

Peerless 1551

[Chapter 1551: Profound beast in the way](#)

"It seems that Chen Feng is also very powerful in the realm of souls!"

"Yes, he is obviously trapped in the spirit barrier by Shui Jianfeng now, but he can actually attack Shui Jianfeng. Chen Feng is really amazing!"

"The martial arts are strong, the martial spirit is strong, and his spirit power is also very powerful!"

Everyone once again looked at Chen Fengfeng with admiration, and many people who looked down on Chen Feng before had a little more confidence in Chen Feng!

At the same time, Shui Jianfeng also saw Chen Feng's movements in his spiritual barrier.

He was immediately surprised, and thought with surprise and anger: "This Chen Feng obviously has the power to destroy my spiritual barrier, but why does he not continue to destroy, but rush forward?"

Chen Feng naturally did not know his doubts at this time.

Chen Feng just swept towards the deepest place quickly!

He was extremely fast, all the way forward, and the more he moved forward, the more shocked Chen Feng was, and he admired Shui Jianfeng's strength even more.

This Shui Jianfeng is worthy of being a seventh-level spirit master. This spiritual barrier must have been constructed countless times, and he has been operating for many years.

So now it's very vast, you know, Chen Feng is even limited by strength now, and there is no way to build a spiritual barrier!

However, some places are lacking...

Chen Feng stopped by a small stream. There were huge rocks beside the stream.

However, if you look closely, you will find that the stream is just a rough outline, not even flowing at all, and it doesn't even look like water.

And at the bottom of the stream, there were no pebbles or sand, just black.

In the stream, let alone fish.

Chen Feng shook his head, this spiritual barrier is still somewhat sketchy after all.

Chen Feng was running towards the distance, and suddenly there was a roar in front, and a powerful profound beast rushed out from the side.

This powerful profound beast looks like a giant golden lion as a whole, with a tail like a scorpion behind it. It is hundreds of meters long, and its body is extremely powerful and vicious.

As soon as he appeared, the huge scorpion tail behind was aimed at Chen Feng.

A burst of venom shot out, and Chen Feng quickly moved away.

The venom shot out, corroding the ground into a huge pit.

Obviously, if he was hit by this venom, even Chen Feng would not be spared.

However, Chen Feng dodged aside, but he hit the arms of the giant manticore.

The huge manticore, as early as when the venom spit out, had already rushed to the side, and it happened to meet Chen Feng, the giant mouth bite towards Chen Feng fiercely, and Chen Feng was bitten all at once.

His huge bite force amounted to hundreds of thousands of catties, but Chen Feng stood there, raised his hands and held it high, and stepped on his feet firmly without moving.

The giant manticore swayed up and down desperately, but it had no effect at all.

Chen Feng is like an iron weighing mound, making it impossible for him to close his mouth.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "You beast, you still have some calculations, but unfortunately, your strength is too bad!"

As he said, he tore hard with both hands, and the strength under his feet was also full of strength.

At this moment, a huge mouth of this huge manticore was torn in half, and blood spurted.

The giant manticore let out a stern cry, but the next moment, the cry stopped abruptly.

Because Chen Feng's figure flashed, he was already hitting the heart of this giant manticore.

With a bang, the heart of this huge manticore was directly shattered, fell to the ground, and died.

Chen Feng stepped forward and carefully observed the manticore. He even took a look at his wounds, opened his eyelids, and looked at his hair carefully.

Then Chen Feng let out a soft exclamation.

This manticore is extremely exquisite. Although it is a product of a spiritual barrier, it has complete fur and all details are well done.

Everywhere, it can be said that there is no difference from a real manticore.

Chen Feng suddenly remembered that when he first entered, the savages who attacked him were also very vivid, no different from real people.

Even the oil pattern on the body is quite exquisite!

Chen Feng thoughtfully said softly: "This spiritual barrier is like a real world, and we soul masters are the people who build this world."

"Everything in it was created by us, just like this person and this manticore."

"However, people's energy is ultimately limited, and it is impossible to achieve everything. So some things are made exquisitely, and some things are rougher and pass by."

"And Shui Jianfeng is obviously very reluctant to maintain this spiritual barrier. He just made the most important things for battle fine enough. Because the more refined, the stronger, and the more real, the closer to the true strength of this thing. "

"But those other things, in his opinion, are unnecessary."

Going further, Chen Feng never encountered a monster stronger than that manticore.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Shui Jianfeng, are you only capable of this?"

"It seems that this manticore is already the strongest force you can use in the spiritual barrier."

"The reason why those people are trapped in it is mostly because your endless barbarians are trapped to death by those barbarians. Even the nine layers of Martial Sovereign Realm cannot escape."

"But unfortunately, I also have mental power. My transparent divine light is so powerful that I can kill all those savages in one shot."

"So, for me, you are useless!"

The one he can use most here is the manticore, which is equivalent to the power of the fourth-rank profound beast, and the real killer move is the tens of thousands of barbarians. This is also because he is confident that he can hold Chen Feng within a dozen breaths. The reason for killing.

But unfortunately, this ultimate move is useless to Chen Feng!

Chen Feng continued to move forward, and then he discovered that this spiritual barrier was actually not large, only about ten miles in radius.

Soon, Chen Feng came to its core.

It was a mountain, and above the mountain was a palace, very luxurious and exquisite.

And Chen Feng vaguely felt that the core of this spiritual barrier was there, as long as it was broken, the spiritual barrier would be over.

But Chen Feng suddenly showed a sly smile at the corner of his mouth, and then with a sigh, his figure flashed, and instead he left here.

He quickly went to the edge of this spiritual barrier, and then spent about half an hour to explore almost half of this spiritual barrier.

After careful exploration, Chen Feng whispered to himself: "It seems that this is not a fake spiritual barrier, not like his brother. It is a lie, but a real spiritual barrier. "

[Chapter 1552: Out of bounds!](#)

"If that's the case, I have to fumble in it!"

At this time, the water sword wind outside was also shocked, and he exclaimed: "Chen Feng can clearly break my spiritual barrier right now, but he does not. He is now groping for my spiritual barrier. !"

"I know, he wants to explore my spiritual barrier, accumulate experience, and then prepare for his next spiritual barrier!"

"So, Chen Feng actually has the secret to build a spiritual barrier?"

"Impossible. It took hundreds of thousands of troops to get the fragments of a certain page of the strange treasure, and I roughly constructed a spiritual barrier, and there will be no further progress. ."

"Chen Feng actually owns an entire cheat book?"

He was jealous to the extreme, and suddenly a flash of greed flashed in his eyes: "It absolutely can't go on like this. Chen Feng must be driven out. If it's a while later, Chen Feng will be able to pry into all my secrets, and I will definitely be in front of him. There is no chance of winning."

"Kick him out, torture him, and let him tell the secret!"

Chen Feng was walking inside, and suddenly felt a dark cloud drifting across the sky, and then thunder and lightning flashed.

These thunderbolts slammed into Chen Feng, and at the same time, numerous stone thorns pierced out at the same time on the ground, slamming towards Chen Feng.

Seeing that Chen Feng was about to be pierced into meat skewers, he would even be killed directly by Thunder.

At the same time, the wind was blowing and the rain was falling. These raindrops were so sharp, like long needles, that they wanted to pierce Chen Feng.

Those winds turned into a sharp blade. In an instant, Chen Feng was surrounded by enemies and was about to be killed almost instantly.

