

Peerless 1571

[Chapter 1571: Meng Zhenren!](#)

Everyone in the Lie family looked at him with a ghostly expression of disbelief on their faces.

"This Chen Feng is too scary!"

"Yes, the Patriarch is a dignified half-step Wuwang realm powerhouse, this Chen Feng actually defeated him within three moves!"

"Three tricks, with only three tricks, Chen Feng severely injured the Patriarch. This Chen Feng is so strong that people can't believe it!"

They looked at Chen Feng with shock, and they didn't even dare to look directly!

Chen Feng looked at everyone in the Lie family and said proudly: "I will repeat it again and hand over my senior sister. If not, I want to wash the Lie family!"

Originally, when he said this sentence, it was only regarded as a joke by everyone, but now, people like the Lie family realized that what Chen Feng said was true!

In fact, Chen Feng is far less relaxed than he showed.

His current strength is far from the opponent of the half-step Martial King realm master, but he continued with the power of the Little King Kong, burst out frantically, cut three swords one after another, and borrowed the power of the Dragon Sword to defeat Lie Bowen!

However, the power of Little King Kong can only make him burst out three times. After all, his realm is too low now!

The body can't withstand the tyrannical power of Little King Kong!

He is now the sixth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm, and every time he raises one level, he will be able to explode the power of the Little King Kong once more.

There are only three knives. Now he, in the martial arts Tianhe, the power of the little diamond is already dim, and it will be ten days later to use it again.

At this moment, in a small courtyard in the distance, Han Yuer also saw Chen Feng above the sky.

She was full of excitement and seemed to want to shout, but unfortunately, she couldn't shout at this time.

It turned out that at this time, her body meridians were already sealed and tied to a chair.

And this chair was placed next to the bed, allowing her to see Chen Feng, but it couldn't make any noise, let alone attract Chen Feng's attention.

She flushed with anxiety, and two lines of tears flowed from her eyes, but there was nothing she could do.

And beside her, there were several sturdy servant wives, one of whom was Grandma Wang.

In addition, there is another lady, who is Yang.

She looked at Han Yu'er with a bitter face, and said coldly, "Little bitch, do you especially want to call him over now? Do you want to save you, my dear brother, my dear boy? "

"Tell you, you are dreaming!"

With that, a big ear scraper slapped Han Yuer's face fiercely, and directly swollen half of Han Yuer's face!

Han Yuer was not afraid, she still had a strong face, staring at her fiercely, she was always such a rigid woman!

"Dare to look? Still dare to look at my old lady like that? My old lady killed you today!" Yang pounced on, and beat Han Yu'er with cuts and bruises, almost inhuman.

Then she said viciously: "Han Yu'er, the old lady raised you for a few years before, and she didn't turn her face off with you. This is all for today, so I'm not afraid of it anymore, let's just talk about it!"

"The reason why I haven't killed you in the past few years, and even provided you with various resources to increase your strength, is to make your martial soul grow, your blood rich, and let them cure my daughter's disease!"

After Han Yu'er heard this, her eyes were extremely horrified. It was the first time that she knew about it, and she had been kept in the dark before.

The Yang smiled triumphantly: "You are like an animal. Now that you are fattened, you should kill it!"

"After three months, I will be able to prepare everything, you only have three months to live, hahaha!"

"Now, do you feel desperate? I'm telling you at this time, just to make you suffer in these three months and be full of despair!" This woman is really bitter!

"Moreover," Yang said triumphantly: "Tell you, today, not only will you be finished, your wishful man will also die here!"

As his voice fell, suddenly, a huge momentum rose from the deepest part of Lie's house.

This momentum is huge and tyrannical. At this time, there are still dozens of miles away from Chen Feng, but there is already a strong coercion.

Even some of the people of the Lie Family with a relatively low cultivation base can't breathe at all!

People in the Lie Family exclaimed: "Which aura is this? Why didn't I know that there is such a master in the Lie Family?"

"Haha, I see, this must be Real Meng!"

"Yes, it must be Zhenren Meng. Zhenren Meng is a master Mrs. Yang brought from her family. It has long been heard that Mrs. Yang's family is a branch of a royal family from the neighboring country of Yan. The background is extremely profound and far better than us. Lie's family, now it seems, it really deserves its reputation!"

Just as everyone was talking, the momentum got higher and higher, and finally reached its peak.

And this momentum has even surpassed the First Layer of the Martial King Realm!

Soon, this momentum approached here, and then everyone saw that an old man with a tall figure, white beard and white hair, and a beard hanging down to his waist, had always been slowly flying towards this side.

It seemed slow, but it was extremely fast, and soon came to the opposite of Chen Feng and confronted him.

Everyone in the Lie family suddenly cheered: "Su Zhenren is here!"

"Haha, this time real Su Meng made his hand, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die!"

Su Zhenren looked at Chen Feng with indifferent eyes, did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, he did not have extra nonsense, but was overwhelmingly thinking about Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt the terrifying aura, and couldn't help taking a breath.

He felt that this momentum was absolutely impossible for him to resist, and it was much higher than his current strength.

He tried his best, but he was only able to equalize with a half-step Martial King Realm master, and the strength of this old man, at least reached the second level of the Martial King Realm!

When the momentum was overwhelmingly pressed down, Chen Feng felt like he had been smashed fiercely by a giant hammer.

He could no longer maintain his figure, and with a bang, he fell directly to the ground, smashing the ground into a big hole.

The old man smiled coldly, his figure flashed, and he came directly to Chen Feng and threw a punch.

At this time, Chen Feng tried his best to overdraw the power of Little King Kong and wield the Dragon Sword to fight against it.

The old man punched out, and the Dragon Slaying Knife was directly flew out, and Chen Feng also let out a muffled grunt, spurting blood, and his body retreated dozens of meters.

However, the Dragon Sabre is incomparably powerful, and the old man's punch, even if he beats Chen Feng so much in strength, blood will flow from the shocked fist.

The murderous aura between the old man's eyebrows condensed, and he said coldly: "You even hurt me? I can't keep you as a kid!"

Then, a punch came out.

Chen Feng roared up to the sky and tried his best, the three-color real dragon martial arts suddenly appeared.

[Chapter 1572: I want to be stronger!](#)

The use of martial arts shows that Chen Feng has already used his strongest power!

The huge body of the three-color real dragon Wuhun over six thousand meters long slammed into the old man heavily.

The old man snorted disdainfully: "Still staying in the realm of martial soul, not even the soul, dare to yell at me?"

With that said, a punch!

After the punch was blasted, the color of the three-color real dragon martial arts being hit immediately faded, and the body was directly blurred, obviously also seriously injured.

The three-color real dragon wailed and screamed, and returned to Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng's three-color true dragon martial soul, this powerful ultimate move, was actually not supported by the old man's even one move!

However, he blocked an extremely powerful move for Chen Feng.

Then, the old man flickered and came to Chen Feng, banging bang, punching three times in succession.

Chen Feng was directly beaten by these three punches and flew for kilometers, from Lie's house, directly flew out, fell on the bluestone ground, and smashed the bluestone slab into pieces!

Logically speaking, let alone three punches, the old man can blow Chen Feng's soul into a piece of debris with one punch.

But he used three punches and didn't beat Chen Feng to death. Instead, there was a force that quietly poured into Chen Feng's body and hid.

At this time, Chen Feng was beaten to his bones, and there was no force to fight back.

But in Chen Feng's eyes, there seemed to be flames burning, and he was still full of unyielding fighting spirit.

He gritted his teeth and struggled to stand up. Suddenly, his body softened, and he fell heavily to the ground.

But Chen Feng pressed his hands on the ground, bit by bit, crawling towards Lie's Mansion!

