

Peerless 1531

[Chapter 1531: Escape?](#)

A little bit forward, they are the fourth-rate families, and some of these fourth-rate families can already serve as prefects in the states and counties outside.

As the status and status are higher, the seats move forward, and the people sitting in the second and third rows are already people from major families, such as the Yuwen family.

At this moment, Yu Wenzhen was sitting there, still wearing those veils, but the exposed eyes also showed that she was extremely beautiful.

At this moment, these eyes kept turning, as if looking for someone, but she obviously didn't find it, and there was some surprise between her eyebrows.

She said softly, "No, why hasn't he come yet!"

The people sitting in the first row are undoubtedly the people of the Five Houfu. At this time, the few Houye of the Five Houfu, and even some of the more senior high-level officials have arrived.

Tongtian Hou, Dragon God Hou, Liyan Hou, Zhenxi Hou, and the newly promoted Heishui Hou, the Five Great Hou Ye, are all here.

In front of the stands, there was a row of seats. On these seats were young people. They were the young talents who participated in the competition.

At this time, many people seem to be looking for something with their eyes, and they are all looking forward to it, but they all seem to be disappointed, and they haven't found what they are looking for!

On the first row of stands, Long Shenhui and several other masters were sitting side by side, talking and laughing in a low voice. There seemed to be no contradiction at all, but everyone knew that the five were incompatible with each other. .

Sometimes, the brains that want to kill come out!

Next to Dragon God Hou, a sturdy man in his forty years old and wearing a red robe suddenly chuckled and looked at Dragon God Hou and said, "Long Shen Hou, I heard that this time, you will send someone to participate? "

The Dragon God Hou sat there, motionless like a mountain, and said lightly: "We, Dragon God Hou Mansion, don't we only send one person to participate?"

The red-robed man touched a soft nail, but was not angry. He just said with a smile: "But at least as usual, you people from Dragon God will arrive on time."

"This time, why has it been here? Your proud disciple Chen Feng hasn't arrived yet?"

When Long Shen Hou heard this, his face was a little ugly, and he didn't know how to answer for a while.

He is a very sincere person and will not lie, so at this time Chen Feng did not come, and he didn't know what to say.

When he came, he knew that Chen Feng was retreating, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to spend so long in this retreat, and he hasn't come out yet.

Seeing Dragon God Hou's words, the red-robed man was even more proud. He laughed and said, "Dragon God Hou, your proud disciple is not timid, so you dare not come to escape?"

After he spoke, many people around him immediately agreed and said: "Yes, Lord Blaze is right. I think Chen Feng must be timid at the last moment and dare not come here to fight, so he simply escaped! "

"Hey, this Chen Feng is really shameful and embarrassing! Such things can be done!"

"At this time, Long Shen Hou Mansion's face, but let him lose it all."

"Haha, who made the Dragon God Hou not have eyes, accepting such a disciple, and proudly said that this is a closed disciple, a **** closed disciple! Such a pariah is unreliable!"

"Haha, this time the face of the Dragon God Hou Mansion is completely lost, I am afraid that the next few decades will not be able to look up in Wuyang City!"

These Wuyang City high-levels all made mockery, directly humiliating Chen Feng very contemptuously, thinking that he would not dare to come over when he escaped, and his expressions were extremely disdainful.

Long Shenhon's face was extremely ugly at this time, but he was speechless to refute, he could only sit there with a pale face.

He has always been happy and angry, but at this time he is obviously so angry that he is extremely angry!

When Zhou Yang saw the look on Master's face, his heart was extremely angry.

Master is so humiliated by others, he must stand up, he said angrily: "Junior Brother is definitely not cowardly, and definitely not afraid, he will definitely come! Hasn't the big competition yet started?"

"Hahaha, we are here to talk, where do you have to speak?" Lie Yanhou gave Zhou Yang a disdainful look and said with a cold snort.

Zhou Yang said angrily: "You..."

"How am I?" Lieyanhou said coldly: "I'm talking to your master. We are all Daqin's Master Hou, how about you? What are you? Are you qualified to interrupt?"

At this time, Long Shen Hou said coldly: "What Zhou Yang said is equivalent to what I said."

"Oh? Really?" Lieyanhou rolled his eyes, and suddenly he thought of an idea.

When he was fighting, Cyclonus rushed forward and was extremely ferocious. Several of his sons were also brave and reckless, but he was actually very witty and even a little cunning.

At this moment he said immediately; "Since you are so sure, how about we make a bet?"

"What are you betting on?"

"If Chen Feng arrived before the competition, then I would lose to you in those two thousand-year-old copper mines in Suizhou."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone around them exclaimed: "A thousand-year-old copper mine, or two? The gambling is huge!"

"That's right, the bronze mines in front are excellent alchemy materials. This metal is added to weapons. The effect is extraordinary. It turns an ordinary weapon into a spiritual weapon, and the grade is not low."

"Yes, what's more important is that the two mines have very large output, which can be used to build weapons for soldiers and generals, and can easily arm an extremely well-equipped army!"

Dragon God Hou said lightly: "What if I lose?"

"If you lose," Lieyan Hou smiled: "If you lose, I won't ask for anything else. Just let your eldest disciple Zhou Yang kneel down for my eldest son with a few beeps. ."

Talking, laughed.

When everyone heard this, they all secretly said in their hearts: "Hall of Flames, it's an excellent calculation, vicious heart!"

He is very vicious. He is equivalent to using two bronze mines in exchange for Zhou Yang to give his eldest son a chance to kowtow. To be honest, the bronze mines are really precious, but if you compare them with a few bangs, it is still worse. point.

You know, if Zhou Yang really knocks these heads, he will probably not be able to raise his head in Wuyang City in the future, and he will become a laughingstock!

A man wearing a black water and blue robe, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, whispered to himself, "This is a deep calculation!"

"Presumably, in this competition, he is ready to kill Chen Feng, let Chen Feng die, and at the same time make Zhou Yang faceless, which is equivalent to the end of the Dragon God Hou Mansion and no inheritance."

"Both inheritors have been abolished, so after a hundred years, the Dragon God Hou Mansion will decline, it can be regarded as a deep hatred!"

[Chapter 1532: Who do you make beautiful?](#)

It turns out that Marquis of Fire and the God of Dragon had a conflict when they were young, and the Marquis of Dragon at that time beat the Marquis of Fire to the ground, faceless, and was ridiculed for decades, so Marquis of Fire hated Dragon God!

Zhou Yang just wanted to agree, Long Shenhao suddenly waved his hand to stop him, and said coldly: "Fuck your mother's shit!"

Lieyanhou suddenly became cold and shouted, "Dragon God Hou, how do you speak?"

Long Shen Hou slowly said: "Do your two broken copper mines deserve to be on the same level as my disciple's face? If you want to bet, just bet it!"

"If I win, you can ask your eldest son to kowtow to my eldest disciple, how about?"

Ryeyanhou was thinking about it, and his eldest son Feng Rulie already said loudly: "I promised!"

He agreed on behalf of his father. He knew how much his father wanted to humiliate the Dragon God.

Raeyanhou took a deep look at his eldest son, and said nothing more.

Long Shen Hou smiled and said: "Okay, then it's settled!"

At this time, among the young Houfu children who participated in the competition, there was a lot of discussion.

"Why hasn't Chen Feng come yet?" someone dissatisfied.

Someone smiled jokingly at the corners of their mouths, and said with a smile: "Young Master Feng, you are wrong in this sentence. What can Chen Feng come here, it is still a lost word!"

"Yes, I think so too. It is wise for him not to come. Anyway, he also loses. Why should he come here to die? Are you right?"

