

## Peerless 1581

### [Chapter 1581: If you want to fight, I will fight](#)

Chen Feng ignored him at all, just looked at the third princess.

Chen Feng's heart trembled at the sight of her.

He took a deep breath, and there was a sparkle in his eyes: "Well, then, today, I will fight!"

"Even if it's a battle for you! You are in front of everyone, respect me two glasses, drink it yourself, and give me enough face, I naturally can't let you down!"

Chen Feng suddenly drank his glass of wine, then stood up and looked at Cao Zeyang, his voice was full of extremely powerful confidence, and said lightly: "If you want to fight, I will fight!"

Then, he suddenly raised the hip flask and came to the third princess.

The two maids stepped forward guarding Chen Feng, but the third princess smiled slightly and said: "You two step back, he won't do anything to me."

The third princess smiled and looked at Chen Feng with interest, not knowing what he wanted to do.

However, Chen Feng suddenly threw the jug into the sky, and then the jug was controlled by a force. The mouth of the jug was tilted down, and a turquoise liquid was in a straight line, poured from the jug into the glass. .

The thread is very thin and the pouring is slow, but the wine glass is small and shallow.

Within a dozen moments, I was afraid that this wine glass could be filled. At this time, Chen Feng smiled to the third princess and said, "Before the wine glass is filled, I will win a victory for the princess!"

The third princess smiled, with a strange look between her eyebrows, and said: "If Chen Feng can win, I will drink this glass of wine to congratulate you!"

Chen Feng nodded, and suddenly his body flashed, like a cannonball exploding into the air, and with a sigh, it landed on a stone hill one mile away.

Then, he looked at Cao Zeyang and shouted: "Cao Zeyang, get out and fight me!"

His aura suddenly emerged. If Chen Feng was said to be like a dusted pearl, then Chen Feng at this time was like a sharp sword out of its sheath!

Sharp to the extreme! The light is dazzling to the extreme!

At this moment, everyone was shocked, and a strange feeling rose in their hearts.

"This Chen Feng seems to have always endured and endured before, but now he no longer endures, the whole momentum is so huge, it burst out!"

"This Chen Feng doesn't seem to be as weak as we thought before. He gave up before, maybe not just because of poor strength."

"Yes, I think so."

Everyone speculated, but most of them still looked at Chen Feng, waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

Chen Feng is so valued, they are very jealous, and they want Chen Feng to be ashamed!

Cao Zeyang's figure flashed, and he also came to the top of the stone mountain.

He looked at Chen Feng, his voice indifferent and disdainful: "Chen Feng, you are so courageous, you really dare to fight, if this is the case, then I will teach you a lesson that will never be forgotten for life!"

He leaned closer, lowered his voice and said, "Didn't the three princesses favor you?"

"Okay, then I'll make you lose your face right under the Three Princess Palace, and make you extremely miserable!"

The voice was full of pride, as if he could knock Chen Feng off the dust later.

And Chen Feng looked at him, raised his brows, and said faintly: "It seems that you have a bad memory, you have forgotten, who was hurt just now and fell into the water?"

Cao Zeyang said coldly: "I didn't try my best just now, I didn't take you to heart, so I was careless and successfully attacked by you."

He was extremely shameless, obviously he was the first to provoke and attack Chen Feng, but instead he said Chen Feng sneaked.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It turns out that the children of the hidden family are so shameless."

"It's useless to say anything!" Cao Zeyang said coldly: "I heard that you were beaten so miserably when you went to Lie's house and threw it out, and I am stronger than most Lie's people."

"In the entire Lie family, the only person who dare to say that the strength is better than mine is the Patriarch of the Lie family!"

Chen Feng shook his head, with a hint of irony at the corner of his mouth. This person is arrogant here without knowing the truth!

Cao Zeyang glanced back, and there was already half a glass of wine in the wine glass, and within three to five seconds, the wine glass would be full.

He sneered at Chen Feng and said: "You have up to five breaths."

Chen Feng suddenly smiled coldly: "Does it take five breaths to deal with you? One moment is enough!"

"Arrogant! I don't know how to live or die!" Cao Zeyang said coldly!

Chen Feng's fighting spirit suddenly rose, and then a huge dragon-slaying knife appeared in his hand, and his body flashed brightly, and the power of the little King Kong was activated, and the whole body shone with golden light, like a golden arhat.

Then the Dragon Slaying Knife wrapped in the incomparable golden light, and slashed towards Cao Zeyang frantically!

Cao Zeyang felt the huge momentum, his face suddenly changed, and he exclaimed: "Your aura?"

Before he finished his words, the Dragon Sword had already fallen.

With a roar, he tried his best to launch a flame offensive again.

However, the flame offensive this time is more than ten times stronger than the previous one?

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, after I really use my strength this time, how could you be my opponent?" He laughed wildly.

The next moment, the smile solidified on his face, and the voice stopped abruptly.

Chen Feng slashed, directly smashed his offensive, and then smashed him fiercely.

With a scream, Cao Zeyang was chopped and flew out for thousands of meters, spurting blood, his bones were broken, and he fell heavily into the lake again.

Then, Chen Feng's dragon-slaying sword was not exhausted, and he smashed directly on the rocky mountain, smashing the rocky mountain with a radius of hundreds of meters!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked, dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes!

Chen Feng stood with his sword and looked at Cao Zeyang, who was struggling and screaming miserably in the lake, with a smile on his mouth.

His figure flashed before returning to the seat.

At this moment, in the wine glass in front of the three princesses, the wine was just over half a glass.

Chen Feng looked at Cao Zeyang, smiled and said, "I said, defeating you, where does it take half a cup of time?"

Then, he steadily caught the ambulance, filled the third princess with this glass of wine, raised it with one hand, smiled and said, "Please!"

The three princesses showed a full smile on her face, took the glass, and drank it again!

It was not until this time that everyone recovered, and then let out a huge exclamation.

"Chen Feng's strength is so strong? Cao Zeyang's strength is already close to the half-step Martial King realm, and he was even slashed by Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng defeated Cao Zeyang, not even a single moment was used!"

"One stab! Chen Feng only took one stab to severely wound Cao Zeyang and fell into the lake, embarrassed!"

One of them sighed and said: "This Chen Feng, it's no wonder that His Royal Highness the Third Princess can look so differently, it really is powerful."

[Chapter 1582: Real purpose \(repayment 2\)](#)

"Yes, I'll just say, if it weren't like him, the third prince wouldn't be so attracted, this Chen Feng lives up to his reputation!"

Everyone admired them one after another. They looked at Chen Fengfeng with a lot less jealousy and hatred, and a little more admiration and respect.

When the strength gap is large to a certain extent, there is no even jealousy.

Because they know very well, no matter what, they can't catch up with Chen Feng!

At this time, Cao Zeyang climbed up from the water with difficulty. He swayed, clutching his chest, vomiting blood, and pointing at Chen Feng, and said in disbelief:

"You, why are you? You are obviously by the Lie family..."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "You idiots, dare to speak up here without knowing anything?"

He suddenly looked at the Lie's children and said lightly: "Tell everyone, tell them the truth!"

Lieyanfeng faced Chen Feng's gaze and dared not say anything.

He swallowed hard, and said dry voice: "That day, Chen Feng killed our Lie's house, and some of us young people fought against him, but he was easily seriously injured."

"Through this, our Lie Patriarch came out to fight him, and was severely injured by Chen Feng with three swords, and fell into a coma!"

"What? The Patriarch of the Lie Family is not Chen Feng's opponent? That's a half-step Martial King Realm powerhouse!"

