

## Peerless 1891

### [Chapter 1891: Chen Feng, my heart is dead!](#)

"Aren't you tough? Haven't you never been willing to show weakness? Why are you kneeling now?"

As they said, several people looked at each other, laughed loudly, and pointed at Chen Feng with contempt!

At this time, Chen Feng's heart was humiliated to the extreme. He had never shown any weakness to Yun Potian, let alone humbly knelt here and begged him.

But now, for Tong Bo, Chen Feng did this!

Because Chen Feng knew that Uncle Tong was really kind to him from the heart!

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, he tried so hard that the blood leaked out.

He looked at Yun Potian, and said slowly: "General, please, spare Tong Bo!"

When Chen Feng said these words, the humiliation in his heart almost made him faint!

Chen Feng has never been a person who is greedy for life and fear of death!

The man has gold under his knees. He kneels to the sky, kneels to the ground, is he kneeling to the master, kneeling to the mother, but he will not kneel to this so-called father!

But for Tong Bo, Chen Feng knelt today!

And to say so begging for mercy, so humiliating him!

"Hahahaha, Chen Feng, are you crazy? How dare you talk to your father like this?"

"Yes, Chen Feng, do you think your knees are very valuable? Do you think your knees are very valuable? Believe it or not, two days later, I will discount it and let you kneel in front of me again?"

"Do you think you can change this old bastard's life by kneeling once? Haha, you think you are too high!"

They stared at Chen Feng, crazy taunting!

Chen Feng turned his gaze faintly, looking at them, his eyes were full of cold murderous intent, but he didn't pay any attention at all, just cast his gaze on Yun Potian again, staring at Yun Potian without blinking, waiting for him The verdict!

Yun Potian glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes filled with indifference.

He suddenly waved his hand, and said lightly, "Give me a living rod for this old thing! It's above this hall!"

When Chen Feng heard these words, he felt like a blast of thunder in the sky. The thunder suddenly exploded, and the whole world seemed to be broken.

At this moment, what family affection, what blood, what once had hope, all disappeared!

Chen Feng lowered his head. He didn't say a word. No one saw Chen Feng. At this moment, Chen Feng's eyes instantly turned blood red, like the demon crawling out of hell, like the \*\*\*\* of death who killed the world. !

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was empty, and nothing was left.

An extremely cold, and extremely concealed aura suddenly radiated from Chen Feng's body, and no one in the entire hall noticed it except Yun Potian Chuan.

Yun Potian raised his eyebrows, and did not take it to heart. Instead, a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I'm going to kill this old thing, what can you do for me?"

Others shouted impatiently: "Chen Feng, get out of here, what are you doing here? Get out of here!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, do you know now? Your kowtow begging for mercy is worthless! Your knees are extremely humble!"

Chen Feng seemed to have not heard their ridicule, but slowly raised his head, got up and walked aside, he didn't say a word!

Duan Jinghui laughed and said, "My lord, I am coming!"

"Yeah." Yun Potian nodded: "If you didn't find out what happened today, tell me, and let this old thing hide it."

"Then today, it's up to you to do it!"

It turned out that today's matter was Duan Jinghui's informant, he and Tong Bo, the two of them had a rift.

Duan Jinghui walked forward with a grinning grin, picked up a purple gold giant stick, and smashed it down.

The purple golden stick fell heavily and slapped Tong Uncle's body severely.

Uncle Tong has been abolished by Yun Potian's martial arts cultivation base, and now he is no different from an ordinary person, how can he stop this purple gold giant stick weighing thousands of catties?

The purple golden cudgel fell on him, smashed his clothes, smashed his flesh, and even smashed his bones, smashing flesh and blood.

With a stick, countless flesh and blood splashed out seven or eight steps away, and on the ground, there was a \*\*\*\* blur.

One stick after another fell, Tong Bo's screams gradually disappeared and turned into painful moans.

Gradually, the moan disappeared, turning into a low and faint grunt in his throat.

Finally, as another stick fell fiercely, Tong Bo's old body suddenly folded in half, like a carp in the hall. He suddenly raised his head, screaming in his mouth and eyes. Staring closely at Chen Feng next to him.

Chen Feng met his gaze, and he could see that his gaze was full of anger, full of hatred, full of unwillingness, and full of nostalgia for Chen Feng.

Then, the eyes dimmed for an instant, and finally disappeared.

Uncle Tong's body fell heavily to the ground, and there was no more movement.

At this time, he was almost beaten into a pool of rotten meat.

Uncle Tong was beaten to death alive, and as its vitality disappeared, the only trace of vitality in Chen Feng's eyes also disappeared, his eyes became extremely hollow and indifferent, like a dead man!

Chen Feng's heart is dead.

Heartbroken!

Wanting to bring Chen Feng's heart back to life, Chen Feng slowly raised his head, and a voice slowly confided in his heart: "There is only blood, only your blood!"

"Uncle Tong, you all killed all of you, Yun Potian, I want your life! I want the lives of everyone in your general mansion, and I will kill all of you all!"

This is Chen Feng's big oath, big ambition!

Right in front of Tong Bo's body!

Seeing Tong Bo's death, the people around all laughed with excitement: "Haha, this old thing is finally dead!"

"Yes, this old \*\*\*\* who eats inside and out, dares to favor Chen Feng, this little bastard. Death deserves it. I think it's cheap to beat him to death. He should abolish him and throw him into the Ten Thousand Snake Cave. He suffered from the bite of snakes and insects in those seven forty-nine days, which made him miserable!"

They are talking viciously!

At this time, Yun Potian glanced at Chen Feng and suddenly took out a golden ribbon.

This golden silk bag is exactly the one when Tong Bo secretly stuffed Chen Feng a hundred black yellow stones. Then he opened the golden silk bag and looked at Chen Feng with a slightly indifferent smile on his mouth. meaning.

Suddenly, the golden silk bag was poured, and suddenly, more than a hundred black yellow stones all fell on the ground and rolled into the pool of blood.

In an instant, all of these Xuan Huangshi were stained with blood.

Then, Yun Potian pointed to these mysterious yellow stones and looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, I want these mysterious yellow stones. It's also very simple. You kneel into this pool of blood, pick them up, and they belong to you. Up."

[Chapter 1892: The Truth of the Dragon Arhat!](#)

He was looking forward to it, because she seemed to him that he would be able to see the extremely angry, resentful, unwilling, and hateful look on Chen Feng's face.

He just likes this look, because he knows that even if Chen Feng hates him to the extreme, he is helpless to him. He likes to see Chen Feng's expression of pain and humiliation that he hates him to the extreme.

However, let him down.

Chen Feng had no expression on his face, walked into the pool of blood with hollow eyes, and knelt down again blankly, and then picked up the black and yellow stones one by one into the golden silk bag.

His hands were covered with blood, this is Tong Bo's blood.

Those mysterious yellow stones seemed to have been swept in by blood, they were so red, and the red was shocking.

The people next to Chen Feng looked at Chen Feng, all of them jealous, jealous that he could get these black yellow stones.

Yun Tianyi suddenly said viciously: "This kid, is this scared stupid?"

"Haha, I think so." Yun Tianming hurriedly joined the audience and said: "This kid is really vicious in heart. This old \*\*\*\* with the surname Tong is not good to others, and I really have nothing to say to him. Now he is stained with his blood. Huangshi, does he want more? What an ungrateful dog!"

As he said, a thick sputum spit in the pool of blood.

It was as if Chen Feng hadn't heard or seen it, still expressionless and empty in his heart.

Their vicious taunts continued to flow like a tide, and Chen Feng seemed unheard of.

He picked up a hundred black yellow stones into the golden silk bag, and then slowly stood up.