"All of us have arrived, but he hasn't been there alone. This posture is big enough!" A youth with a green robe said coldly, "This person is so arrogant, don't let me get him, if I get him, I must give him a severe lesson!"

"Fart!" a big red-haired guy shouted loudly: "Where is it your turn to teach him? Some people teach him!"

"Others don't say, if I meet him, I must completely abolish it, and then humiliate him and kill it! Yixue knows the shame in his heart!"

This red-haired man is like the wind. The young man in Qingpao seemed to be very jealous of him. He hurriedly laughed and said, "Okay, okay, Brother Feng is right. Wounded!"

He was very flattering to the wind and fire, with a humble look.

Feng Ruhuo gave a sneer, waved his fist, and said bitterly: "Chen Feng, that little bastard, I must make him look good this time!"

Suddenly at this time, a cold voice came: "Who do you want to look good?"

This sound is not high, but it has extremely strong penetrating power. It is plain and flat, but it seems to be blowing in the ears of everyone, like a thunder.

Everyone couldn't help but cast their eyes to the place where the sound was coming from, and then they saw a white-robed boy coming slowly.

He is tall and thin, and he is very tall and straight, like a silver gun.

He looks very handsome, now heroic, full of gritty face, and it is Chen Feng who walks slowly at this time.

Seeing Chen Feng's face, many women present let out a cry of exclamation, gently covering her lips, and some of them had their hearts beating wildly.

Just this temperament makes them extremely fascinated!

There was a sound of whispers above the venue. Everyone turned their eyes to Chen Feng. Many people even whispered: "This is Chen Feng?"

"Yes, he is the disciple of the Dragon God Hou Guanmen, and the only contestant in the Dragon God Hou Mansion this time, Chen Feng."

"It is said that he came from a pariah and his status is humble, but I think he is really extraordinary."

"Yes, this popularity is indeed extraordinary, but it is a pariah." Some people who disdain Chen Feng made a mockery!

Many people are sarcasm to Chen Feng, because Chen Feng is better than them, stronger than them, and now stands taller than them, looks more handsome than them...They are extremely jealous.

And what they can despise is Chen Feng's untouchable origin, so they ridiculed Chen Feng in this respect!

Chen Feng didn't take into account anyone's eyes at all. He just walked over slowly to Feng Ruhuo, then smiled at him and said, "Second Young Master Feng, I haven't seen you for a long time, don't come here without any problems!"

Feng Ruhuo gritted his teeth and said fiercely: "I didn't expect you to live well."

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and Yun Danfeng said lightly: "Just now, I seemed to hear you speak out."

"Before, at the miserable time Yuwen's house cleaned you up, is it possible that you have forgotten it?"

Before Feng Ruhuo could speak, the young man in Qingpao next to him jumped out, snorted disdainfully, and laughed at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, do you know what you are farting?"

"You are simply talking nonsense. How could you be the opponent of the Second Young Master Feng? With your strength, the Second Young Master Feng wants to strangle you, it is easy, and you can directly beheaded!"

"You, you even said that you had defeated the second son of the wind, are you talking about dreams?"

Chen Feng's defeat of Feng Ruhuo was consciously blocked by the five great families, and many people did not know it.

Chen Feng smiled and didn't speak, but looked at Feng Ruhuo with a smile, with a trace of joking in his eyes.

Young Master Qingpao suddenly had a bad premonition. He looked towards Feng Ruhuo, and then found that Feng Ruhuo's face was blue, and he didn't show a smile just because he was fawning on him.

He was shocked immediately, and secretly said: "No, is it true that this pariah said?"

Feng Ruhuo looked at him with gritted teeth and said coldly: "I was indeed defeated by Chen Feng."

"Huh?" The young man in Qingpao was like a chicken with his throat cut, he couldn't say a word, his face was red and white, very exciting!

Feng Ruhuo stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "I did lose to you last time, but that doesn't mean anything. This time, I can definitely kill you easily."

He sneered and said: "I have learned a powerful trick again, and my strength has improved. You can never be my opponent!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, I'm really looking forward to meeting you!"

The young man in Qingpao quickly agreed with him and said: "Yes, Brother Feng is right. He was defeated by you before because you used conspiracy, and the second brother Feng did not use all your strength. This time, the second young man Feng It can definitely defeat you easily."

He was crazily flattering the wind like fire, and mocking Chen Feng, even directly insulting.

Obviously, he just wanted to insult Chen Feng by humiliating Chen Feng!

Chen Feng frowned and glanced at him, and said in disgust, "Who are you?"

Young Master Qingpao said proudly: "I am Tongtianhou's five sons, high official, this time I will also participate in the Big Five Hou Mansion Competition."

[Chapter 1533: One person, against the world!](#)

"The fifth son of Tongtian Houfu?" Chen Feng frowned.

The information Zhou Yang gave to his opponents was circulating in his heart, and then a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he disdainfully said: "It turns out that he is just a bastard!"

"No wonder you are so flattering and flattering. You are not even a nobleman. You are so flattering in order to better integrate into the circle that cannot accept you!"

When Chen Feng said these words, Shangguanliu's face was flushed immediately, his forehead blew with blue veins, and his eyes were full of hideous killing intent.

Chen Feng's words happened to hit his sore spot, and he was just such a purpose.

He said fiercely: "Chen Feng, you are looking for death, don't let me run into you later, otherwise I will use the most brutal means to torture you and kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled: "So what? Even if you kill me, you will still be a concubine, a concubine who has no status!"

Chen Feng looked at him jokingly.

Chen Feng is not usually a person who likes to use his tongue, but this time, since this person dared to mock him like this, Chen Feng would naturally not be merciful!

"Little boy, you don't have to take advantage of your tongue, I'll let you know that when the time comes!" Shangguan Liu roared savagely, he was almost irritated by Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng glanced at him contemptuously, ignored him, and walked to Long Shenhou, making Shangguan extremely angry and hated to the extreme!

Zhou Yang walked down quickly and told Chen Feng what had happened just now.

Chen Feng looked at Long Shenhou and solemnly said, "Master, sorry, I let you be humiliated by these villains because I am late!"

"But don't worry, in the next battle, I will definitely give you a good fight!"

He turned his gaze to Lieyanhou and the others, and sneered: "I know, you look down on me, think I am a pariah, think that my strength is inadequate, and I can't compare with these handsome Hou Mansions!"

"But today! I will swell your faces one by one, making you regret saying what you said just now, and letting you know that you are truly ridiculous!"

As he said, he stretched out his hand and slapped it gently in the air twice: "Pop! Pap!"

Facing the crowd, he proudly said: "I am here today. This will be a journey of face slaps!"

From the stands, everyone looked at Chen Feng, with a disdainful smile on their faces.

In the next moment, all kinds of humiliation and verbal abuse almost drowned Chen Feng.

"Chen Feng, you really are so arrogant, if you dare to say this kind of thing, it's just looking for death!"

"Chen Feng, do you know what **** you are doing? Of all the disciples, I'm afraid you are the weakest. Which disciple of the family can't crush you?"

"These people, you're afraid that you won't be able to beat any of them, so you dare to say such things?"

"Haha, even if you win one round, you win!"

Everyone felt that Chen Feng was extremely arrogant, and he was very upset, all kinds of insults and mockery.

And Chen Feng, standing there, with a straight back, like a tasseled gun, standing proudly!

He looked cold, his lips pressed tightly, he was extremely resolute!

At this moment, he faced the entire stand, facing the tens of thousands of people above the stand, his back was extremely lonely.

It is as if one person is fighting against the whole world!

