

Peerless 1901

[Chapter 1901: Battle Yun Tianyi!](#)

"sixteen!"

Two huge characters were printed in Yun Tianfei's eyes.

Yun Tianfei let out a scream, he felt his legs soft and collapsed to the ground heavily.

His eyes were full of despair, and he uttered an incredibly desperate cry: "How is it possible? How can I be so coincidental? How can I fight him this time?"

Chen Feng laughed, walked into the court, hooked his finger at him, smiled and said, "Yun Tianfei, come on!"

"Just now, didn't you say you wanted to fight with me? Just now, didn't you particularly look forward to cleaning me up?"

"Now, the opportunity is here, you come quickly!"

Yun Tianfei shook his head frantically, shook his head, and screamed: "I won't fight, I won't fight, please, Chen Feng, please let me go, I won't fight you!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. Suddenly, the smile disappeared without a trace. He strode to him and said with a cold expression:

"You say you don't fight, you don't fight! You say you want to fight! How can there be such a cheap thing in this world?"

He suddenly roared: "Get out of here!"

"Didn't you regret that your seventeenth brother had a chance to play against me? I will give you this chance back now! Let you fight me!"

The muscles on Chen Feng's face suddenly bulged, and he was extremely ferocious, and shouted sharply: "Aren't you going to use those methods on me? Come now, I'll give you this opportunity!"

Yun Tianfei was crying bitterly, his spirit almost collapsed, and he covered his face with his hands, but couldn't get up.

Chen Feng looked at Duan Jinghui and said lightly: "He is the number one and I am the sixteenth. The two of us should be the first fight."

"He doesn't fight now, what do you think?"

Duan Jinghui hesitated for a moment, and then said in a deep voice: "You must fight! The Yun family's children, if you don't have to fight, just retreat!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, what you are waiting for is your sentence."

As he said, he coldly shouted: "Yun Tianfei, give you one last chance, get out and fight me!"

Suddenly, Yun Tianfei fell on his knees, kowtow to Chen Feng one after another, kowtow, crying for mercy:

"Chen Feng, just let me go, I won't fight you, please, please forgive me!"

"You think what I said before is farting, you can spare me!"

Chen Feng laughed, pointing at him, disdainfully said: "This is Yuntianfei, right?"

"You thought that when I was weak, I wanted to play against me unscrupulously. Now you know how strong I am, but you are begging for mercy again!"

"Yes, yes, I'm begging for mercy, and I dare not fight you." Yun Tianfei now only asks for immortality, no dignity, nothing!

Chen Feng stared at him, spit out two words: "No!"

There was a look of despair in Yun Tianfei's eyes, he suddenly let out a scream, full of madness, stood up and rushed to Chen Feng, used his strongest moves to attack Chen Feng.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "That's right!"

With that, a punch came out.

With one punch, he shattered all his offensives, and then hit his body severely.

In the next moment, Yun Tianfei's figure exploded, his bones disappeared, turned into countless blood mist, and disappeared!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky with a long smile, extremely happy, and vented a lot of disgust in his heart.

Chen Feng flagrantly beheaded Yun Tianfei. Seeing this scene, Duan Jinghui could no longer sit still, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you are so bold! How dare you kill two people one after another?"

Chen Feng rolled his eyes and stared at him, with a sneer from the corner of his mouth, and said: "Just now, the general said in person, today's test is allowed to appear."

"I'm doing things strictly according to what the general said. What? Do you dare to disobey the general's order?"

As soon as the charge was deducted, Duan Jinghui's complexion immediately changed, his face flushed, and he was speechless.

Everyone had a very ugly look on their faces.

They all could see that the reason why the father said this before was to give them a legitimate reason to kill Chen Feng, but now, this has become a reason for Chen Feng to kill them!

This makes them feel extremely humiliated!

At this moment, Yun Tianyi could no longer sit still.

He strode out, stood in the field, stared at Chen Feng, and said proudly, "Chen Feng, would you dare to come out and fight me?"

Seeing this scene, the faces of these children of the General's Mansion were all excited.