"A half-step Martial King realm powerhouse is actually no match for Chen Feng's three swords. This Chen Feng's strength is too terrifying!"

"Cao Zeyang couldn't even beat a half-step Martial King Realm master, let alone Chen Feng."

Everyone is like fried pot.

Lieyanfeng went on to say: "In our family, a senior master Meng Zhenren later defeated Chen Feng."

When Cao Zeyang heard this, he spouted a mouthful of blood, staring at the Flame Peak, and said in his heart: "You \*\*\*\* said it earlier, you must say it earlier, how dare I provoke Chen Feng?"

He was furious and fainted.

Chen Feng's gaze swept across everyone's faces, and the people who came into contact with his gaze showed awe on their faces and bowed their heads.

Gao Zimu had been terrified since just now, and even his body was trembling slightly.

He knew very well that he was not as strong as Cao Zeyang, even Cao Zeyang was easily defeated by Chen Feng, let alone him.

So he was very afraid that Chen Feng would take the initiative to fight him. In that case, his best outcome would be to be seriously injured.

But he didn't expect that Chen Feng glanced across his face, he didn't stop, he was extremely indifferent, and he didn't even challenge him!

Chen Feng completely ignored him, and didn't pay attention to him at all. Such ignorance made Gao Zimu feel even more uncomfortable.

Halfway through the banquet, the maid of the Third Princess suddenly walked over and whispered in Chen Feng's ear: "Master Chen Feng, your Royal Highness invites you to come."

Chen Feng nodded and came to the third princess.

The third princess had already stood up at this moment, and walked out slowly with the wine glass, but she said gently: "Chen Feng, would you like to walk with me?"

Of course, Chen Feng couldn't ask for it. Of course, he didn't have any unusual thoughts about the third princess, but he had many questions to ask.

And these words, it is best to ask the third princess personally.

For example, why did the three princesses treat him so differently? Chen Feng has always been stunned by this question. He never believes that there is unprovoked love, unprovoked favor and goodwill in this world.

Looking at the background of the two of them, there was a flash of throbbing in everyone's eyes, but no one dared to question.

They all knew that they were definitely not Chen Feng's opponent. Chen Feng and the three princesses slowly walked away. The scenery on this small island was extremely elegant.

Finally, I came to the north of the island, here is a white rock beach!

Chen Feng said: "Three princesses, there is no one around here. If there is anything to say, this is the best place."

The third princess shook her head, just looking at the distance, her eyes a little obsessed.

In the end, it was Chen Feng who couldn't help it. He asked softly: "Three princesses, I'm very surprised, why do you treat me differently today?"

The third princess suddenly turned around, and she made a move that shocked Chen Feng.

She kicked off her shoes, revealing her white feet, and then took off her face towel.

At this moment, Chen Feng was in a daze, feeling a little dizzy.

These three princesses really look beautiful, no, they should be said to be absolutely beautiful!

The beauty is extreme, and it can even be said to be the most beautiful face Chen Feng has ever seen in his life!

The third princess suddenly stepped on the white stone and walked towards the lake, where she was laughing and playing, with a smile from the heart on her face, looking very happy.

Chen Feng just looked at her blankly.

After a while, the third princess seemed to have finished venting. She dragged the half-wet skirt and came to Chen Feng and sat on a large rock.

Suddenly, looking at him sideways, he said, "Chen Feng, do you want to know the answer?"

Chen Feng nodded.

"Because I like you!" The third princess said with a grin.

"Impossible!" Chen Feng shook his head and said firmly, "I can't see any love or emotion in your eyes. All I see is calm calculation."

"You are for profit, not for anything!"

The third princess was stunned for a moment, and her gaze at Chen Feng became more solemn.

Then, she suddenly stroked her jade-like face and asked softly: "Am I pretty?"

Chen Feng said: "Pretty, very beautiful."

"How about I marry you?" The third princess blinked and said with a smile.

However, Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fascination. Even his heart didn't even have ripples. He just looked down and said: "His Royal Highness Third Princess, please don't make fun of me!"

"If you don't want to talk about this, now I turn around and leave, just as if I had never asked these things!"

"I want to be emperor!" The third princess suddenly looked at Chen Feng, her eyes clear, and she slowly uttered these four words.

When Chen Feng heard these four words that were astonishing as a shock, he was stunned and looked at the third princess in disbelief.

He even wondered if the three princesses had lost their minds, and even said these four words.

But then he saw the look in the eyes of the third princess, what kind of look was that?

Extremely calm! While she was calm, she was full of enthusiasm. It seemed that she had identified a goal that could never be accomplished, but she was desperately moving towards that goal, and must complete that goal!

Chen Feng knew immediately that the three princesses were definitely not idiotic, and she was definitely not crazy.

In fact, she knew exactly what she was talking about, and she was very calm!

She wants to be the emperor, the emperor of Daqin!

[Chapter 1583: Chen Feng's life experience!](#)

Chen Feng didn't speak, but just looked at the third princess, just watching quietly.

Suddenly, the third princess turned around and walked slowly towards the depths of the island.

Chen Feng followed her with complicated eyes.

The third princess said softly: "I am a girl, I have realized this since I was very young."

"Because I was very young, my parents told me like this, the mothers around me told me so, and even myself, told me so."

"Because I discovered that the things I have done since I was a child are different from those of my older brothers. My parents don't want me to practice martial arts, nor do they want me to have a high level. They let me practice piano, chess, calligraphy and painting."

"They have told me countless times that you don't need to have a tyrannical cultivation base, and you don't need to be so strong, because in the future we will find a strong enough husband for you."

"And you only need to learn how to manage the inner house, you only need to learn piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, and be a perfect lady!"

There was a sorrow in her eyes: "From the moment I was born, my destiny was determined, that is, to make myself as perfect as possible without being angry."

"And they don't need me to be angry, as long as I stand there like a puppet to support them."

"And my destined destiny in the future is to marry someone I never like, and I have never even met, to become his princess, or even queen. I will be rich in the world, and I will be extremely honorable!"

"But, so what?"

Contempt flashed in her eyes: "These, I can get them without relying on a man!"

"From then on, I will be like a bird that has lost my freedom. I will be imprisoned in that small cage. I can't go anywhere until I die."

"I will never be reconciled on such a day!"

And her momentum is also erect, becoming very powerful.

At this time, Chen Feng discovered that this princess, who seemed to be younger than herself, had actually reached the Martial King Realm, and she turned out to be a powerful Martial King Realm!

This gave Chen Feng a great shock!

She suddenly laughed at herself and said: "In the Great Qin Kingdom, there has never been a female emperor in thousands of years, and there are so many outstanding brothers above me, it is impossible for me to be the emperor."

"But I just refused to accept it!"

Her voice suddenly became loud and loud: "My parents do not want me to practice martial arts, and the resources given to me are extremely limited. However, I have made a crazy breakthrough in these limited resources. When I was sixteen last year, I had already entered half a step. King Martial Realm!"

"When they were my age, they were still in the Martial Sovereign Realm, and they were talented in cultivation, who could compare to me?"

"My older brothers are either pretentious or self-sufficient, or cruel and ruthless. They are the only ones who can be a hero and rule the country peacefully. Who can compare to me?"

"So!" She looked at Chen Feng with a very soft voice, but the frenzy in her eyes was almost solidified:

"Chen Feng, you must help me!"

Chen Feng slowly said, "What are the benefits if I help you?":

Hearing what he said, the third princess was stunned for a moment, and then a thick smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

Chen Feng did not bargain, Chen Feng did not hesitate, but directly asked this sentence, indicating that Chen Feng has been moved.