Yun Potian suddenly felt very dull, waved his hand, and said indifferently: "Go away."

Chen Feng did not speak, but left silently!

Back in the small courtyard, the sky was already faint. Although the sun hadn't come out yet, the sky was about to brighten.

Chen Feng was expressionless all the way, his eyes were hollow and his expression was extremely indifferent.

And when he stepped into the small courtyard and entered his room, the look on his face suddenly changed to extreme pain, extreme anger, extreme killing intent.

Chen Feng raised his arms up to the sky, and let out a stern howl like a cuckoo crying blood.

He hates, he is angry!

He couldn't wait to kill all of this general mansion.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened a mouth and wowed, and a large mouthful of blood spewed out. This mouthful of blood was extremely bright, and it was mixed with traces of gold, shining with yellow light.

It was Chen Feng's heart and blood that vomited this blood, which was even more serious than the severe injuries he was beaten to death.

This even directly made Chen Feng extremely weak.

This mouthful of blood was sprayed directly on the handwritten Buddhist scriptures.

The next moment Chen Feng was shocked to see that when his heart and blood spewed out on the hand-written Buddhist scriptures, suddenly, every word on the Buddhist scriptures brightened up.

In an instant, the light was exploded, like a small sun.

It's as if the hand-copied Buddhist scriptures came alive.

A look of shock appeared on Chen Feng's face: "What's the situation?"

The dazzling light condensed into a golden beam of light, and inside the beam of light there was a flickering dragon shadow.

At this time, the morning sun suddenly rose, and the light of the day was bright and clear, and merged with the light that flashed above the handwritten Buddhist scriptures.

So the next moment, the two beams of light shone on the wooden Buddha statue at the same time.

The wood-carved Buddha statue is bathed in this light, and the look is more serene and full of Buddha nature.

After that, the Buddha statue began to shrink and began to keep getting smaller.

His material is also changing, from the texture of wood to crystal clear, just like beautiful jade!

And the appearance of this Buddha statue gradually began to change. From the beginning, the benevolent eyebrows and the indifferent expression became extremely majestic, and even the form was changing.

I don't know how long it took, the light above the Buddhist scriptures has dimmed.

Suddenly, all the light of the Buddhist scriptures slammed into the inside, and then it was released fiercely outside, with a bang, and the entire Buddhist scriptures disappeared.

In the end, the bright light completely enveloped the Buddha statue.

So the next moment, a palm-sized statue suddenly took shape!

This palm-sized statue is like a golden jade carving. The whole body presents a bright dark gold color. The hands are folded, and the golden robes are worn. The complexion is solemn and majestic!

Although the statue is small, it has a kind of domineering aura of nine heavens and ten earth, it seems that between the heaven and the earth, he is only allowed to exist!

On the statue's ears, there were two tiny earrings, but when Chen Feng looked carefully, he couldn't help but let out a huge essence, his face was full of disbelief!

What earrings are there? There are clearly two dragons!

Two dragons!

Chen Feng had never seen it before, but the aura from these two dragons far surpassed his true three-color dragon or even the five-clawed golden dragon!

The two dragons opened their eyes slightly and glanced at Chen Feng.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that his soul was about to be frozen, and his whole body was cold.

After a long time, Chen Feng was relieved, his face was full of horror, and he whispered in a low voice: "These two dragons are absolutely high-level, and they are of the level of ancient dragons!"

Then, Chen Feng looked towards the eyes of the statue.

Seeing the eyes of this statue, Chen Feng suddenly burst into countless waves and thunder in his mind.

This deity exists as if standing above the void, disregarding the entire universe!

Chen Feng trembled and said, "This, what the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Chen Feng only knew that he had supreme power and extremely powerful power.

Soon, Chen Feng knew what it was.

Because, he saw that beside the golden jade statue, six small characters were engraved impressively!

These six boys are extremely complicated, with a sense of desolation and simplicity. Chen Feng doesn't know such characters at all. They are different from the characters of the Thirty-Seven Kingdom of Tulong and the characters of the Tianyuan Dynasty.

But Chen Feng knows what these six small characters mean!

Astonishingly it is: "Jianglong Arhat Scripture!"

"Falling Dragon Arhat Scripture!"

"Falling Dragon Arhat Scripture!"

Chen Feng chanted these six words, and there was endless excitement and shock in his heart.

He slowly closed his eyes. After a long time, he opened his eyes, and his eyes were full of ecstasy.

At this time, Chen Feng had already understood in his heart that this dragon descending Arhat scripture turned out to be an extremely powerful cultivation method.

Chen Feng's hand tremblingly stroked the surface of the statue, and then, at this moment, a blue light flashed on the statue, like the sky after washing.

Very clear and verdant!

"Tian-level first grade." Chen Feng muttered softly.

Then, another cyan light flashed.

[Chapter 1893: Beyond nine products! Supreme truth!](#)

Chen Feng slowly said, "Ten-level second-grade!"

Then, there was another azure light!

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth raised slightly: "Third Rank Heavenly Grade!"

Next, another six cyan rays flashed by!

The smile on Chen Feng's face could not be restrained, he could not help but almost uttered a loud laugh from the sky: "Ninth-Rank Heavenly Rank, it turned out to be 9th-Rank Heavenly Rank!"

And at this moment, when Chen Feng thought it was over, suddenly, above this, nine azure rays of light merged into one in an instant.

After these nine azure rays of light were combined into one, it turned into an extremely desolate, extremely empty light in an instant!

This light is invisible and intangible, but Chen Feng knows that it exists there!

Chen Feng seemed to be on it, feeling a majestic breath called 'Huang'!

This emptiness radiated, and Chen Feng exclaimed in disbelief: "Beyond the ninth rank of heaven!"

"This technique has actually surpassed the ninth rank of the heavenly rank and reached a situation that I don't even know about. How powerful this technique is!"

"This is a supreme magic formula that surpasses the ninth rank of the sky!"

But the next moment Chen Feng suddenly felt the scenery in front of him change.

He suddenly emerged from the black, dead space, and then in the next instant, he always appeared on a street.

Chen Feng looked around. It was a prosperous city with millions of people, people coming and going, towering palaces, many shops, and thick walls.

It is clearly a prosperous city on earth.

And right next to Chen Feng, people came and went, but no one noticed him, as if Chen Feng did not exist.

At this time, Chen Feng exists here in an illusory way.

Suddenly, the line of sight in front of him changed, and the scene in his eyes became bigger and bigger.

First, one person, then a street, then a city, then a county, then a state.

After that, it was a country.

Then, there is a continent.

In the end, it was an extremely vast planet.

At this time, this vast planet was already infinitely large before Chen Feng's eyes.

Chen Feng didn't know how old he was, but he knew that it had a radius of at least several billion li.

The population above is at least tens of trillions.

This is definitely a world that is not inferior to the Dragon Vein Continent.

Then, Chen Feng's figure became taller and taller.

He saw the sky, saw the sky, and even the next moment, he flew out of the sky and came into the void.

Chen Feng inexplicably knew that the dead space around him was called the universe.

From ancient times to the present, it is called the universe, and the four directions are called the universe!

The universe has both time and space.

Then the next moment, when Chen Feng turned around, he was shocked and lost his voice.

He opened his mouth wide, with a shocked expression on his face.

Chen Feng dared to swear that after living for so many years, he had never been as shocked as before, so shocked that even Chen Feng's blood boiled.

He felt his heart pounding, almost jumping out of his chest.

Because Chen Feng turned around this time, he saw a huge existence.

A huge and boundless Arhat, his whole body showed a kind of mottled bronze color after the lamp oil burned out, desolate and primitive, revealing an endless aura of desolation, as if it had existed in this universe since ancient times.

