that his martial spirit is indeed the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, I have seen it with my own eyes!"

Long Yuhui glanced suspiciously at Chen Feng, exchanged glances with the two behind him, and said lightly: "Well, it's all here. If you don't bring you back, it won't be difficult to deal with each other, then you can go with us. Come on!"

As he said, he looked at Chen Feng up and down, and said, "How did you make it like this?"

Then, a turquoise pill popped out, with a strong medicinal fragrance on top of it, and it directly popped into Chen Feng's mouth.

The pill melted, and a refreshing breath instantly melted into Chen Feng's body.

The blood flow on the surface of Chen Feng's body stopped immediately, and new muscle skin began to grow. In a blink of an eye, his injury had recovered by 30%, at least there was nothing on the surface.

Of course, the internal injuries still need to be mediated.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This pill has such an effect on himself, which shows that it is at least a five-grade pill, and even up to the level of a sixth-grade pill!"

"The Dragon God Mansion is really powerful, and it's so lavish as soon as it makes a shot!"

Chen Feng was happy at the moment: "At least, if I were taken away by the people of the Dragon God Mansion, I would have no worries about my life today."

Yong Changxi watched this scene unwillingly, and shouted loudly: "He killed my son, could you just take him away like this?"

"How about it?" Long Yuhui glanced at him coldly, and said lightly: "You mean, you want us to take your life with you?"

Yong Changxi was stagnant, and he was so speechless that his power was far beyond that of Dragon God Mansion. At this time, there was no room for resistance at all!

Moreover, he was not Long Yuhui's opponent at all, even in his heyday.

He could only be by the side, looking at Chen Feng extremely viciously, but could not say a word.

And Qing Wudi, who was next to him, didn't say a word from beginning to end, until Long Yuhui arched his hand to him, smiled and said, "I have seen King Qingjun."

His attitude towards Qing Wudi was much better than that of Yong Changxi, and he was very polite to him.

Qing Wudi nodded slowly, but still did not speak.

Long Yuhui also said a lot, taking Chen Feng with him, ready to leave.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said, "This lord, can you give me a few hours? I still have some things to deal with."

Long Yuhui nodded and said, "Three hours later, Qingzhou South Gate will converge."

"If you are late, then you don't have to go to the Dragon God Mansion. My Dragon God Mansion doesn't welcome anyone who doesn't follow the rules."

Chen Feng nodded, took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry, I will be there on time."

Chen Feng cherishes this opportunity extremely.

Entering the Dragon God Mansion, not only can you get shelter, but as a great power of the Qin Kingdom, the Dragon God Mansion is countless times stronger than the Crazy Battle Academy. Inside, your own strength can be greatly improved.

The more important point is that Chen Feng has always had some questions about his dragon bloodline and dragon spirit. He knows that only by going to the Dragon God Mansion can he solve these questions!

Chen Feng took a deep look at Qing Wudi, then bid farewell to Yue Yuanshan and Cao Changgeng, and then returned to the small courtyard where he lived.

Chen Feng, Zhong Yuxiu, and Luo Zilan talked about this. After they heard the words, they were shocked, but then they turned into joy.

Chong Yuxiu said, "Didn't you think about going to the imperial capital to find a famous doctor to help Sister Luo treat her illness? And my enemy is also in the imperial capital."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, the emperor is definitely going to go, there is our ultimate destination."

He said to Zhong Yuxiu, "I want to follow the people in Dragon God Mansion, and I will enter Dragon God Mansion first, and I may not have time to take care of you two."

"After I leave, you will quietly rush to the imperial capital, and then we will meet in the imperial capital. I may not be able to leave the Dragon God Mansion for the time being, so you will first live in the imperial capital."

He looked at Chong Yuxiu and said, "Sister Zilan's cultivation base is abolished, and everything depends on you."

Zhong Yuxiu nodded and said calmly: "Don't worry, I'm not the ignorant girl anymore. We can take care of ourselves."

Chen Feng nodded his head and stayed warm with Luo Zilan before rushing to the south gate of Qingzhou, where he met three people from Dragon God Mansion.