But at this time, Chen Feng was not afraid at all. He looked up to the sky and laughed, looking at the depths of the sky, as if he could pierce this spiritual barrier.

He laughed and said: "Shui Jianfeng, don't waste your efforts with me. With my mental strength, do you think you can get me with this trick?"

As he said, the transparent divine light fluctuated.

All of these offensives were easily resolved and disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng stood there, unscathed.

Chen Feng's transparent divine light is extremely powerful. Its attack power is definitely second to none among all mental powers. Even if he is limited to the realm now and cannot construct his own spiritual enchantment, the transparent divine light is used to attack. Very powerful!

On the ring outside, Shui Jianfeng snorted again, opened his eyes, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

Chen Feng's voice still echoed in his mind.

"Shui Jianfeng, do you want to drive me out? Haha, what a pity, you are dreaming!"

"As long as I don't want to go out, you can't let me out!"

Soon, Chen Feng walked a dozen times in the spiritual barrier, he suddenly stopped, his eyes thoughtful.

After a long time, he whispered to himself: "I basically know the mystery in his spiritual barrier."

He let out a foul breath, and his eyes showed a touch of contentment.

"This exploration in his spiritual barrier is much more useful than my own exploration, and it saves me at least half a year to a year."

"Now, if I am constructing a spiritual barrier, I definitely have more clues than before, and it can even be said to be twice the result with half the effort."

Chen Feng was about to leave here, but just about to leave, his eyes scanned the spiritual barrier for the last time, but he felt something wrong.

After thinking for a while, Chen Feng slapped his head and shouted out: "I remember something wrong! This shouldn't be, it should never happen!"

The spiritual enchantment has extremely high requirements for spiritual power, and the requirements for level are also very high.

Generally speaking, only a Ninth-Rank Spirit Master can construct a preliminary first-level spiritual barrier.

Moreover, he cannot enter the enchantment by himself, only through indirect means.

The radius of this spiritual barrier will not exceed three miles. *NOvelusb.com*

However, he did not expect that Shui Jianfeng could create a huge spiritual barrier with a radius of ten miles.

"I thought his spirit barrier was the same as his brother, it was fake, but I didn't expect it to be true, which is very unreasonable!"

Chen Feng quickly realized why, it must be because the water sword wind practice has a special mysterious skill, or he simply has a special treasure.

"Yes, it must be like this!" Chen Feng wanted to understand this section, and there was no need to stay here again.

He smiled coldly, and quickly came to the center of the spirit barrier, above the mountain.

Then, with a thought in his heart, the transparent divine light suddenly appeared, instantly piercing the hall, and then slashed a dozen back and forth from it.

The next moment, there was a loud noise, and the hall collapsed directly, and it was cut into countless pieces by the extremely sharp and transparent divine light.

With the collapse of the mountain peak, the air in this spiritual barrier began to fluctuate violently.

Then, the air in front of Chen Feng was like broken glass, cracked and shattered into pieces.

In the next instant, the whole world collapsed and collapsed directly.

And Chen Feng appeared on the ring after the next moment.

In front of him, Shui Jianfeng was bleeding from Qiqiao, extremely terrifying.

Shui Jianfeng spouted blood, staggered, stepped back, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you really are such a ruthless method!"

He originally thought that Chen Feng would just break away from his spiritual barrier, but he didn't expect that Chen Feng would directly break his spiritual barrier.

His spiritual barrier was hit hard! At least, within a year, it can no longer be used.

And this year, it will be used for recovery and healing!

Chen Feng looked at him and said with a sneer, "What about you? You want to trap me in it, aren't your methods even more sinister?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Shui Jianfeng, what other means do you have now, let's use it together!"

Shui Jianfeng looked at Chen Feng with cold eyes, full of bitter chill: "Chen Feng, don't think that you can defeat me by breaking a spiritual barrier of mine!"

"Tell you, as a seventh-grade soul master, my strength is far beyond your imagination, and I have many subtle and mysterious skills, enough to bring you into hell!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, I'm waiting, come on now!"

Shui Jianfeng roared fiercely and raised his hands high. He didn't do any next action, but a powerful mental power centered on him, suddenly spilling out.

This mental power is so powerful that it is visible to the naked eye.

Then, Chen Feng, who was in the center of this spiritual power ripple, suddenly felt that the scenery in front of him changed suddenly, from a blazing sun and a clear sky to a **** of bones.

[Chapter 1553: I am better than you anywhere](#)

At this moment, he was in a pool of blood. The radius of the blood pool was unknown, and he couldn't see the end at a glance.

And in this blood pool, there are fragments everywhere, fragments of human corpses, and internal organs everywhere, with heads and skeletons. It is extremely horrible, a scene of hell.

In this pool of blood, there are ups and downs.

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he slowly shook his head.

This scene seemed to be more terrifying than the spiritual barrier just now, but in fact, it was not as powerful as the spiritual barrier.

Because this is not real at all, it is just an illusion.

The occurrence of this situation means that Shui Jianfeng is almost exhausted!

Of course, the illusion constructed by the soul master is also very powerful, and once caught in it, it will die in it.

However, it is clear that this situation will not happen to Chen Feng.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt a powerful force coming from the depths of the blood pond, as if something had grabbed his wrist and pulled it down desperately.

But after a while, countless hands grabbed him and dragged him toward the depths of the blood pool.

Chen Feng's face was getting closer and closer to the blood pool, and the nasty stench became stronger and stronger!

If ordinary people encounter this situation, they might panic a long time ago, but Chen Feng is calm and calm.

He was waiting. He waited for enough hands to grab his body before he suddenly got into trouble.

At this time, Chen Feng's neck had reached the position of the blood pool, and he would be dragged down a little further.

At this time, Chen Feng roared, his figure suddenly shot out in the air, and he flew directly, and he also took up 30 or 40 monsters at the same time.

These monsters are very disgusting, like monkeys with skin peeled off, blood is everywhere, their bodies are pale like maggots, and their bodies are full of rotting wounds.

Inside the wound, maggots rolled and pus crossed,

Chen Feng was not messed up, and smiled slightly: "Shui Jianfeng, you only have this skill, right? You disgust people by building these disgusting monsters?"

Then Chen Feng made a cold snort in his nose, and the transparent divine light suddenly appeared, turning around his body quickly.

brush!

In the next moment, these monsters that grabbed Chen Feng were chopped into countless pieces, and the pieces fell heavily into the pool of blood, and were completely corroded in an instant.

And the next moment, the transparent divine light plunged into the blood pool, tumbling in it.

After a while, the blood pool waved like ripples and then disappeared directly.

Chen Feng appeared on the ring again, this time, apparently causing Shui Jianfeng to be hit hard.

He felt as old as five years old in an instant, and countless wounds were opened on the surface of his body, blood flowed!

However, Chen Feng was unscathed. Yushu stood there, looking like he was free, smiling and saying, "Shuijianfeng, go on! Let me see what else you can do!"

Shui Jianfeng said nothing.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Why, don't you have poor skills?"

He jokingly said: "I know that you are a soul master, and your most powerful means are also the methods of a soul master. If this is the case, then I will be above the soul master and completely conquer you!"

"I want you to be clear, wherever I am, I am better than you!"

This is actually returning what Shui Jianfeng said just now!