Successive days generally refers to reaching the extreme, but compared to this huge Arhat, what is the consecutive days?

This huge Arhat just sat cross-legged in the void.

Next to him, the huge continent with a radius of several billion miles, the huge world, was floating like a small bug, not even as big as his finger.

Then, this huge Arhat stretched out his right hand, held the world in his hand, and slowly gathered.

Chen Feng's sight seemed to have crossed a distance of several billion miles and saw the people of that world.

At this time, everything in the world is changing at an extremely fast speed, and their progress seems to have been fast-forwarded tens of thousands of times.

Even Chen Feng felt that in an instant, he saw the establishment of a dynasty, the birth, growth and old age of countless people.

Then, their offspring also gave birth, grew up, and grew old.

Then, this dynasty was destroyed.

This is tens of thousands of years, but here at Chen Feng at this time, it is only a moment!

Gradually, the world began to dry up, began to decline, and began to become a wasteland.

From the moment the giant Arhat held the world in his hands to the final clenching of his fists, it was just a moment, a blink of an eye, but hundreds of thousands of years had passed on that continent.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was overflowing with the bleak breath of ancient times.

In an instant, there seemed to be infinite insights in his heart.

About time, about space!

At this moment, countless existences like simultaneous rays of light flooded into Chen Feng's mind. This was his instant comprehension, and what he understood was the great principle and great wisdom.

These are all in his mind, waiting for Chen Feng to experience it in detail.

And at the moment when Chen Feng's mind was chaotic, the giant Arhat's hand was already clenched.

Then, Chen Feng seemed to hear the endless sound of breaking and breaking, and the world was directly extinguished.

Everything in that world has vanished!

These voices turned into endless and huge sound waves, and the sound waves turned into incomparable mental shocks, heading towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng felt that his mentally transformed body was directly torn apart.

In another instant, Chen Feng exclaimed and suddenly sat up straight.

When he opened his eyes again, he found that the surrounding area was primitive, and he had already returned to the small courtyard.

Chen Feng was panting heavily, his body was already drenched with sweat!

Chen Feng's eyes were lost and he recovered after a long time. He murmured, "This, is this all true?"

But soon, Chen Feng knew that this was all true.

Because at this time, he was holding the little Arhat statue in the palm of his hand, extremely warm and moist, and at the same time, a icy breath escaped from above, making Chen Feng's mind sober.

This cold breath seemed to guard Chen Feng's mind from invasion.

But Chen Feng knew that there must be more magical effects, but he didn't know it.

Because this jade buddha is the true scripture of the dragon descending Arhat!

When thinking of the Arhat Mantra, Chen Feng's mind came to the real body of the Arhat Man.

At this time, Chen Feng's face was shocked and shocked, and even a hint of horror was still in his eyes. He murmured: "This is the body of the dragon descending Arhat?"

### [Chapter 1894: The price of blood!](#)

"Such a huge world, not even as big as his nails, such a big world, when he gently pinches it, it will be turned into ashes, and nothing is left!"

This kind of power has even exceeded Chen Feng's imagination!

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt his heart become hot.

His face flushed with excitement, his heart thumped, and his blood accelerated: "This dragon descending Arhat is so powerful, this dragon descending Arhat scripture surpasses the ninth rank of heaven. After I practice the Dragon descending Arhat scripture, my strength will definitely be Advance by leaps and bounds!"

Chen Feng showed a sneer on his face, clenched his fists, his face full of confidence, and said proudly: "Yun Tianyi, Yun Tianming, including Yun Potian, you people who humiliate me, I will make you kneel down on mine one by one. before!"

"Yun Potian, what about you as a general? How about your strength? How about your power? How about you commanding thousands of troops? How about your strength reaching the peak of the king of war?"

"With the dragon descending Arhat scripture, the dragon descending Arhat scripture left by my mother, it won't be long before I will let you kneel in front of me, begging for mercy, and pay the price for everything you did before. !"

Chen Feng looked cold and slowly uttered four words: "The price of blood!"

However, when Chen Feng looked at it at this time, he found that the golden and jade Arhat was actually incomplete, and only the head of the Arhat was intact.

The others are actually made of dark gold with gorgeous moire patterns.

And at this moment, suddenly, bursts of dark golden light radiated above the golden jade Arhat.

These dark golden rays of light were extremely strong, extremely bright, spreading outward like ripples.

Then, there was a boom, falling on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt that his body was shaken, and the pain in his head was extremely painful.

My own brain seems to be twisted, and the sudden pain that broke out at this moment was because of his mind and his strong ability to withstand, he could not help but let out a muffled hum, and his body fell heavily. Falling to the ground, Qiqiao bleeds.

That is the performance of Chen Feng's spirit being greatly impacted.

Then, Chen Feng felt like he had been poached and stuffed countless things into it.

The huge flow of information circulating in his mind made Chen Feng tremble with pain.

I don't know how long it took before Chen Feng woke up.

His eyelids twitched a few times, and he felt the warm sun shine on his face.

At this time, it was already in the middle of the sky, and Chen Feng was in a coma for three or four hours!

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, and there was another violent fluctuation in his mind.

When the pain came, Chen Feng couldn't help but let out a painful sound. After a long time, he felt the pain disappear.

At this moment, Chen Feng closed his eyes, and in an instant, a huge flow of information flashed through Chen Feng's mind.

At this moment, Chen Feng knew countless things, he immediately understood it in his heart, and muttered in his mouth: "It turns out that what I got is not the entire copy of the Jianglong Arhat scripture."

"There are totally eleven chapters in the book of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scripture, and what I got is only two of them!"

"However, these two articles contain the most important one in the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scriptures: that is, the general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scriptures!"

Jianglong Arhat was shocked that in these eleven articles, there are martial arts and martial arts.

The exercise method is the general outline of the Arhat Sutra.

The martial arts are scattered among the following ten articles!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "This also means that I have obtained a technique that surpasses the ninth rank of the sky, and an equally powerful martial skill!"

"With this technique, I refine Xuanhuangshi and it becomes a breeze!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his face showed a touch of confidence.

Then, this confidence turned into a strong anger and killing intent: "Wait, Yun Potian, Yun Tianyi, Yun Tianming! You all wait for me!"

"When my magical power is successful, I will kill you all!"

Chen Feng cleaned up the yard, then closed the door, returned to the room, and sat cross-legged on top of the Napo group.

At this moment, his mood was clear and clear.

He reached out and held the golden and jade Arhat in his palm.

So in the next moment, Chen Feng felt the world revolve, and when he woke up, he had entered a vast void.

There was darkness all around, as if being in a grotto with no light, but there was no sense of suffocation at all.

Chen Feng knew that this was the training space of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scripture.

At this time, there were eleven huge walls around Chen Feng.

Only above the two walls, there was a faint dark golden light.

Chen Feng cast his gaze on one of the walls, and suddenly, the eight characters on it gradually lit up: The General Outline of the Dragon and Arhat Sutra!

These eight words, like eight exploding thunders, fell into Chen Feng's mind bitterly, and suddenly exploded in his mind, causing Chen Feng to shudder slightly.

He doesn't know the origin of this scripture, but he knows that this scripture is definitely a very powerful exercise, even far more than the nine-yin-nine-yang divine art he practiced before!

When Chen Feng thought, words appeared on the wall.

The first sentence of the opening chapter is to make Chen Feng feel that the shock in his heart cannot be repeated:

"This seat is under the seat of the Buddha, drop the dragon and Arhat!"

The dragon descending and Arhat are already so powerful, what kind of powerful existence would the legendary Buddha be? Chen Feng couldn't even imagine it.