A white-haired old man walked out slowly, facing everyone, and said, "Everyone, I am Dong Haoming, the host of this big deal."

Dong Haoming is said to be a master of the Martial King realm, and his strength is not lower than that of several great masters.

Although he was born poor, he has a high reputation and everyone respects him. It is most suitable for him to be the host of the conference!

Facing the crowd, he said loudly: "In this competition of the five great princes, only one of the Dragon God princes will fight, and the remaining four princes will have eight players, a total of 33."

"The first round is a lottery system, two-by-two duel, one of them has a bye!"

Soon, the draw was completed.

And this time, Chen Feng didn't have any luck to get bye.

The opponent Chen Feng drew turned out to be like fire!

Looking at the sign in his hand, the little Chen Feng written on it, the wind burst into laughter, pointed at Chen Feng, and said frantically: "Chen Feng, God open your eyes! I got you!"

He sternly said: "God, this is intentional to let me take revenge earlier, so that in the first round, I can take revenge and kill you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking.

His move was misunderstood by Feng Ruhuo and others.

Shangguanliu beside Feng Ruhuo sneered and said, "Chen Feng, now you regret it, right?"

"Tell you, it's too late, it's useless for you to be afraid now, you are destined to be killed by the second son of Feng here today!"

Chen Feng felt very strange: "Who said you were afraid?"

Shangguan Liu smiled and said: "Chen Feng, you don't need to deny the sophistry anymore, you are just afraid, otherwise, how could you have such an expression?"

Chen Feng shook his head, too lazy to argue with him.

Feng Ruhuo has always been eager to try, and he can't wait for him to fight Chen Feng in the first match.

But unfortunately, his fight with Chen Feng was scheduled to the last one of the first round.

Feng Ruhuo stared at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, let you live longer!"

He looked like he was holding onto the winning ticket, as if he could kill Chen Feng with his hands.

Chen Fengli didn't bother to care about him.

The first round of the first round will begin soon!

And Chen Feng also saw the tyranny of these five real masters of the Houfu.

In the first round of the first round, against both sides, it was a nephew of Tongtianhou against Heishuihou Shizi Shui Jianfeng.

After the two started, Chen Feng saw Shui Jianfeng standing on the spot, without moving, just snapped his fingers and a smile appeared on his face.

Then, the opponent opposite him seemed to be mad, he kept making circles on the spot, screaming, and slamming his fist into the air.

Punch after punch, the power is quite powerful, but it can't touch the water sword wind at all.

His eyes were out of focus, and he circled on the spot, as if he were fighting an illusory and non-existent enemy.

In the end, after a cup of tea time, he ran out of strength, collapsed heavily on the ring, and passed out directly.

But Shui Jianfeng didn't do anything at all, just watched this scene with a smile.

Winning so easily shocked everyone.

They all knew before that Heishui Hou Shizi had swept thousands of miles in Southern Xinjiang before, and he was invincible and very powerful.

But this time, I finally saw how powerful he was.

From the stands, a huge voice of discussion broke out.

"This water sword wind is so powerful that it will trap the enemy alive without a single move!"

[Chapter 1534: Three strokes to defeat Chen Feng?](#)

"His opponent is also a martial arts master in the eighth-tier early stage, but he has no strength to fight back in front of him. The strength of this water sword wind is definitely superior to others. I think he should be the best in this competition. Those who wish to reach the top!"

Tongtianhou in the first row of the stands narrowed his eyes, looked at Heishuihou next to him, smiled and said, "Brother Shui, congratulations, congratulations, the tiger father has no dogs."

"Ling Lang has not returned to Wuyang City for ten years, and the world is shocked when he makes a move!"

"From then on, this Great Qin Junjie will have a Linglang."

Heishuihou is a very elegant and graceful middle-aged man. Hearing this, he was very humble. He smiled and said, "Tongtian Houye praised him."

But there was a confident smile on his face, obviously proud of his eldest son.

After Chen Feng looked at it, his gaze also shrank, and he whispered to himself: "Shui family members should all have very strong mental powers. If nothing else, this Shui Jianfeng is also a spirit master, and should be very strong. , Far more than his younger brother Shui Changxu."

"He just snapped his fingers just now to plunge his opponent into an illusion. Even I am absolutely unable to do this with such methods!"

Soon afterwards, experts like Shangguan Yunxiang also appeared one after another. They all easily defeated their opponents.

Chen Feng discovered that the eldest sons of the five Houfu were basically first-class in strength.

For example, Shangguan Yunxiang from Tongtianhou Mansion, Shuijianfeng from Heishuihou's family, Shi Xiaohouye from Zhenxihou's family.

All three of them easily defeated their opponents and advanced easily.

Only Feng Rulie of the Ryeyanhou family hasn't shot yet.

Soon, the five rounds of competition passed, and it was the sixth round.

This round was Feng Rulie's battle against an unknown son of the Shui Family.

The strength gap between the two is quite large. After Feng Rulie came up, he easily defeated his opponent with three punches and two kicks.

After defeating his opponent, he did not immediately step down. Instead, he stood on the ring and looked at Chen Feng, smiling proudly, and disdainfully said: "Chen Feng, you dare to challenge our Fiery Hou Feng Family."

"You are very courageous and material, because you don't know how powerful my Feng Family is, or how strong I am!"

"In this case, I will let you see and see!"

As he said, his body was shocked, and behind his body, a huge martial spirit appeared.

The Wuhun is about a kilometer in diameter and has no shape at all, just like a burning flame, constantly changing various shapes.

This turned out to be the purest fire!

And when his martial soul appeared, it actually flashed three heavy brown rays!

This brown light was extremely heavy and heavy, like a heavy earth, vast and thick.

Seeing these three brown lights, suddenly, the entire venue was like a pot fried, and an extremely strong boiling sound was set off.

People shouted in exclamation: "This, this turned out to be a third-rank martial soul!"

"Oh my god, among our young masters of the Great Qin Kingdom, hasn't been out of the third rank martial arts spirit for many years?"

"Yes, the tertiary third-rank martial soul is extremely powerful, and it is definitely one of the best among the younger generation!"

Generally speaking, after the martial arts level reaches the Xuan level, it is very difficult to improve. Unless there is a special encounter, most of the martial arts spirits will stay at the Xuan level fifth stage and can no longer be upgraded.

The fifth rank of Xuan-level is called a Kaner.

After passing this hurdle, the world is vast, but unfortunately, most people can't pass it.

Their strength may be able to rise, but their martial arts will stop! This also means that they have no future in the future.

The current strength is the current strength, and what Wuhun represents is the future and potential!

"This Feng Rulie's strength, even in this competition, is not the top, but his Earth-level third-grade martial arts spirit is definitely the top, which represents unlimited potential!"

"His spirit should surpass anyone, including Shangguan Yunxiang, including Shui Jianfeng!"

Everyone exclaimed one after another, looking at his huge flame martial soul with an astonishing tone.

Feng Rulie obviously heard the people around him talking and was very proud. He laughed and said, "Chen Feng, have you seen me? I am a magnificent third-grade martial soul, what about you? What kind of **** martial soul are you?"

"Has your martial spirit reach the Profound Rank? Has it surpassed the fifth rank of Mysterious Mechanic? Hahaha! I can conclude that your martial soul is absolutely impossible to exceed the Profound Rank 5th rank!"

He suddenly raised his voice and shouted loudly, "Have you seen it? Look again! This is a third-rank martial arts spirit. My potential is one of the best in the entire Great Qin Kingdom. You will definitely be crushed by me in the spirit. !"