No matter how high the price is, she can afford it, I'm afraid the other party has no desires!

The third princess looked at him and said, "If I become the emperor, I will let you dismiss the Marshal on the same day."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and uttered three words: "Not rare."

The third princess looked at him, raised her brows, and revealed a slight smile: "I will give you half of the dynasty."

Chen Feng said slowly: "Impossible."

"I marry you!"

Hearing these four words, Chen Feng smiled, and suddenly stood up, turned and walked towards the banquet: "Your Royal Highness, if you are so insincere, then we don't have to talk anymore today. "

"Sure enough!"

Upon hearing Chen Feng's words, the princess didn't feel angry at all. On the contrary, the corner of his mouth was hooked, revealing a smile like that.

She whispered: "Aunt Xianyu is really right. You can't be shaken by these vulgar things. Only the things you really care about will you fight and fight for them."

"It's like, you can enter Lie's house for your senior sister. It's like, the test just now makes you feel meaningless. Even if you admit defeat, even if you lose face, you are not willing to proceed."

"In your heart, you have some persistence."

Chen Feng was stunned when he heard this.

He didn't expect that there are people who know him so well, and even Luo Zilan may not be able to say this, but this person can actually say it.



She knew about herself, I was afraid that she was the first person besides herself, even more than herself.

Because sometimes people cannot see themselves clearly.

When Chen Feng thought of this, his heart was cold, and he felt cold when he thought of such a person observing himself anytime and anywhere.

As if guessing what he was thinking, the third princess smiled and said: "You don't need to think too much, Aunt Xianyu has the ability to see through people's hearts."

"Of course, I don't quite understand that, to put it bluntly, Aunt Xianyu is a very special profession, the Star Warlock!"

"The Astral Warlock can see through people's bad luck, guess people's future, and even unearth some secrets that people don't even know."

"For example!" She suddenly stood up, turned her head, her voice was as cold as ice, and she said four words sternly: "Your life experience!"

Chen Feng's body suddenly stiffened, and he shivered violently, "My life experience!"

Chen Feng has been secretive about his life experience, and he has never told anyone else.

Many people know that Chen Feng is just an orphan, an orphan taken in by Yan Qingyu. As for who his parents are, no one knows.

Chen Feng didn't know it himself. In his memory, there was no impression of his parents.

At least Chen Feng had never thought of it. Chen Feng even thought that all his memories had been erased, and there was no such memory.

But last time, when Chen Feng fought with Shui Jianfeng, the scene that appeared changed his mind.

Although not so clear, Chen Feng felt that in that illusion, when he and Han Yuer were married, the man and woman sitting in the first seat should be his parents.

At least, it has a great connection with his parents!

If Chen Feng didn't talk about his own life experience, it didn't mean that he didn't want to know his own life experience.

On the contrary, Chen Feng is eager to know who his parents are and where he comes from.

[Chapter 1584: It's that big tomb again!](#)

Chen Feng desires to the extreme!

In his mind, this thought is like a mass of lava under a volcano, boiling and burning, and may erupt at any time.

Therefore, the four words the three princesses said happened to be the softest and most important place in his heart.

Chen Feng turned his head suddenly, the muscles on his face trembled, and his face looked a bit ugly.

He stared at the three princesses, as if flames were burning in his eyes: "If you dare to make fun of my parents, not only will we not succeed in this deal, but I will kill you, believe it or not?"

The killing intent was awe-inspiring, and the three princesses who were pressing were all trembling for an instant, feeling like they were in the ice and snow.

At this moment, she really felt Chen Feng's murderous incomparable.

Even with the profound scheming of the three princesses and the extremely calm calculations, at this moment, it feels cold.

She immediately felt a feeling: "Never lie to Chen Feng, and never try to fool him!"

However, the third princess is the third princess after all. She quickly returned to normal. Looking at Chen Feng, she said calmly: "I definitely don't mean to play with you."

"Since I dare to say, I have such a certainty. As long as you do this for me, I can let Aunt Xianyu explore part of your memory, at least let you find clues about your life experience!"

"Good!" Chen Feng said without hesitation: "Deal!"

"Refreshing! Young Master Chen is really a refreshing person." A smile appeared on the third princess's face, and she stretched out her right hand like mutton fat and white jade.

Chen Feng also stretched out his broad palms and held them firmly together!

Chen Feng asked, "So, what do you need me to do?"

The third princess suddenly asked: "Do you know the origin of the Great Qin Empire?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "I don't know."

"It is rumored that the ancestor of the Great Qin Empire was only a disciple of a small sect. During a hunting process, the disciple of that small sect was lost in the forest."

"However, he strayed into a Jedi, this Jedi turned out to be an ancient and powerful cemetery."

"In this cemetery, he has sealed countless secrets of the exercises he cultivated back then, and even many powerful artifacts, monsters, etc.!"

"After he came out from here, he learned a secret skill and his strength increased crazily. He stepped into the Martial King Realm at the age of 30, broke into a higher realm at the age of 35, and established the foundation of the Great Qin Empire on this land."

"Later, this matter was consciously blocked by the royal family, and all those who knew it were killed. Therefore, it became a secret of the royal family."

"Even in the entire Daqin imperial family, only my father knew about it, and I, by chance, got the news."

Chen Feng was taken aback, and only then knew that the Great Qin Empire had come from this way.

He suddenly realized something and asked in surprise: "What do you mean?"

The third princess said in her chest, "Yes, the legendary entrance to that cemetery should be near your fief and Dragon City! So, you have a high chance of finding the entrance to that cemetery!"

"And as long as you can find the entrance and I can enter it, it will prove that I am the heir of the sages, and I am the rightful heir of the Great Qin Empire!"

"Even if they don't admit it, the benefits from the tomb are enough to increase my strength crazy enough to crush my brothers and brothers!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and his heart settled down.

It's very comfortable to deal with people like the Third Princess.

Chen Feng's heart moved even more: "Is it the tomb of the ancient power? Then, is it with me..."

When Chen Feng thought of this, his thoughts of going to Battle Dragon City immediately became eager.

He said in a deep voice, "Then I will rush to Battle Dragon City as soon as possible."

The third princess nodded, and the two had a close conversation for a while, and then planned to go back.

"That's right." Chen Feng suddenly turned around and asked: "Can you ask why you chose me?"

The third princess said: "I don't hide this from you. First, the entrance and exit are likely to be above your fief. Second, Aunt Xianyu said that you are a man of great luck."

An indescribable look appeared on his face: "Aunt Xianyu has seen many people, even the emperor of Da Qin, but she only said that one person has great luck."

"That person is you! It shows that you are lucky enough to surpass that of the Emperor Qin."

"In that case, you are most likely to succeed in doing this, and the odds of winning are higher than anyone else."

Chen Feng nodded: "I understand."

He didn't say a single word, turned and left, and returned to the banquet.

The banquet went on for a few more hours before dispersing.*novel***LuSb.com**

At this time, it was evening, and the colorful smoke rose, like a rainbow, dazzling the beauty.

Everyone left, but the third prince left Chen Feng. Chen Feng could guess some of his plans, but did not reveal it.

really. Seeing no one around, the third prince asked softly, "Chen Feng, what do you think of me?"

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "Among the royal family, apart from you, I have only seen one fifth prince. To say it, you are many times stronger than the fifth prince."

"The five princes are domineering and will offend people for no reason, and the third prince, you, at the banquet just now, although you hated some people, you could always deal with it with a smile."