There is a belief burning in his heart. Even if he is seriously injured and has fallen into chaos, this belief has always been clear in his heart:

"Senior Sister is still at Lie's house, I must rescue her! I must rescue her!"

Chen Feng's ten fingers were all blood and blood, but he still didn't stop and crawled forward with difficulty.

At this moment, above the pavilion, Han Yuer was already crying crying after seeing this scene!

Chen Feng crawled forward bit by bit, his chest and lungs were burning with fire, and he felt like he was about to burn at any time, and his whole body was extremely painful. But before his eyes, a **** fire enveloped him, even his vision was blurred. Up.

At this time, a pair of boots suddenly appeared in front of him.

Chen Feng looked up with difficulty, and saw the white-haired old man looking down at him.

And behind the white-haired old man, he followed Yang.

Yang looked at Chen Feng proudly, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you untouchable, do you dare to be arrogant now?"

"Tell you, if there is Real Meng in my Lie family, you will never be the opponent of my Lie family! Your little lover will never be taken back by you, hahahaha!"

At this moment, Chen Feng heard an anxious cry from a distance. This voice was familiar to him, and it was Zhou Yang's voice.

And Chen Feng has almost lost his mind. He only heard one voice, Yang's proud scream: "Chen Feng, this is a matter between you and our Lie's family. You can't even turn to Dragon God for help. !"

"If the Dragon God Hou dares to intervene, the forces behind my Lie's family will also intervene!"

"I'm not afraid to tell you that in three months, it will be the death of Han Yu'er. If you have the ability, you can raise your strength to the level that can defeat our Lie family within three months?"

"Otherwise, you can only watch Han Yu'er die!"

As she said, she let out a sharp and smug laugh.

The next moment, Chen Feng tilted his head and fainted directly, but before he fainted, a firm thought flashed in his heart.

"Three months! Within three months, I must raise my strength to the King of Martial Realm to be able to defeat this terrifying old man and save the senior sister!"

Seeing Zhou Yang holding Chen Feng's unconscious body and leaving quickly, Yang looked at Meng Zhenren next to him, with a trace of dissatisfaction in his eyes, and said: "Meng Zhenren, why don't you leave that kid behind?"

Zhenren Meng smiled slightly and said, "Madam, wait and worry."

"Then Chen Feng, after all, is the newly promoted Earl of Battle Dragon and City Lord of Battle Dragon. If I kill him here, I will lose the royal face and hate our Lie family!"

Yang said anxiously: "That's not a problem!"

"Madam, don't worry." Meng Zhenren said with a smile: "Although the kid is not dead now, but I believe that he will definitely die within three months!"

When Yang heard this, he felt clear and smiled: "It turns out that Meng Zhenren has used your fame and skill to mark his body, then I can rest assured and wait for the good news!"

When Chen Feng woke up, he looked up and saw Long Shenhui sitting by the bed and his concerned gaze.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his eyes calm.

He remembered what happened before the coma, so he naturally knew that he must have been rescued by Zhou Yang and returned to the Dragon God Hou Mansion.

It's just that Chen Feng's strange thing is why the real Meng didn't continue to chase him down!

However, these are not important anymore.

Long Shenhou looked at Chen Feng, sighed softly, and said, "What a fool!"

After he pondered for a moment, he whispered: "I can't interfere with you and Lie's family."

"Behind the Lie's house, there is a certain powerful prince standing. If I intervene, the prince will also intervene, and the matter will be complicated."

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and said, "Master, this is my own business, I will do it myself!"

Chen Feng stared blankly at the roof for a long time, then suddenly turned his head and looked at Long Shenhou with a solemn voice: "Master, I want to become stronger!"

"I want to be stronger!"

These four words lingered in Chen Feng's heart and seemed to occupy all of his mind.

At this time, Chen Feng only had these four words, and only this thought.

It has been a long time since Chen Feng's desire to become stronger has not been so strong. Once, he leveled up extremely fast, far surpassing people of the same age, Chen Fengzhi was satisfied.

Especially when the five great Houfu Dabi reached the top, he felt a little bit as if he saw the heroes in the world as nothing, but now, Chen Feng was deeply aware of his weakness.

Compared with the real strong, he is still far behind!

Just like the Dragon God Hou, like Su Zhenren, Heishui Hou level powerhouse, Chen Feng is not an opponent.

His current strength is just worthy of being able to equal the half-step Martial King Realm, but after facing the Martial King Realm, he will be beaten miserably.

Chen Feng has never been so powerless, the world is right in front of him, but he is powerless, can only watch the senior sister being poisoned!

Long Shen Hou understands Chen Feng's thinking very well now,

Chen Feng looked at Long Shenhou again, and said with a trembling, "Master, if I haven't reached the Martial King Realm after three months, then I can only watch Senior Sister go to death!"

[Chapter 1573: hope! Colorful dragon!](#)

Long Shenhou looked at Chen Feng and said in a slow voice: "You are now in the sixth level of the Martial King Realm. If you want to be promoted to the Martial King Realm in three months, you will have to be upgraded to one level in one month. It's horrible, very difficult."

Chen Feng listened, almost desperate.

"But, it's not that there is no way..." He suddenly changed.

Chen Feng immediately ignited hope, and quickly asked, "Master, what can I do?"

Dragon God Hou did not answer him immediately, but asked: "Chen Feng, do you know that the first Dragon God Hou of our Dragon God Hou Mansion, what is his martial spirit?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I don't know."

The Dragon God Hou said slowly: "His martial soul is a white dragon."

"Later, the white dragon was promoted to the dragon of black iron, the dragon of black iron was promoted to the dragon of bronze, the dragon of bronze was promoted to the dragon of silver, and when the dragon of silver was promoted, he merged the other four dragon spirits and achieved The colorful dragon!"

"What? Colorful Dragon?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was fascinated and envious.

"Yes, it is the colorful dragon!" Long Shen Hou whispered: "Dragon Wuhun is considered to be very powerful among all Wuhun. Because it is so powerful, it is extremely difficult to advance."

"So, if you want to break into the Martial King Realm, it is much harder than others."

"However, as long as the martial arts continue to upgrade, breakthroughs will be easier. The senior was also very difficult to improve at the beginning, but later, when his martial arts merged into the colorful dragon, his improvement became extremely rapid, and in a blink of an eye Break through the Martial King Realm."

"Later, his highest strength instruction even reached the peak of the Martial King Realm, and he also laid this great foundation for my Dragon God Hou Mansion!"

Hope suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart. It was an absolutely impossible task to break through the Martial King realm within three months, but now he saw a hint of possibility.

He immediately asked: "You mean, if I can raise my spirit to the level of the colorful dragon, can I do it?"

"Yes!" Long Shen Hou nodded slowly.

Chen Feng asked again: "Then how can I be promoted to the level of the colorful dragon?"

"Very simple, swallow!"

Dragon God Hou slowly uttered these two words, and his expression at this moment looked extremely calm, but these two ordinary words contained a strong bloodthirsty and murderousness!

Chen Feng asked softly: "Did you devour the Dragon Martial Soul?"

"It's not just the Dragon Martial Soul!" In Long Shenhou's eyes, there seemed to be red flashing: "You have to devour all the martial souls with the attributes you need!"

"Colorful dragon martial soul has five attributes, namely the five elements, gold, wood, water, fire, earth! And your current martial soul is already a three-color true martial soul, and it already possesses metallic, fire, and wood attributes."

"Next, the focus you want to devour is to put on the martial spirits of the two attributes of soil and water!"

"Of course, if there are three other attributes, they must be swallowed, the more the better, but be careful, you need to determine a primary attribute!"

"This, you have to choose it yourself."

Chen Feng listened very carefully and kept these words in his heart.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, and said, "If this is the case, I understand."