Shui Jianfeng showed humiliation on his face and took a deep breath. At this time, he unexpectedly calmed down, his eyes were cold, he looked at Chen Feng, and said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, you forced me! "

"Since the power of the soul can't deal with you, then I will use the power of the warrior to fight you!"

With that said, his aura suddenly increased and he climbed all the way to the Ninth Level of the Martial Sovereign Realm. He didn't stop, and he directly reached the peak of the Ninth Level of the Sovereign Realm!

At this time, his aura was far stronger than the general Nine Layers of Martial Sovereign Realm. He was the pinnacle of the Nine Layers, only one step away from the Martial King Realm!

Everyone on the stand exclaimed: "It turns out that Shui Jianfeng is not only a powerful soul master, but also a powerful warrior!"

"This Shuijianfeng is an out-and-out genius, both soul and martial arts, and both can reach such a strong realm!"

"Yes, he definitely ranks in the top five, even the top three among the young talents of Daqin!"

"Chen Feng is looking for a dead end, forcing the opponent to use the power of a martial artist. The powerful strength of the Ninth Peak of Martial King Realm is definitely not a match for him!"

"It's hard to say that Chengfeng is a miracle person. Maybe this time, he can turn defeat into victory!"

Shui Jianfeng walked towards Chen Feng slowly, his face already showing a smile of success.

As he walked, he depressed his momentum, and slowly said, "Chen Feng, kneel and beg for mercy, you are not my opponent! As long as I make a move, you will be blasted into powder!"

Chen Feng looked at him, with a firm voice in his voice: "I, Chen Feng, will only stand and die, never kneel down to give birth!"

"Then you stand and die!"

Shui Jianfeng yelled violently, and then his body suddenly jumped up and punched out.

This punch seemed to engulf the world.

A huge fist with a radius of one thousand meters pressed down against Chen Feng, and the fist fell from the sky.

When there was still a hundred meters away from the ground of the ring, the ring made a loud bang, cracking a huge gap.

When there were fifty meters away from the ground of the ring, the ring was completely cracked.

When there were still ten meters away from the ground of the ring, the entire ring was already turned into powder!

Everyone was shocked: "This ring is made of stainless steel, such a huge ring. It has a radius of hundreds of thousands of meters, and it was directly blasted into powder by the punch of Shui Jianfeng!"

The strength of the Nine Peaks of Martial King Realm is indeed tyrannical!

Even Long Shenhao couldn't help feeling a little nervous, watching this scene worriedly.

At this time, Chen Feng was not in a panic. He just looked up with a smile, looked at Shui Jianfeng, and said softly: "Is the Nine Peaks great?"

With that said, the power of Xiaojingang in Chen Feng's body surged, and suddenly, Chen Feng's momentum increased tenfold!

And Chen Feng's strength also exploded tenfold!

The strength of Xiaojingang Jue was reflected, and Chen Feng, who was ten times as powerful, blasted out with one punch.

This punch seemed unremarkable, but it was just a simple attack, not even martial arts.

But after this punch was blasted, the world was completely discolored.

The golden light shone, illuminating everyone's eyes.

Then the next moment, this huge golden light giant fist violently collided with Shui Jianfeng's offensive.

With a loud bang, Chen Feng stood still, motionless!

[Chapter 1554: Reverse scale](#)

But Shui Jianfeng flew directly out and hit the ground hard.

Then the next moment, there was a burst of bones all over his body, and he stepped back a dozen steps, fell to the ground, and could no longer stand up.

Already seriously injured!

And Chen Feng just shook his robe and sleeves, as if it was a fly that flew just now, not a martial arts ninth-level peak powerhouse.

Shui Jianfeng exclaimed in disbelief: "How is it possible?"

"Chen Feng, how could you beat me so easily with a single punch? I'm a powerhouse at the Ninth Level of Martial Sovereign Realm!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "I said just now, is the Ninth Peak of Martial Monarch Realm amazing?"

Those in the stands were already shocked and speechless.

No one thought that Chen Feng would be so powerful!

Chen Feng's strength will suddenly increase tenfold!

At this time, without using the power of Xiaojingang, Chen Feng's strength was comparable to that of a martial arts master.

And after using the power of Little King Kong, his strength increased tenfold, enough to crush the nine peaks of the Martial Sovereign Realm!

Above the stands, someone groaned and exclaimed: "This Chen Feng, now it can be said that there is no opponent under the half-step Martial King realm, right?"

"Yes, his practice is really too strong, his strength has increased tenfold, who can be the opponent?"

"Chen Feng has brought us countless miracles, but he is still creating miracles. Haha, Shui Jianfeng is also unlucky enough. He wants to use the power of the soul to crush Chen Feng, but he is crushed by Chen Feng. Using the realm of martial artist to crush Chen Feng, instead, he will continue to be crushed by Chen Feng!"

Yan Yu said slowly: "If Shui Jianfeng is a genius, then Chen Feng is a super genius far better than him!"

"Yes!" Next to him, at some point, there was already an old man.

The old man has gray hair and a green robe, noble and elegant.

"Chen Feng is also a dual cultivation of soul and martial arts, and whether he is a warrior or a soul, his strength is far better than that of Shui Jianfeng."

The old man stroked his chin and white beard and smiled and said: "This time, I was ordered by the emperor to come and check. I was originally going to see Shuijianfeng, because it is said that Shuijianfeng is the first person in this competition!"

"Unexpectedly, I saw a surprise. This Chen Feng is far better than Shui Jianfeng! Even, it is comparable to some talents cultivated by our royal family."

Yan Yu took a breath and said softly, "Doctor Gongsun, is this Chen Feng really so powerful?"

Doctor Gongsun was very meaningful and said softly: "Don't forget, Chen Feng is only 19 and a half years old this year!"

"Yeah!" Yan Yu stunned for a while, then let out a groan-like exclamation: "This guy, this terrifying guy, is only nineteen and a half years old!"

The future achievements are limitless. This is everyone's evaluation of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at Shui Jianfeng and smiled and said, "Shui Jianfeng, how is it now?"

"What kind of power do you want to use, I will accompany you with whatever power you use, but on the contrary, I can completely conquer you in any field!"

Shui Jianfeng's face was full of resentment and unwillingness, and he suddenly roared and made the final blow.

The mental power rose suddenly and madly attacked Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng discovered that the scenery in front of him was changing.

At this time, he unexpectedly appeared at a big wedding scene.

And he is the bridegroom!

The surrounding red candles were shining brightly, the guests were smiling, and he, holding a jade palm in his hand, slowly walked into the auditorium.

Above the auditorium, on the main seat facing the door, one of them was a majestic middle-aged man in his forties.

Next to the majestic middle-aged man was a dignified woman, but he could not recognize who it was.

But in Chen Feng's heart, there was an extremely familiar and intimate feeling.

And beside the two of them, there was a person standing upright in a blue shirt, and at this time he was looking at Chen Feng with a smile.

It is Yan Qingyu!

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was shaken, and his whole body was shocked, and he shouted with surprise and joy: "Master!"

Then, Chen Feng immediately realized that something was wrong: "Why did the master come here?"

"Who are the two people I want to kowtow in front of me?"

Chen Feng's face was instantly exposed with a rare hideousness, and he was already extremely angry.

"Shui Jianfeng, these are all ghosts of Shui Jianfeng!"

Chen Feng immediately woke up.

Chen Feng's family, his master, is his reverse scale, but his softest place.

Therefore, once touched, Chen Feng will be extremely angry!