Chen Feng doesn't know much about Buddhism, and he hasn't even read Buddhist scriptures, but he seems to be born with this painting.

He had strayed into the Xiaoleiyin Temple, and some of the exercises he practiced before were inextricably related to the Buddhist school, so Chen Feng naturally felt a sense of closeness in his heart at this time!

Chen Feng continued to look down.

The general outline of the Truth of the Dragon-Jing-Long Arhat opens with just mentioning this sentence about the Arhat of the Dragon-Jing-Long, without saying anything else, so Chen Feng only knows that the Arhat-Jian-Long is under the seat of the Buddha, but he does not know that the Arhat is the seat of the Buddha. The origin of the Buddha, let alone other things in the Buddhist school.

He continued to look down.

Below, is the main text of the Long Jiang Arhat General Program, which is the exercise method!

Every sentence of this technique contains incomparably powerful power, incomparably profound meaning, the so-called micro-speech, but so.

Every sentence can make Chen Feng figure out for a long time, and then he suddenly realized.

This boundless meaning is constantly flowing in Chen Feng's heart!

Time passed bit by bit, and soon the moon was in the sky.

The person delivering the food in the middle knocked on the door for a while, and no one agreed, he angrily put the tray at the door and left by himself.

#### [Chapter 1895: Crazy absorption!](#)

Chen Feng's essence was restrained, and his breath did not fluctuate.

No one in the general's mansion found that he was practicing this magical technique, including Yun Potian!

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes, his whole life was extremely indifferent, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, like a smile of flowers, full of ease and indifferent, and a hint of enlightenment!

He whispered: "So that's it, it turns out, this is the general outline of the Dragon Arhat scripture, what I got is not the whole book, but the fragment!"

"But fortunately, this fragment is the first one, so I can practice now!"

"The general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures is divided into nine heavens, and what I am holding is the cultivation method from the first heaven to the third heaven."

"Every time you advance to the heavens, you can condense a dragon descending Arhat Light Orb!"

"This dragon descending Arhat Light Orb is extremely powerful, and the light pearl continues to rotate, and the power of the dragon will continue to emerge. Condensing one dragon descending Arhat Light Orb, you can have a hundred dragon power!"

Speaking of this, Chen Feng's eyes burst into light: "The power of a hundred dragons, the power of a hundred dragons, has reached the scope of the Seven-Star Martial King!"

"That is to say, as long as I have practiced the first level of the main outline of the Jianghai Arhat Scriptures, I can have the same realm as the Seventh Martial King!"

Chen Feng held his breath and concentrated on his mind. Without any hesitation or hesitation, he immediately comprehended the mental method of the first heaven of the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture.

After a long time, that mental method was only comprehended by him.

Then, a mysterious yellow stone appeared in Chen Feng's hand.

He closed his eyes, and the mysterious mind of the first heaven kept flowing in his heart.

After a long time, suddenly, Chen Feng's body surface buzzed and made a soft buzz.

Then the next moment, in the deepest part of Chen Feng's body, in a mysterious corner, a dark golden light flashed quietly, suddenly growing out.

Then, he continued to improve and grow at an extremely fast speed, flowing into Chen Feng's Dantian and meridians.

Then, following his major meridians, it came into his hands at a very fast speed.

The dark golden light immediately surrounded the black yellow stone.

On the surface of the mysterious yellow stone, a dark golden light gradually became rich.

Then Chen Feng thought, and the dark golden light penetrated directly into the Xuanhuangshi.

In the next moment, Chen Feng seemed to see a huge topaz, which was huge and huge, and he knew immediately that this topaz was the black yellow stone in his hand, which was magnified countless times.

At this moment, you can see that the topaz has a thick shell on the surface. This thick shell is thousands of meters thick, and it is extremely hard and smooth, and it is difficult to break it.

Inside this shell, there are countless many, infinite, and endless powers of majestic, mysterious and yellow power.

Chen Feng knew clearly, he knew why the surface of Xuanhuangshi was so difficult to break open, and why it was so difficult to absorb.

Because if the outer shell on the surface is not strong enough, or strong enough, then there is no way to maintain the power of the black yellow inside, and there is no guarantee that they will not penetrate.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "No wonder it took me a whole month to break a piece of black yellow stone and cultivate it. It's really not wrong at all, after all, its protection is so strong."

But at this moment, suddenly, a large area of dark golden light appeared around the Xuan Huangshi. *NOVELUSb.com*

Driven by Chen Feng's thoughts, these dark golden rays of light smashed toward the black yellow stone fiercely, and when they were about to reach the surface of the black yellow stone, suddenly, these dark golden lights turned into huge dark golden giant hammers.

These dark golden sledgehammers bitterly bombarded the surface of the black yellow stone.

So at the next moment, Chen Feng heard a loud clacking noise, as if something had collapsed.

The sledge hammer smashed the black yellow stone fiercely, actually smashing the surface of the black yellow stone directly to the extremely heavy protective layer.

In front of this dark golden sledgehammer, it was like a piece of thin paper, without any resistance, it was directly broken.

Chen Feng was shocked when he saw this scene, and then he was ecstatic.

"Jianlong Arhat Scripture, really amazing!"

"Is this dark golden light the power of the dragon? It's far stronger than my nine-yin and nine-yang power. The effect of the nine-yin and nine-yang power can only be achieved in a month. The dark golden light is actually Do it in an instant!"

"It turns out that under these dark golden rays, the entire Xuanhuangshi was directly shattered."

Then in the next moment, the endless power of Xuanhuang came out, and Chen Feng immediately held his breath, and ran the general outline of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Scriptures.

Suddenly, within Chen Feng's body, those dark golden rays of light rushed out frantically, directly bringing in these profound yellow powers and directly into Chen Feng's Dantian.

In this piece of mysterious yellow stone, about one-tenth of the power of the mysterious yellow, that is, ten drops of the power of the mysterious yellow, was introduced into Chen Feng's Dan Tian, Chen Feng immediately felt that he was almost swollen to death.

There is nowhere to vent the power in the body, almost bursting to death.

However, at this time, the dark golden light envelops the power of Xuan Huang, but it is at the extreme speed that directly transforms the power of Xuan Huang into dark golden light.

The dark golden light instantly strengthened several times, and those black and yellow power disappeared without a trace!

In a black yellow stone, there are only a hundred drops of black yellow power. In this blink of an eye, one-tenth of the black yellow stone is melted away.

Chen Feng was extremely overjoyed: "Sure enough, it is a powerful technique that surpasses the ninth grade of the heavenly rank. The absorption speed is too fast. This practice speed is more than a hundred times that of my Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art!"

"No, not just a hundred times, this speed has reached more than a thousand times!"

"It's great, with such a speed of cultivation, why don't I worry about my realm not improving? Why do I worry about slow growth in strength?"

Chen Feng was extremely excited and began to increase his absorption.

The dark golden light in his body became more and more abundant, and the rate of absorption became faster and faster.

But after a cup of tea time, the black yellow stone in Chen Feng's hand broke directly with a snap, turning into countless bits of pink and white debris.

When a gust of wind comes, it disappears without a trace.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes!

"One cup of tea time, I only used one cup of tea time to absorb a piece of black yellow stone!"

When the twentieth Profound Yellow Stone was absorbed, the dark golden light in Chen Feng's body, the power of descending the dragon and the Arhat, had been extremely scattered from the beginning, and became a huge whole tightly fused together. It seems that there are no flaws or gaps, just such a large piece of dark gold that melts and is very bright!

[Chapter 1896: Success! The power of a hundred dragons!](#)

When Chen Feng absorbed the fortieth black yellow stone, these dark golden rays gradually turned into a huge ring!