Long Shen Hou suddenly showed a slightly weird smile, and said softly: "Do you know that, in addition to our Dragon God Hou Mansion, the other four are corresponding to gold, water, fire, and earth!" "

"Heishui Hou Mansion is a water system martial soul, Zhenxi Hou Mansion are all earth-type martial souls, Blaze Hou Mansion is a fire-type martial soul, and Tongtian Mansion is a gold-type martial soul!"

Chen Feng's gaze suddenly became more focused, and said, "Master, what do you mean?"

Long Shen Hou smiled and said, "I didn't say anything!"

Chen Feng knew it clearly, and the corner of his mouth also showed a slightly weird smile with a murderous smile!

"Anyway, these four companies treat me like a foe. Even if I don't kill them, they will come to the door. If that's the case, it would be better than..." Chen Feng said coldly, "Just use your martial souls as Steps, help me reach the highest peak!"

Chen Feng was full of confidence, because his nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts had a natural advantage in swallowing.

Chen Feng and Long Shenhon looked at each other, both of them were full of killing intent.

This is cruel, but the road of martial arts is so cruel, there is no one else!

What's more, Chen Feng and the other four Houfu also have such hatred!

Long Shenhon stood up, turned around and walked out: "I have swallowed the pill for you. After three days, your body injury should be able to recover 30%."

"From tomorrow, you will go to the main hall to practice on my cold jade bed. With your current cultivation level, if you want to practice where you live, you can only achieve twice the speed of cultivation. But on the cold jade bed, , But it can reach ten times the training speed!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Thank you, Master."

Dragon God Hou smiled slightly: "There is nothing to thank you, you are my apprentice, and I am your master, yes,"

He turned his head again and said, "Before you can be promoted to Wuhu Shenlong Wuhun, Chen Feng, you need to upgrade your inner alchemy. Wuhun and inner alchemy are always complementary to each other!"

Dragon God Hou Mansion, above the main hall.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the cold jade bed, closing his eyes and paying attention.

And around his body, a strong aura burst out of the air.

In this momentum, there was a faint gleam of light, and this golden light continued to diffuse outwards, and did not stop until it reached three feet outside Chen Feng's body.

It was like forming a huge golden mask with a radius of three feet around Chen Feng's body!

The cold jade bed was white and flawless, and there was a strong cold air on it, and this cold air diffused and entered Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts in his dantian ran wildly, forming a huge cyclone.

This cyclone was originally upward and it moved smoothly.

Suddenly, in Chen Feng's mind, it seemed as if something had suddenly exploded. If he realized something, his whole body and his mind became clear.

The cyclone of nine yin and nine yang has doubled in size in an instant!

At the same time, this cyclone turned over and turned the absorption mouth towards the outside of Chen Feng's dantian, as if it had been erected.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the golden light was released. Soon, his dantian seemed to be transparent by the golden light, and it seemed that he could see the inside.

And the cyclone formed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts constantly transmits outwards, and soon, the outline can be seen clearly.

It was like a vertical air wheel formed in Chen Feng's dantian!

Of course, this air chakra is just a silhouette at this time, it is still relatively virtual, and it has not fully evolved into a chakra!

[Chapter 1574: breakthrough! breakthrough!](#)

This golden light chakra is half Yin and half Yang, red and blue alternately flowing, looking sacred and powerful, with deep majesty inside.

The suction power of the Qi Chakra is already extremely strong. After the cold air on the Hanyu Bed enters Chen Feng's body, it flows into the Dantian through the meridians, and once it is brushed, it is all absorbed by the Qi Chakra.

As a result, the absorption power of the air wheel has increased tenfold!

At this time, with the support of this cold jade bed, the Qi Chakra suddenly became extremely condensed, already very condensed.

Condensation became an entity, which was quite different from the virtual body just now.

This air wheel is completely formed!

The complexity of the cyclones is indeed more than a hundred times stronger than the previous cyclones. The textures on the above look extremely mysterious, seeming to be in harmony with the heavens, not like Chen Feng condensed, but it seems that he is naturally generated, and should grow like this.

Inside, the complex textures are dozens of times more than before!

Chen Feng's heart was immediately overjoyed: "Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts have evolved at this time!"

Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, the cyclone turns into a gas wheel, breaking through and entering the second level!

Of course, the current evolution relies on the power of the Hanyu Bed. I don't know when, without the power of the Hanyu Bed, a Qi Chakra can be formed!

One foot away in front of Chen Feng, there was a small hill.

This hill is entirely composed of pure and incomparable primordial stones. The hill contains seven million yuan. This is all of Chen Feng's fortune, including the primordial stones that he snatched from Yuwen's house!

Half a month ago, when he first started practicing, Chen Feng had a total of 30 million yuan stones, but those were all consumed.

He absorbed faster and faster!

With Chen Feng's original strength, he needs to press on the original stone to absorb the power inside.

But at this time, Chen Feng is still a full ten feet away from the original stone, the nine-yin and nine-yang magic breakthrough, after the evolution to form the Qi wheel, the suction power increases greatly, even if it is ten feet away, it can continue to absorb, making The color of Yuanshi becomes darker.

Finally, it becomes a piece of gray and turns into powder.

And the power inside is directly absorbed and merged into the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art Qi Wheel!

With the continuous input of the power of the cold jade bed, the rotation speed of the air wheel became faster, and the suction force became even greater. The speed visible to the naked eye caused the hill made of this elemental stone to continuously collapse.

The immense power is almost condensed into substance, like Bai Lian, rushing towards Chen Feng's Dantian!

After entering the nine-yin and nine-yang divine gong qigong, this huge and extremely powerful force was directly refined into extremely pure martial arts gods and poured into Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe.

Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe is still only six kilometers long, which shows that he is still staying in the sixth level of martial arts and has not broken through.

However, the martial arts gods in the martial arts Tianhe are more than before.

If the Wudao Tianhe is a river and the Wudao Shengang is a river, then the water of the river has already risen so much at this time, it is almost overflowing from the embankment!

The six-kilometer-long martial arts Tianhe can hardly carry so many martial arts gods.

And these martial arts gods, under the command of Chen Feng, constantly impacted the two ends of the martial arts Tianhe, the waves slapped and brought a powerful and powerful force.

At the beginning, these surging martial arts gods had no effect on the two ends of the martial arts Tianhe. They were slapped, but they were still motionless.

I don't know how long it took, and finally, with a bang, several cracks were directly photographed at the end of the martial arts Tianhe.

Chen Feng immediately felt happy, but he hurriedly stopped his mind and continued to command the martial arts gods, and continued to beat with tyrannical power.

Another powerful aura poured into the nine-yin and nine-yang magic wheel, and then was transformed into pure martial arts gods. After these martial arts gods flooded into Tianhe, the power of the martial arts gods was even more powerful.

Another fierce beating, and with this beating, finally, a huge gap was directly opened at the end of the martial arts Tianhe.

There it shattered directly, and then in the next moment, those martial arts gods burst into joyful shouts, rushing toward the gap as if they were alive.

In Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe, the long-silent thunder and lightning dragon uttered a burst of joy and rushed into the void following the martial arts gods.

The Great Asura Martial Spirit at the end of the martial arts Tianhe still had low eyebrows and eyes, with a weird smile on the corners of his mouth. As the martial arts Tianhe grew longer, his body continued to float back in the void.

The martial arts Tianhe continued to spread forward in the void, spreading for a full four hundred meters before it stopped.

At this time, the martial arts Tianhe was already 6,400 meters long.

The martial arts gods were surging in it, and at this time, only half of the hill in front of Chen Feng was left.

A full one-third has collapsed and disappeared into powder.

Chen Feng suddenly opened, his eyes bursting with light.

He did not have the slightest satisfaction or hesitation, but once again increased the intensity of absorption.

The Qi Wheel formed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art surged wildly again, and there was even a scream in the air.