"Haha, Brother Seven took the initiative to make an appointment. Now, this little **** is over!"

"Yes, even if this kid can easily kill Yun Tianming and Yun Tianfei, he definitely cannot be the opponent of Brother Seven!"

"The Seventh Brother is the strongest among us, and has the cultivation base of the Seven-Star Martial King!"

"That's right, even if this kid has the strength beyond realm, it is impossible to reach the realm of Seven-Star Martial King. I think Brother Seven can kill him with at most three moves!"

"It doesn't take so much effort, just one face-to-face!" someone said decisively.

They looked at Chen Feng with their eyes as if they were dead, their faces full of disdain and gloat!

At this time, Chen Feng looked at Duan Jinghui, smiled and said, "It's a big deal, can human lives happen in this battle?"

"Ha!" A look of extreme disdain flashed across the Seventh Young Master Yun Tianyi's face, and he laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, are you afraid that I will kill you? So do you find a way out for yourself?"

"Don't worry, I won't kill you directly, it would be too cheap for you to kill you directly."

"I will keep you alive, make you suffer all the pain, and death is better than life!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't get me wrong, I'm not looking for a way out for myself, I want to ask, can I kill you?"

"You want to kill me, do you still want to kill me?" Yun Tianyi showed an extremely incredulous expression on his face.

Then the next moment, this disbelief turned into extreme disdain and ridicule: "Haha, Chen Feng, are you crazy?"

"Who gave you the strength? Who gave you the confidence? How dare you say this?"

He laughed loudly: "If I can't kill you with one move, even if I lose."

And everyone nearby also made a sneer: "This Chen Feng is really frustrated."

"Yes, it's so arrogant and ridiculous!"

Duan Jinghui showed a cruel expression on his face, and said lightly: "Of course there can be human lives!"

"Okay, that's good!"

Chen Feng slowly nodded, and then, he walked off the field and stood opposite Yun Tianyi. He hooked his finger at Yun Tianyi contemptuously, smiled and said, "Come on, I will give you a chance to kill me."

Yun Tianyi was irritated by his action, and shouted: "Little boy, you are looking for death!"

[Chapter 1902: one move! Broken!](#)

As he said, he figured forward and flashed away quickly, turning into a ball of purple electricity.

And behind him, there appeared a huge martial soul, this huge tortoise was actually a purple rushing thunder.

Seeing this martial soul, Chen Feng's intent to kill was even sharper.

Obviously, this Yun Tianyi inherited Yun Potian's blood, and the inheritance was very strong, otherwise, it could not be such a purple electric martial arts soul.

The power of the purple thunder martial soul blended into his body, making him as fast as a purple thunder, and he was in front of Chen Feng in an instant.

Then, he punched out.

This punch has an offensive at the level of the Seven-Star Wuwang, which is tyrannical to the extreme.

At this time, Chen Feng didn't dare to take it hard, his bloodline had not yet evolved, and now his defense was still at the level of the five-star Wuwang.

Fortunately, Chen Feng didn't need to hard-wire at all.

He screamed: "Small Xumi Mountain!"

The power of Hundred Dragons was suddenly activated!

As he stretched out his hand, the dark golden light and the sun's light gleamed, the light and shadow intertwined, and hundreds of dragons phantom rose into the air!

Everyone seemed to hear, the sound of countless dragons suddenly sounded!

Chen Feng's body was empty, feeling that 50% of her dragon's power had disappeared!

Then, the huge dark golden seal was formed in Chen Feng's palm.

Exudes an extremely tyrannical atmosphere!

"How could an offensive at the Seven-Star Martial King level be possible? Chen Feng turned out to be at the Seven-Star Martial King level!"

The people around were all shouting in disbelief.

Yun Tianyi's expression also changed drastically, but then, an arrogant laugh appeared on his face, staring at Chen Feng, and shouting: "How about your offensive move even if you have the strength of the Seven-Star Martial King? My defense has reached. At the level of the Seven Star Martial King, even if your move can hit me, it will only cause me to be shaken, not even minor injuries!"

"And my offensive can easily kill you!"