When Chen Feng absorbed the sixtieth black yellow stone, the dark golden light turned into a huge sphere, but this sphere was still loose at this time, not so condensed, just like a virtual sphere. The same as the mist.

And when Chen Feng absorbed the 80th black yellow stone, this huge sphere had already shrunk sharply, shrank sharply, and turned into a dark golden light ball about the size of a human head!

The ninetieth, ninety-first, Chen Feng is absorbing and refining the black yellow stone at an ever faster speed!

The ninety-ninth, the hundredth!

And when the hundredth Xuan Huang Shi turned into fragments in Chen Feng's hands and disappeared suddenly, the last trace of Xuan Huang Shi poured in, and the last trace of dark golden light was transformed.

Then with a bang, above the dark golden ball of light the size of a human head, the last gap was also filled, and he began to shrink sharply, sharply condensing.

In the end, it turned into a dark golden light pearl about the size of a fist!

This dark golden light pearl is obviously dark golden, but there is endless white brilliance like a big sun on it!

It only took Chen Feng a day and night to absorb the huge amount of Xuanhuangshi that could only be absorbed several years before!

The Truth of Jianglong Arhat is so domineering!

The dark gold and the color of the sun are intertwined, and the light is extremely bright and brilliant!

Chen Feng's heart was beating wildly. At this moment, he knew that the first dragon descending Arhat Bright Orb had been condensed!

What Chen Feng didn't notice was that the bright pearl shone on the dantian. After feeling the power of the light, the big Asura shrank quietly and hid in the deepest part of the dantian.

Everything was silent, without even being discovered by Bright Pearl.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. This smile became thicker and rippling bigger and bigger, and then turned into a big laugh.

"The general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat scripture, the first heaven, I have already practiced it!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, he could feel the immense power coming from the dragon descending Arhat Light Orb.

This force, extremely powerful, rushed madly in Chen Feng's body. In this force, it seemed that there were waves of dragons roaring constantly.

In the interlaced light and shadow of the dark golden light and the sun's light, a hundred dragons rose into the sky, sending out a trembling dragon chant!

The roar of the dragon's roar suddenly sounded, and then disappeared one after another. This force contains at least hundreds of dragons, the power of a hundred dragons!

Chen Feng's "Dragon-Dropping Arhat scriptures" is the first one!

The power of a hundred dragons! So huge![noVelus8.com](http://noVelus8.com)

And at this time, Chen Feng suddenly experienced a violent fluctuation in his dantian, and then, on the Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl, suddenly the light shone brightly, shining brightly on the martial arts Tianhe.

So the next moment, in the martial arts Tianhe, the martial arts gods rushed frantically, flapping the river bank.

With a bang, the river bank was directly smashed, and then the martial arts gods quickly spread into the void.

Thirty-one kilometers, thirty-two kilometers, thirty-nine kilometers, and finally, it reached a length of 40,000 meters!

On the surface of Chen Feng's body, a burst of inexplicable power surged out, enveloping him.

Looking at Chen Feng again, his temperament is completely different from before, and Chen Feng has already broken through to the realm of the four-star martial king!

Chen Feng cultivated to become the first heaven of the general outline of the Arhat Sutra, possessed the power of one hundred dragons, reached the combat power of the Seven Star King, and then broke through and entered the realm of the Four Star Martial King!

Chen Feng was extremely excited, he didn't stop, and once again sank into the cultivation space of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture.

Then, he cast his gaze on the other wall, and on the other wall, several characters gradually lit up.

"Jianglong Fantian Seal!"

When he saw these five words, Chen Feng felt that his breathing had stagnated. He held his breath, resisted his ecstasy, and looked down one by one.

The Dragon Overturning Seal is extremely powerful, and it is a unique seal created by the Dragon Dragon!

Through extremely mysterious methods, form a powerful seal, practice to the extreme, and possess earth-shaking power!

Chen Feng calmed down his extremely excited expression, and continued to look down. The first move of the Jianglong Fantian Seal was to print the broken Xumi Mountain!

Print broken Xumi Mountain.

Chen Feng looked down and saw the first words written below: "Xumi Mountain is the sacred mountain of the Buddha Sect. It is surrounded by thousands of seas and is 84,000 yos high!"

When he read this, Chen Feng naturally had some information in his mind: "One yue ten days is twenty-six li, and the height is 84,000 yues, which means that Mount Xumi is as high as 2.2 million li!"

"And one mile is five hundred meters!"

In Chen Feng's mind, a huge mountain suddenly appeared!

"This Mount Xumi is really infinite. A mountain can reach tens of thousands of meters!"

You know, the highest mountain Chen Feng has seen so far is only a few hundred thousand meters high, and the mountain of tens of thousands of meters high, the Dragon Vein Continent, I'm afraid they are far less large!

After Chen Feng finished reading, he was deeply shocked. Mount Xumi is a sacred mountain of Buddhism, and its status is extremely revered. With the name of Mount Xumi, it can be seen how powerful this trick is!

Just by looking at the name, this trick is very domineering.

After reading the introduction of this trick, Chen Feng's mouth wafted with a smile: "It is worthy of being the first seal of Jianglong's Turning the Sky. This trick is printed on Xumishan. It is extremely powerful, and it has a powerful force. , That is: Ignore defense!"

"When the seal falls, it can break all defenses of the same level as him!"

"Other martial arts, one punch, if the striker's level is the same as the enemy's level, it will be blocked by the enemy's defense."

"But Mount Xumi is different. Mount Xumi can break all defenses of the same level! For example, this trick I have to print Xumi Mountain is the Seven-Star Wuwang level, and the opponent's defense even reaches the Seven-Star Wuwang level. , Will still be slapped to death by my palm!"

"Hahahaha, this dragon-shaking seal is really powerful!"

Then, when Chen Feng looked down, he saw the training requirements of the Jianglong Shadow-turning Seal: The Jianglong Shadow-turning Seal requires the power of a hundred dragons to be able to practice!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "This is simply set for me. I have just practiced the first place in the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures. I just have the power of a hundred dragons! Now is the time for me to practice!"

I saw that there were a total of ninety-nine villains underneath the Mt.

The phantoms of these villains are all moving quietly, they keep moving, drawing mysterious arcs with their hands, and stepping on mysterious steps under their feet.

[Chapter 1897: You will die with your master!](#)

And above the body, there are small light spots, constantly arising and passing away.

Chen Feng knew that these actions were the actions of this trick, and the light spots were the lines of Zhen Qi running.

Just one move, there are ninety-nine patterns!

This shows how difficult it is to cultivate this extremely high level of martial arts!

This is also true of the facts, high-level martial artists, when practicing heaven-level martial arts, often have to retreat for ten years or even longer in order to understand a trick!

Some often retreat and never come out again.

Chen Feng held his breath and focused on comprehension.

He stared at the patterns without blinking, trying to remember the movements of these patterns clearly.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's front became blurred, and he couldn't see anything.

He was startled, but he didn't panic.

At this moment, there were buzzing hums in all of Chen Feng's blood.

A \*\*\*\* light flashed continuously, and then these \*\*\*\* light penetrated into Chen Feng's mind.

At this moment, Chen Feng seemed to be extremely transparent and clear.

Suddenly, a cool flash flashed in his mind.

In the next moment, his eyes returned to normal, no, not only returned to normal, his vision was clearer than before, and the movements of those little Arhat patterns fell in his eyes, from the extremely rapid just now to the very slow now.

After reading it again, he felt a little clear in his chest, and he remembered all this clearly!

Chen Feng knew it well. He knew that his talent was already extremely strong, and he was even tested as a god-level talent when he was in Ziyang Sword Field.

And now the power of the bloodline makes one's talent stronger!