Long Yuhui glanced at him, smiled and said, "It's still on time, let's go! Let's rush to Dragon God's Mansion!"

After half a month, Chen Feng came to the Dragon God Mansion, looked at the huge mansion in front of him, and exclaimed!

Long Yuhui looked at the car and said lightly: "After entering the Dragon God Mansion, the first step is to do a test first. Only after you pass this test will you be eligible to enter the Dragon God Mansion!"

"If it is found out that you do not have a Dragon Martial Soul, but are fooled into entering..." His voice was cold and cold: "I will kill you!"

Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring.

Long Yuhui led Chen Feng into the Dragon God's Mansion, which was the tallest and most prominent.

Chen Feng saw that the guards standing in front of the Dragon God Mansion were all masters of the Soul Concentration Realm.

The corner of his eyes suddenly jumped, this Dragon God Mansion, even the ordinary guards are such masters, as expected, the foundation is extremely deep and powerful.

You know, in Qingzhou City, it is impossible for any force to drive a Soul Condensing Realm master to be an ordinary guard, but it can be in the Dragon God Mansion.

The great power of this imperial capital really is not at the same level as Qingzhou Mansion.

Long Yuhui led Chen Feng into the mansion. The halls were continuous, and each one was extremely tall and gorgeous. He took Chen Feng to turn left and right, and soon came to a remote courtyard.

The yard is small and very simple, but it is surrounded by verdant bamboo, which is very elegant.

Long Yuhui knocked on the door and said respectfully: "Old Snake, today there is a person who has recently joined our Dragon God Mansion. Please give him a test of his martial arts and see what kind of cultivation level he can achieve in the future. !"

A hoarse voice came from inside: "Come in, the door is not closed."

Only then did Long Yuhui dared to push the door in. When he pushed the door, he moved cautiously.

Chen Feng looked at it, and realized something. Long Yuhui is overbearing and domineering. He doesn't take Yong Xi in his eyes at all. Even with Qing Wudi, he is a bit of a peer relationship, but he is so respectful to the old man. It seems that the old man is absolutely in the Dragon God Mansion. .

After Chen Feng and two of them entered, they saw an old man playing chess under the big tree in the yard.

#### [Chapter 1378: Am I a waste in the future?](#)

On the chess table in front of him, Heizi and Baizi were killed fiercely, but he was the only one. Obviously, he was playing against himself!

Long Yuhui didn't dare to disturb him, but stood by and waited respectfully while Chen Feng was also standing by.

After a while, the old man left his last son, and then let out a long sigh.

He looked up at Chen Feng and said lightly, "Is this the new kid?"

Long Yuhui said: "Yes, it is!"

The old man stood up and came to Chen Feng's side, looked at him carefully, and suddenly gave a soft hey, a look of surprise appeared in his eyes.

Then he said to Chen Feng: "Put out your hand."

Chen Feng nodded and stretched out his right hand. The old man pressed his hand on his pulse. The doubt on his face became more intense. Looking at Chen Feng, he said, "What has happened to you recently? How can I not Do you feel the existence of Wuhun in you?"

Chen Feng is already, this old man is so powerful, he can even perceive this.

He respectfully said: "You are right. I suffered an accident some time ago. My spirit was attached to my body. After making a powerful move, I suffered too much damage and fell into deep sleep. I now call him, Can't wake up anymore."

The old man nodded: "That's it."

He looked at Long Yuhui and said, "I can feel the breath of the Dragon Martial Soul from him, so he has the Dragon Martial Soul. There is no doubt about this."

"It's just that," he looked at Chen Feng with a look of regret on his face, and said: "Your original Dragon Martial Soul should be quite powerful, but now, whether your Dragon Martial Soul can be restored is still two things. ."

"Even if it recovers, it is far worse than before, and after breaking through the soul condensing state and reaching the martial monarch state or even a higher state, the speed of cultivation will depend on the strength of the martial soul and the level of rank."

"Your current martial spirit is basically abolished. From now on..."

He shook his head and said nothing.