"This is the powerful strength of my Seven Star King, after all, it is three realms higher than you!"

Chen Feng sneered at the corner of his mouth: "Really? Then watch it!"

The huge dark golden magic seal phantom that was thousands of meters tall poured into the magic seal, and then shrank sharply, smashed down fiercely, and collided with the countless purple thunders of Yun Tianyi.

When the two collided, the huge seal severely smashed the countless purple thunder offensive, and directly shattered it!

Yun Tianyi showed an extremely unbelievable color on his face and exclaimed, "How is it possible?"

However, what shocked him is still to come.

After the dark golden magic seal smashed his offensive, it slammed directly at his body!

A fierce bombardment on Yun Tianyi's body!

Yun Tianyi yelled: "My defense, you will never break it!"

As he said, there was a sneer on his face, and the blue light shining on the surface of his body was his Seven-Star Martial King-level defense.

And a scene that shocked him incomparably appeared. After the dark golden seal bombarded the surface of his body, the blue light was directly destroyed and destroyed.

In an instant, it was sinking, collapsing, and dissipating!

With one punch, it was just that one punch fell, and Yun Tianyi was directly injured and dying!

He fell to the ground, vomiting blood crazily, and numerous wounds appeared on the surface of his body.

There was no trace of luster on the surface of his body. It turned out that he was directly beaten to shatter the defense!

He was very miserable at this time.

And seeing this scene, everyone in the hall also exclaimed in disbelief: "This Chen Feng, what kind of strength is he? He actually beat Seven-Star Martial King level Seventh Brother with a single punch. ?"

"Could it be that his strength has surpassed the Seven-Star King Wu?"

"Impossible! I can't believe it at all, his realm is only a four-star Wuwang level, how could it be so terrifying?"

They screamed in disbelief one after another, and only fear was left in their eyes when they looked at Chen Feng, and there was no other emotion at all!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, feeling that the Bright Pearl in his body was already dimmed a lot at this time. Half of the Bright Pearl's power had been lost, and only 50% of the power in his body was left.

He murmured in his heart: "The wastage is huge, and I need a lot of Xuanhuangshi to supplement it, but fortunately, I still have at least 50% of the strength here, and I can send another punch!"

Then, Chen Feng walked slowly towards Yun Tianyi, came to Yun Tianyi and looked down at him.

At this moment, Yun Tianyi's face was still full of incredulous expressions: "How is it possible? How can you have such a powerful offensive?"

"I'm a Seven-Star Martial King-level killer move! I'm a Seven-Star Martial King-level defense! You shattered with a punch? How could it be possible?"

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "However, this is the truth. I beat you so terribly, this is the fact!"

He said lightly: "Yun Tianyi, have you thought about it? Which method are you going to use to die?"

"What? Death?" Yun Tianyi glared at Chen Feng, his face suddenly showed an arrogant expression. At this time, his attitude was still extremely arrogant, and he roared loudly:

"Chen Feng, now kneel down and apologize to me, I can still make you die a little easier!"

Chen Feng's brows condensed, and said lightly: "Are you not crazy?"

As he said, he shot out a palm, directly smashing Yun Tianyi's arms.

Yun Tianyi let out an extremely screaming scream, and the arrogance in his eyes finally disappeared, turning into a despair of extreme disbelief and horror.

Because he finally realized at this time that Chen Feng really dared to kill him!

Chen Feng looked at Yun Tianyi and smiled and said, "Yun Tianyi, when you say the word bastard, your life has disappeared."

"When you humiliate me, your life is no longer in your hands. The only question is when will I take it away!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, his smile was full of joy. He looked down at Yun Tianyi and shouted:

"Yun Tianyi, now the two of us, who is stepping on whom? We two, who is here to beg for mercy? We two, who is the little bastard? We two, who is the waste?"

At this moment, Yun Tianyi's spirit had completely collapsed.

He cried bitterly, crying frantically for mercy: "Chen Feng, I was wrong, I was wrong, please forgive me!"

"I'm a bastard! I'm a trash! I'm begging for mercy!"