So the next moment, when Chen Feng looked at the patterns below, he felt no difficulty, and his comprehension speed was extremely fast, almost a thousand miles away.

In a blink of an eye, these ninety-nine patterns, all the movements, and all the routes of the dragon's power were actually remembered by Chen Feng.

If you are someone else, even if you are a super genius, it will take several months to understand this trick, and it will take several years for ordinary people more than ten years.

But Chen Feng, it only took a moment!

This is the power of God-level talent!

In the next moment, Chen Feng began to practice in this practice space.

In this, nothing he did will be known to the outside world. Chen Feng's movements were very jerky at first, and intermittently, almost impossible to coherently.

Moreover, he often hits a few punches and after making a few moves, he has to stop and meditate for a while.

However, Chen Feng became more and more proficient, more and more proficient, and more coherent, and it had not stopped for a long time.

Finally, after I don't know how long, suddenly, Chen Feng leaped up into the air with a long roar, and his hands drew a mysterious arc and shot out one after another.

The right hand goes up and the left hand goes down, as if falsely reporting a mountain.

Then he rubbed his hands, twisted his body, and raised his hands high.

So the next one, surrounded by his hands, the power of the dragon rushed violently, the power of the hundred dragons, all gushing out, condensed into a huge dark golden seal, which was the size of a water tank.

On the Dharma Seal, there are countless shadows of huge mountains.

Behind this Dharma seal, there is a huge Dharma seal phantom that is a full kilometer long.

Then, the phantom of the seal of the law, heavily smashed into the dark gold seal of the size of the water tank, it was actually extremely powerful!

Chen Feng pressed down with both hands, and the seal was also suddenly dropped.

The entire space seemed to vibrate for it, and then disappeared into invisible.

Chen Feng's laughter resounded in this space!

"The first trick of Jianglong Fantian Seal, the seal of Xumishan, and it's done!"

Chen Feng was full of excitement.

The next moment, his figure flashed, and he appeared in the thatched house.

At this time, the daylight was already rising, Chen Feng looked into the distance with a leisurely yearning color on his face, and whispered softly: "There are Bodhisattvas, Arhats, and King Kong under the seat of the Buddha."

"And Arhat, among them, is only a relatively weak existence, and the dragon descending Arhat is not the strongest among Arhats, but still has such power."

"So, if I obtain the Vajra lineage, the Bodhisattva lineage, or even the Buddha lineage, how powerful will it be?"

When Chen Feng thought of this, his heart was already hot!

At this moment, a voice sounded outside: "Chen Feng, the master invites you to the hall. Today is the day of the competition every quarter."

His voice was full of gloat.

Chen Feng shook his sleeves, his face became cold, and walked out slowly.

I saw a man in Tsing Yi standing outside. Chen Feng was a little familiar with the man in Tsing Yi. Then he recognized that it was the entourage next to Yun Tianming, the seventh son, whose name was Shi Feiyue.

At this moment, he hung his eyes and looked at Chen Feng with disdain, his face was smirking.

Obviously, in his opinion, Chen Feng is doomed today.

He said jokingly: "Let's go, Chen Feng, take more of this path. It is possible that this is the last path you took in your life."

Chen Feng didn't intend to pay any attention to him at all, but walked out, ignoring him at all.

Seeing that he was ignored by Chen Feng, Shi Feiyue's eyes flashed with a cold and vicious light, he shouted: "Chen Feng, you have any last words, you can tell me!"

"Haha, for example, if there is a girl you can't let go of, I can take care of it for you!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, staring at him fiercely.

When Shi Feiyue came into contact with this cold gaze, he suddenly trembled.

At this moment, he actually had the feeling of facing a giant beast, and he was so scared that he just sat down on the ground.

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, and then said slowly, "Shi Feiyue, right? Later, you will die with your master!"

Shi Feiyue shivered heavily. When he recovered, Chen Feng was already far away.

Shi Feiyue gritted his teeth, a vicious light flashed in his eyes, and hurried forward.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the hall. At this time, everyone else had already arrived. Seeing Chen Feng coming in, everyone's eyes showed a joke of light.

Yun Tianming stared at Chen Feng and smiled coldly: "Chen Feng, today, we are here to teach you a lesson that is painful to the extreme, letting you know that you have to pay for being so arrogant!"

Yun Tianyi also laughed: "Chen Feng, I know you might want to fight with me and be taught by me, but unfortunately, you don't even have the qualification to be taught by me."

"Today, the seventeenth brothers will make you terrible!"

"That's right!" A boy who was about seventeen or eighteen years old next to him quickly said: "It's not necessary for Brother Seven to make a move. It doesn't even need Brother Seventeen to make a move. I can kill this kid with one move."

[Chapter 1898: Step on me?](#)

"I am in charge of punishment in our family," he said with a sullen smile, staring at Chen Feng:

"Chen Feng, I will use all the methods of our Xingtang to let you know what life is better than death!"

This person, named Yun Tianfei, was born as a concubine, and he was very young, and his status in this group was very low.

At this time, he just wanted to win Yun Tianyi's favor by suppressing Chen Feng and improve his status.

To put it bluntly, I just want to step on Chen Feng to take the lead!

Chen Feng glanced at him, his expression didn't change in any way, he was already angry in his heart at this time, but he endured it!

Regarding their insulting words to Chen Feng, Yun Potian seemed to have not heard at all. He just said in a cold voice: "Except for my sons who are fighting abroad and garrisoning the border, now, the children in the entire hall are just right. Thirty-two people."

"Thirty-two people, draw lots here, fight against each other, the first pick is against the thirty-second pick, and the second pick against the thirty-first pick. This is the rule."

After talking about the rules, he paused, and then said: "Now, the first draw begins."

As he said, he stretched out his hand, and a row of yellow jade blocks appeared on the table in front of him.

The side with the number written on it is facing down and the back is facing up, and then he said: "Come up, choose according to seniority."

Everyone nodded, and started to choose.

There is no good choice either. Everyone who chooses this stuff is destined.

Soon, it was Yun Tianming's turn.

Yun Tianming stepped forward, touched one casually, and took a look at it. It was the number seven pick.

He smiled slightly, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, I'm looking forward to you getting the twenty-fifth lottery. If this is the case, then the two of us can fight together."

"I can teach you a miserable lesson!"

As soon as his voice fell, Yun Tianfei finished the draw. He looked at himself and found that it was the number nine pick, so he laughed and said, "Brother 17, I hope he can get the twenty-third pick. That way I can wake him up!"

"You don't need to make a shot, your shot is so heavy, his strength is so weak, what if you beat him to death with a punch!"

In the hall, everyone burst into laughter.

They had no news, they didn't know what Chen Feng had done in Wudong Academy, or how terrifying Chen Feng's strength was!

Chen Feng looked at them with a cold look on his face, and his heart was full of disdain, as if he was looking at two clowns.

How do these two people know their strength? Even if the two of them add up, they can't stand a single move in front of them!

At this time, he was so arrogant, it was ridiculous!

However, Chen Feng still endured it!

Chen Feng is the last one.

In fact, Chen Feng's seniority was not the last one, but he didn't fight with others, he endured it.

Now, Chen Feng will endure all this until it breaks out!

And he knew that the time for him to erupt was not far away, and soon, they would pay the price!

Soon, Chen Feng will let them know what is really strong!

The power of the dragon in his body was boiling, and he was about to be unable to restrain it!

Chen Feng took out the last piece of topaz and looked at the number on it. It was number 25!

Seeing his number, Yun Tianming let out a smug laugh: "Hahaha, Chen Feng, this time you will be cleaned up by me!"

He looked at a few people around and smiled: "Brothers, I still have good luck!"

Yun Tianfei said with envious expression beside him, "Seventeen brothers, you are still lucky."