"Feng Rulie is right. After the Martial Sovereign realm, most of the potential of the martial artist will depend on his martial soul. The higher the martial soul, the faster the cultivation speed will be in the future, and the potential will be infinite, able to reach higher levels. realm."

"His Earth-level third-rank martial spirit is very strong. Obviously, his achievements will be limitless in the future."

"Yes, compared with him, Chen Feng is really nothing. Chen Feng's martial arts can't reach the ground level, maybe even the fifth rank of the profound level."

"Hey, in terms of Wuhun, Feng Rulie absolutely crushed Chen Feng completely."

"This Chen Feng really doesn't have long eyes. He even dared to provoke the flames. Now, he will die without a place to bury him."

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a trace of pity in their eyes!

Lieyanhou smiled and nodded, with a hint of approval on his face.

There were a few family members nearby, but they all said congratulations to him and sought after him.

Lieyanhou smiled and said: "Inuzi's strength is not bad, unlike some people, who have no strength at all, but still provoke strong people everywhere, die, and don't know how to die!"

He was obviously mocking Chen Feng.

At this time, someone next to him asked: "Hou Yan, you see, it will be the time for Chen Feng to compete with the second son. In a few ways, the second son will cook Chen Feng?"

This person is the head of an aristocratic family. At this time, he thought that the overall situation was set and that Chen Feng would definitely be beheaded by the Feng family, so he unscrupulously began to curry favor with the flames and asked this question directly.

Rae Yanhou pretended to think for a moment, and then said: "Three tricks!"

"Hahaha, Lord Hou, you really overestimate Chen Feng. You still need three tricks? One trick is enough!" The family head said quickly.

When other people saw this, they felt that they were behind, and they hurriedly said flattery and suppressed Chen Feng.

Long Shenhui sat there, his eyes faint, but his eyes flashed coldly.

[Chapter 1535: kill!](#)

He did not refute, because he could not refute, because at this time Chen Feng did not show his strength at all!

At this time, Chen Feng below also heard these words, he took a deep breath, and suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Master received these humiliations, brothers received such humiliation, because I was late, because they think I am cowardly, because they think I am not strong!"

"In this case, I will find the venues one by one. I want to let them know who is the real strong one. I want to hit them in the face with my strength!"

Feng Rulie showed off against Chen Fengyao, then stepped down.

The next game is Shangguanliu against another person.

After Shangguanliu came to power, he defeated his opponent with great difficulty. Then he looked at Chen Feng and Feng Rulie, and suddenly said with a smile: "Master Feng, where do you still need to beat Chen Feng this waste?"

"If you meet him and defeat him, it can't be regarded as how strong you are. You should feel ashamed. After all, defeating such a trash, it would be wrong for you to do it."

"I'm looking forward to being able to fight this trash, when I will defeat him for you, and deal with people like him, I will dirty your hands!"

His face was flattering.

Feng Rulie listened, laughed, very happy!

"Yes, what you said makes sense. Dealing with this kind of waste is simply dirtying my hands."

Chen Feng looked at Shangguan Liu with a cold look in his eyes!

He had no chance with this person, but this person was repeatedly provoking, which has made Chen Feng's murderous intent awe-inspiring.

Finally it was Chen Feng's turn.

In the last game of the first round, Chen Feng faced the wind like fire!

Feng Ruhuo walked onto the stage, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a look of expectation: "Chen Feng, finally let me wait until this moment, hahahaha, bastard, are you ready to die?"

Chen Feng slowly walked onto the stage. Suddenly, he turned around, pointed his fingers at Feng Rulie, smiled and said, "After ten breaths, I will let you stand here, kneel down, and kowtow to my senior brother!"

Feng Rulie's eyes jumped fiercely, then looked at Chen Feng with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, you dare to talk to me like this?"

"If we are facing each other later, I will remove your bones one by one, so that you know what regret is!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, I am looking forward to it!"

The wind is like a fire and laughed: "Brother, you have no chance, he is going to die!"

The onlookers all made a disdainful voice: "Haha, what is Chen Feng talking about? Does he mean he can defeat Feng Ruhuo?"

"You heard that right, not only did he say that he could defeat the wind like fire, but he also thought he could defeat the wind like fire within ten breaths!"

"Haha, what an arrogant junior who doesn't know the height of the sky! It's almost the same to defeat him within ten breaths of the wind, yes, I think so too!"

Everyone believed that Chen Feng would be easily defeated by Feng Rulie within a few strokes, without any fight back.

The next referee gave an order and the competition officially began.

Feng Ruhuo screamed: "Chen Feng, die!"

With that, his strength climbed crazily, and directly reached the initial stage of the Ninth Layer of Martial Sovereign Realm, and then, with all his strength, he slammed out!

Behind him, the Great Asura Martial Spirit appeared. With this punch, he had already used all of his power, absorbing all the power of the Martial Spirit and blending it into this punch.

The fist is extremely powerful, it seems that the ring is trembling, and seeing this scene, many people are shocked.

"Feng Ruhuo's strength is really much stronger than before. He already has the strength of the Ninth Level of Martial Sovereign Realm."

"His punch is very powerful. Chen Feng will definitely not be able to take it. He will definitely be killed by the wind."

Many people have even imagined the scene where Chen Feng was killed by this fist and shattered into blood.

Zhou Yang and Long Shenhao above the stands also quietly clenched their fists, feeling a little nervous.

Chen Feng stood there, motionless, with a light smile on his lips.

"Is this Chen Feng scared and stupid? Don't even dare to fight back?" Shangguang Liu laughed loudly.

Someone next to him echoed: "Most of it, that's normal. It is reasonable for this unseen pariah to be scared of such a powerful offensive!"

In the laughter of everyone, in their disdainful eyes, Chen Feng curled his mouth and shook his head slowly.

In the early stage of the Ninth Layer of Martial King Realm, at this time, he didn't care at all.

He defeated how many powerhouses in the early stage of the Ninth Stage, this wind is like fire, it is really ridiculous, and he also feels that the strength of the early stage of the Ninth Stage of Martial Monarch can defeat him.

Suddenly, Chen Feng moved.

He just moved, he just made an extremely simple move, just punching forward, no fancy, just a punch.

But on the surface of Chen Feng's body, golden light flickered, and the power of Little King Kong rose vigorously.

Everyone who saw this punch felt like their heart had been beaten severely. Peng confronted him, but he stopped beating for a moment and missed a syllable.

They felt that Chen Feng's punch was completely natural, but extremely powerful.

Then, the fists slammed together with the wind-like offensive.

At this moment, the whole world seemed to be still, and it seemed to be deadlocked for a moment.

All the wind has disappeared, and the world is quiet. Everyone can only see where the two fists intersect, and the space is constantly collapsing and sinking, and even the surrounding area is pitch black, because it seems that even the light is absorbed by the collapsed space there. Went in.

The collapse of that space seems inconspicuous, but even a very tyrannical body, if it appears there at this time, it will be torn apart directly!

And the next moment, a scene that everyone could not believe appeared.

The force of the wind, like fire, disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, and collapsed continuously, like melting ice and snow.

But Chen Feng's simple fist still blasted forward firmly.

boom! Chen Feng's fist penetrated everything, and with a bang, it was printed on the wind-like chest!

In the next moment, the wind is like a fire and it uttered a scream.

With a scream of "Ah", the whole person flew backwards, spurting blood, his bones smashed and broke, and in a blink of an eye, it was like a puddle of mud, all bones were shaken into bone meal .

The Great Asura Martial Spirit behind him was also severely injured. With a scream, a huge wound was actually torn on his chest.