Long Yuhui did not shy away from it, and the interface said: "In other words, he has no development potential in the future, right?"

The old man nodded, it was a tacit understanding.

Long Yuhui's expression did not change, but he looked at Chen Feng lightly and said, "We should go now!"

A sense of resentment surged in Chen Feng's heart, and he was not convinced by what the old man said.

"Why underestimate me?"

He believed that his Azure Dragon Martial Spirit would never disappear, and his future potential would never be exhausted. He took a deep breath, and a voice in his heart echoed fiercely:

"Since I just started cultivating, countless people have looked down upon me and despised me, but what about that?"

"They were all slapped one by one by me. Now I am in a realm that they can only look up to!"

"No matter how much contempt and no amount of disdain, it won't have any effect on me, but will make me practice harder!"

He didn't retort, he just glanced at the old man silently, and said loudly in his heart: "I will definitely become extremely powerful. When the time comes, I will let you know, whether my potential is exhausted!"

The old man glanced at him, his eyes were full of meaning, he seemed to know what he was thinking in his heart, and smiled and said, "Young man, I hope I am wrong."

"However, since decades ago, I have seen thousands of people who possess dragon martial arts souls, and I have never looked away."

Long Yuhui looked at Chen Feng and said indifferently: "You don't have to doubt it, Elder Snake said that you will basically become a waste in the future, and there is no growth, so it will be so."

With that said, he left with Chen Feng.

He originally wanted to take Chen Feng to see Long Shenhui, but after the old man finished the test, he felt unnecessary.

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Although I know you will not grow much since I know you, the potential is basically exhausted, but I will not be mean to you."

"You will go to the Valley of Life and Death, just like everyone who has just entered the Dragon God Mansion. Only the strong who come out of the Valley of Life and Death can be recognized as the people of my Dragon God Mansion!"

"Valley of Life and Death!" Chen Feng felt a chill on his back when he heard these three words. He knew it was very dangerous.

Long Yuhui smiled and said, "Of course, this time, not only you, but a few others will enter with you."

Chen Feng didn't ask, anyway, he would know when he got there.

Long Yuhui lifted Chen Feng extremely fast, flew outwards, and soon left the Dragon God Mansion.

Behind the Dragon God Mansion was a vast vast mountain, which also belonged to the remaining veins of the Tulong Mountain Range. Entering the depths of the mountain range, soon a barren valley appeared in front of it.

Hundreds of miles around this barren valley is a wasteland, with no one inhabited, not even plants.

As soon as Chen Feng stepped into the scope of this piece of land, he felt that there was a powerful force in it, and this force was full of the tragic meaning of extinction, so that there was no grass or a living thing!

This force originated from the underground and spread out from the ground, making Chen Feng feel quite uncomfortable in it.

Moreover, Chen Feng discovered that the closer to the valley, the stronger this force.

Even after coming to the outside of the valley, Chen Feng felt that this force was constantly harassing his body, covering his body, pouring in from every pore, pouring into his body, trying to destroy his body.

And the True Essence in his body immediately began to disappear and dissolve after touching this power.

Chen Feng was startled: "This tragic extinction force can dissolve the true essence? If you stay here for too long, won't the true essence be lost and you will become a useless person?"

He quickly transported the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, forming a layer of defense on the surface of his body to fight against this force.

Long Yuhui next to him looked at the valley and sighed lightly, with a reminiscence in his eyes, and said, "All the young people who have just entered the Dragon God Mansion will enter here to practice."

"The environment here is extremely harsh, you can't even see the living things, and here is full of powerful extinction forces, forcing you to have luck at all times to resist, which makes you even in your sleep. Do not practice."

"But as long as they can come out of the valley of life and death, they are definitely extremely powerful people."

He looked at Chen Feng and said: "I brought you back. I also hope you can become strong, but now I only know that you may become a waste in the future. I hope you can hit me in the face!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly, did not speak, but looked resolute.

At this time, there was a voice coming from a distance, and two people rushed towards this side.

#### [Chapter 1379: Just a waste](#)

One of them was wearing a red armor. Chen Feng looked at him and felt a little familiar. It was the one who went to Qingzhou with Long Yuhui.