The competition officially begins.

The previous few games were short and intense. Chen Feng was watching coldly and found that, perhaps because of Yun Potian's teaching, these Yun family children were very harsh.

And their moves are extremely tyrannical, powerful, and without any temptation, they come up to attack hard.

Chen Feng's first six groups of duels, none of them retreated, two of them were slightly injured and lost, while the other four were all seriously injured.

One was seriously injured and dying.

Sitting on the high platform, Yun Potian nodded slightly when seeing this scene, with a hint of approval on his face!

Soon, it was Yun Tianming and Chen Feng's turn.

Yun Tianming stood opposite Chen Feng. Suddenly, there was a wave of light behind him, and then his huge flame lion spirit appeared in the void behind him.

The flame lion spirit stared at Chen Feng fiercely and let out a provocative roar.

Then, Yun Tianming hooked his finger at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, come on!"

Yun Tianfei laughed beside him and said, "Chen Feng, you also let your waste martial arts spirit out! Compare with the seventeenth brother and see who is stronger!"

Hearing this, the people around made a sneer of disdain: "Hahaha, isn't this bullying? Everyone knows that Chen Feng's martial soul is a waste martial soul!"

"That's right, the Martial Spirit of Brother Seventeen, but the magnificent Ninth-Rank, is very powerful, can it be compared to that trash gang?"

Chen Feng was too lazy to care about them, anyway, in Chen Feng's eyes, they were already a bunch of dead people!

Chen Feng looked at them, his eyes narrowed slightly and his fists clenched.

He is looking forward to the battle below.

In his heart, a voice echoed: "Wait, watch, I will shock all of you!"

Yun Potian said lightly: "Start!"

Chen Feng moved his body and was about to do it.

As long as he does it, Yun Tianming will die under his hands in the next moment, and he will be admired by everyone, shocking everyone.

But, at this moment, Yun Potian suddenly spoke.

He frowned, looked at Chen Feng with some doubts, and then understood clearly, his earrings stared at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Hold on!"

Everyone was stunned.

I saw Yun Potian walking up to Chen Feng, looking at him up and down, and suddenly sneered: "Unexpectedly, you still have a trick. There is actually a very powerful force in your body that can make you ten times stronger. ."

"good very good."

As he said, he reached out and patted Chen Feng's shoulder gently.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that a powerful force poured into his body.

Then, inside Chen Feng, Lei Guanglong made a scream.

A ray of purple thunder and lightning lingers around the body of the lightning dragon. If it is other lightning, the lightning dragon will directly absorb it, but at this time these purple lightning rays seem to be the nemesis of the lightning dragon, let him Extremely fearful and extremely painful.

[Chapter 1899: Slap to death!](#)

Yun Potian sneered: "Dare to struggle? What's the use!"

With that, the purple thunder and lightning ray rushed out frantically, shrouded the lightning dragon in it, and then shrank bitterly.

Lei Guangdian dragon screamed in pain, his body bounced twice, and he kept twitching. After a while, he didn't dare to move again.

He remained motionless in the same place, as if he was dead, beside him, the purple lightning flashes continuously!

Obviously, Thunder Lightning Dragon was seriously injured.

Chen Feng looked at this scene in shock, staring at Yun Potian and shouted, "What are you doing?"

Yun Potian said coldly: "It's alright now, your strength has been sealed by me!"

Chen Feng looked at Yun Potian with anger in his eyes.

And he felt it right now, and realized that he had lost contact with the Thunder Lightning Dragon. Suddenly, Chen Feng felt as if he was hollowed out.

He stared at Yun Potian angrily. Fortunately, Chen Feng carefully sensed that the Thunder Lightning Dragon did not disappear, but lost contact with himself, he was just sealed!

When the people around heard this, there was a look of shock on their faces, and they were scared into a cold sweat.

Yun Potian calls it quite a powerful force, how tyrannical it is!

"It turns out that this little \*\*\*\* still has such a powerful trick. Fortunately, his father was wise and sealed his trick. Otherwise, when we fight against him, the consequences would be disastrous if he comes out!"

"Haha, now this trick is sealed, I think this kid has any abilities!"

Yun Potian looked at Chen Feng, just sneered!

In fact, he didn't know that even if he didn't seal Chen Feng's Thunder Lightning Dragon, Chen Feng would not be able to use Thunder Lightning Light Dragon at this time!

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't even have a trace of anger.

There was indeed no anger in his heart, only hatred.

He hated Yun Potian to the extreme, and he didn't have any warmth anymore, only hatred and killing intent!

To put it bluntly, Chen Feng did not regard Yun Potian as his father, but as an enemy, and an enemy who wanted to put himself as a deadly enemy. [www.novelupdates.com](http://www.novelupdates.com)

If an enemy does such a thing, then of course it is easy to understand.

Suddenly, the hatred in Chen Feng's eyes increased a bit, because at this time the light of the dragon descending Arhat Light Bead in his body was running, and he came into contact with the power that had sealed the Thunder Lightning Dragon. The force slammed together, rippling waves.

The ripples appeared purple, and there were traces of thunder and lightning inside. Obviously, this was the power of the clouds breaking the sky.

Chen Feng knows very little about Yun Potian, but he has also heard that his skill is in the wrong performance, which is an extremely powerful purple thunder and lightning.

It was not this that made Chen Feng angry, but the feeling that this purple thunder and lightning gave him was exactly the same as the power that sealed the center of his spiritual world in the beginning!

Chen Feng immediately realized: "It turns out that the center of my spiritual world was sealed by him!"

"The reason why I can't summon the soul servant and build the hall of soul-calling is because of him!"

"Yun Potian, you are so cruel!"

"Not only are you aiming at me everywhere, but when I was a child more than ten years ago, you sealed my spiritual world!"

"But, how about that?"

Endless ambitions and ambitions surged in Chen Feng's heart: "The cloud breaks the sky, even if you seal my Thunder Lightning Dragon? Today I can still kill them easily!"

Yun Potian seemed to feel that after sealing Chen Feng's Thunder Lightning Dragon, Chen Feng was helpless and he seemed relieved.

He glanced at Chen Feng, and then said lightly: "There is still something to do in this seat, Lao Huang, you will host it."

"Yes." Chief manager Duan Jinghui nodded, and Yun Potian turned and left!

"Right," when he walked to the entrance of the main hall, he suddenly turned his head and looked at the crowd, and said lightly: "This time the competition is allowed to kill people."

Chen Feng's face was even colder, he knew that Yun Potian said this to himself!

Duan Jinghui showed a smug smile on his face, looked at Yun Potian and said, "Master, the servant understands what you mean."

As he said, he glanced at Chen Feng for testing, and made a chuckle.

Yun Tianming was also frightened in a cold sweat, Yun Tianming didn't even know that Chen Feng had such a powerful trick.

At this moment, he stared at Chen Feng, with a vicious expression on his face: "Little bastard, I didn't expect you to have a hole card, but now I see what other hole cards you can use!"

"You, die!"

At the same time, Duan Jinghui's icy voice sounded: "Now, the competition officially begins! Life and death are in peace!"

When the voice fell, Chen Feng's heart was surging: "It's started, it's starting now!"

"Keep your dog eyes wide open and watch it!"

Yun Tianming pointed at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, I will let you taste the horrible taste of death in a while!"

Chen Feng suddenly took a look and said with a faint expression on his face: "It is you who will taste this, not me!"

Yun Tianming was taken aback for a moment, and then laughed loudly: "Xiao Bian, you are so crazy, your hole cards have been discarded, what else can you be proud of?"

Chen Feng looked at her suddenly and said, "Has anyone ever told you that you are really annoying."