But this great Asura martial arts soul is obviously much calmer and colder than his master. His eyes are still looking at Chen Feng with viciousness, full of murderous intent!

[Chapter 1536: Kneel down and kowtow to my brother!](#)

Chen Feng didn't stop, his body flashed, and he appeared directly in front of Feng Ruhuo, and then two short but powerful punches blasted on Feng Ruhuo's chest.

Everyone saw that Feng Ruhuo's body stagnated for a moment, and then the next moment, his body burst apart and shattered into blood mist.

The great Asura spirit behind him also shattered together.

They didn't see that in Chen Feng's dantian at this time, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts were operating, and with a single brush, they directly absorbed those martial arts fragments into their dantian.

No one saw this scene, because they were completely shocked by Chen Feng's previous performance!

In the venue, it was quiet for a few moments, and then a huge voice of discussion broke out.

Everyone shouted in disbelief: "This Chen Feng actually killed the wind like fire? Am I right?"

"You read that right, Chen Feng really killed Feng Ruhuo, and only used three moves!"

"God, what a powerful Chen Feng is, he killed Feng Ruhuo within three strokes!"

"The wind is like fire, but in the early stage of the Ninth Stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm, I estimate that Chen Feng's strength has at least reached the middle stage of the Ninth Stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

Everyone lamented one after another, and many more, with shame and regret on their faces.

"This Chen Feng, it turns out that he already has such a strong strength. Before, he was just hiding and not showing it, but we thought he was cowardly."

"Yes, we all thought Chen Feng was ridiculous, but in fact, it was us who was really ridiculous!"

The gazes that everyone looked at Chen Feng had completely changed, from the previous disdain and contempt to the full of awe and admiration at this time.

And even those big figures who were in the first row, who had always been incapable of being happy and angry, all exclaimed one by one.

Even Long Shenhou came up with the crime and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you deserve to be my disciple, very good, very good, give me a face!"

Zhou Yang's face was even more joyful, and he almost burst into tears when he was excited.

Compared with Dragon God Hou, the face of Lie Yanhou next to him was extremely ugly, like a dead Lao Tzu.

Oh, although he didn't die, he did die a son just now.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Chen Feng, with a murderous intent in his eyes, extremely vicious.

But he could only do this, he didn't dare to take action without authorization, Dragon God Hou was here, no one would dare to take action against Chen Feng easily!

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and smiled slightly: "This time, it took less than ten breaths."

"I said, within ten breaths, I will make you kneel on the ground and apologize to my big brother!"

"Come on!" He pointed to Feng Rulie, and said: "Now kneel down and apologize to my senior brother!"

Feng Rulie's face turned cold: "Little boy, you are so brave, you are looking for death, you dare to kill my brother, and dare to talk to me in this tone?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now, kneel on the ground and kowtow to my senior!"

Feng Rulie wanted to say it again. The Dragon God Hou beside him was already full of cold expression: "Why, Hou Lieyan, it seems that the people you taught are not very disciplined!"

Lieyanhou said coldly: "Ru Lie, fulfill your promise!"

Feng Rulie didn't hesitate to say what his father said. He knelt on the ground and banged his head towards Zhou Yang.

Zhou Yang laughed loudly, happily to the extreme, all the depression in his heart and the grievances he had received at this time were all vented!

Feng Rulie turned over from the ground, got up, stared at Chen Feng and shouted: "Chen Feng, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him. He just looked at the senior officials and the others, smiling and saying: "Just now someone said that the wind and fire can be achieved within three strokes!"

He chuckled softly and said, "Now it seems that the opposite is true! I was within three strokes, and it turned out like a fire!"

"Sorry, I let you down, and slapped you in the face again!"

Everyone was shocked and realized that it turned out that Chen Feng killed the wind like fire with three strokes for this purpose. In fact, he could completely kill the wind like fire with two strokes.

"I said, today will be a face-slapped journey!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now, it's just the first time I slapped my face, it's still a long time!"

At this time, Chen Feng, standing on the ring, under the sun, dazzling and domineering.

It makes people feel that he is different from just now.

The low-key forbearance just now disappeared!

"Cyclonus is domineering and invincible, this is the Chen Feng I know!"

Yu Wenzhen looked at Chen Feng with a very complicated expression, both admired and hated, her feelings for Chen Feng were very complicated!

Chen Feng's first battle shocked everyone, but it was only shocked, and not to any other extent.

After all, in their opinion, Chen Feng's defeat of Feng Ruhuo was nothing.

Among the young generation of the five great Houfu, Feng Ruhuo can only be regarded as a first-rate figure, but it is far from the top.

Dong Haoming stepped onto the ring, looked at the crowd, smiled and said: "I see all the winners, in the first round there was no loss, so how about this, let's continue to compete?"

No one had any objections, all nodded and agreed to the proposal.

Then the draw continued, but it was not Chen Feng and the others, but Dong Haoming himself.

He pronounced the names of the opponents in groups, and when the others finished reciting them and there were only two people left, he looked at the two names on the jade medal in his hand, and he couldn't help but show a playful smile. .

Then he looked at everyone and said: "The second round, the last competition!"

"Both sides of the contest, Chen Feng, the wind is as strong!"

"Wow!"

Suddenly, there was an uproar in the venue, everyone showed a look of interest, and many people even chuckled.

"This battle is so interesting. Chen Feng just killed the wind like fire, but in the second round he faced the wind like fire."

"God, if it weren't for me to know that Dong Haoming must be fair and extremely fair, I suspect that this draw was deliberately arranged."

"Haha, this competition is really interesting. It was when the two hated each other very much, this one must have been extremely fierce."

"Tragic? Not so. Although Chen Feng can kill Feng Rulie, there is still a certain gap compared to Feng Rulie." Someone expressed a different opinion and said: "Don't forget that Feng Rulie just revealed it. It's a tertiary third-grade martial spirit."

The person who had spoken before slapped his head: "Oh, why did I forget this? Feng Rulie showed the third-rank martial arts spirit before, which is far more powerful than Chen Feng. Chen Feng simply cannot have such a powerful one. Wuhun."

"Feng Rulie is easy to deal with him!"

[Chapter 1537: Three Dragons Wuhun!](#)

"Yes, Feng Rulie's martial arts spirit is too powerful, and he can definitely crush Chen Feng easily. In this round, it seems that Feng Rulie will avenge his younger brother!"

Sitting in the first row, Rae Yanhou looked at his eldest son and said lightly: "Three tricks!"

Feng Rulie nodded his head: "Father, don't worry! I will not only kill Chen Feng, but also humiliate him. I will lose the power to fight back within my three moves!"

Shangguanliu looked at Chen Feng and said arrogantly: "Chen Feng, I think how arrogant you are this time? You go crazy! Go crazy!"

"After a while, you will become a cold corpse in less than a cup of tea!"

"Big Brother Feng Rulie makes a move, you are absolutely bound to die, there is no way to survive!"

Chen Feng frowned, looked at him, and said coldly: "Why are you like a dog, barking here all day long!"

Shangguanliu's expression changed, and he said coldly, "Chen Feng, you untouchable, what are you talking about?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Am I wrong? You are not only a dog, but a mad dog, a vicious dog, a wild dog!"

"I didn't provoke you at all. You barked at me here. If I were your master, I would drag you back and beat you to death."

Shangguan Liu stared at Chen Feng extremely coldly: "Little bastard, it's a pity that you will die under Master Feng later, otherwise, I will definitely abolish you in a while!"

Although he was very fond of Feng Ruhuo, it was because the status gap between the two of them was too big. In fact, his strength was higher than Feng Ruhuo, otherwise it would not be possible to advance to the second round.