At this time, his hatred for Shui Jianfeng also rose to the extreme, and a soft voice suddenly sounded next to him: "Junior Brother, it's time to worship, don't be stunned."

Chen Feng looked at her, and saw a woman next to her. She smiled lightly, soft and beautiful.

That face is even more familiar, it is Senior Sister Han Yu'er!

At this time, she looked at Chen Feng, Yiai Yixi, her face full of shame and joy.

Chen Feng's heart trembled: "Could it be that this is the deepest secret in my heart that has been unearthed?"

"Could it be that the jade who will stay with me forever is the senior sister?"

Han Yuer's mouth is smiling, her face is reddish, and she is boundlessly ashamed: "Junior Brother, if you continue this worship, I can no longer call you Junior Brother, I will call your husband!"

Chen Feng's heart felt soft when he heard it.

At this moment, the sudden change occurred.

Suddenly, Han Yu'er's face suddenly became ferocious, and she took out a sharp sword and stabbed it at Chen Feng.

And the man and woman above the high hall also issued a powerful killing intent, and at the same time, even Master Yan Qingyu shot out with a single move.

Four people, the four closest to Chen Feng, simultaneously issued a powerful trick to him and carried out a siege!

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't even have any desire to fight back.

It's not that he can't fight back, but he is unwilling!

He was really afraid that this was true, he was afraid that he would kill them, so Chen Feng stood still, letting those tricks hit his body fiercely.

Chen Feng spurted blood violently, was seriously injured, his body was shaky, and there were many huge wounds on his body.

But he passed away in a flash, with a sharp smile on the corner of his mouth, and whispered: "Fake, it's all fake!"

"If you are really my dearest relatives, how can you hurt me like this? If that's the case, that's good! Then, all are broken!"

As he said, Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed wildly, holding his hands high, and the transparent divine light flashed one after another.

The scene of the wedding scene, like a stone thrown into the water, shattered and died!

The next moment, Chen Feng appeared on the ring.

But at this time, Chen Feng was already seriously injured and his clothes were stained with blood!

Seeing this scene, everyone in the stands was shocked.

"Shui Jianfeng's backlash method is really powerful. Chen Fengfeng has the upper hand, but he is still seriously injured."

However, what they didn't know was that Chen Feng could not be injured at all, but he could not attack his dearest relatives!

[Chapter 1555: Shangguanchang's hole card](#)

Shui Jianfeng looked at Chen Feng like a ghost, and said: "My trap, you can still withdraw? How is it possible?"

Chen Feng didn't answer, but walked to him, and said slowly: "I didn't intend to kill you, but you dare to use your loved ones as a trap to kill me. How dare you use this method?"

"Then I have to kill you, I can't help but kill you!"

His face was very calm, but the killing intent, like magma under the sea, was hidden, but it would burst out suddenly in the next moment!

Shui Jianfeng showed horror on his face and said: "Chen Feng, you can't kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Give me a reason not to kill you!"

Shui Jianfeng was speechless, suddenly looked at the host of the conference, and shouted: "I recognize..."

Before the input was spoken, Chen Feng was already violent and came directly in front of him with a palm on his head.

Shui Jianfeng trembled fiercely all over, Qi orifices bleeds, the expression in his eyes gradually disappeared, and his figure fell heavily to the ground, already dead and transparent.

At this time, Heishuihou just got up from his seat, ready to speak, and plead for his son.

Before he said a word, Shui Jianfeng had been killed!

Hei Shuihou took a deep breath, there was no anger on his face, he just stood up straight, a majesty exuded.

He looked at Chen Feng on the stage and said lightly: "Chen Feng, from today, Heishuihou Mansion, and the two million elites under my command in Southern Xinjiang, will never die with you!"

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at him, with a sharp smile at the corner of his mouth, and then suddenly cut the edge of his neck with his palm, making a gesture of cutting his throat.

Not a word, but extremely domineering!

At this moment, Chen Feng gathered arrogantly and arrogantly!

The three princesses in the jade house saw this scene, and suddenly a heart pounded, as if being hit by a sledgehammer.

The whole person suddenly became very abnormal, breathing hurriedly, even his face flushed, and a voice echoed in his heart: "This Chen Feng, Chen Feng, is really so beautiful, so attractive!"

Seeing this scene, Yu Wenzhen shook her head and smiled bitterly. Why isn't she like this?

Chen Feng and Yu Wenzhen's grievances were so deep that she almost died several times under Chen Feng's hands, but she became more and more obsessed with Chen Feng!

Shui Jianfeng was dead, and at this time, Chen Feng had only one opponent left in front of him, Shangguan Chang!

This is the final final!

At this time, many people in the stands were lazily unable to lift their energy.

"Hey, what's so good about this final? Is there any suspense? Chen Feng must crush Shangguan Chang!"

"Yes, Shangguan Chang is the weakest among these people, but he didn't expect it to be the last."

"Haha, because he was lucky, he didn't meet Chen Feng. Those who met Chen Feng died."

"That's right!"

Everyone is out of interest and waiting to see Chen Feng crush Shangguan Chang to death!

Shangguanchang closed his eyes and suddenly opened, revealing a bit of bitter resentment.

He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "Chen Feng, I know, everyone thinks I am not your opponent."

He suddenly laughed nervously: "Because I am a bastard, because in their opinion, I am not even a nobleman!"

"Because I was bullied by them before and didn't dare to fight back because I didn't even have a reputation before!"

"Hahahaha!" He suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed wildly, then pointed at Chen Feng and said: "Today, I will prove that everyone's thinking is wrong. I will defeat you and kill you!"

"Then, step on your corpse and use you as the ladder to climb to the top! Become the first young man!"

There was an immense enthusiasm on his face.

Chen Feng frowned, feeling that this person's spirit is no longer normal, just like a neurotic.

The people in the stands also sneered: "Is this Shangguanchang crazy?"

"I think most of it is too. He should have been suppressed for too long in the past. Once released at this time, the whole person is wrong."

Shangguanchang suddenly turned his head, pointed at them, and shouted: "Shut up for me as a goddamn, you know what a shit!"

"Tell you, I am completely different from the previous Shangguan Chang. Now I am unparalleled in luck!"

"Otherwise, why do you think I have been repeatedly given a bye and can go to the last round?"

He was telling something like an arrogant man. On the stands, most people were very disdainful, but a small number of insightful people frowned slightly as if thinking of something, their expressions changed.

The Dragon God Hou whispered: "In this world, there are indeed things that change the luck of luck. Moreover, it is said that the only thing in the Great Qin Kingdom that changes luck is in Tongtianhou's Mansion."

"But, it was lost decades ago. Is it possible that Shangguan Chang got it?"

Tongtianhou is even more ugly!

"Moreover, I admit that my current strength is not strong enough. I only have the middle stage of the Ninth Layer of Martial Sovereign Realm, not your opponent, but I have a strong hole card!"

He let out a wild laugh, and suddenly his hands spread out, as if he was holding something.

Then, with a bang, in the void in front of his chest, a small flame suddenly appeared in the void.

This flame, about the size of a vinegar jar, appeared white all over.

This white is not the kind of white jade.

It was a pale, bone-like color, and even the breath was quite similar.

And this white flame is shaped like a skull. Around the skull, there is still black magic energy.

"This? This is Xuanhuo?"

Feeling the aura above the bone-like white flame like a skull, the crowd around the audience suddenly exclaimed!