At this time, he no longer had the slightest desire to resist, he only cried for mercy, just thinking that he could escape a life.

His arrogance, his arrogance, his aloft, disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, he was a dog wagging his tail at the feet of Chen Feng!

[Chapter 1903: Even kill you!](#)

Chen Feng burst into laughter, suddenly closed, lowered his head to stare at him, and said in an extremely cold voice: "I once said, you must die!"

"I, Chen Feng, will do what I say!"

"So, give it to me!" Chen Feng let out a violent roar, and spit out those two words violently: "Die!"

He hummed and bombarded with a fist, Yun Tianyi let out a scream, his eyes were filled with despair, his pupils, the fist getting bigger and bigger, he knew he was going to die, in her heart The despair reached the extreme, and then all emotions disappeared in the next moment. He felt boundlessly dark and no longer conscious. Chen Feng's fist directly blasted Yun Tianyi alive, and Haotian twitched heavily, and disappeared. breath!

Just as Chen Feng's punch fell, Duan Jinghui let out a furious roar: "Chen Feng, stop!"

However, it was too late when he said this.

Chen Feng's fist had already fallen on Yun Tianyi's body, and Yun Tianyi was directly bombarded and killed.

Seeing Yun Tianyi's body, Duan Jinghui let out an angry roar: "You, you dare to kill the Seventh Young Master? Did you know that the Seventh Young Master is a prostitute!"

Before Chen Feng killed Yun Tianming and Yun Tianfei, he didn't care much, because these two people were bastards.

To be honest, bastard, in Yun Potian's eyes, he is no different from ordinary servants.

But the aunt is different. The aunt will inherit the family business in the future. This is a true blood!

He stared at Chen Feng with an extremely cold expression: "You dare to kill the Seventh Young Master, the adults will definitely not spare you!"

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, and suddenly the laughter stopped, and his voice was full of arrogance and unruly: "He can't spare me? I can't spare him!"

"Tell you, today I will not only kill Yun Tianyi, but everyone in the hall, I will kill!"

"On that day, if they dared to insult my mother and call me a bastard, I must kill them!"

"I have said this before, and I will never break my promise!"

With that said, Chen Feng suddenly turned around and strode towards the two dozen Yun Potian children remaining in the hall.

Those Yun Potian's children saw Chen Feng like this, their faces were extremely incredulous, extremely frightened, and they shouted: "Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

"Chen Feng, are you crazy? You want to kill us all. Father will never spare you. He will definitely break your body into pieces!"

However, when they saw Chen Feng's extremely cold gaze and the extreme murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes, their hearts trembled violently.

They could all see that Chen Feng was really killing them! This is really going to kill them!

As a result, the astonishment and shock in their eyes turned into extreme fear.

Chen Feng stepped forward, and dozens of them all stepped back, their faces full of panic.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and looked at them: "Aren't you crazy at the beginning? Now, where has your arrogance gone? Why do you take a step back when I step forward?"

"Where are your guts? Have they all disappeared?"

With a flash, Duan Jinghui stood in front of Chen Feng and said with a cold voice: "Chen Feng, if you dare to take a step forward, I will be rude to you!"

"With me today, you can't kill anyone!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold smile on the corner of his mouth: "Okay, then I will kill you together!"

Tong Bo's death originated from his informant, and he personally beat Tong Bo to death. Chen Feng did not have any psychological burden for killing him!

In fact, Chen Feng had already murdered him.

Hearing this sentence, Duan Jinghui immediately lost a smile on his face, looked at Chen Feng, and snorted disdainfully: "What are you? You dare to say something to kill me?"

Chen Feng looked at him, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, without saying a word, just rushing forward.

Duan Jinghui's expression changed, and he blasted out powerful moves to stop Chen Feng.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly he screamed and moved forward quickly.

He actually didn't make anyone evade the moves that hit him, using his body to block it!

Those moves blasted on Chen Feng's body, spitting blood out of his mouth, and showing multiple wounds on his body, but Chen Feng had also managed to get close to Duan Jinghui's body.

A look of astonishment appeared in Duan Jinghui's eyes: "You don't even hide?"