Then the next moment, another third of the hills disappeared directly, and the length of Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe directly soared to 6,800 meters!

Then another third disappeared. This time, the length of Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe directly spread to 6,999 meters!

Chen Feng has reached the sixth peak of the Martial King Realm, and he is only a step away from the seventh of the Martial King Realm!

Chen Feng didn't stop in the slightest, even he stepped up his efforts again.

Finally, almost 80% of the remaining hill was shattered, and the martial arts gods rushing in the Tianhe of Chen Feng's martial arts finally took a step further and increased again.

Another storm hit the shore!

With a bang, the length of Wudao Tianhe finally reached seven kilometers.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. I just feel very comfortable all over, my brain is extremely clear, a very strange, but very comfortable feeling rushes to my heart, inexplicably full of joy.

This feeling is called great pleasure!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he suddenly opened his eyes, muttering in his mouth: "I have already broken through to the seventh level of the Martial King Realm!"

Chen Feng had already directly broken through to the Seventh Layer of Martial Sovereign Realm.

At this time, the martial arts Tianhe returned to calm, and those martial arts gods no longer set off the sky-shattering waves, but slowly flowed, coming from the void to the void, the heavens circulating, majestic and majestic.

Chen Feng's surging heart stopped, and then he looked at the primordial stones that were only a few feet away, and suddenly had an idea.

Then, he stretched out his palm and slapped it with gentle palm strength, pushing the pile of primordial stones three feet away.

[Chapter 1575: Real Thunder Broken Star Finger](#)

Chen Feng used the nine-yin and nine-yang magic power wheel again, and the suction burst out of the air. With a bang, the primordial stones shattered and were directly sucked into the gas wheel by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng exhaled a deep breath of turbidity, and said: "The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, after evolving from a cyclone to a gas wheel, is already very powerful. It used to be only absorbed by pressing your hand on something, but now it can be absorbed within thirty feet. Up!"

But at this moment, suddenly, the cold air from the cold jade bed suddenly disappeared, and the Qi Wheel of Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical skill suddenly collapsed.

That tyrannical absorption power is also constantly weakening, but it is also much stronger than before, about three times the original, but only one-third of the state of the air chakra.

And the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art still looks like a chakra, but only one-third of it is an entity, and the other two-thirds are virtual.

Obviously, Chen Feng's nine-yin-nine-yang magical technique has entered the state of a chakra, but it is not the peak.

He was already very fortunate that the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art remained at the second level, and the realm had not fallen.

Chen Feng stretched out and jumped off the cold jade bed. Turning his head, there was a trace of reluctance on his face.

"The effect of training on this cold jade bed is really amazing, the speed is more than ten times that of usual, but it can only be practiced for such a period of time."

There was a long laugh from outside the hall: "Haha, are you still not satisfied? The half-month of your cultivation on the cold jade bed has exhausted the accumulation of the cold jade bed for ten years, within a year, I can no longer practice with the cold jade bed."

The cold jade bed is extremely precious, and there are not many in Daqin. After all, it is too rare to be able to increase the speed of cultivation at the Martial King realm.

Dragon God Hou strode in and looked at Chen Feng, with a touch of relief on his face: "You kid, I really did not live up to my expectations. Although the power of the Hanyu bed was consumed so much, it was still halfway through. Within a month, he broke through to the seventh level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and his injury was also very good."

"very good!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now, I can use the power of Xiaojingang to control the Dragon Sword, and I can cut out four knives!"

"My strength has risen a lot! Now if I encounter a half-step Martial King realm powerhouse, after I defeat him, I still have more power."

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt something in his heart.

A piece of profound mentality rushed into my mind, those mental methods, like light waves, each word, word by word, the profound meaning is born by itself, and Chen Feng can penetrate all of them in an instant.

Therefore, Chen Feng closed his eyes, concentrated and thought.

Long Shen Hou looked at him with a smile, and he knew that Chen Feng had enlightened again, and he didn't bother.

I don't know how long it took, and suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes suddenly.

Then his fingers flashed one after another, extremely agile, seeming to be forming some profound handprints. The movements are integrated and very natural.

Suddenly, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his fingers lightly tapped.

Then a huge momentum suddenly rose, and a violent stream of light followed Chen Feng's finger and burst out.

This stream of light showed a sharp white color, just like a thunder and lightning, with vast and extremely majestic power, and around the stream of light, there were countless streams of lightning and lightning, thunderbolts.

The crackling sound continued.

In an instant, the main hall was illuminated, like a huge thunder, lightning rushing.

Dragon God Hou didn't care, but at this time, he raised his brows and moved slightly.

"It seems that this little guy is indeed very advanced in strength, and every move he makes casually is so tyrannical!"

Long Shenhon thought in his heart, his figure flashed, before blocking the lightning current, he punched out.

He used one percent of his strength, but he was shocked to discover that one percent of his strength could not be resisted.

As a result, he added another one percent to annihilate this lightning current.

Dragon God Hou smiled and applauded, and said: "Yes, not bad, this finger can already directly kill the Ninth-level peak powerhouse of Martial Monarch realm!"

Chen Feng sighed softly, and whispered: "Earth-level martial arts, Thunder Broken Star Finger, Dacheng!"

"After I stepped into the seventh level of Martial Sovereign Realm, the power of this Thunder Broken Star Finger was more than ten times more powerful than before?"

Suddenly, he had an idea, he laughed and said, "Master, you try my finger again!"

As he said, he pointed out again.

This time, after the instruction was given, the light flow suddenly turned into a golden color.

Dragon God Hou laughed and said, "So you used the power of Little King Kong."

That's right, Chen Feng's finger used the power of Little King Kong, and the tiny thunders around the light stream were actually stained with gold.

After using the power of Little King Kong, this light flow is directly ten times bigger!

It is ten times more powerful than before!

This time, Long Shenhou used a full 10% of his power to crush this thunder and broken star!

Chen Feng felt its great power and laughed.

Long Shen Hou smiled and said: "This is the real Thunder Broken Star Finger!"

Chen Feng's current strength is already slightly better than ordinary half-step martial arts masters.

Leaving the main hall and returning to his own courtyard, as soon as he entered, Chen Feng saw that Luo Zilan and Zhong Yuxiu both looked at him with anxious and concerned faces.

When Chen Feng returned from Lie's house, he was not carried back to the small courtyard at all. This was the first time Luo Zilan and Zhong Yuxiu had seen him in half a month.

They only heard that Chen Feng was seriously injured, but they had never seen it.

Chen Feng took the two into the house, and then explained the process of the matter roughly, and then said: "It will be three months later that I will see the difference. If it is shaman months later, I can break into the Martial King Realm, then I can run Press Lie's house and rescue Senior Sister back."

"If I can't break through at that time, then I will fight for this life, and I will also cause heavy losses to the Lie family!"

Luo Zilan was silent after listening.

From the woman's careful thoughts, she should have been jealous, but she suddenly remembered what Chen Feng had done for herself.

I remembered that when he was in Qingzhou, Chen Fengfen was still weak at the time. For his own sake, didn't he also brazenly fight the behemoth?

At that time, Chen Feng, for his own sake, was also seriously injured and almost died in battle? What reason do you have, and what excuse do you have to say such a thing?

He is such a person, for his beloved woman, he does not hesitate to fight or die!

After a thousand words, it turned into a deeply affectionate sentence. Luo Zilan brushed Chen Feng's face lightly, leaned her cheek on his chest, and whispered softly: "Go ahead, what are you doing? I am happy in my heart, and I support you!"

Zhong Yuxiu also learned about the affairs between Luo Zilan and Chen Feng, and also knew that Chen Feng was going to rescue Han Yu'er now.

[Chapter 1576: invite](#)

She was very upset for Luo Zilan, so she never gave Chen Feng a good face.