"On scheming, on the city, on treating people and things, it is much better than the five princes."

"As for the others, I have never met, so I dare not talk nonsense."

Chen Feng was telling the truth, and he thought so in his heart.

After hearing this, the three princes laughed out loud, very happy, very satisfied with Chen Feng's answer.

He curled his mouth in disdain and said, "The fifth fellow has no brains at all. He will only act completely by instinct and run rampant, and I don't know how many people are offended."

"Such a person, I don't know how to die sooner or later!"

He obviously had a deep contradiction with the five princes, and he made a mockery here. "

Suddenly, he looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you have offended the fifth child. The fifth child will definitely not let you go. Come to my command. I can give you shelter!"

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "His Royal Highness, what do you need me to do?"

The third prince was taken aback for a moment, but then asked, "What do you need to do?"

"There is nothing you need to do now, as long as you submit to me."

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "The gap between the three princes and the third princess is really big enough.

His Royal Highness the third princess had already had a plan in his heart, and he was very clear about what to do with him, but the third princess was still at the level of pulling people over, ignorant.

#### [Chapter 1585: friend](#)

The gap between the two was immediately highlighted.

However, Chen Feng sneered in his heart, but still had a smile on his face.

Indeed, as the third prince said, if you submit to him nominally at this time, you can at least avoid a lot of trouble.

Seeing Chen Feng hesitating, the third prince continued: "Chen Feng, I have retrieved all your past records. Since you came to Wuyang City, you have offended many people."

"The five major Hou Mansions are in a big match. You start with no mercy. You will either kill or mutilate the proud children of the other Hou Mansions participating in the big match. They will completely offend the four of them."

"Then he offended the Lie family, and today he offended the Gao family and the Cao family among the four hidden families."

"Make so many enemies, it is very detrimental to you."

Chen Feng suddenly asked, "Which step can you do?"

The third prince showed a smile, knowing that Chen Feng planned to agree.

He immediately said: "I can at least guarantee that in Wuyang City, they will absolutely not dare to move you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, the deal."

The third prince was taken aback, then smiled and said: "Chen Feng, you are very simple and neat, I like this temperament very much!"

After leaving the outer building of Nanhu Tower, Chen Feng did not immediately return to the Dragon God's Mansion. Instead, he turned around and entered Wuyang City. He walked around the remote streets and lanes and came to a place similar to a slum.

Then, step into the deepest place here.

A tall wall appeared in front of him, and the sound of one after another hammer hitting the iron felt continued to ring.

When Chen Feng heard the familiar noisy voice, his heart was calm and peaceful.

Then he knocked on the door lightly, and with a creak, the door was pulled open from the inside, revealing a pretty face like Yixiyi.

She glared at Chen Feng angrily, and said, "Come to my house again to drink tea?"

Chen Feng laughed, "Who makes your tea drink so good?"

Just like my family, I walked straight inside.

When passing by the little girl, she suddenly stretched out her hand and rubbed her head.

The little girl yelled like crazy: "Ah, don't touch me, take your paws away, hurry up!"

After speaking, he slapped Chen Feng's hand away disgustingly, and Chen Feng laughed, and his whole body was extremely relaxed.

Every time he stepped into this place, he felt that this door and this wall had cut off the intrigue between here and the outside.

After entering here, there is no need to think about anything, the whole person is relaxed.

Although he slapped Chen Feng's hand disgustingly, the white-clothed girl Old Qi still had a smile on his face.

When Chen Feng passed by her, Old Qi suddenly twitched his nose twice, and then said in surprise: "Ah, Chen Feng, what good food did you bring this time?"

Seeing her salivating look, her saliva was about to flow out.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Little greedy cat, if you want to eat it, come here as soon as possible!"

Everyone in the courtyard saw Chen Feng, and Xun Zheng greeted everyone: "It just so happens that Brother Chen is here, so let's all rest."

Chen Feng was not polite with them, and went straight to the simple straw shed, and put down the mahogany box he had carried on a square table.

Then, I opened the box and brought out seven or eight kinds of food from the inside.

As soon as the meal was taken out, it was fragrant, and even though it hadn't been eaten yet, it felt that it was definitely a rare delicacy.

Swish, the white figure flashed, and the little girl, Old Qi, had already jumped to the front, with a big hand, leaning directly towards a piece of chicken, and then stuffing it into her mouth.

As soon as she entered the meal, her figure was suddenly frozen, her eyes widened, and she even forgot to chew.

After a long time, he groaned, swallowed the food in the mouth, and said with great surprise: "Delicious, delicious!"

"Chen Feng, what you brought this time is truly a peerless delicacy, how many times more delicious than what we ate before!"

She complained to Xun Zheng: "It has been ten years since I came to Qin. I have never eaten such a delicious food. I still remember being in Ying when I was a child..."

Speaking of this, it seemed that he knew that he had made a mistake, so he shut up and gave Chen Feng a worried look.

Chen Feng didn't care, he only knew that these people were his friends, he didn't care about the others, who didn't have any secrets?

"Is it so delicious as you said?" The cold-faced and cold-hearted, always very calm young Chuci, who didn't even say much, looked suspicious.

After he walked over, he tasted a few mouthfuls, his eyes widened immediately, and he quickly ate the food on the plate.

When the little girl saw it, she was immediately unhappy, her eyes rounded, and angrily said: "This is all mine, you are not allowed to \*\*\*\* me!"

He said, slapped Chu Ci's hand open.

Chuci did not show weakness, his left hand grabbed a large piece of roasted meat and put it in his mouth in a thunderous manner. Then, he swallowed it and provocatively said: "I will eat it, what can you do to me?"

He said, chewing loudly, and groaning like a sigh: "Ah, the smell of this roasted pork is really..."

With an intoxicated look, Lao Qi blushed with a thick neck.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth when the two children were angry.

The faces of Xun Zheng and the dull young man who came by were also smiling.

Soon, the food was swept away like a cloud.

Old Qi also clicked his lips, and said with some intent: "It's so delicious, I don't even have a few mouthfuls, and it's gone in a blink of an eye."

She glared at Chu Ci fiercely: "I blame you, like a pig, eating so fast!"

Chuci spread his hands, crying and crying for injustice: "A total of seven or eight dishes, I have eaten less than one dish, and the rest has entered your stomach. Who is the pig?"

"It's you, you are a pig! You are a pig!" Old Qi roared angrily.

"Okay, okay!" Chu Ci quickly conceded: "I am a pig, I am a pig, all right?"

None of them can offend this little ancestor.

Old Qi snorted triumphantly: "This is pretty much the same."

Chen Feng and the others sat on the ground one by one, holding tea in their hands.

In fact, the tea at his house is not good at all. It is no different from the tea that is drunk by outside vendors and people in the market. It is tasteless and very crude.

Those aristocratic children, I'm afraid they don't bother to drink, let alone them, even the people in their house are like this.

But Chen Feng drank it with relish, as if it were the rare Qiongye Yulu in the world, not because of tea, but because of people.

Since that time, Chen Feng felt quite congenial with these people, and he came twice, but he didn't expect that the deeper he understood, the more unusual these people would feel.

Chen Feng had a very good chat with them, and often forgot the time when they chatted. Soon, the afternoon passed.

#### [Chapter 1586: King Qingjun suffers! \(Debt Repayment 3\)](#)

Moreover, all of them are very straightforward and refined, with them, there is no pressure, and the life is very relaxed.

Therefore, Chen Feng always came here every other time, and he had known them for a long time. Even the old seven seemed to dislike Chen Feng, but in fact, he looked forward to Chen Feng's coming every time.