Just now, he also easily solved his opponent, so he still looked down on Chen Feng at all, thinking that as long as he shot, Chen Feng could definitely be killed.

However, he did not think that Chen Feng had a chance to pass Feng Rulie!

"Maybe later, the two of us still have a chance to meet!" Chen Feng smiled and said: "Since you are a vicious dog and your master doesn't care about you, then I will teach you a lesson for your master!"

Shangguanliu confidently said: "You have no chance, you will be killed directly later!"

At this time, Feng Rulie was standing on the ring, and shouted: "Chen Feng, get out, don't you know that you are not my opponent, so are you delaying time now?"

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very ridiculous.

His figure flashed, and he came directly to the ring.

Everyone held their breath and looked at this scene expectantly, wanting to know how the battle ended.

Feng Rulie stared at Chen Feng with a look of extreme hatred on his face: "Chen Feng, you have caused me such a humiliation, only your blood can wash it away."

As he said, the large group of flames behind him appeared again, more than a kilometer in diameter, floating behind him, as if the sun was falling.

If Chen Feng's arrow is the little sun, then his martial soul is the big sun.

The flames kept lingering and burning, and three brown lights flashed again.

The people on the surrounding stands, even though they were thousands of meters away from him, felt extremely hot. Many people were already sweating profusely, and everyone was even more amazed at the power of this martial soul!

Feng Rulie grinned, and his smile was full of cruelty: "Chen Feng, to deal with you, in fact, I don't need Martial Spirit at all, but I still use it, so that you can see what Called the real strong!"

"Let you know, there is a huge gap between the two of us! I will kill and crush you completely with the force of thunder!"

He stretched out a finger and said with a sneer: "With one move, I can completely burn you into coke without any bones left!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Prefecture-level third-grade martial arts spirit, is it amazing?"

"Aren't you most proud of your Martial Spirit?"

"Yes, it's my spirit, do you have it? Do you have such a powerful spirit?" Feng Rulie said arrogantly, "You don't have one at all! So, of course I can use the spirit to crush you!"

"If you have the ability, you should also show your martial arts! Is your martial arts one percent as powerful as mine?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I'm afraid it will scare you when it comes out."

"Hahahaha," Feng Rulie let out a disdainful laugh.

The onlookers laughed disdainfully.

"Is this Chen Feng mad? He actually said that his martial spirit is stronger than Feng Rulie's?"

"This is impossible. Feng Rulie is a tertiary third-rank martial spirit. How can Chen Feng have such a powerful martial spirit? He is just pretending!"

Everyone thinks so!

Feng Rulie said: "If your martial arts spirit is stronger than mine, I will kneel down and kowtow to you and call you Grandpa!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Knock your head and call you grandpa? Well, today, you grandson, I still agree."

With that, Chen Feng took a deep breath.

The momentum on his body suddenly climbed crazily, and everyone only felt a terrifying momentum from Chen Feng's body.

Then they saw a green inner alchemy flying out of Chen Feng's dantian, spinning around and floating in front of him.

Suddenly, in Chen Feng's inner alchemy, the light was bright, and a dragon chant suddenly sounded.

Then everyone was shocked to see that a giant dragon martial arts spirit flew directly out of Chen Feng's inner alchemy. It was more than 4,000 meters long, extremely huge, extremely powerful, and the whole body was the color of black iron.

The above is general, it has turned into a bronze color!

Everyone exclaimed: "This, the breath that this martial soul gives to people is very powerful!"

"Yes, the aura is indeed very powerful, but why doesn't the light flicker? Could it be said that this Martial Soul doesn't have any grade at all?" Someone said in confusion.

"What's the use of Wuhun no matter how big it is, there is no light flashing, no grade, then it is not the opponent of Fengrulie Wuhun at all!" Someone who looked down on Chen Feng couldn't wait to jump out and say.

Feng Rulie was also shocked when he saw this scene. After all, Chen Feng's martial spirit was so huge.

But then, he mocked disdainfully and said: "You martial soul doesn't even have any light, so you can see that you have no grade and have a fart?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry, watch it!"

With that said, from the inner alchemy, two more dragon spirits emerged, namely the Azure Dragon and the Fire Dragon.

Both are more than two thousand meters long.

"Three dragon martial souls! It turned out to be three giant dragon martial souls!" Everyone exclaimed, "This Chen Feng, who actually possesses three giant dragon martial souls, is definitely a genius!"

"Yes, this person is definitely a genius, and these three martial arts should not seem weak!"

[Chapter 1538: Is it enough to crush you?](#)

Someone asked the Dragon God Hou: "Lord Dragon God Hou, you Dragon God Mansion, there are many people who have dragon spirits, but is there someone like Chen Feng who owns three dragon spirits?"

Long Shen Hou smiled and shook his head, and said faintly: "Unknown in a century!"

Hearing this, everyone even took a deep breath and exclaimed.

None of them were ignorant people. Naturally, they could see how rare it is for Chen Feng to possess three dragon martial arts.

You know, people with multiple martial arts are all the most powerful, and everyone's future achievements are limitless.

What's more, Chen Feng is still three dragon spirits!

Now, many people have changed their views on Chen Feng, and don't think he is arrogant, has three dragon souls, and has proud capital.

The Dragon God Hou smiled slightly: "Chen Feng, you are a teacher!"

At this time, he was very satisfied with Chen Feng's performance

But at this time, the Dragon God Hou would never have thought that what Chen Feng did next today would even shock him!

The next scene shocked everyone.

"Three dragons and martial arts?" Feng Rulie took a breath, and at this time he had already seen that Chen Feng was definitely not a soft persimmon, and his martial arts were definitely not weak.

The three dragons martial spirits are enough to explain everything!

But he still insisted, and said, "What about the three dragon martial souls? They don't even have light, and they don't have any grade. What a fart? Just three farts!"

Chen Feng stared at him and sneered, "Isn't my mouth hard? Then I will slap you in the face until I dare not sneer!"

With that, the black iron dragon soul curled its tail, and several pieces of the essence of gold appeared out of thin air.

The black iron dragon soul was silent for a while, and it seemed that it had digested the essence of all gold that it had swallowed before, and now it has an appetite, so it opened its big mouth and swallowed it several times. The two pieces of black iron, the essence of gold, burped.

And as he swallowed and digested, this black iron dragon soul turned from four kilometers long to five kilometers long, and his body was extremely huge!

And the color on the surface of his body has also changed from the color of black iron to the color of bronze.

The body has completely turned into a bronze color, and now it can be called a bronze dragon soul!

As it turned into a bronze color, a brown light flashed, then a second, and then a third, and there were five brown lights flashing in succession!

The onlookers all uttered an unbelievable exclamation: "What, the fifth grade of the prefecture level!"

"Chen Feng's dragon martial soul turned out to be a prefecture-level fifth-grade martial soul!"

"God, I can't believe it. It turns out that Chen Feng's martial arts spirit is so powerful. Not only does he possess three dragon martial arts spirits, but one of them is actually a tertiary fifth-grade!"

"We underestimated Chen Feng before. We thought that Chen Feng's martial spirit could not exceed Feng Rulie's rank. Now think about it, our thoughts are really ridiculous!"

"Yes, this Chen Feng actually possesses an Earth-level fifth-grade martial spirit, and his potential is even greater than Feng Rulie!"

"And, don't forget, he is only twenty years old, nearly ten years younger than Feng Rulie!"

When everyone looked at Chen Feng, there was no longer any contempt, they all looked at him with admiration, as if they had met him again!

Chen Feng possesses three martial arts spirits at the same time, so everyone knows that he is a genius.