And beside him, there was another person who was actually Yue Yuanshan.

Chen Feng was startled and asked, "Brother Yue, are you here too?"

Yue Yuanshan laughed and said, "Yes, Brother Chen Feng, it's just a coincidence."

"The people from Dragon God's Mansion went to Qingzhou to look for you, but they found out that I also had a Dragon Wuhun, so they brought me here."

Chen Feng was very happy, haha smiled and said, "Forget, you are also the one who owns the Dragon Wuhun."

Yue Yuanshan patted his shoulder heavily and said: "We two can fight side by side again."

Chen Feng nodded, and Long Yuhui asked the samurai wearing a red armor: "Has he also tested it?"

"It has been tested." The person wearing the red battle dragon armor, slightly proud, said with a smile: "Yue Yuanshan's talent is really good. His martial arts soul is the stone dragon martial arts soul, which is quite rare, and his defense will be very strong in the future. ."



"Furthermore, he not only possesses the stone dragon martial soul, but also the five mountain peaks. Therefore, he has formed a peculiar and rare Wufeng martial soul. The future achievements will certainly be big!"

Then he glanced at Chen Feng and asked, "Where is Chen Feng?"

Long Yuhui shook his head and said, "Old Snake defined him as: the potential is exhausted, and there is most likely no room for growth in the future!"

At this time, a disdainful laugh suddenly came from behind: "Isn't it just a trash? It's so tactful? Does this trash need to save him face?"

Everyone looked back, and Chen Feng raised his brows.

I saw that a young man in his 20s and wearing a gorgeous purple robe came over.

Next to him is another guard who also wears a golden dragon armor!

The guard looked at Long Yuhui, smiled and said, "It turns out that you are here with Yuhui, it's a coincidence!"

His outfit is exactly the same as Long Yuhui's. Obviously, both of them are Golden Dragon Guards and have the same status.

Then he looked at Chen Feng with a joking expression on his face, then looked at Long Yuhui, and said: "Yuhui, you always have such a good vision, why did you find a waste to come back this time?"

He said, he smiled very proudly, then introduced the purple-robed boy next to him to everyone, and said: "This, named Duan Rui, I got it from Luzhou, it is the first genius in Luzhou!"

"At a young age, he has already reached the ninth peak of the Soul Condensation Realm, and his martial soul bloodline is very pure, but it is a purple dragon martial soul, and the future development potential will be very huge!"

With that said, he looked at Long Yuhui triumphantly.

The purple-robed boy also looked proudly, looking down at Chen Feng.

At this time, Long Yuhui, who had been expressionless, suddenly snorted: "I don't know the heights of the sky at a young age, and laugh at his companions. This is a lesson for you!"

As he said, he slapped it out and slapped it fiercely on the face of the purple-robed boy.

The purple-robed boy couldn't avoid it at all. He was directly beaten up and his face became swollen. A mouthful of blood mixed with a few broken teeth sprayed out.

He was shocked, looked at Long Yuhui in disbelief, and shouted: "You, you dare to hit me?"

The golden armored guard who brought the purple-robed boy also looked at Long Yuhui and said angrily: "Long Yuhui, what are you doing?"

Long Yuhui looked at him and said with a sneer: "Long Houxiong, what am I doing? Don't you know?"

"Even if this kid doesn't have any potential, it was brought by me. Whoever dares to speak satirically, I have to deal with him!"

A warm current surged in Chen Feng's heart. This Long Yuhui was a very principled person. He knew that he might become an incapable waste in the future, but he did not despise himself, but gave him a fair chance.

When others mock himself, he will vent his anger for himself.

Long Houxiong glared at Long Yuhui fiercely, and suddenly a smile appeared on his face. He laughed and said, "Okay, Long Yuhui, you are going crazy now!"

"You can beat the people under me as much as you can, but let's look at it in a few months. After a few months, the people I bring will become strong in the valley of life and death."

"And the people you brought may be eliminated directly. Then let's see who has lost face and who has lost face!"