Because Chen Feng always brings her delicious food, this guy is really a complete foodie.

"The outer building of the Qingshan Building outside the mountain, the food in the outer building of this building is the number one in Daqin. It is a pity that I will rarely bring you in the future." Chen Feng sighed softly.

He knows that these few people rarely leave the sword casting furnace. Chen Feng has not asked the reason, but all their food and clothing costs are sent in by outsiders, and they don't seem to pay attention to this.

Xun Zheng was taken aback and asked: "Why, are you leaving the imperial capital?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "It should be only these two days before he will leave Wuyang City and go to the east to fight Dragon City, my fief."

Xun Zheng said: "Alright, how can there be a banquet that lasts?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "When I return from the fief, I will definitely see you."

Several people were chatting, laughing and chatting as usual, but the atmosphere was a bit heavy, especially Old Qi. When she heard that Chen Feng was going to leave, a small face suddenly collapsed, and she sat there, her expressions stagnated. Look down.

She was still stuffed with things in her mouth, she was chewing there, her little cheeks bulging, but now she doesn't move anymore, and she looks very depressed.

Chen Feng was about to leave. When he was leaving the house, Lao Qi suddenly jumped up, looked at him, and asked in a low voice: "Chen Feng, when can you come again?"

Chen Feng was startled, but he didn't expect Lao Qi to miss him so much.

He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will definitely come over for two months at most."

Hearing what Chen Feng said, Lao Qi's whole body was like a cloud collecting rain, seeing a rainbow again, and suddenly became alive.

She raised her chin, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Okay, you must keep your promise, and you must come over in two months!"

Chen Feng turned his head, looked at the four people who saw him off at the door, and smiled freely: "Everyone, please stay."

After all, Xiao went.

The four of them sighed and left until he disappeared.

In Chen Feng's heart, he felt a sense of loss. He had few friends, and Xun Kuang and them were one of them.

Leaving here, on the way back to Dragon God's Mansion, Chen Feng has been meditating.

The matter of hurriedly going to the fief was decided by him. Chen Feng got the clue from the third princess, that the so-called huge ancient magnificent tomb, Chen Feng calculated, if no accident, it should be the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang.

And Chen Feng still remembered the entrance to this tomb. If what the Three Princesses said was true, then there must be another entrance near the Battle Dragon City.

What huge benefits will you get from this entrance?

Chen Feng is looking forward to it very much.

Chen Feng walked towards the south gate of Wuyang City, preparing to leave Wuyang City.



However, when he came to the street, he suddenly saw that on the street not far away, a large crowd of people rushed towards this side.

In this large crowd, a tall object was erected, which looked like a cage made of metal.

The crowd was surging, and the voices kept coming over here. Chen Feng didn't intend to get involved with this. He walked around from the side and wanted to walk towards the city gate.

At this moment, he suddenly heard a few familiar words from the crowd.

"King of Qingjun!"

"Chu spies, arrest and imprison!" Wait.

Chen Feng suddenly stiffened when he heard these words, and then looked into the crowd.

I saw that there were thousands of people in that black and oppressive crowd, surrounded by officials, officials and merchants in quite prominent clothes, as well as ordinary people.

And surrounded by the crowd were hundreds of powerful guards riding on tall profound beasts.

These guards turned out to be in golden armor. Obviously, they turned out to be royal guards!

And surrounded by these royal guards is a huge cage.

This huge cage is completely cast from a special metal and is extremely hard. Every railing of the cage is as good as a person's waist.

In the cage, dozens of iron chains hang down, binding a big man.

This sturdy man, with a tall stature and a mighty complexion, was now bloodstained and ragged, with wounds on many parts of his body, looking miserable.

But after Chen Feng saw his face clearly, his whole body trembled!

He couldn't help his eyes widening, showing extreme shock.

Chen Feng was very familiar with this person's face, and he was actually the king of Qingjun, Qing invincible!

It was the powerful man Qing Invincible who had saved Chen Feng's life and gave Chen Feng a lot of kindness when he was in Qingzhou, and then broke his justice with Chen Fengen!

Chen Feng was shocked, and even a panic surged in his heart.

"Jun Qing, how could this be? He is the pillar of the country, how could he be caught in a cage and escorted to the capital?"

"What the \*\*\*\* is this? Why is this happening?"

But soon, this shock and panic turned into extreme anger.

In Chen Feng's eyes, there seemed to be a flame burning: "The Qingjun prince is loyal to the country, and he is determined to catch him for Da Qin? Why should he be so humiliated?"

In the surrounding crowd, the voice of cursing continued: "Qing Wudi, you kill a thousand swords thief, \*\*\*\* it!"

"You are deeply favored by the country, but you collude with the Chu country, you should be punishable by the nine races!"

The sound of insults was like a wave, almost drowning Qing Wudi.

Qing Wudi's body was hanging there heavy, and he seemed to have been seriously injured.

If it wasn't for those chains, I'm afraid he would already fall to the bottom of the cage!

The sentiment was exciting, many of them still thought of throwing rotten eggs, rotten cabbage and other various things in the cage, smashing them on Qing Wudi, making him even more embarrassed.

The guards did not stop, but watched this scene with a smile.

And beside the cage where Qing Wudi was imprisoned, there was a man in a purple shirt, riding a tall profound beast, watching this scene with a joking expression on his face.

After Chen Feng saw him, his gaze suddenly shrank. He was very familiar with this person. He was a proud disciple of Qing Wudi, or even Qing Wudi's heir. He even planned to pass on his mantle to this person.

This person is named Yan Liang.

But obviously, he is not locked in a cage now, and he seems to be doing well.

A coldness in Chen Feng's eyes flashed past: "Why not only did this person not get arrested, but also can he mix with these guards?"

Suddenly, Na Yan Liang shouted at everyone: "Qing Wudi colluded with Chu State and sold our Qin State's intelligence to Chu State. Five years ago, Chu State invaded Yicheng and he was behind him!"

[Chapter 1587: You come to kill me!](#)

Hearing this sentence, the people insulted more serious!

The crowd was so excited that many people even shouted: "Kill him, kill this dog!"

Five years ago, in the Battle of Yicheng, the pro-army was ambushed by the Chu army, and millions of Qin troops died in the battle. Almost all the millions of Qin troops who died in the battle were the Imperial Guards.

They were all born in Wuyang City, and many people present, their sons, husbands, and even their sons, husbands, even died in that battle.

Hearing this, I was naturally angry to the extreme!

The team continued to move forward, and soon came to a square.

Then, the captain of the guard waved his hand, motioning to lift the cage to a high platform in the square, so that everyone could see clearly.

Then, Yan Liang stepped forward with a grin, and suddenly something appeared in his hand.

This thing turned out to be an extremely slender and sharp steel wire. This steel wire was three or four meters long. The martial arts gods in Yan Liang's body rushed out and poured into the wire.

His martial arts gods are obviously of fire attributes, and the iron wire instantly turns red, exuding extremely hot heat.

Then, he walked to the side of the cage, stretched the wire in, and put it directly on the thigh of King Qingjun, and then he let out a grinning laugh, thinking about stab inside.

Everyone heard a clear and incomparable 'chirp' sound, as if ice water was poured on a raging fire.

Then, this iron wire directly pierced the thigh of King Qingjun, alive on his thigh, burning a small black hole.

Everyone saw that even in a coma, King Qingjun's body trembled violently, and it was obvious that his pain was extreme.

Then, he seemed to be stimulated by the intense pain, and slowly raised his head.