And at this time, one of the martial arts was the fifth-rank of the Earth-level, which made people even more clear that Chen Feng was indeed a genius! "

Feng Rulie was dumbfounded when he saw this scene, unable to say a word.

At this time, no matter how shameless he is, he still has to admit that Chen Feng's martial arts is stronger than him, and much stronger!

Chen Feng looked towards Feng Rulie, smiled and said, "Is it enough to crush you?"

"If it is not enough, come again!"

The smile on Long Shenhou's face became even stronger: "Chen Feng, good job, not ashamed of being a teacher!"

The patriarchs of several aristocratic families next to him were all sought after, but Lie Yanhou's expression was hard to see the extreme.

However, it is not over yet, the scene that shocked everyone has not actually appeared, and what happened next really made them stunned.

It turned out that just after the five brown lights flashed, a faint light suddenly radiated from Chen Feng's inner alchemy.

This faint light enveloped the bronze dragon soul, making him seem very intoxicated.

But the faint light spread quickly, covering all the three dragon spirits. Suddenly, the blue dragon spirit and the fire dragon spirit. At the same time, Yang Tian made a clear cry, and then the two martial arts slammed into the bronze martial arts.

"What? What is going on? Are these three martial arts going to kill each other?"

Everyone exclaimed, wondering what happened.

However, the fight they expected did not appear. Instead, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul and the Fire Dragon Martial Soul tightly clung to the bronze dragon soul.

The three dragon souls, connected from end to end, turned crazy, faster and faster, emitting three-color light on the surface.

And the light of these three colors became more and more intense, and the three martial souls unexpectedly began to merge.

"They are fusing!" Someone exclaimed: "These three dragon souls are actually merging, and they seem to merge into one!"

Everyone can see it!

And the speed at which these three dragon martial souls merge is getting faster and faster, each with a huge dragon soul of at least two thousand meters in length, lying above the sky, covering the sky.

Everyone looked up blankly and watched this scene!

After half an hour, suddenly, light flashed suddenly, as if the sun burst.

Everyone can't open their eyes because of the shining light!

And when their eyes were finally able to open and finally able to see things in front of them clearly, they heard a long and huge dragon roar.

This dragon roar seemed to penetrate directly into the human heart, causing the heart to beat violently.

Then, everyone exclaimed in disbelief: "This, what is this? What martial spirit is this?"

It turned out that what appeared in front of them at this time was actually a huge dragon martial arts soul.

This dragon spirit has reached six kilometers in length and is extremely huge. It is just like the best jade carving, with light flowing on the surface of the body.

And this light is the color of bronze, the color of flames, and the color of verdure. Three kinds of light, perfectly blended together, are extremely bright!

Three-color real dragon martial soul!

This huge and incomparable dragon martial soul, exuding incomparable light, completely suppressed the blazing martial soul not far away.

Beside him, the flame martial spirit is as weak and ridiculous as the glowing firefly like Haoyue!

[Chapter 1539: Completely crush you!](#)

And as this huge martial soul took shape, six brown lights flashed in the sky.

Everyone was stunned, they were all mad, and they all yelled frantically: "This, this is actually a 6th-grade Earth Grade Martial Spirit?"

"God, this Chen Feng is too terrifying, his martial soul turned out to be the sixth rank of the prefecture level! It turned out to be composed of three powerful dragon martial souls, what kind of martial soul is this?"

"I have never heard of it, let alone seen it before. I don't know what martial spirit this is! I only know that Chen Feng's future achievements will definitely surpass the four great marquises, and even be comparable to our Great Qin imperial family!"

"Yes, such a martial soul is even comparable to the bloodline martial soul in the powerful existence of the royal family!"

Everyone was shocked. The gazes they looked at Chen Feng had changed from what they had just now to horror, even fear.

Just now, when the bronze dragon soul appeared, shining with five brown rays, the Patriarchs of these five great Houfuo were still able to sit still.

But at this time, they couldn't sit still, and their faces were full of uneasy expressions!

"What? This, this turned out to be the three-color real dragon martial soul?" Even Long Shenhou, Huo Ran stood up and shouted in disbelief.

He has always been calm, but at this time, he can't control his emotions, his face is full of excitement, and his hands are even trembling.

In the next moment, this excitement, incredibly unbelievable, turned into extreme excitement.

He took a deep breath, and only one voice reverberated in his heart: "God bless my Dragon God Mansion, God bless my Dragon God Mansion, five hundred years later, the three-color real dragon will reappear!"

"He is the only person who is qualified to be promoted to the Martial Spirit of the Colorful God Dragon in the past thousand years. When he is promoted to the Martial Spirit of the Colorful God Dragon, the treasure of my Dragon God Mansion, he will finally be able to find someone to inherit!"

"Chen Feng is definitely the destined true dragon emperor in my Dragon God Mansion!"

At this moment he rubbed his hands, his expression of joy!

At this time, above the ring!

Chen Feng smiled and looked towards Feng Rulie, and said lightly: "It seems that my spirit is a little higher than yours."

Feng Rulie's face was flushed at this time, and his whole body was trembling because of extreme shame.

He was humiliated by Chen Feng in front of tens of thousands of people. At this time, he wanted to find a place to sew in.

He just boasted so much about his martial soul, so confident that Chen Feng would never surpass his martial soul, and thought Chen Feng could easily be defeated by him, and in a blink of an eye, Chen Feng made him face in front of tens of thousands of people. Nothing.

He was slapped severely!

Chen Feng said proudly: "Aren't you proud of your martial arts? Do you think your martial arts is very powerful? Then I will defeat you and defeat you above the martial arts!"

"Whatever you have, I have what, and it is 10,000 times stronger than you! I will crush you thoroughly!"

He suddenly turned his head to look at Lieyanhou, smiled and said, "After the blaze, should you call me father now?"

Hearing this, everyone was stunned for a moment, then came back to their senses, understood what it meant, and suddenly burst into laughter.

Chen Feng was not a sharp-toothed, mean person, but the father and son of the Flame Marquis, working so excessively, Chen Feng would not leave them any feelings.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Feng Rulie, and said: "Feng Rulie, you said just now, if my spirit is stronger than you, you must kneel down and call me Grandpa!"

"Come on, my dear grandson, now hurry down and call grandpa!"

Feng Rulie yelled fiercely, and said viciously: "Untouchables, you dare to humiliate me like this? I won't spare you, what are you, you deserve to make me kowtow and call me grandpa?"

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "It seems that you want to break the contract?"

"Yes, I just broke the contract, so what?" Feng Rulie also gave it up, completely shameless.

The people in the stands all laughed with disdain: "This wind is as strong, and the face is gone. It's really a shame to the Ryeyanhou family."

"But I think that if he kneels and calls Chen Feng grandpa, it will be even more shameful to the Lieyanhou family. He calls Chen Feng grandpa. Isn't it the same as Lieyanhou naming Chen Feng father?"

"Hey, it really deserves it. I was confident to make this bet with Chen Feng before, but now I was beaten in the face and deserved it, and I was in a dilemma!"

Chen Feng was still smiling, but his smile was extremely cold: "Since you don't plan to fulfill the contract, I will call you until you fulfill the contract!"

The wind roared violently: "Then let's fight!"

In fact, he was still very worried, because Chen Feng's martial spirit was so powerful, he didn't know how strong Chen Feng was, and he had no chance of winning!

At this time, a scene that no one had expected appeared.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Feng Rulie. With a snap of his fingers, the three-color real dragon spirit suddenly disappeared and returned to the inner alchemy.