"What? Very annoying?" Yun Tianming was stunned.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You are buzzing in human ears like a mosquito. It's really annoying."

"And I treat people like you very simply, that is!"

While speaking, Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "Slap to death!"

With that, Chen Feng strode forward thinking of Yun Tianming.

His speed is not fast, but every step is like a Mount Xumi smashed to the ground, shaking the entire hall violently.

A look of disbelief appeared on Yun Tianming's face, and then, this disbelief turned into a rage: "Little bastard, you still dare to take the initiative to attack? What a death!"

As he said, the lion behind him suddenly roared.

Then, the giant flame lion rushed forward.

Yun Tianming let out a violent roar, he blasted out nine palms one after another, and every palm blasted out, a phantom of a giant flame lion flew out.

Then, the phantoms of the nine flame giant lions merged into one, and they headed towards Chen Feng's bitterly impact.

There was a look of shock on the faces of the people around: "This is the signature skill of the seventeenth brother, the giant lion is booming!"

"That's right, this giant lion has nine consecutive blows, and every move has the mighty power of the five-star Wuwang, and Chen Feng can't resist it at all with the five-star Wuwang level offensive!"

[Chapter 1900: Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!](#)

"Yes, he is just a humble four-star Martial King."

Until now, they still think Chen Feng is just a four-star martial king, but they don't know that he already has the powerful strength of a seven-star martial king!

At this time, Chen Feng strode forward, facing the nine flying flaming lions, he did not even evade at all.

Yun Tianming laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you are so scared that you don't even know how to avoid it?"

Those around him also laughed.

"Chen Feng is really seeking his own way, he will definitely be bombarded with no bones left!"

"Yes."

But the next moment, all their smiles solidified on their faces.

Then he showed an expression of disbelief: "What? How is it possible?"

They exclaimed.

After the nine flaming giant lions blasted towards Chen Feng, they slammed on Chen Feng's body, and they collapsed and turned into countless red rays of light.

And Chen Feng was completely safe and sound.

He strode straight forward, his body surface flickering with dark golden light, like a \*\*\*\* of war, majestic and tyrannical!

Yun Tianming exclaimed in disbelief, and shouted: "How is it possible? You are not afraid of my offensive at all?"

Chen Feng had already strode closer to him at this time, and sneered: "Yes, I am not afraid. In my opinion, your offensive is as ridiculous as it is tickling me!"

As he said, he roared and fisted out!

In the face of him, Chen Feng didn't use the Jianglong Fantian Seal at all, because with Chen Feng's current strength, using one trick to print the broken Xumi Mountain would consume 50% of his power.

Anyway, even if Chen Feng was just a normal punch, it was enough to kill him.

Chen Feng's punch fell fiercely, with a tyrannical momentum.

Yun Tianming felt the momentum in this punch and let out a scream of despair in his eyes.

Suddenly, there was a crazy look on his face, and he shouted: "Don't want to kill me easily!"

With that, the flame giant lion spirit appeared in front of him, blocking Chen Feng's fist.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I just want to kill you easily!"

As he said, his fists did not stop, and went straight forward, blasting on the flame giant lion spirit.

The flame giant lion spirit let out a scream, and was directly beaten into countless light spots.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng's fist fell on Yun Tianming.

Yun Tianming let out a screaming scream, and then, the screaming stopped abruptly, and Chen Feng had been directly blasted to pieces!

With one punch, Chen Feng killed Yun Tianming with just one punch.

There was silence in the hall.

At this moment, everyone looked at Chen Fengfeng with incredulous eyes, and they seemed to be so shocked that they couldn't speak.

After a long time, there was a heavy gasp.

Then, everyone looked at me and I looked at you. They all saw the ultimate consternation and disbelief from the eyes of the other person!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at them, with a smile on his face, and said slowly: "Do you still think I am a trash now?"

He suddenly yelled: "Keep your dog eyes open and see, I, Chen Feng, is it trash?"

Everyone trembled with fright.

At this moment, in their eyes on Chen Feng, you were a little more frightened and incredulous.

"It turns out we were all wrong!"

"Yes, it turns out that Chen Feng's strength is so strong. Yun Tianming, who is in the realm of the five-star Martial King, was blasted and killed because he couldn't even make a single move."

"This Chen Feng, at least has reached the realm of the Six-Star Martial King!"

"Yes, it is ridiculous that we laughed at him so much before, this Chen Feng is stronger than most of us!"

But at this time, the most shocked and frightened one was undoubtedly Shi Feiyue.

He just watched his master and was killed by Chen Feng with a punch.

There was great fear in his heart, and he trembled all over, quietly moving towards the door.

The words Chen Feng said before flooded his heart, making him terrified to the extreme: "You will die with your master!"

Just when he was about to move to the gate of the palace, suddenly, Chen Feng turned around and looked at him with a smile.

In the smile, it is killing Yi Sensen!

Then he flashed away quickly, Shi Feiyue let out a scream: "Please, don't kill..."

The sound stopped abruptly, and Chen Feng's body was punched and directly shattered!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I said, you will die with your master!"

At this moment, Chen Fengfeng suddenly looked at Yun Tianfei, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, hooked his fingers and said, "Yun Tianfei, didn't you say you want to fight me? Then, come on?"

At this moment, Yun Tianfei's face was sullen and pale, and there was no trace of blood on his face.

He looked at Chen Fengfeng, his eyes were full of horror, his lips trembled, and he didn't even dare to reply.

He had never thought that Chen Feng was so powerful. Thinking about his provocation against Chen Feng just now, it was simply ridiculous.

At the thought of fighting Chen Feng, he was terrified to the extreme.

Because he knew that he was definitely not Chen Feng's opponent.

Beside, Yun Tianyi's face was so gloomy that it almost dripped water.

He looked at Yun Tianfei and coldly shouted: "What are you afraid of him doing? Anyway, he can't deal with you now! You two may not be able to get together!"

When Yun Tianfei heard this, he immediately recovered: "Yes, what am I afraid of him?"

With an arrogant expression on his face again, he pointed at Chen Feng and said arrogantly: "Seven brothers are right, you can't do anything to me now!"

"It's impossible for you to deal with me before the draw!"

"Hahaha, yes, you can't deal with me!"

With that said, he pointed at Chen Feng, seemingly confident, and his arrogance returned to his face again.

Chen Feng stared at him, nodding coldly, and said nothing.

The next test was a little absent-minded, everyone's eyes floated to Chen Feng from time to time, but there was no more disdain and no contempt in their eyes.

Yes, just fear.

This is the Dragon Vein Continent, where the strong are respected!

In the next battle, Yun Tianfei also won!

After the first round of all competitions, there are still 16 people left.

Duan Jinghui stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression. Just now Chen Feng murdered, his heart was already surging.

However, the words Yun Potian said before he left was just a cocoon, preventing him from doing anything to Chen Feng.

It was Yun Potian who escaped the blame for the person who killed Chen Feng, but now it has become Chen Feng's amulet.

Chen Feng also thought of this layer, looked at him, and laughed.

This laughter made Duan Jinghui's face even more gloomy!

But at this time, he had nothing to do with Chen Feng, but said coldly: "Now. The second round of draws will begin."

The second round of the draw began, and only the first to sixteenth were drawn.

After Yun Tianfei drew the lottery, he saw that his number was number one, and then he muttered in his heart immediately: "Don't let him draw to sixteenth, don't let him draw to sixteen."

Chen Feng was still the last one to draw lots.

And when he opened the jade piece and saw the number, a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

An ominous premonition flashed in Yun Tianfei's heart. Chen Feng turned to look at him at this time, and showed him the surface of the jade brand. He smiled and said, "Yun Tianfei, see what my number is?"