His eyes were confused and full of despair, and the verbal abuse around him poured into his ears like a tide.

There was a deep color of pain flashing in his eyes, as well as unstoppable grief and anger. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say a word.

Chen Feng has already distinguished his mouth shape, which is two words: "Wrongly!"

"He was wronged!"

Unfortunately, there are too few people who can realize this, and those people are still insulting him frantically.

The royal guards didn't care at all, they seemed to put the cage here to make King Qingjun more humiliated.

Yan Liang was there to add to the flames. He kept using the wire to pierce King Qingjun's body one after another.

King Qingjun struggled hard, but every time she struggled, a blue light flashed on the iron chains, directly absorbing his struggling strength, and finally her body weakened weakly. .

Yan Liang laughed loudly and said, "Old stuff, are you trying to kill me? Didn't you say that I deceived my master and annihilated my ancestor? Didn't you say that I would kill my life by myself?"

"Hahahaha, I have served you for decades, so you should give me all your things. You say my mind is not right. Okay, I just have wrong mind, so what?"

"Everything about you should be mine!"

"If you don't give it, I will grab it!"

Qingjun Prince's Mansion stared at him angrily and let out the first roar: "You rebel, you \*\*\*\* rebel!"

"Old stuff, dare you \*\*\*\*\* here, what do you think you are? You dare to scold me?"

A hideous flash flashed in Yan Liang's eyes, a palm flicked, and the air flow condensed. A big ear scraper slammed the Qingjun king's face fiercely, and directly slapped Qingjunwang's face with a wisp of blood. Leave from the corner of the mouth.

Several royal guards saw this scene nearby, all shaking their heads, a sneer of disdain flashed across their faces, and they whispered.

Chen Fengyun picked up the martial arts gods and immediately heard their deliberately lowered voices.

"This Yan Liang is really an ungrateful dog. King Qingjun is so kind to him, how can he treat his teacher like this at this time?"

"Raising him with one hand, like a father, he treats it like this with skill," a guard said angrily.

"If you want me to tell you, you can just destroy him!" Another guard said indignantly.

The captain of the guard seemed to have heard what the two of them said. He walked over and said with deep meaning, "This Yan Liang is indeed not a good thing, but he is a good dog."

"If he hadn't taken the initiative to contact us, plant the charges on the Qingjun King, create evidence, and frame up and framing, we wouldn't be able to take the Qingjun King so easily!"

Chen Feng listened, and his eyes showed a sense of murderous intent and clenched his fists.

"It turns out that King Qingjun was arrested, so there is such a great contribution to Yan Liang?"

A guard drew over, hehe smiled and said, "Master, we have done such a great service this time, turn our heads...hehe."

"Don't worry, your Majesty has always distinguished rewards and punishments. How can you be less?"

The captain of the guard slapped his head on the back of his head, and said with a smile: "Your Majesty has long wanted to clean up the Qingjun King."

"This time we have done the errand so well, your majesty will definitely have many rewards."

Another guard said with some worry: "However, the army under the Qingjun king is stationed on the eastern border, but it has not yet returned!"

"This is not something we are worried about." The head guard laughed.

Several people looked at each other and laughed.

Yan Liang held the red-hot iron wire in his hand, and stabled at King Qingjun again with a grinning smile.

At this moment, suddenly, a low and angry roar came from behind him: "Stop!"

Yan Liang was in unison, turned and looked back.

Then, he saw a young man in a green robe, striding over here, his eyes full of anger, his expression cold.

Yan Liang sneered and shouted, "What are you? You dare to order me like this?"

He thought Chen Feng was a commoner.

Suddenly, he wrinkled his brows, pointed at Chen Feng, and exclaimed: "You, are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng stared at Yan Liang and coldly shouted: "Yan Liang, the king of Qingjun is so kind to you, but you are so deceiving your master and destroying your ancestors. You really deserve to kill!"

"I should kill" is right, I should kill, but what? What can you do with me?"

Yan Liang showed a smug smile on his face. He looked at Chen Feng, gestured around his neck, and laughed arrogantly: "You come to kill me! Can you do it?"

"Haha, tell you, Chen Feng, you are really seeking your own death. If you hide in secret, no one can do anything to you, now you dare to send it to the door yourself?"

"Tell you, you will end up with this old thing in a little while!"

King Qingjun also saw Chen Feng, and he shouted to Chen Feng with worry on his face: "Chen Feng, leave me alone, you leave here!"

#### [Chapter 1588: Then, as you wish!](#)

Chen Feng glanced at him deeply, without speaking.

At this time, the captain of the guard looked at Chen Feng and suddenly exclaimed: "You, are you Chen Feng, Master Chen?"

He had been to the scene of the five great Houfu Dabi with Yan Yu punishment, so he recognized Chen Feng.

"Ah? So all the adults know this boy too!" Yan Liang laughed loudly: "My lords, this boy and Qing Wudi are in a gang, so he should be arrested too!"

"Of course I know him!" The captain of the guard gave him a cold look, then strode forward, with a smile on his face, and said politely: "Master Chen, I didn't expect to meet you here. "

Seeing that the captain of the guard, who had always been arrogant and stern in front of him, had such an attitude in front of Chen Feng, Yan Liang suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

He exclaimed and shouted: "Master, Chen Feng, he is in the same group as Qing Wudi. He was once rescued by Qing Wudi, so he should be arrested immediately!"

After hearing this sentence from him, the captain of the guards looked at him as if they were looking at an idiot, and they were incurable idiots.

Chen Feng looked at Yan Liang and smiled and said, "You mean, you want to arrest an earl who is canonized by your majesty himself! Are you sure?"

Yan Liang laughed disdainfully and said: "What? You said you are the earl? Haha, Chen Feng, are you crazy? If you are the earl, I will be the lord and the prince!"

The captain of the guard looked at Yan Liang with some pity, and said lightly: "Master Chen was named Earl of Battle Dragon by His Majesty, and his position is respected. Even I can't match it."

He pointed to Yan Liang and coldly cursed: "As for you, what are you? Dare to speak so loudly in front of Master Chen?"

"What?" Yan Liang let out an incredibly frightened roar: "You, you are Earl Zhanlong?"

Chen Feng didn't even care about him, but strode towards Qing Wudi's cage.

The captain of the guard screamed, blocking in front of Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Master Chen, please don't make it difficult for us. This person is an imperial offender. No one can approach unless the emperor orders it."

Chen Feng looked at him so calmly, the martial arts gods in his body surged wildly, clenching his fists.

He even wanted to attack at this moment!

But at this moment, the captain of the guard felt the enormous aura, and he couldn't help but snorted and took a step back.

He was horrified: "Chen Feng seems to have gone a step further than when the Five Houhou Mansions were compared, and his killing intent and aura alone made me almost injured!"

"If he does something, I am definitely not his opponent! I am a half-step Martial King Realm powerhouse, and I am not his opponent!"

At this time, Qing Wudi shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, listen to what the old man said, don't be impulsive and destroy yourself!"

Chen Feng closed his eyes, after a long time, then let out a breath.

Following his move, the captain of the guard felt the huge mountain of pressure in front of him disappear instantly.

He grumbled, swallowed, and his heart was lingering.

Chen Feng looked at Qing Wudi, and said in a deep voice: "Qingjun King, there are many misunderstandings between you and me. At the beginning, I also said that grace is absolutely righteous, but Chen Feng will never forget your kindness to me."

"Chen Feng knows what you are, and knows that you will never do anything to apologize to Da Qin, so you can rest assured that I will do my best to return you innocence!"