As soon as his voice fell, Chen Feng's hands were already raised high.

Another huge, dark golden seal fell fiercely.

The broken Xumi Mountain fell on Duan Jinghui's body fiercely.

Duan Jinghui laughed loudly: "I am the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King. You just killed the Seventh Young Master in the early stage of the Seven-Star Martial King. Did you think you could kill me?"

"Tell you, although the two of us are both Seven Star Martial Kings, I don't know how many times my strength is stronger than him. You have nothing to do with me..."

The three words 'Knaihe' were not spoken at all, he screamed and was blasted out several tens of meters, his body fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood frantically.

His body was extremely distorted at this time, and it was almost directly shattered.

Bone bursting, skin cracking, blood pouring frantically!

He stared at Chen Feng and yelled in disbelief, "How could it be? I am the pinnacle of the Seven-Star Martial King, how could you break through my defenses and beat me so miserably?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I just have such a powerful ability!"

Duan Jinghui didn't even know how powerful Yinchuang Xumishan was. With a punch, all defenses of the same level were of no effect. Whether it was the early stage of the Seven-Star King Martial King or the peak of the Seven-Star King, they were treated equally!

With one punch, everything is broken!

With that, Chen Feng's figure flashed.

At this time, his body strength was almost exhausted, but there was no problem dealing with a severely injured Duan Jinghui, and a punch hit his body.

Duan Jinghui screamed and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes filled with disbelief and despair.

Finally, his eyes dimmed and he fell to the ground heavily.

Chen Feng stared at his corpse and slowly said: "When you beat Tong Bo to death alive, your fate is already doomed, and that is under my hands!"

As he said, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and looked at the dozens of young men and women, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Now, the **** is dead, it's your turn."

When he said this, he spoke lightly, but the murderous intentions in the words were overwhelming.

[Chapter 1904: Those who insult me will die!](#)

Seeing that Chen Feng had even killed Duan Jinghui, their faces were extremely scared, and the atmosphere in the hall was almost suffocating.

In this suffocating atmosphere, several people broke out!

They yelled burstingly: "Chen Feng, what are you? How dare to speak to us like this?"

Several of them felt that their blood was much more noble than Chen Feng, so they brazenly provoked at this time.

Chen Feng squinted at them, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Okay, I am very courageous, I admire you very much, if this is the case, then you will die!"

Chen Feng roared and blasted out his fists.

At this time, the light pearl in his body was completely dimmed, but the martial arts gods were still there, the martial arts gods were rushing, and the power fell, killing them one after another.

Suddenly, the remaining children of Yun Potian made shrill screams.

They didn't expect Chen Fengfeng to really dare to kill.

Chen Feng coldly spit out two words: "Shut up!"

Suddenly everyone closed their mouths and dared not speak anymore!

Chen Feng slowly said, "Kneel down!"

"Yes Yes!"

They all knelt down and begged for mercy, one by one humbled to the extreme.

Chen Feng stared at them with a smile on his mouth. He smiled very coldly and his voice was even colder: "Remember? Just three days ago, in this hall, you people, one by one, surrounded me. Humiliate me, accuse me, scold me, laugh at me!"

"You guys were very prestigious, very domineering, very powerful!"

"What about now? What about your prestige? What about your arrogance? Are you dismissive of me? Why is it all gone?"

Chen Feng walked in front of them, and every time he walked in front of someone, he would say something, pointing their foreheads, and poking them on their foreheads.

This is a very insulting action. If anyone dared to do this to them, I am afraid that they would have been furious and wanted to kill.

But now, no one dared to move.

They just cried bitterly and wailed and begged for mercy. No one dared to question or resist Chen Feng's actions!

Chen Feng laughed, and the laughter was full of joy. He looked down at them and said coldly: "I said at the beginning, you people who insulted me, I want you all to kneel in front of me, crying and begging. !"

"You didn't expect that this sentence would be fulfilled so soon, right?"

The faces of these people are full of extreme pain and shame, and their faces are full of regret.

They regret that they should not provoke the evil star Chen Feng!