"Hahahaha!" He said, walking towards the valley of life and death with the purple robe boy.

The purple-robed boy gave Chen Feng a bitter look, pointed his finger at him, and said with a cold expression: "Trash, I'm waiting in the valley of life and death! Then, don't let me teach you too badly!"

He was slapped and didn't dare to hate Long Yuhui, but he spread all his anger on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled faintly, and said nothing.

Yue Yuanshan said next to him: "Chen Feng, don't be familiar with him."

He comforted and said, "Junior Brother Chen, I believe you, you will never fail to grow in the future, you are the number one genius in Qingzhou!"

Long Yuhui looked at the two and said, "Let's go in, too."

The valley of life and death is very large, with a radius of tens of miles, but you can see the end at a glance.

Because here, there is only the long yellow sand, not even a tree, but from time to time you can see a few huge stones.

At this time, on this long yellow sand, countless simple straw sheds were built.

These straw sheds were full of holes, and they couldn't even keep out the wind and rain. When a bit of wind and sand came over, the inside of the shed was full of sand.

Many straw sheds are deserted, almost 30-40% of the sheds are filled with people.

After seeing them come out, many people living in the straw shed walked out.

Chen Feng took a look, and was shocked.

There are dozens of these people, and everyone is young, the eldest is no more than 30 years old, and the strength is quite tyrannical, and the worst is also in the middle stage of the nine-fold soul.

And some powerful people exude the breath of Martial Sovereign Realm!

They looked at Chen Feng and others with indifferent expressions.

Long Yuhui pointed to the middle of the valley and said, "Have you seen it?"

Chen Feng looked in the direction he pointed and saw that in the middle of the valley was a stone mountain more than 100 meters high.

This stone peak rises abruptly, and on top of the stone peak, ten pavilions have been built from bottom to top.

The bottom pavilion is quite rudimentary, just a stone house, but it is much more luxurious than the surrounding straw shed.

And the higher you go, the more luxurious it is, and the top one is extremely luxurious and gorgeous.

The huge eight-story pavilion, inlaid with gold and jade, was like a palace. Through the window, Chen Feng could even see dozens of women in light gauze and graceful figures walking around.

#### [Chapter 1380: Extinction force](#)

There was even a vague sound of silk and bamboo. Obviously, there is great enjoyment inside!

Long Yuhui smiled and said, "Those of you who have just come in must live in the shed."

Chen Feng asked, "Then, what is the source of the people who live on this mountain peak?"

"They are actually one of you." Long Yuhui said lightly: "However, they are the strongest among you."

"In this valley of life and death, there are no rules, because there is only one rule: the strong is respected, and this is the biggest rule!"

"As long as you are strong enough, you can fight all the way and challenge all the way. If you have the strength to challenge the person who lives in the highest palace, there is no problem."

"As long as you win, this palace will be yours!"

A raging flame was burning in Chen Feng's heart. Looking at the highest palace, a voice echoed in his heart: "Sooner or later, I will live in it!"

"Here, it belongs to me!"

Long Yuhui looked at him with a smile and said, "It is good for young people to be ambitious, but I must remind you that the master of that palace is not even worse than me."

Chen Feng listened, but didn't have the slightest timidity. He was just arrogant. He laughed and said, "So what? This will only make me practice harder!"

Long Yuhui and Long Shenwei, wearing a red battle dragon armor, sent Chen Feng to them and left quickly.

Chen Feng and Yue Yuanshan found two huts where no one lived and lived in each.

In the past ten days, Chen Feng has experienced too many changes, and he suddenly moved from Qingzhou to the imperial capital, and for a while, he couldn't slow down.

Only then did I have the heart to sit cross-legged in the hayloft, thinking carefully about what happened during this period and how my future lies.

Soon, he wanted to understand, and murmured to himself: "Now, there is only one thing I have to do, and that is: become stronger, stronger, stronger again!"

"Become extremely powerful. Among all the young people who have newly entered the Dragon God Mansion, they finally stand out, and then become the core of the Dragon God Mansion and are appreciated by the Dragon God Hou."