As he said, he suddenly turned around and looked at Yan Liang with murderous intent in his eyes.

Yan Liang was frightened, and sat directly on the ground.

He tremblingly said: "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng directly ignored him. He looked at the captain of the guard and said lightly: "I don't have any thoughts about King Qingjun, let alone rescue him here."

"But, I dealt with this dog that deceived the master and the ancestor, do you have any influence?"

As soon as the head of the guard heard that Chen Feng was no longer looking for trouble with the Qingjun king, a smile appeared on his face and said with a smile, "Of course there is no problem."

In fact, they are also very disdainful of such villains who deceive their masters and ancestors.

Chen Feng walked slowly towards Yan Liang, and seeing this scene, Yan Liang immediately panicked and shouted: "You, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Didn't you just say, let me kill you?"

"Okay, then I am as you wish! I'm here to kill you!"

As he said, he slowly pushed towards Yan Liang, Yan Liang turned his eyes for help on the guards, but the guards turned their heads one by one, as if they hadn't seen it.

Many guards looked at him with a joking smile and pointed.

Obviously, they did not take Yan Liang's life and death to heart at all.

Yan Liang saw this scene with a look of despair on his face. Suddenly he knelt on the ground and kowtow to Chen Feng one after another: "Chen Feng, forgive me, forgive me!"

"Spare you?" There was a cold smile on Chen Feng's face: "What kind of face is there for someone like you who deceives the master and destroys the ancestor?"

"Kill!" With a roar, Chen Feng slammed away with a fist!

Yan Liang showed a cruel look in his eyes, and shouted loudly: "Chen Feng, if you want my life, you have to trade your life!"

As he said, his body leaped up, and at the same time the long sword in his hand was unsheathed and pierced towards Chen Feng.

In his opinion, no matter how strong Chen Feng is, how much better than when he was in Qingzhou?

After all, this has only been less than half a year, and he feels that he has a chance to win with Chen Feng's desperate efforts.

The guards showed disdain on their faces: "Haha, this Yan Liang is really overwhelming. He even dared to fight Chen Feng?"

"Who is Chen Feng? But he is known as the number one master in the Martial King Realm!"

"Yes, Chen Feng can destroy him with a finger!"

Chen Feng completely ignored the sword that Yan Liang stabbed, and if he hadn't seen it, he smiled at the guard and said, "Then you will honor your promise!"

Sure enough, he only extended a finger, and then flicked it lightly.

At this time, the sword was almost reaching Chen Feng's body, and Yan Liang's eyes showed extreme pride.

But with Chen Feng's light flick, a powerful force suddenly exploded, and Yan Liang's figure was directly condensed in the air.

There was a huge despair in his heart, and even a very ominous premonition.

He screamed sternly: "No!"

But it was already too late, and before the words fell, his whole body exploded into a cloud of blood with a bang.

Yan Liang was hit by Chen Feng's finger, and he was killed!

That night, Chen Feng came to a small inn in the city, and then to the last room on the third floor.

Pushing the door in, a woman inside turned around, with a beautiful face and a huge momentum. It was Xiaoya, one of the two maids around the third princess.

#### [Chapter 1589: Qing Wudi's request](#)

Chen Feng has his own method of contacting the third princess, which can ensure that he can communicate with the third princess at any time.

And he didn't expect that it would be used so soon, even on the first day of coming back.

Xiaoya slowly said: "Master Chen Feng, the princess is very precious. It is not cheap to use it once!"

Chen Feng said slowly, "I know, I will naturally remember this matter in my heart."

Xiaoya nodded with satisfaction and smiled and said: "Before I came, the princess told me that you can say such a sentence, it is enough."

She smiled and said, "It's because of King Qingjun's incident, right?"

Chen Feng frowned: "Even though you know that you are less than aunt and very good at prying people's hearts, I hate this feeling."

Xiaoya explained: "This is not something that Aunt Yu has spied on, but the princess's own conjecture. What happened on the street before, and now the caring people in Wuyang City, I am afraid they all know it, and it is not bad for the princess. "

"In addition, the princess knows everything you did when you were in Qingzhou, so naturally you can guess what you want."

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said, "Before the sun rises tomorrow, I want to see King Qingjun."

"Good!" Xiaoya agreed without hesitation.

Then, she also stretched out a finger and said: "The princess said before that, if you say this, then he must have a request."

Chen Feng said: "Please speak."

"His Royal Highness needs to get specific news about that within one month!"



Chen Feng nodded his head: "Okay, within a month, I will do it!"

This is a conditional exchange, ruthless, but extremely fair.

As long as Chen Feng can do it, he can get a lot from the third princess.

For example, he could not do this before, even if it was Dragon God Hou, but now he can.

Chen Feng waited for the news in the inn. By the end of the evening, Xiaoya returned. The two of them dressed up in disguise. Chen Feng followed Xiaoya all the way to the imperial city.

Soon, he came to a huge courtyard next to the imperial city.

In this courtyard, all the buildings are actually made of a strange metal, which looks majestic and strong.

Then Xiao Ya silently led him to the backyard, where it was flat, but Xiaoya didn't know where to touch it, there was a creak, and there was a sound of iron chains stirring in the backyard.

Then I saw that a black iron platform rose in the middle of the courtyard, and there was a small entrance in the platform.

The two followed the entrance, and the steel-forged steps spiraled down one by one, walking down tens of thousands of steps, passing through ninety-nine gates.

Every portal is extremely strong, and Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked. He was still thinking about robbery before, but now that he thinks about it, this idea is too ridiculous.

If these portals were to be hit hard with his power, it would be good to be able to break through the triple, and there are a total of ninety-nine portals!

All the way, unimpeded.

In fact, there were several golden armored guards standing next to each portal, obviously the royal guards, but they turned a blind eye to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng couldn't help but sigh that the strength of His Royal Highness the Third Princess was really huge, and he was able to do this step.

It took a long time to get down to the bottom and pass through a long corridor. At the end of it, Chen Feng thought it would be a hall, but he didn't expect it to be just a small small house with a radius of less than ten feet.

The whole body is also made of metal. It turned out that such a huge cell, such a huge project, turned out to be just to imprison one person.

At this time, King Qingjun had been released from the cage, but dozens of thicker metal chains hung from the surrounding walls to tie him firmly.

The Qingjun king remained motionless, sitting cross-legged, as if dead.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, his heart beating wildly.

At the side, Xiaoya reminded softly: "You have time for a cup of tea, and you have something to say as soon as possible."

With that, she exited the cell and waited outside.

When she left, King Qingjun, who seemed to have been in a coma, suddenly raised his head and his energy flashed.

Chen Feng whispered: "So, you didn't faint, King Qingjun."

King Qingjun nodded and said, "Of course not, how can I be unconscious?"

"I'm in such a situation, in such a dangerous situation, if I want to fall into a coma, I'm afraid I will never wake up again."

He said that he was desolate, and Chen Feng felt very uncomfortable when he heard what he said. He sighed and said, "How come you fall into this situation?"

The Qingjun king laughed horribly: "The rebels have gone out, and the family is unfortunate."

"I know that Your Majesty wanted to deal with me a long time ago, and I have always acted carefully and didn't let him catch any handles, but I didn't expect that Yan Liang, a traitor, would provide His Majesty with a godsend opportunity."

He said with hatred on his face: "This traitor Yan Liang forged evidence, blamed me, and put those evidence in my mansion."

"Then, your Majesty suddenly sent a royal guard into the mansion to search. I thought at the time, I have a clear conscience, and I am extremely innocent, so naturally I don't have to worry about anything."