At this time, seeing Luo Zilan's so docile appearance, she felt even more out of breath, snorted coldly, turned and walked outside.

Chen Feng suddenly stopped her and said, "Chong Yu Xiu, your family has owned the Red Lotus Earth Fire for so many years, do you have the martial arts to match the Red Lotus Earth Fire?"

After Chen Feng woke up, he kept thinking about it.

He actually lacks a martial skill to control the profound fire. The profound fire can not only be used for refining medicine, but also as a powerful attack method.

Of course, there must be matching martial arts, so he asked.

If he had the ability to turn the Xuan cremation into combat effectiveness when dealing with Meng Zhenren, he would not lose so miserably.

Speaking of business affairs, Chong Yuxiu stopped being petty, shook his head and said, "No, our Chong Family is still far from such a high level. I have heard that there are martial arts matched with Xuanhuo."

"But that kind of martial arts are very high-level, at least they are close to the top of the earth level, and many of them are even heaven-level martial arts!"

Chen Feng listened and couldn't help being silent.

This level of martial arts is not something he can end now. It seems that the matter of turning the mysterious fire into combat power can only stop for a while.

While the three were talking, suddenly, the door of the courtyard was knocked.

Chen Feng went over, opened the door, and saw that it was Zhou Yang standing outside.

Zhou Yang smiled and said: "I haven't seen you for half a month, Junior Brother's injury is very good, it is gratifying."

Chen Feng looked at Zhou Yang with a strong grateful look in his eyes, and said softly, "Brother, thank you!"

He only said a thank you, and didn't say much, but both of them understood what Chen Feng meant.

Chen Feng is very grateful to Zhou Yang. If Zhou Yang hadn't arrived in time, I'm afraid he would really die at Lie's house.

And he could also see from this that Zhou Yang was really concerned about him.

Zhou Yang was a little embarrassed when facing such grateful Chen Feng, waved his hand and said, "I am your brother, don't be too polite! By the way,"

He said: "Come to see you this time, there is something else."

As he said, Zhou Yang flipped his hand, and an invitation appeared in his hand.

This invitation is extremely exquisite. The whole body is actually made of pure gold with exquisite prints. In the upper left corner, there is an exquisite pure gold-cast butterfly, lifelike, as if to spread its wings and fly.

Chen Feng took the invitation and opened it. The fonts inside were all inlaid with precious stones.

After reading it, he raised his eyebrows, his eyes were a little surprised: "The third prince invited me to a banquet outside the building?"

"The third prince invited you?" Zhou Yang was also a little surprised, but he didn't expect this invitation to be sent by the third prince.

He asked: "Then how did you plan?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's still the same sentence, regardless of the north-south wind, I am still in the mountains! Could he still kill me?"

"Since he invited, then I will go."

Zhou Yang nodded and said: "The Three Princes are bold and generous, and have always had a spirit of benevolence and righteousness. They are well received among the Shilin people. I guess he might be wooing you."

Chen Feng nodded, he guessed the same.

Outside the mountain outside the Qingshanlou outside the building, when will Nanhu singing and dancing be off.

Outside the building, in the south of the city, in a misty landscape.

In this landscape, a large lake called Nanhu is engulfed in mist.

The scenery of Nanhu Lake is beautiful, and it can be called the number one in Wuyang City. There are bushes for repairing bamboo everywhere, and the fog is still lingering from morning to night.

And this fog is also extremely strange, the color is different from morning to night, red orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple, changing a color every once in a while.

In the evening, the seven colors are united, like a rainbow across the South Lake. It is amazing to see and will be immersed in this landscape.

And one end of the rainbow is the outer building.

Outside the building, there are the most exquisite food in Daqin, the most beautiful girl, and the best enjoyment!

Chen Feng came to the front of the building outside the building alone.

The guards in the outer building looked more venomous than those of some family members.

Although Chen Feng wore a green shirt and looked rather rudimentary, they could see that Chen Feng's temperament was quite extraordinary, so his attitude was very respectful.

And when Chen Feng took out the pure gold invitation, the expressions on their faces became even more flattering.

A guard leader smiled and said: "It turns out that your Excellency is a distinguished guest of the three princes, disrespectful and disrespectful!"

His waist was almost bent to the ground, and he quickly ordered his men to say: "Hurry up and take this young man to the banquet place!"

As soon as he finished speaking, two noble princes walked over from the side, and also pulled out a pure gold invitation and handed it to him.

Obviously, these two people are also distinguished guests of the three princes.

Chen Feng glanced at both of them. Both of them had extraordinary bearing, their clothes were extremely luxurious, and they were surrounded by a large number of guards.

The two looked at Chen Feng with a touch of disdain in their eyes.

One of the princes dressed in purple snorted coldly and said, "The three princes are also true. If you hold a banquet, any cat or dog can come!"

"Knowing that I won't come anymore. It's a shame to sit with that kind of pariah!"

He was deliberately loud, and while speaking, he looked at Chen Feng provocatively.

Obviously, this was meant for Chen Feng!

Another blue-robed young man smiled and said, "Gao young man, the third prince has a banquet, it is inconvenient for us to say more. If you are afraid of losing your identity, you can stay away from him later.

The senior man sneered and said, "It's not a matter of distance. I feel uncomfortable when I sit with this kind of pariah."

Chen Feng paused, glanced at him lightly, but did not speak.

His current realm of strength has long been different from the past, he has come into contact with people at the level of the Patriarch of the Dahou Palace, and Chen Feng can't clearly see the strength of these two people, but he can feel that he is much weaker than himself.

Chen Feng didn't even bother to be familiar with them, he took a while, and then walked inside.

Seeing that Chen Feng was like this, Master Gao was even more proud and laughed: "Untouchables are untouchables. They are ridiculed in public, and they dare not fight. Even if they are mixed into nobles, they still smell like mud legs!"

And those guards, seeing this scene, showed contempt on their faces.

A guard whispered: "That man is so ridiculed that he didn't dare to fight, what a coward!"

"For you, you don't dare to fight. He is just a commoner. It is a nobleman who mocks him, and even a great aristocrat of the level of the hidden family. He is not as strong as a man, and he is not as powerful as a man. What else can be humiliated? I think he should be wiser not to fight."

[Chapter 1577: Completely ignore](#)

Chen Feng walked inward as if he hadn't heard these sounds.

Behind him, Mr. Gao let out a triumphant laugh.

Soon, Chen Feng entered the depths of the outer building, bypassed a small bamboo courtyard in the jungle, and came to a moon gate.

There was a person waiting in front of the door, and the guard leader smiled and said, "This is Chen Feng, Young Master Chen. Come to the appointment."

The person who was waiting was a young man in his thirties, with a gentle face and a round face that looked very kind.

The guards took leave, and the young man walked over and smiled and said, "Master Chen, here are the staff of the three princes, why not return!"

"Why don't you return?" Chen Feng raised his brow slightly, which was an interesting name.

Why not smile, stretch out his hand and say, "My son, please come with me."

Then he took Chen Feng through the courtyard, and after going around a rockery, he suddenly opened up in front of him.

It turned out that there was a big lake in front of him. Above the lake, the mist was faint and it looked like a fairyland.

Chen Feng saw that there seemed to be a small island far away. There was a faint voice on the island. On the dock of the lake, there were several boats tied to each other. Each boat was delicate and could only accommodate one person.

Why not return with a smile: "The place of feasting and drinking is on the island, please take the boat to go by yourself."

Chen Feng nodded, his figure was already on a ship, and then the martial arts gods rushed, and the ship drifted gently towards the island!

Why not nodded slowly, turned and left, he also went to meet other guests.

The lake is wide and gleaming. The sun shines through the fog, reflecting all kinds of colorful light waves, which is extremely beautiful.