"Yes, it is Profound Fire, such a huge aura, such a pure feeling, this is definitely Profound Fire!"

"And you see, his flame is quite clear and crystal clear, and his grade is definitely not low! It is definitely not a bad one in Profound Fire. I estimate that the ranking on the Profound Fire list can at least reach the top five hundred. !"

Everyone nodded, their eyes all attracted by the flames in the shape of a bone-white skull.

The flame was pale and crystal clear. Although it was far inferior to the windy red lotus geocentric fire, it was far more intense than the Blue Demon Pagoda by Shi Xiaohou.

Even the Five Great Lords stood up and looked at the mysterious fire with some surprise.

After all, Xuanhuo is too rare!

Even the golden armored man Yan Yupu, with a look of surprise in his eyes, muttered to himself:

[Chapter 1556: Sorry, I have everything you have!](#)

"This year, there were three mysterious fires in the Great Qin Kingdom, first the Blue Demon Pagoda Fire of Lord Shi Xiaohou, and then the Red Lotus Fire of the Mysterious Young Man Feng Chen. Here is another white-boned ghost fire! "

"I, Da Qin, are also talented people!"

Shangguanchang looked at Chen Feng and let out an arrogant laughter: "Chen Feng, have you seen it? This is my profound fire, this is my trump card, and my ultimate move!"

"Haha, once my profound fire comes out, you are no opponent at all!"

Chen Feng squinted at him, with a strange look in his eyes!

Shangguanchang suddenly turned around, looked over the stands, and let out a loud and arrogant laugh: "Have you seen it? Have you seen it clearly?"

"I am a person with profound fire, now do you still think Chen Feng will be able to beat me!"

"My Profound Fire is the 370th White-Bone Wraith Fire on the Profound Fire List. It is very powerful! Tell you what a dog sees inferiorly, I own Profound Fire, I am powerful!

He raised his hands high and laughed wildly, as if he was crazy: "I waited for a few years just to wait for such an opportunity!"

"From now on, no one can look down on me anymore!"

He yelled, "Have you heard?"

From the stands, everyone's eyes looked at him changed, completely different from before.

"I thought that Shangguanchang would definitely lose to Chen Feng this time, but now, there are still variables!"

"It's more than a variable, it's simply a reversal of the situation, how powerful this profound fire is, do you know?"

"The Profound Fire, ranked more than 370, is enough to bring his strength to a big step, I am afraid that he has reached the half-step Martial King Realm! If such a Profound Fire erupts, it is definitely not something Chen Feng can resist! "

"Yes, this time, I think Shangguanchang will definitely be able to defeat Chen Feng!"

After seeing Shangguanchang's ghost fire, they immediately changed their tone and looked down upon Chen Feng, but thought that Shangguanchang could win!

Shangguanchang seemed to be particularly concerned about other people's opinions. As soon as he heard everyone saying this, he immediately said to Chen Feng proudly and arrogantly: "Chen Feng, have you heard it? You heard it now, everyone thought I could win! "

Chen Feng looked at him with a touch of pity in his eyes, and suddenly said a little jokingly:

"Shangguanchang, how despised you were in the first half of your life, look at you now, it's just like you are sick!"

Chen Feng's words hit Shangguanchang's sore spot, and he immediately yelled: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

His fingers flicked, and the ghost fire of the bones jumped on his fingers, very agile.

The bone fire suddenly expanded, and then everyone felt an extremely hot and extremely cold flame force.

Even if they are hundreds of meters away, people feel that this force is extremely powerful and at the same time very weird. It makes them feel like being in an ice cellar for a while, and for a while, it is extremely uncomfortable.

And Chen Feng, who was at the front, felt even more intense. He felt that his body seemed to be half ice and then hot, as if to be split into two halves.

In the ears, there was the sound of ghost crying constantly, and at the same time, an extremely insidious force struck him.

Just feeling this power, Chen Feng felt that he was shaking all over!

Seeing this scene, Shangguan Chang was extremely proud, and laughed: "How about, Chen Feng, do you feel the power of my ghost fire?"

"Tell you, the only one who can deal with Profound Fire is Profound Fire. Unless you have Profound Fire in your hand now, otherwise you will definitely not be my opponent!"

"The power of Profound Fire is far beyond your imagination."

He triumphantly said: "As far as I know, the entire Great Qin Kingdom now owns Profound Fire. Apart from me, it should be Shi Xiaohouye and the mysterious young Feng Chen."

"But Shi Xiaohouye's Blue Demon Pagoda Fire is definitely not my opponent. As for Feng Chen, he can't be here at all, so I'm destined to have no opponent."

"You, can only be my stepping stone, and the soul under the fire!"

The look on Chen Feng's face became even more weird: "You are so sure that I am not your opponent?"

"Of course!" Shangguan Chang said proudly, "Do you have Xuanhuo? You don't even have Xuanhuo. You don't deserve to fight with me. How can you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Do you think I don't have a profound fire?"

"Of course!" Shangguan Chang looked at him extremely disdainfully, and said: "Untouchables are untouchables, with no knowledge at all. Do you think Xuanhuo is Chinese cabbage, do you have them?"

"Tell you. Xuanhuo is extremely rare, but I..."

At this point, his voice suddenly stopped, like a chicken with its neck cut off.

Then, his eyes widened, and he looked at Chen Feng in front of him incredulously, with a look of horror in his eyes.

He gaped, pointing at Chen Feng, shaking, his lips trembled: "You, you, how could it be?"

He trembled for a long time, and he didn't say a complete sentence because he was so shocked!

Because, at this time, Chen Feng in front of him stretched out his right hand with the palm facing upward, and in the palm of his hand, a fiery red flame was jumping and rushing in it.

With a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, his smile was filled with indifferent and powerful confidence!

He whispered: "Sorry, I have what you have!"

Shanguanchang swallowed hard and said, "What is this?"

"This is Xuanhuo!" Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sure enough, he is a concubine, and he doesn't even know Xuanhuo if he has no knowledge?"

This is to return what Shanguan Chang despised just now.

But at this time, Shanguan Chang could no longer refute, he just shouted in horror: "How? How is it possible, how can you have a profound fire?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Not only do I have profound fire, but my profound fire is much stronger than I can compare!"

As Chen Feng's words fell, suddenly, the profound fire in his palm banged and exploded a spark.

The sparks were lingering, showing the appearance of a flaming red lotus, just like a lotus flower in full bloom, extremely bright and crystal clear.

Carved like the finest ruby.

Everyone on the stands was stunned. They all looked at Chen Feng dumbfounded. To be correct, they should be looking at the flame lotus in Chen Feng's hands.

They all held their breath, and they didn't dare to breathe because they didn't believe what they saw before them.

After a long time, almost instantaneously, this tranquility was simultaneously broken by countless loud exclamations.

Everyone shouted in disbelief, and many people rubbed their eyes and couldn't believe what they saw.

[Chapter 1557: This is all the glory!](#)

"This, this, how is this possible?"

"Chen Feng also has profound fire?"

"Yes, he not only has profound fire, but you see, its flame is so crystal clear, so clear, and I can feel the overbearing and destructive power emanating from that flame so far away!"

"Yes, his profound fire is definitely far more than the ghost fire of bones!"

Many people felt that they were going crazy, and they exclaimed: "This Chen Feng, what kind of person is he? How can he have so many hole cards? How can he be so strong?"