"So, let them put me under a ban, and didn't resist at all. In the end, they didn't expect that so much evidence was found in the mansion." *novelusb.com*

"So, I was also taken to the capital. On the way, I was tortured and humiliated, and my strength was not one. Let them squash and round!"

Chen Feng heard this, and his eyes flashed with anger: "King Qingjun, I know you must be wronged, you swear, I will save you!"

King Qingjun looked at her deeply and said softly: "I know how to make friends all over the world, and I have always been proud of it. I thought that this time I was in jail, there must be many people interceding for me and trying to rescue me."

"But I didn't expect that no one would come. It was you who came instead. You were the one who was cut off from me. I even saw the dead and couldn't save them!"

His eyes are extremely complicated.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and said softly, "A little bit of grace, I am also reporting to Yongquan. You saved my life and I will never forget it."

He solemnly said: "Don't worry, I will definitely clean up your innocence for you."

King Qingjun shook his head with a hint of despair on his face, and said, "Your Majesty wants to kill me, no one can save me, and you are no exception."

"I know that you are already the Earl of Battle Dragon. Your Majesty values you very much, so make good use of this value, and don't waste this love because of me, a dying person. Otherwise, your Majesty will even kill you. ."

"You can kill Yan Liang and avenge me. I am very happy."

"Chen Feng, next I want to ask you one thing, you must promise me."

#### [Chapter 1590: Half-step Demon King! \(Debt Repayment 4\)](#)

When talking about this, King Qingjun's voice trembled, and even a look of pleading appeared on his face.

Chen Feng looked at it, and his heart trembled. It was the first time he saw this expression on the face of King Qingjun.

Qingjun King has always been fierce and fierce, so how could such a sad expression appear?

Chen Feng looked at it and felt uncomfortable in his heart. He immediately said, "You said, I will definitely agree."

Qingjun Wang trembled: "The thing I can't let go of now is my daughter and my 100,000 army in Eastern Xinjiang!"

"The imperial court sent me to prison, and will definitely regard them as thorns in the flesh, and will definitely not let them go. The hundred thousand army is all accumulated by me little by little. They are loyal to the court, even if it is the court. Order them to commit suicide, I'm afraid they will do it!"

"It's a pity that it is not my own power, but the soldiers who gave everything for Da Qin. They are innocent! They can't die so plainly!"

He looked at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, I beg you, you must rescue them and save my daughter!"

At the end, he was already extremely anxious.

Chen Feng focused his head and said: "King Qingjun, don't worry! I will definitely rescue them! I will never disappoint!"

Qing Wudi was grateful, but he didn't say anything, because he knew that Chen Feng was a great promise!

Xiaoya opened the door and said softly: "It's time for a cup of tea."

Chen Feng nodded, took a deep look at Qing Wudi, and turned to leave.

That promise was also put in his heart.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng left the Dragon God Mansion.

At the gate of Longcheng Mansion, Luo Zilan, Chong Yuxiu, and Shen Yanbing all stood there, looking at Chen Feng, their eyes full of longing and nostalgia.

Chen Feng smiled and waved to them: "Don't worry, it's not life and death, I will be back soon."

Then turned around and left freely.

Chen Feng didn't dare to look back. He was afraid that once he turned his head, he would never look back.

The grace of beauty is so easy to endure?

Luo Zilan and Zhong Yuxiu originally wanted to go with her, but Chen Feng asked them to stay in the Dragon God's Mansion. I was afraid that there would be dangers. Chen Feng didn't know what would happen to Wuyang City, so they The two are still safer to stay here.

Soon he had left Wuyang City Baili, and when he arrived here, he had already left Wuyang City's sphere of influence.

And here is also a piece of weed, no people, so Chen Feng summoned the blood wind.

At this time, the size of the blood wind is already very large, as large as several thousand meters, if it is summoned in a crowded place, it will cause a panic.

The blood wind was finally able to be released, and immediately spread his hoofs and ran wildly.

At this time, his speed is extremely fast, almost every time he flashes, he will step out thousands of meters away. The two huge mats on the ground will not cause vibration at all. They are extremely light and comfortable to sit on.

The blood wind suddenly let out a long howl of a wolf, which attracted the roar of a monster in the distant mountains to cater to it.

Chen Feng laughed, happy.

The blood wind has run for thousands of miles, and the time is less than an hour.

At this speed, Chen Feng could reach the Battle Dragon City within a few days.

Above the sky, a black spot flashed past, like a giant eagle roc.

An hour passed, and the blood wind ran for thousands of miles again, but the speed did not slow down at all. Here has come to a vast mountain, which is the branch of the Dragon Slaying Mountain Range.

The mountains are vast, the mountains are high and the forest is dense, and you can't see the end at a glance.

Chen Feng frowned suddenly, and looked up to the sky.

Then he saw that the little black spot appeared again, hovering above his head.

Chen Feng frowned, "What's the matter?"

This little black spot should have been with him for thousands of miles, Chen Feng seemed to have thought of something, the fierce anger gathered between his brows, with a fierce murderous intent!

Suddenly, the little black dot uttered a crisp chirp, and then hovered down rapidly, continuously flying downward.

And his size, in Chen Feng's eyes, is getting bigger and bigger.

Chen Feng had already seen clearly that this little black spot was actually a giant golden-winged bird.

This golden-winged giant bird, with feathers cast like gold, looks very noble, and the whole body is golden.

But on its body, there are snow-white thunders rolling on the surface, these tiny thunder and lightnings are constantly rolling on it, making a sneer, sneer, and sound.

The surrounding air was distorted by this little lightning, and every time the wings of this giant eagle slapped, a thunderous sound was raised in the air.

The sound of rushing thunder continued to sound, getting closer and louder.

Finally, this golden winged giant eagle reached the top of Chen Feng's head.

This giant eagle has a wingspan of more than 10,000 meters, a length of more than 5,000 meters, and a body much larger than Xuefeng!

Finally, this monster beast hovered 10,000 meters away in front of Chen Feng, and its huge wings were about to drop to the ground.

And as his body settled here, suddenly. A thundercloud drifted across the sky, and a violent storm fell suddenly.

Above the sky within a radius of tens of miles, a huge gas mask seemed to form, covering the ten-mile range.

It was sunny outside, but stormy inside.

And on the body of this giant eagle, those golden feathers actually gathered toward his chest and abdomen, vaguely forming a king character!

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Demon King's Pattern!"

He exclaimed in anger: "This, this is actually a monster king-level monster!"

No matter that Chen Feng was not shocked, he did not expect that a demon king-level monster would actually stand in his way.

There are two signs of demon king-level monster beasts. One is that the king character pattern is naturally formed on the body, which is the pattern of the demon king!

Second, since the Demon King-level monster beasts have realized a bit of domain power, they have their own domain.

Wherever he goes, it will trigger a heaven and earth vision.

And in this field, with the strength of the Demon King's strength, there are also big and small.

Of course, the larger the domain, the stronger the strength, and fighting in the domain, the strength of the monster king-level monster will double, very tyrannical!

This kind of power belongs to the demon king-level monster beast's innate power, which humans can't even learn. Only those powerful soul masters can feel a trace of the edge.

It is said that the technique of enchantment was realized by the extremely powerful soul master based on the talent of the monster king-level monster.

Chen Feng looked at this monster beast, suddenly thoughtful, and said: "This is not a monster king, but a half-step monster king realm!"

"Although this monster has domain power, its range of influence is only ten miles, and the monster king-level monster has at least thirty miles in its domain."