The fragrance of flowers is everywhere, and the sounds of insects and birds are quietly sounded. When you are here, take a deep breath, and the chest and lungs are relaxed!

Chen Feng was immersed in the scenery of the lake and mountains, and suddenly there was the sound of a boat breaking through the water behind him, and then a cold drink came from behind:

"Untouchables, get out of the way! Get out of my way!"

Chen Feng turned his head and saw a small boat behind him. On top of the small boat, there was a young man with big sleeves in a long robe, tall and thin, with a cold look.

He looked at Chen Feng with a hint of looking down, his eyes full of undisguised arrogance and contempt!

When Chen Feng looked back at him, he was still frowning, as if talking to Chen Feng was a cheap thing.

Chen Feng glanced at him, turned his head and didn't respond at all, completely ignored him!

The young man's face immediately showed a gloomy look.

He is quite distinguished. Although he is not well-known outside, the true nobles in Wuyang City know that he and his family cannot easily offend him, and he is even the best among the younger generation in Wuyang City.

Anyone wants to give him three points of face, how dare this pariah ignore him?

He immediately sneered: "Untouchables, since you shamelessly give you face, then I have no choice but to make you faceless!"

With that, a punch came out.

His body was violent, and an extremely powerful flame aura spread across the lake instantly, and countless of the lake water was evaporated into mist.

And this flame rushed directly towards Chen Feng.

There was a touch of pride in his eyes, as if he saw Chen Feng being severely injured by him overturning the boat and falling into the water in embarrassment.

He decided to teach Chen Feng an unforgettable lesson!

However, Chen Feng turned his head suddenly, without the slightest panic in his eyes, not even anger, only indifference, the ice to the extreme indifference.

Then Chen Feng blasted out with a soft punch.

The two intersected, and there was a loud bang. Chen Feng stood on the boat, motionless, the boat under him still maintained its original speed, drifting slowly, as if just a light wave hit the boat just now, and Not the same as a tyrannical offensive.

But this broad-robed and wide-sleeved son was directly shaken out.

The small boat under him was even more broken, and he fell directly into the lake, instantly turning into a panic, embarrassed!

Chen Feng looked at him indifferently, smiled and said, "Who is it that makes anyone faceless?"

With that, he turned and continued to float forward.

Obviously, he didn't put this person in his eyes at all. This attitude made the boy in the wide robe and sleeves even more annoyed, and he screamed: "Untouchable, you stop me!"

Chen Feng continued to move forward as if he had not heard it.

Ignore, completely ignore!

Chen Feng's attitude was extremely contemptuous and completely ignored this person.

This also made this person extremely angry. He didn't think he was Chen Feng's opponent, but felt that he had not done his best just now.

If he fights again, he can definitely defeat Chen Feng!

An angry roar came from behind, but Chen Feng ignored it.

The small boat soon came to the small island in the middle of the lake. The island in the middle of the lake was made of white stone and many pavilions were built on it.

And in each pavilion is a single seat.

On the table, there are good wines and delicacies. At this time, there are already many people sitting on the table!

Chen Feng glanced away, but found that there were quite a few acquaintances in it, many of the children of the Four Great Hou Palaces were there, and several people from the Lie family were also here.

Moreover, Chen Feng looked familiar to the members of the Lie family. It was the Lieyan Peak and other people who were miserably cleaned up by him that day.

After Ryeyanfeng and others saw Chen Feng, they all looked down. They didn't expect that the three princes also invited Chen Feng this time. There was a look of fear in their eyes, and they obviously remembered the misery of being beaten by Chen Feng that day. The scene.

But soon, they discovered that Chen Feng had a lot of enemies here, so they immediately stopped being afraid.

The fearful eyes turned into hatred, staring at Chen Feng with a murderous look.

Chen Feng shook his head and didn't care about it at all. Would people care about Ant's hatred? What if he hates himself again? If it really makes people unhappy, step on it and completely destroy him.

A young man dressed in black and embroidered with a four-clawed golden python stood up, smiled and said, "This is Chen Feng, Young Master Chen, right? Long admiring the name!"

Chen Feng nodded, these three princes are much better than the fifth princes, there is no arrogance, the people are very kind!

At this time, the young man who had been shot down by Chen Feng in the water also walked up. He stared at Chen Feng with hatred and made no secret of his murderous intentions.

The third prince frowned, looked at the young man, smiled and said, "Brother Cao, I am the host today. How about letting go of the hatred between you and Young Master Chen Feng?"

"You two, after you go out, I won't care about fighting for life and death, but please restrain yourself today!"

The Young Master Cao nodded fiercely, stepped aside, found a seat and sat down.

Obviously, he couldn't afford to offend the three princes.

[Chapter 1578: Constantly provoking \(debt repayment 1\)](#)

The third prince took Chen Feng to the seat next to him and smiled: "Chen Feng, sit next to me."

When everyone saw this scene, their gazes shrank slightly. These three sons were very attracted to Chen Feng!

Next, a few people came here, among them it was the senior man who mocked Chen Feng at the door just now.

Young Master Gao glanced at Chen Feng, curled his lips, and said, "Third Prince, how can this untouchable man, you let him sit next to you?"

The third prince smiled and said, "Why, Master Gao, you even have to take care of my personal affairs?"

His words were neither soft nor hard. Young Master Gao touched a nail, smiled dryly, and said, "Don't dare, don't dare."

When everyone was seated, the third prince smiled and said, "Since everyone is here, let me introduce you to you."

He pointed to Gao Zimu and said: "Gao Zi, Gao Zimu, among the four hidden families, the eldest son of the Gao family. He is also one of the three leaders of the royal guards now, and has a good relationship with my fifth brother."

The fifth brother he said is naturally the fifth prince.

Chen Feng frowned when he heard this.

Then, the third prince pointed to the Cao son and said: "Cao Zeyang, one of the four hidden families, the youngest son of the Cao family."

The Gao family, Cao family, Yan family, and Hua family are the four major hermit families. Compared with them, the Lie family is not ranked as the second-rate family among the hermit families.

Gao Zimu is one of the heads of the royal guards, and his status is respected, and Cao Zeyang is also very high.

Then, the third prince smiled and introduced: "Chen Feng, you must all know this? The first young pharmacist of the Great Qin Kingdom, the top five marquises, the newly promoted Earl of War Dragon."

"Haha, Master Chen, some time ago, you were in Daqin, but you were a big show!"

Many people were shocked in their eyes. It turned out that there were many people at this table, but the children of Jiangmen stationed outside. They didn't even know Chen Feng's reputation.

When I heard it at this time, I realized why the third son would be so attracted to him.

They were all despised and hostile towards Chen Feng, but now, this contempt has faded a lot.

"It's just a pariah!" Gao Zimu sneered and said in a cold voice.

He stared at Chen Feng, his eyes full of provocations!

Suddenly, he looked at the companion next to him, and laughed: "I heard that a while ago, this famous new earl, Chen Feng, Master Chen, went to the Lie's house to provoke him, and he was beaten to the ground by the Lie's house. Looking for a tooth, I was so embarrassed and almost beaten to death!"

Cao Zeyang next to him said with a smile: "Yes, I also heard about it. It is said that if it were not for the mercy of the Lie family, she would have been abolished long ago, leaving him dead without a place to be buried!"

The two sang and got together, as if Chen Feng was really beaten by the Lie family.

But they didn't know that before Chen Feng was cleaned up by Meng Zhenren, the head of the Jiang Lie family was almost scrapped!

For such a shameful thing, the Lie family naturally blocked the news, and the people of the Lie family wouldn't talk about it everywhere, so they didn't even know about it.

What the two said was the same, making many people who don't know why they believed what they said.

A whisper suddenly sounded during the dinner: "This Chen Feng is really overwhelming. He is just a fortunate generation. How dare to provoke the Lie family?"