"He seems to have endless hole cards that have not been opened. Whenever one is opened, people will recognize him again. Whenever one is opened, people will find that his strength is stronger than before!"

"He seems to be in this big match, he didn't try his best at all. He just opened one hole after another, and then only used one hole each time to defeat his opponent!"

"If he tries his best, I'm afraid it will be comparable to a half-step Martial King Realm master!"

"Yes, I'm afraid that even half-step Martial King realm masters may not be able to compare with them!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng. At this time, there was no more contempt, disdain, or ridicule in their eyes, but full of admiration, respect, and even fear!

In two days, in just two days, Chen Feng completely changed their thinking.

Because Chen Feng is strong, strong enough!

Then they are convinced!

A respected family leader said slowly: "We have overestimated him enough, but in the end we found that we still underestimated him!"

Everyone nodded their heads and agreed with him very much.

At this time, the Dragon God Hou laughed loudly and was extremely happy.

He suddenly turned around, faced everyone, and shouted loudly: "My disciple of Dragon God Hou, is he invincible?"

"My disciple of Dragon God Hou, is he a great hero?"

At this moment, he was extremely proud of Chen Feng!

The fiery red, red lotus-like flame leaped at Chen Feng's fingertips. Chen Feng looked at Shangguanchang and smiled and said: "Shangguanchang, it seems that I not only have profound fire, but my profound fire is even better than yours. Be stronger!"

Shangguanchang's face was blue with a ferocious expression, a touch of madness suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he shouted: "Impossible! Impossible! I don't believe it!"

"This is absolutely not a fact, how could you also have profound fire? I don't believe it!"

He hissed like crazy, and then suddenly, as if finding some comfort, shouted: "How about you have profound fire?"

"Your profound fire is far inferior to my ghost fire, so much difference!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng looked at him and felt that this person was really ridiculous.

Then, what Chen Feng said in his mouth also ruthlessly crushed Shangguanchang's last hope.

He looked at the crowd, raised his right hand aloft, smiled and said, "Everyone, my flame has a name, it is called the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire!"

"What? The heart of the red lotus?"

"God! This turned out to be the heart of the Red Lotus, the 97th place in the Profound Fire List?"

"This Red Lotus Geocentric Fire ranks nearly 300 places higher than the White Bone Wraith Fire. I don't know how many times stronger than the White Bone Wraith Fire!"

"Haha!" Someone sneered disdainfully: "Shangguan Chang is really ridiculous. He also thinks that his white-bone ghost fire is stronger than the red lotus core fire. I don't even know how powerful the red lotus core fire is!"

And at this time, suddenly, someone thought first, pondered for a moment, and then exclaimed: "No, the heart of the heart of the red lotus is not a genius of alchemists, is it the flame of Feng Chen, the most outstanding alchemist of the Great Qin Kingdom? ?"

"Why? Does Chen Feng also have the heart of Red Lotus?"

As soon as this statement came out, the whole venue was quiet for a moment, and everyone was thinking about this issue.

This was originally a very simple question and it was easy to think about, but everyone did not think about it.

Because everyone vaguely guessed the possibility, but no one wanted to believe it.

They couldn't believe that a young man who was under twenty years old was so powerful!

Finally, a voice slowly sounded to break the silence of the venue: "Chen Feng, Feng Chen!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng is Feng Chen, and Feng Chen is Chen Feng. It's just that he reversed his name!"

"It turns out that Chen Feng is not only a genius warrior, not only a powerful martial soul, not only a genius soul, but also a genius alchemist!"

"God!" This famous expert in Wuyang City, the Patriarch of a large family, let out a groan of exclamation, with a feeling of distress: "Chen Feng, will you still give others a way to survive?" How can you be so good? How can you be so strong?"

"boom!"

As this sentence fell, the entire venue seemed to explode, everyone was amazed, everyone was talking.

They were so excited that they didn't even know what they were talking about, but felt that if they didn't yell at this time, they would be suffocated alive!

"It turns out that Chen Feng is Feng Chen! It turns out that a genius warrior, genius soul, is a genius alchemist!"

Even among Yu Nian, the three princesses suddenly changed their expressions, and said in amazement, "It turns out that he is Feng Chen!"

Yu Wenzhen asked, "What's wrong? Princess, have you heard of Feng Chen's name?"

"Of course I have heard." The third princess said: "After Feng Chen won the first place in the Alchemist Competition, my father had been talking about his name for several days, and he said that he would personally award him a reward. Such talents must be for me. Used by the Daqin court!"

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng turned out to be Feng Chen, and the two geniuses turned out to be the same person. I am afraid that the father will be happier now, because my Da Qin has produced such an outstanding young talent!"

Standing proudly on the ring, Chen Feng slowly said, "Yes, I am Feng Chen!"

Although I had guessed it, when this sentence came out of Chen Feng's mouth, it still shocked everyone!

It was noon at this time, and the sun was shining and splashing on Chen Feng's face, making him look like a god!

At this moment, all the glory belongs to Chen Feng!

At this moment, everyone knows that Chen Feng is the first person in the younger generation!

At this moment, countless people looked at Chen Feng with awe!

At this moment, the three princesses clutched her chest, a heart pounding!

Doctor Gongsun looked solemn and said slowly, "I underestimated Chen Feng before!"

"The power of the martial artist is unparalleled, the power of the soul is unparalleled, and he is the first young alchemist of Daqin. Chen Feng is no longer weaker than some of the weaker princes of the royal family!"

"As far as comprehensive strength is concerned, it is far superior!"

"He is the third cultivation of soul martial arts refining medicine! Daqin royal family, who can do this?"

[Chapter 1558: Undercurrent](#)

Doctor Gongsun looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flickered, and suddenly he made a decision, and whispered to himself: "This son, I absolutely must win over and let him serve for my Daqin royal family!"

Long Shenhui stood there with a smile on his mouth. He looked at Chen Feng and suddenly felt a little moist in his eyes, but his heart was full of pride.

With your chin held high, you are more happier than your own glorious moment!

There is no suspense in the next battle.

Chen Feng's strength was originally stronger than Shangguanchang, and the heart of Honglian also completely crushed the white-boned ghost fire. Chen Feng was just a move that severely injured Shangguanchang and fell to the ground!

Chen Feng didn't intend to kill him. He felt that Shangguan Chang was also quite pitiful, and he was despised for a lifetime, so he wanted to leave him a way out.

However, Shangguan Chang followed the wind, madly attacking Chen Feng, and refused to admit defeat.

In the end, Chen Feng had no choice but to imprint the heart of Honglian on his body.

So the next moment, Shangguan Chang banged on his body, igniting a huge fire, directly burning him to ashes.

In the ashes, Chen Feng saw something similar to a small jade piece, shining brightly.

Chen Feng turned over and put this thing in his pocket.

At this point, Chen Feng's last opponent also died.

On the ring, only Chen Feng was left.

Sure enough, as I said before, the one who can stand in the end is the winner.

The host of the conference stepped onto the ring and came to Chen Feng.

He took a deep breath, suddenly raised Chen Feng's right hand high, and shouted: "Five Great Hou Mansions Competition, the final winner, Dragon God Hou Mansion, Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng, is the best man in the Five Hou Mansion!"

This result is already known to everyone, already known.

But at this moment, they still had trouble calming down and were extremely excited. Then, a huge cheer broke out from the entire venue.