The inner alchemy turned around for a while, then entered Chen Feng's dantian and disappeared invisible.

Chen Feng looked towards Feng Rulie, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he said faintly: "Where can I use Martial Soul to deal with you?"

"You are not worthy of my Martial Spirit's shot!"

His voice was flat, as if he was telling a fact, with great confidence.

Everyone just feels that if he says this, it will definitely be realized!

Many people were amazed and admired. What Chen Feng said gave people the feeling of self-confidence. He was able to do it, and Feng Rulie was so arrogant that he did not know how to do it.

Feng Runlie's face first showed surprise, and then turned into resentment. As if he was afraid that Chen Feng would regret it, he quickly shouted: "Okay, Chen Feng, that's the deal, you don't regret it!"

The people in the stands were even talking about it, and they didn't despise this violent behavior.

"Wind into the column is really shameless, I want to make this a reality."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not like you, and I will turn back."

Feng Rulie let out a violent roar, he was afraid that Chen Feng would go back, so he decided not to delay and immediately killed Chen Feng.

He leaped up into the air, behind him, the flames of Martial Spirit burned crazily, constantly steaming.

Then he threw a punch.

He was close to a sneak attack, and wanted to explode all his power before Chen Feng was not paying attention, and then behead Chen Feng!

He treats the abdomen of a gentleman with the heart of a villain. For fear that Chen Feng is not his opponent, he will use martial arts. He blasted out with a punch, screaming, and making sound bursts.

The fist shot outwards, and the fiery martial spirit possessed on it. The further forward the fist, the greater the flames burned. In the end, a giant flame fist with a diameter of several hundred meters was formed, facing Chen Feng. Smashed hard.

After punching this punch, Feng Rulie sat down on the ground, his face pale, panting heavily, almost collapsed.

[Chapter 1540: Good grandson](#)

This punch already made him do his best!

From the stands, many people roared: "It's really shameless to sneak attack, and also use all the power of Wuhun!"

Many people were even more worried, for fear that Chen Feng could not resist this punch.

And Feng Rulie, with a very proud expression on his face, haha smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you absolutely can't stop my move. My move already has the power of the mid-ninth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm. You definitely don't. Maybe I am looking for an opponent!"

His laughter stopped abruptly, like a chicken whose neck had been cut off, his smile solidified on his face, his mouth was dumbfounded, and his expression looked disbelief.

Because Chen Feng faced his powerful punch with a smile on the corner of his mouth, his expression indifferent.

He took out a huge black sharp blade, and then slashed forward like this.

A cut, just a cut forward!

Then, everything is gone!

This knife slashed out, directly on the seemingly incomparable flame giant fist, and then the next moment, the flame giant fist stuck there.

In the next moment, the surface of the flame giant fist seemed to solidify, as if it suddenly changed from a swirling firework to a crystal. It becomes like glass.

Then, when the Dragon Slaying Sword was really slashed on it, with a click, all the crystals were broken, shattered into countless pieces.

Then, as a gust of wind came, it was extinguished and disappeared without a trace.

"What?" Feng Rulie yelled in disbelief: "My, my tyrannical fist, why, why is it so gone?"

"Is that resolved?" He was going crazy.

The people in the stands also screamed in horror.

But soon, they returned to normal, because Chen Feng gave them too much shock today, and they were all numb!

Chen Feng finally knows how powerful the complete version of Dragon Slayer Knife is!

This is simply invincible, no matter how powerful the offensive is on the opposite side, he only needs to cut it out!

Then it's over.

And he didn't use any martial arts, just a plain slash!

Chen Feng walked towards Feng Rulie. Feng Rulie's face was full of fear. He looked at Chen Feng and called out in panic, "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What am I going to do? I just want you to fulfill your promise!"

After that, when he came to Feng Rulie, Feng Rulie wanted to resist. As soon as he raised his hand, he was hit by Chen Feng several palms, breaking his bones. There is no longer any resistance.

Then Chen Feng banged him directly to the ground.

Feng Rulie's face showed extreme shame, but he had no resistance at all and was directly knocked down by Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng pressed his head again and hit the ground with a bang, his forehead was directly bleeding.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "A rattle!"

Then he pulled her up by his hair again, knocked his head down again, and smiled: "Two rattles!"

Chen Feng pressed him, banged bang, banged his head ten times in succession, and then smiled: "You still owe me my grandfather didn't scream!"

Feng Rulie's face was full of blood at this time. He looked at Chen Feng and was about to yell at him. He suddenly came into contact with Chen Feng's gaze, and immediately shuddered.

It turned out that Chen Feng's eyes were extremely cold at this time, and he suddenly realized that Chen Feng absolutely dared to kill him.

In his heart, a shivering, extremely frightened, no longer dared to say his anger.

He bowed his head and softened, and shouted humiliatingly, "Grandpa!"

When these two words were spoken, the humiliation almost overwhelmed him, and he almost went crazy, but he dared not say it.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Hahahaha, really good grandson!"

Then he kicked out, kicked him off the ring, fell to the ground, vomiting blood.

At this moment, Rie Yanhou Huo Ran stood up, came to Feng Rulie's side, lifted him up, and lightly patted the dust on his clothes.

Feng Rulie's lips trembled twice, and when he was about to say something, grief came from him suddenly. With a wow, he actually threw himself into his father's arms and howled.

He is about to collapse.

Unexpectedly, Lay Yanhou didn't anger him at all, but smiled slightly, comforted a few words in his ear, and then led him back to the first row.

He neither left in anger, nor angered his son, or even said much.

Chen Feng's heart was awe-inspiring. This person's city mansion was extremely deep, and it was definitely not a good deal.

But then he smiled freely: "What am I afraid of, what am I afraid of? No matter what, it's just a punch!"

"As long as I dare to stand in my way, there is only one word, and that is death!"

Chen Feng looked at the audience again, facing tens of thousands of people, smiling faintly, and said softly: "I said, this is a journey of face slaps!"

Then, he held up two fingers, pointed at Ryeyanhou, smiled and said: "This is the second face-slap, sorry, it is your Ryeyanhou mansion!"

"But who keeps you always being cheap? You take the initiative to hit my hand?"

There was a burst of laughter in the stands!

At this time, Chen Feng was domineering, like an unsheathed sharp blade, no longer concealing his edge!

This is the first time he has shown his tyranny on the highest stage of the Great Qin Kingdom in front of these powerful people!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly looked at Shangguanliu and smiled and said, "Shangguanliu, if I remember correctly, you said before that you are looking forward to a fight with me."

"So now, are you still looking forward to it?"

A playful and playful smile appeared on Chen Feng's face.

Shangguan Liu was full of fear, his body trembled, and his face pale.

At this time, he knew very well that he could never be Chen Feng's opponent, as long as the two met, he would die.

She regrets it very much now: "Why should I provoke Chen Feng? I really don't know how to live or die!"

Chen Feng's game was the first game of the second round. After Chen Feng, everyone else was on the stage to fight these days. They were affected to a certain extent, but they did not make him play abnormally.

Shui Jianfeng is the second game.

After boarding the ring, he still snapped and snapped his fingers.

Although his opponent had prepared, he was still trapped in it.

After a cup of tea time, Shui Jianfeng wins.

The clouds are light and the wind is light, without the slightest smoke of fireworks.

When he walked off the ring, he passed by Chen Feng and said lightly: "See, this is the battle, the battle between the nobles, elegant and calm!"

He let out a cold snort in his nose, looked at Chen Feng disdainfully, and said lightly: "Like you, every time you fight for life and death, flesh and blood fly all over the place, it's just a fight between rough men who don't know martial arts!"