"Haha, the Lie family is in the hermit family. Although it is only a second-rate, it is not something he can provoke as a pariah. No, it is very miserable to be beaten!"

"It really deserves it, like this kind of fortunate generation, they should give them a severe lesson, let them know what is the heritage of the big family!"

Chen Feng was indifferent, just glanced at the few Lie's children, and smiled like a smile, but did not speak.

Those few Lie's children all bowed their heads with some guilty conscience.

Seeing Chen Feng not speaking, Cao Zeyang and Gao Zimu were even more proud. They looked at each other and laughed.

The three princes frowned and waved, and there was a group of beautiful women dressed in light veils. They came up in turn and brought dishes and wine to each table. The wine was green in color and had a fragrant fragrance!

The third prince smiled and said, "Master Chen, taste the dishes in this building."

"The food and wine in the building outside the building is known as the No. 1 in Daqin, but it is well-deserved. After you try it once, you are full of praise. The business of the building outside the building, I am afraid you will frequent it in the future!"

Gao Zimu laughed and said: "Yes, what the Three Princes said is correct."

He looked at Chen Feng and said jokingly: "Chen Feng, you have to taste it. We used to come to the outer building for banquets in the past, but are you afraid this is the first time?"

Cao Zeyang smiled and said: "That's for sure, it's just a rural pariah. Where did you have the opportunity to come to the outer building before?"

"And I guess, I won't be able to come in the future. In places like the building, can anyone come here? A meal, I am afraid that all his net worth will be eaten."

Chen Feng glanced at them indifferently, but still ignored them.

Chen Feng bowed his head and drank. The drink was so sweet in its mouth. Chen Feng exclaimed, "Good wine!"

Then I picked up a few chopsticks and dishes. The dishes are also extremely delicious. They are indeed the best delicacy that Chen Feng has ever tasted. Chen Feng exclaimed again: "Good food!"

The third prince laughed and said, "Am I right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Lou Wai Lou is indeed well-deserved, thank you for the hospitality of the three princes."

He simply ignored Gao Zimu and Cao Zeyang, drinking and eating, as if he hadn't heard what they said at all.

Both Gao Zimu and Cao Ziyang were a little bit ashamed and ridiculed: "Hunger to die?"

"Sure enough, it's an unseen countryman!"

Chen Feng glanced at them, still ignored, but frowned.

The two of them provoked endlessly, and the fly approached Chen Feng's bottom line.

Almost everyone has arrived, but there is still a seat vacant, and this place is also the most noble seat, even more noble than the three princes.

Someone asked puzzledly: "His Royal Highness, I wonder who is sitting in this empty seat?"

The three princes said mysteriously: "There is a distinguished guest who has not yet arrived, but her identity is still kept secret for the time being, but now it cannot be said."

Soon, everyone knew the identity of this distinguished guest.

After three rounds of wine and five flavors of food, suddenly, a small boat arrived.

On the small boat, a woman in white, as elegant as an immortal, stood quietly, behind her, there were two people who looked like maids.

The auras that these two maids exude are extremely terrifying, not weaker than some of the children of the aristocracy present. The woman in front of the white dress is like an immortal, covered with a veil, making it difficult to see the true face.

[Chapter 1579: Chen Feng, I respect you](#)

But many people have recognized her identity, and many people have exclaimed: "It turned out to be the Three Princesses?"

"Yes, how come your Royal Highness the Third Princess comes here?"

It turned out that the person who came was the Three Princesses.

Soon, when the boat arrived on the island, the third prince stood up and laughed and said, "Sister, this time you can come to admire the light, thank you very much for my brother!"

It turned out that the third princess had an elegant temperament and had never liked this kind of occasion. The third prince invited her to come this time, but he did not expect that she would come, and had no hope before.

The third princess slowly said: "Third brother, you are so polite."

She came to the most noble position and took a seat, slowly sitting down.

Seeing the arrival of the three princesses, the children of the noble families who were present suddenly felt as if they were beaten up with blood, they were all excited.

The identity of the three princesses to be married is so precious, and they are as beautiful as a fairy. If they can marry the princess, then they will surely rise to the sky.

Many children from aristocratic families are a little flushed, thinking about how to behave in front of the three princesses!

Cao Zeyang suddenly stood up and flicked his big sleeves. He looked handsome. With a flick of his sleeves, he felt like a handsome young man, very handsome.

Then he picked up the wine glass with a smile on his face that he thought was very charming: "This is the first time I have seen Her Royal Highness Princess. I have long heard that Her Royal Highness is as beautiful as an immortal, and all the piano, chess, poetry and painting are exquisite. I saw it today. , Really well-deserved."

"I would like to offer the princess a cup, and the princess to show her face!"

Her Royal Highness the third princess nodded slightly and uttered a word: "Okay!"

Hearing what the third princess said, Cao Zeyang immediately looked like a face. He looked at the crowd like a demonstration, as if saying: "Look, I respect the third princess, and the princess will drink it."

He laughed, raised his glass, and drank it.

Then, looked at His Royal Highness the Third Princess.

And the third princess, at this time, took the wine glass and handed it to a maid next to her. The maid took the wine glass and drank it, smiling and saying, "Your Royal Highness is too strong to drink. I will drink this glass for her!"

Cao Zeyang's smile instantly solidified on his face, very embarrassed.

He looked arrogant and romantic, thinking that the princess would definitely appreciate her face, but he didn't expect it was just the maid to drink it, but he didn't dare to raise any questions and sat down angrily.

Gao Zimu, who was next to him, took a gloating look at him, and also raised his glass to toast to the third princess.

He thought that the third princess should give him a face, but he did not expect that another maid next to him took the wine glass and drank it for the third princess.

Gao Zimu is also very faceless. Sitting down with a sullen face.

After that, many people made a toast to the three princesses, and for a while, the three princesses became the protagonist of this banquet.

The third princess is not the kind of cold and arrogant person. She speaks and behaves very appropriately, and she treats people and things very calmly, so that everyone does not feel left out and ignored.

Soon, the slightly embarrassing atmosphere just became warm.

Even Gao Zimu and Cao Zeyang talked to the third princess frequently, and the third princess did not show any signs of impatience, which also made them feel bright. The embarrassment just now disappeared!

Suddenly, Gao Zimu squinted at Chen Feng, and then an idea came into his mind.

He immediately said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, all of us have toasted to Her Royal Highness, why don't you toast?"

"Haha, are you afraid that you will toast the wine, the princess will not give you any face, and will not let the maid drink, and just pour the wine out?"

Many people looked at Chen Feng with joking expressions after hearing this sentence.

They all saw Gao Zimu's plan. He wanted to show it in front of the princess, so he used Chen Feng as a stepping stone to deliberately suppress and insult Chen Feng.

Many people are waiting for a good show: "Chen Feng, toast! Hurry up and toast!"

"Chen Feng, you still don't toast, are you disrespectful to Her Royal Highness?"

"Chen Feng, you are so bold!"

They all booed and asked Chen Feng to toast quickly.

Because, in their opinion, if Chen Feng makes a toast, Her Royal Highness will definitely not give face.

Chen Feng looked at everyone, his eyes were cold.

Especially Gao Zimu and Cao Zeyang, Chen Feng glanced at them with a trace of murderous aura.

If these two dared to talk more nonsense, Chen Feng would immediately tidy them up.

But at this moment, suddenly, the princess's eyes flowed, looking at Chen Feng, there seemed to be a glimmer in her eyes.

Then, in full view, she suddenly picked up the glass in front of her and smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Master Chen Feng, I have long heard of the first alchemist, the top five Houfu, I am here, to you a glass!"

"What?" When everyone heard these words, they were shocked when they saw the movements of the three princesses!

The scene was quiet for a moment, then in an uproar.