Everyone is cheering at Chen Feng and applauding him. At this moment, the glory is extremely!

The conference dissipated, but what did not dissipated was the craze.

Chen Feng's name spread throughout Wuyang City, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, almost in an instant.

Everyone is reciting these two words, and a similar situation happened more than a month ago. That time, the name was Feng Chen.

But now, it was replaced by Chen Feng.

Now it is even more shocking than before, and even greater than the sensation it caused at the beginning, because people already know that Chen Feng is Feng Chen.

This is a genius girl, even the first genius of the younger generation of the Great Qin Kingdom. She is less than twenty years old, but has a strength comparable to a half-step warrior under the Martial King realm. At the same time, she is also the first young handsome alchemist. There is also an extremely deep cultivation level above the souls!

This can hardly be called a genius, because this is simply a myth, a myth that people cannot even believe!

A month ago, many people were crazy for Chen Feng and wanted to find this talented alchemist, but no one found it.

Today, they are crazy again, even more crazy than before.

Just for one person, that is Chen Feng!

To the east of the city, there is a huge manor in a small valley. The manor building is not so magnificent, but it is very elegant and beautiful. Every plant and every tree are ingenious, very dedicated!

At this time, in the depths of the manor, there was a quiet little garden.

There is a lake in the garden, an island in the lake, a rockery on the island, and a small water pavilion on the rockery.

Listening to the water by the window, the water pavilion is extremely quiet.

An old man sat cross-legged with his back against the surface of the water in a strange posture.

His hands and feet are up to the sky, and he looks like a tortoise turned upside down, very funny.

But anyone who stood in front of him at this time would never think of the word funny.

Because the aura on his body is really too huge, it has almost surpassed the half-step Martial King Realm, extremely terrifying!

Suddenly, his momentum receded, and he disappeared without a trace.

If you stand in front of him and close your eyes at this time, you will find that you can't even sense the existence of such a person.

He is naturally integrated with this world.

This is pure, extremely high-level unity of nature and man, and it is not comparable to the fools that Chen Feng encountered before.

He has been able to achieve the unity of nature and man perfectly. To know the realm of the unity of nature and man, only the strong of the Martial King realm can come.

Chen Feng can barely do a little bit, but he can't even count as a small Chengdu!

The old man was practicing, and suddenly there was the sound of small footsteps.

It can be seen that the footsteps were deliberately heard by the visitor, in order to attract the attention of the elderly.

After a while, a middle-aged man in black appeared quietly outside the pavilion, standing aside respectfully and honestly.

The old man was still cultivating at this time, and didn't look at him. The middle-aged man in black robe was there, very respectful, without the slightest impatience.

He waited for more than an hour before the old man exhaled a long sigh of breath, returned to normal, and retreated from the cultivation.

Then, he looked at the middle-aged man in black robe and asked softly: "What's the matter?"

The middle-aged black-robed man looked at him and said softly: "We have a rising star in Daqin..."

With that, he told Chen Feng's story again.

After listening, the old man thought for a moment, and then immediately grasped the core point of the matter, he whispered: "Chen Feng's fief is in the easternmost border of Daqin."

"In Eastern Xinjiang, the barbarians have recently risen up and made waves. With the virtues of the big figures in the DPRK, the fief given to Chen Feng cannot be a good place, maybe it is difficult to occupy an area."

"If he wants to go there, he must rely on himself to lay his fief!"

"Dongjiang has always been the power of our Lu family. At that time, we might as well express some kindness and support for him."

"This person started in Hanwei, and the more he helps him when he is cold, the greater the feedback he will receive at that time. It is very important to the Lu family to forge friendship with such a man who is destined to become a Master Hou in the future. ."

The middle-aged black-robed man did not raise the slightest hesitation, nodded heavily, and then quietly left.

The white-haired old man looked at the sky in the distance, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Is that Chen Feng? I really look forward to it. What can you bring to this stagnant pool of Da Qin!"

In the center of Wuyang City, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, is an exceptionally tall palace. This palace is magnificent and magnificent, just like the palace of the fairy family, with golden colors everywhere.

And in the deepest, highest hall, countless night pearls shone brightly.

[Chapter 1559: Royal palace](#)

Although it is dark, it still shines as bright as day, a magnificent glorious place.

On the high platform carved with rhino horns, a tall middle-aged man wearing a black dragon robe and nine five-claw golden dragons embroidered on his shirt suddenly turned his head.

This person is extremely tall, with a majestic face and a crown of heaven on his head, with a huge momentum.

His aura diffused, and it seemed that he could integrate with this palace, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, and even the entire Great Qin Kingdom.

Overwhelm the world!

The aura that exudes from him is called domineering!

Very domineering!

It seems that everyone standing in front of him must surrender.

He looked back at an old man standing respectfully under the high platform.

This old man is the same Dr. Gongsun who watched Dabi during the day.

The domineering middle-aged said slowly: "Go tell Chen Feng, I will be here tomorrow, and I will grant him a fief! And..."

He paused, and said, "I will personally grant him the title of the first person after 30 years of Da Qin'!"

"What? The first person after Da Qin thirty years?" Doctor Gongsun was shocked when he heard this name.

He hesitated, and then said, "Your Majesty, can you think twice? You give him this title, then, where will the other princes be placed?"

His Majesty the Emperor of the Great Qin Kingdom showed a cold expression at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "If they don't even have this confidence, and they are afraid that a courtier will take their place, then how are they worthy to inherit my country?"

Doctor Gongsun has nothing to say!

At this time, in Tongtianhou's Mansion, a luxurious secret room.

With a touch of Tongtianhou, he threw his favorite antique jade to the ground and smashed it to pieces.

He let out a roar: "Chen Feng, I must kill you, it will make you die miserable!"

His eyes were red, madly smashing everything he could see in his eyes.

The door was closed tightly, but the voice came out clearly, and the servants and maids knelt on the ground, shivering!

Almost at the same time, this scene also happened in Heishuihou's Mansion.

It's just that Heishuihou was much calmer. He just stood above the hall, facing dozens of his confidants, and issued dozens of orders.

And every command is a killing game against Chen Feng.

When all his subordinates receded like the tide, there was a fierce and cruel touch on his face: "Chen Feng, if I don't kill you, I will swear not to be a human!"

At this time, it was also under the same night sky, in the courtyard of the dragon **** Hou Fu and Chen Feng.

Chen Feng lay on his back on the roof with his hands resting on his head, looking at the sky above his head.

The endless stars are quietly shining, twinkling.

In Chen Feng's heart, there was not much joy at this time. The excitement of defeating the enemy in the daytime, the excitement of winning the big match, and the glory of the cheers of thousands have quietly faded.

Instead, Chen Feng felt a little sad, because he remembered his illusion.

The illusion that made himself seriously injured and almost fell into it.

Although Shui Jianfeng constructed it for himself, it was taken from the most true thoughts deep in his heart.

Chen Feng whispered softly: "Who are those two middle-aged men who look very kind and kind? How can I never remember them?"

"But on the contrary, they will be revealed from the depths of my heart. This shows that there must be an impression of them in the depths of my heart."

"But I don't know! Why is this?"

"There is also Master, can it be said that Master is not dead?" At this time, Chen Feng was full of doubts.

He suddenly had an idea, and then sat cross-legged, his mental power began to fluctuate.

The soul power was rippling, and he instantly entered the spiritual world.