"Only in this way can I be qualified to step into the highest secret of the Dragon God Mansion and cultivate the powerful and unique skills of the Dragon God Mansion!"

"Then..." There was a hint of bloodthirsty at the corner of his mouth: "Yong Xi, you have made me so miserable. I will seek revenge from you then."

"And Lie's family!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly showed a hint of remembrance, and even faintly lost consciousness.

Thinking of Lie's family, he thought of Senior Sister Han Yu'er. Wasn't Han Yu'er taken away by Lie's family? And the Lie Family, in the imperial capital, is an extremely dazzling family.

"With my current strength, it is simply unrealistic to challenge the Lie family. The Lie family has been in business for thousands of years and is extremely powerful. I don't know how many strong people like me are."

"I want to challenge now, that is to hit the stone with the egg, and I want to rescue the senior sister, there is only one way, and that is to become stronger!"

Chen Feng slowly raised his head, extremely firm in his heart.

At this time, he had the mind to look at the surrounding environment. The straw shed was very simple, with a radius of two or three meters inside, but it was just enough to allow people to lie down.

And the ground was dirty, with yellow sand everywhere.

Chen Feng was a very clean person. He frowned and cleaned the house.

A young man in the hut next to him walked out and saw Chen Feng doing these things. He immediately let out a disdainful sneer, shook his head slowly, and said nothing.

Chen Feng soon knew why he laughed, because after Chen Feng cleaned the straw shed, a gust of wind suddenly blew.

The strong wind swept the yellow sand, and Chen Feng's straw shed was leaking from all sides, and there was no protection at all.

The yellow sand swept from outside, and the straw shed that Chen Feng had just cleaned became dirty again.

Chen Feng gave up this plan with a wry smile.

Then Chen Feng began to sit cross-legged, practicing meditation.

In the straw shed not far from him, Yue Yuanshan nodded slightly after seeing this scene, relieved.

He had always been afraid that Chen Feng would be affected by what Elder Snake said, thinking that he was hopeless in the future and his potential was exhausted, so he abandoned himself.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng still working hard as before, he was relieved, and began to sit cross-legged and start practicing!

Chen Feng practiced for a while, but found that it was very difficult for him to practice now.

Because, he has to allocate at least half of his energy to deal with the extinct force that sprang from the ground!

Chen Feng frowned and suddenly removed his protection.

Then he saw that a gray air current visible to the naked eye, rushing out from under the ground, wrapped around his arm directly.

Then, after only one percent of the breathing time, Chen Feng's entire left forearm became scorched and shrunk, all flesh and blood disappeared, leaving only a piece of black skin wrapped in a piece of scorched bone.

Chen Feng's heart jumped violently, and he was shocked. He hurriedly re-arranged his true essence defense, and then led the true essence to his left forearm. After a long time, he was relieved.

Chen Feng was horrified and muttered to himself: "This extinct force in the valley is several times stronger than outside!"

"As long as I remove my true essence defense, one breath is enough to turn me into a dead bone, and no one will be able to save me at that time!"

"If I had such a moment without movement resistance, I would die thoroughly."

"Such a cultivation environment is really bad enough!"

Chen Feng discarded distracting thoughts and began to practice with one heart and one mind. The time passed by minute by second, slowly changing from noon to the setting sun.

Chen Feng found that he used less and less True Essence for cultivation, because with the passage of time, the closer to the night, the stronger the force of extinction.

By the time the sun sets, Chen Feng has already used 80% of his true essence and attention to resist the extinct force.

Chen Feng frowned: "It seems that this kind of extinct force becomes stronger the deeper the night, and this has greatly affected my cultivation."

He looked at other places and saw that among many straw sheds, everyone was also frowning and suffering.

Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magic works, slowly vomiting true essence.

Suddenly, his heart moved: "My nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts are extremely powerful and majestic. They can swallow everything, so can they also swallow this extinct force?"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and he suddenly felt bright, and then operated the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

Two huge cyclones, one blue and one red, revolved, and the two huge forces merged together and came to the surface of the body along Chen Feng's meridians.