"What? The third princess actually toasted Chen Feng? It's incredible!"

"This is the first time for His Highness the Third Princess to toast. No matter how noble the status is just now, His Royal Highness has never toasted!"

Everyone's eyes were full of jealousy, I don't know why His Royal Highness the Third Princess looked at him so differently!

Chen Feng was shocked, but did not expect that the third princess would take the initiative to toast herself.

Then he raised his wine glass and laughed loudly: "Thank you, Your Highness the Third Princess."

Drink it all.*noVeLusB.Com*

And the next scene made everyone's eyes widened. They thought that the third princess would also hand the wine to the maid.

Unexpectedly, she lifted her veil slightly, revealing a beautiful chin and rosy cherry lips, and then drank the glass of Chinese wine herself!

"His Royal Highness the third princess actually drank the wine by himself, it's incredible, it's incredible!"

"How important are these three princesses to Chen Feng, they actually drink the wine themselves!"

"Is it possible that the third princess fell in love with Chen Feng as a bastard?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with envy in their eyes.

Especially Gao Zimu and Cao Zeyang, they almost burst into flames when they looked at Chen Feng.

They took the initiative to toast to the third princess just now, and the third princess only asked the maid to drink it. Now, the third princess not only took the initiative to toast to Chen Feng, but also drank the glass of wine in person.

The salary gap is simply too big.

It was like two big ear scrapers, slapped on their faces fiercely!

The faces of both people were blue and red, and they were extremely embarrassed.

Many people next to them also pointed and laughed at them.

Cao Zeyang took a deep breath, held back the anger in his heart, suddenly took another glass of wine, smiled at the third princess and said, "Third princess, I will toast you again!"

[Chapter 1580: I surrender](#)

He planned that as long as the third princess picked up this glass of wine, he would let the third princess drink it himself.

But unexpectedly, the third princess glanced at him and said lightly: "I have already drunk it just now, don't you need to drink this cup?"

A smile appeared on Cao Zeyang's face. He thought he was very handsome and unrestrained. With the nobility of a family member, he smiled and said: "Princess, please give me face!"

In these words, it is already a bit threatening.

A touch of coldness appeared in the eyes of the third princess, and said lightly: "I just don't give you this face, so what?"

Cao Zeyang's face changed, and he said with a cold voice: "The third princess, you took the initiative to toast Chen Feng and drank it yourself. Now I toast you, but you don't even serve the cup. Isn't it wrong?"

The third princess said lightly: "I don't think there is anything wrong with it?"

Cao Zeyang took a step forward and said loudly, "Third Princess, please drink this glass of wine!"

There was a strong threat in the words.

He was already so angry that he was a little confused.

"Presumptuous!" a maid shouted coldly, "Cao Zeyang, do you dare to threaten the third princess?"

The other maid sneered: "Cao Zeyang, what are you? You have the courage to speak to His Royal Highness the Third Princess?"

The voice was as cold as ice, like a basin of cold water pouring down, instantly awakening Cao Zeyang.

He shivered violently, with a look of terror in his eyes, and then he remembered his fear.

He lost his attitude in front of the third princess just now. The consequences of this incident are very serious. He immediately said to the third princess in fear: "His Royal Highness, the third princess, the minister just lost his attitude, please forgive me."

The third princess didn't even look at him, but just smiled, holding up the wine glass again, and said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I will toast you again!"

These words were like a slap in the face of Cao Zeyang, making his face flushed.

And it's a trick slap, hanging up and slapped.

The people next to him also made a burst of laughter!

Cao Zeyang respected the third princess for the second cup of wine. The third princess didn't even serve the cup, but at this time the third princess took the initiative to hold the cup and toasted Chen Feng for the second time.

This huge salary gap!

Cao Zeyang felt that he had been greatly humiliated, and blood poured over his head, his face flushed for a moment, and his mind was almost unconscious!

The people around were all talking, and some laughed at Cao Zeyang: "Haha, what does Cao Zeyang think he is? How dare you force the third princess?"

There is also wondering: "Why did Your Highness the Third Princess take Chen Feng so differently and toast Chen Feng twice in succession?"

Many people looked at Chen Feng with a deep look of envy and jealousy: "It feels like being able to toast them twice with His Royal Highness the third princess, this life is simply not in vain, it is extremely honorable!"

Chen Feng laughed and blinked at His Royal Highness the third princess, feeling that this princess was really a wonderful person.

Her Royal Highness the third princess also blinked at him, with a hint of mischief in his eyes.

The two smiled at each other and both drank their glasses of wine.

Seeing the third princess drank the wine in the cup again, Cao Zeyang couldn't bear it anymore.

Suddenly he strode to the middle of the field, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted: "Chen Feng, get out and die!"

His eyes were flushed red, his forehead violently blue veins, anger to the extreme, jealousy to the extreme, he wished to kill Chen Feng immediately.

He was jealous, jealous of Chen Feng, and Princess Chen Feng looked differently.

He hated, hated Chen Feng for stealing her limelight, and even felt that Chen Feng caused him to suffer such humiliation!

In his opinion, only by defeating Chen Feng can his humiliation be washed away, and he decided to use this method to attract the attention of the princess.

He looked at Her Royal Highness, with a chill in his eyes: "Don't you look at Chen Feng differently? Okay, then I will defeat Chen Feng and step on Chen Feng. Let me see what you have to say!"

Chen Feng sat there, did not move, and did not stand up to challenge.

Seeing this scene, Cao Zeyang showed a touch of complacency on his face and said with a haha smile: "Chen Feng, are you afraid to fight? Get out and fight with me!"

Gao Zimu next to him also said, "Chen Feng, if you dare not fight, you should give up quickly, and get out of here dingy!"

The people around him also made noises and ridicules.

They were very jealous of Chen Feng, and took advantage of this time to vent their emotions.

"Hahaha, this Chen Feng is really a waste, being provoked by others, he doesn't even have the courage to challenge!"

"Yes, such a person is also worthy of being called the Earl of Dragon, and is also worthy to participate in this feast?"

"His Royal Highness the third princess actually fell in love with such a person and took the initiative to toast him twice. It was blind!"

Alas, it's really worthless for the three princesses. If he toasts me twice, even if I know I am defeated, he will fight! "

And the three princesses looked at Chen Feng with great interest, and did not show disappointment or anything, just waiting for Chen Feng to make a decision.

Her eyes were full and she felt that Chen Feng would never let her down!

Cao Zeyang urged again: "Chen Feng, hurry up and fight with me!"

At this time, Chen Feng shook his head, feeling that this kind of grudge duel was really ridiculous and naive.

Chen Feng looked up, glanced at him faintly, and said, "I admit defeat!"

Then, he lowered his head again, drinking and eating, as if what had just been said were three unrelated words.

And when he said this, the whole banquet place was quiet for a moment, and then a fierce ridicule broke out in the next moment.

"This Chen Feng is really a brave trash. He has been bullied to the point of being bullied, so he surrendered directly?"

"Yes, it's just a trash, this kind of person is also worthy of the favor of the three princesses?"

Gao Zimu pointed at Chen Feng, laughed, and mocked disdainfully: "Untouchables, even if they dare not fight, they surrender directly. Are you worthy to sit here? Get out!"

And Cao Zeyang was extremely proud, looking at the third princess and said, "Third princess, have you seen the performance of this untouchable?"

Even the third princess looked at Chen Feng with a hint of disappointment.

Cao Zeyang said triumphantly: "Chen Feng, did I allow you to surrender? Do you want to surrender? Dreaming!"

"Hurry up and fight with me!"

It turned out that he thought that Chen Feng could never be his opponent.

And Chen Feng's surrender strengthened his ideas. Even Chen Feng took the initiative to give in and surrender, he would not allow him, so he must humiliate Chen Feng and fight Chen Feng!