The transparent divine light, searching everywhere, trying to dig out the secret deep in my heart.

But unfortunately, he didn't find anything!

Chen Feng tried three or four times, but none of them worked.

In the end, he could only sigh and gave up this plan.

And then, all his thoughts were moved to Han Yu'er, and he whispered to himself: "It seems that the few people I care about most in my heart are Master and Han Yu'er, except for the mysterious pair of middle-aged men and women.

"At this time, the other three people are vague and do not know where they are, but Senior Sister is right in front of them!"

"It turns out that the woman I love most in my heart is the senior sister, and the one I want to spend my life with is also the senior sister!"

At this time, Chen Feng felt that he had never had such a clear and clear time in his heart.

He was deeply aware of his inner thoughts, so that heart also became hot, and he whispered softly:

"Now, it's time to rescue the senior sister."

"I am much stronger than before, and my reputation cannot be underestimated in the Great Qin State."

"After I am canonized by the emperor and become a noble of Daqin, I will be able to increase my identity even more. If this is the case, the Lie family will have to take a high look at me."

"If you can't afford the conflict, it's better not to have the conflict. After all, the Lie's family is Senior Sister's mother's family."

Chen Feng made up his mind. After receiving the emperor's canonization, he immediately went to Lie's house to find Han Yuer and rescued Han Yuer.

In the early morning of the next morning, several eunuchs arrived in the palace, and along with those who came, there was even a small and large acquaintance.

It was Yan Yu, the deputy commander of the Royal Guard.

[Chapter 1560: You are worse than a dog!](#)

Their purpose was to take Chen Feng into the palace and accept the canonization.

Chen Feng didn't expect it to be so fast, but he hoped that the sooner the better!

Soon, Chen Feng and Yan Yupuan and his party came to the Daqin Palace.

The imperial palaces are endless and magnificent. This is the first time Chen Feng has come here. When he sees these palaces, his eyes are also very shocked. He once again sees the power of Da Qin and the power of the Da Qin imperial family.

After seeing the royal guards outside the palace, I was even more stunned.

Of these royal guards, the lowest strength also reached the eighth level of the Martial King Realm, and there were many people in the 9th level of the Martial King Realm.

Of course, the strength is a lot worse than Chen Feng, but don't forget that they are just the most ordinary royal guards, and the number is very large, there are thousands of thousands.

But it was only a little shocked, but not deterred by the royal majesty.

Chen Feng is still not humble, calm and indifferent.

Yan Yupu glanced at him in surprise, nodding in his heart.

He has seen many outstanding people, no matter how heroic they are, when they first came to this palace, many people were terrified and trembling, even daring not to say a word, and could not even move.

Is this royal majesty offended by ordinary people?

It was the first time he had seen it like Chen Feng's performance!

How did he know that Chen Feng did not know how much the sights Chen Feng had seen in his spiritual world and those illusions were as magnificent as before.

If nothing else, just take the huge black dragon that stretches for hundreds of thousands of miles, and its head is like a mountain range. How can it be compared to the palace in front of you?

Soon, Chen Feng saw the tallest and most majestic palace in Daqin Palace.

There are tens of thousands of steps in front of the palace, and the misty clouds in the midair only reach half the waist of the palace steps. When you reach the palace, you feel that the clouds seem to be stepped under your feet.

When Chen Feng was about to step up the steps, suddenly a few people slowly walked over.

Two of them, dressed as a royal guard, their strength should not be underestimated, and they all reached the nine peaks of Martial Sovereign Realm.

And the two of them were also surrounded by a young man, about 27 or 18 years old, very handsome, tall and majestic.

He is wearing a black gold robe, on top of the black color, embroidered with five sitting pythons. This sitting python has four claws, only one claw less than the five-clawed golden dragon.

His temperament is extremely noble, and his aura is also very large. He wears a crown on his head, and everything he wears on his body is exquisite and expensive.

He was walking to one side, but after seeing Chen Feng, his gaze narrowed, and he walked straight towards Chen Feng.

As he walked this way, he released his breath.

His aura was so huge that Chen Feng couldn't estimate it. After all, Chen Feng had lost the ability to assess the opponent's strength in a trap.

He only knew that the young man's breath was huge and tyrannical to the extreme, and after being pressed down fiercely, there was a feeling that he could not resist at all, but could only beg sigh, bow and kneel on the ground begging for mercy.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This person is extremely powerful. According to speculation, he has to reach at least half of the Martial King Realm, and possibly even higher. Having reached the Martial King Realm, I can't compete with it at all!"

"If I fight with him, I'm afraid that within ten moves, even if I have all my cards, I will be easily defeated by him!"

"This person's strength is definitely not something I can contend with. It's as tyrannical as Yuanhai. Sure enough, there are countless masters in this palace, this young man doesn't know how he came from, it is so powerful!"

The young man looked down at Chen Feng condescendingly, and said in a commanding tone: "Kneel down, beg for mercy!"

A flash of anger flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and a roar immediately expelled this feeling!

He shouted loudly in his heart: "How can I kneel and beg for mercy? Who deserves me to kneel and beg for mercy?"

Chen Feng's aura rose up high, contending with the aura of the young man in the mysterious robe.

Compared with the aura of this mysterious robe young man, although his aura is small, he is full of unyielding spirit!

The momentum is very pure and upright.

Chen Feng stood there, staring at him with his head high, without fear.

And his aura, for a while to compete with the aura of the young man in the profound robe, he was not suppressed.

"Huh?" A cold color flashed in the eyes of the young man in Xuanpao, and a sneer: "You, you dare to resist? You really don't know how to live or die!"

As he said, his aura suddenly intensified, and he came out, pressing down on Chen Feng fiercely, which was twice as much as before.

At this time, Chen Feng could no longer contend, even if he tried his best, it was useless.

He took a step back, wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, his face was pale, and his internal organs were vaguely injured.

The young man in the Xuan Robe made a long scream with pride, and laughed: "That's right, and then he took away his momentum!"

Yan Yuxun stepped forward and looked at the young man in the profound robe, and said, neither humble nor overbearing: "His Royal Highness, this is a bit wrong, right?"

"Chen Feng, but the guest invited by your majesty!"

Only then did Chen Feng know that the young man in the mysterious robe was the fifth prince of the Great Qin Kingdom.

There was a sense of anger in his heart: "I have no grievances with you, the fifth prince of Qin, why did he bully me with his aura? He insulted me?"

The fifth prince of Qin, when he heard Yan Yu's punishment, his face changed immediately, his face was full of arrogance, and he coldly scolded: "What are you? What am I doing, do you deserve to ask?"

"Don't forget, you are just a dog raised by my winner!"

When Yan Yuxun heard these words, his face changed, and he looked at the fifth prince deeply, but he stood beside him without saying a word.

The fifth prince laughed, even more proud.

Then, he walked slowly in front of Chen Feng, condescending, staring at Chen Feng with a downward attitude, and said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, I heard that your father once mentioned you."

"To say that you are the number one talent in the younger generation, and even to promote you as the first person after 30 years of Da Qin."

His voice suddenly became extremely disdainful: "You deserve it too? Look at you, what is it? I don't deserve such a high evaluation?"

He pointed at Chen Feng's forehead, and said proudly with an extremely humiliating gesture: "Tell you, with me here, you will never be the first young talent!"

"It is impossible to be the first person in Da Qin thirty years later!"

He said word by word: "You are worse than a dog!"