Chen Feng walked to the last person, poked his forehead a few times, and then suddenly turned around and grinned. Her white teeth glowed with extremely cold light, and the expression on her face was extremely cold. Cold!

"You still remember this, then you should also remember that I was here that day and told you that you all have to die!"

"You dare to call me bastard, you dare to humiliate my mother, you all have to die!"

Chen Feng let out a violent roar, his fist was about to fall!

At this moment, a loud roar came from outside the hall: "Chen Feng, you stop me!"

Chen Feng could hear Yun Potian's voice.

But Chen Feng turned around at this time and looked outside, only to see Yun Potian rushing here quickly.

Chen Feng laughed, and suddenly turned around, his fists were so fierce that they blasted out one after another!

With every punch down, a child of Yun Potian was killed!

In a blink of an eye, all these two dozen children were killed by Chen Feng!

In the hall, blood is already flowing.

At this moment, Yun Potian just arrived outside the main hall gate.

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head. He wore a blue shirt and was stained with blood. He opened his arms and faced the sky. The laughter was endless and he heard hundreds of miles.

There is endless madness in it!

Suddenly, his laughter stopped, his hand pointed at Yun Potian, and he sternly shouted: "Yun Potian, don't you pet them? Don't you favor them?"

"I will kill them all right now, what can I do with you?"

"Hahahaha!" At this moment, Chen Feng felt extremely happy in his heart!

In fact, when these two words came out, their fate had already been decided, and Chen Feng would never let them go.

Chen Feng said that he would kill them all, so he would definitely do it!

Because Chen Feng will never allow anyone to insult his mother, saying that he is a **** is to insult his mother!

At this moment, Yun Potian finally came to the main hall.

He slowly walked into the hall and watched the blood donation all over the floor. The blood was already flowing in the hall at this time, and only Chen Feng was left.

Everything else was killed.

Yun Potian finally showed shock, anger, and pain on Gu Jing Wubo's face.

Finally, he withdrew his gaze and stared at Chen Feng, with a low growl in his mouth, just like a beast about to choose people to eat, his eyes flushed, and the muscles on his face burst.

He stared at Chen Feng and screamed: "Boy, you are really looking for death, you are challenging the limit of my tolerance!"

Chen Feng smiled very happily, and said lightly: "It's you who have been challenging my limits. I never saw that you were tolerating me!"

His voice suddenly rose, and shouted loudly: "Since I came to the mansion, you have started to deceive me, humiliate me, disdain me, and suppress me!"

"Not only that, you still allow them to deceive me and insult me, Yun Potian, what do you think you are? Who do you think of me again?"

"I Chen Feng, how can you allow you to be so humiliated?"

Chen Feng roared and pointed at Yun Potian without shrinking in the slightest.

"Okay, okay, Chen Feng, you are fine!" Yun Potian said coldly, "In this case, then you will pay for them!"

As he said, his figure flashed and he came directly to Chen Feng, his hands clasping Chen Feng's shoulders.

Chen Feng had no power to resist. Facing Yun Potian, he didn't even have the strength to desperately, and the gap between the two sides was too great.

He only felt that in Yun Potian's hand, two powers rushed directly, wrapped in a narrow purple thunder and lightning power, and broke into his body in a flash.

Then at the next moment, Chen Feng felt that he couldn't use a trace of strength all over his body, leaving only intense pain.

He fell heavily to the ground.

Then, Yun Potian sneered: "Do you think this is enough? Do you think you can escape punishment so easily by killing my children? Dreaming!"

As he said, he tapped out his hands one after another, directly on Chen Feng's shoulder.

With two bangs, Chen Feng's pipa bone was directly penetrated by two huge holes.

[Chapter 1905: Air of death](#)

Chen Feng didn't expect Yun Potian to use such a vicious means, but Chen Feng then relieved that for such a dog, no means used was surprising!

He clenched his teeth, did not utter a begging for mercy, did not utter a cry of pain.

Instead, he stared at Yun Potian fiercely, with extremely fierce expression in his eyes, extremely fierce!

Yun Potian's eyes were even more tyrannical: "Little boy, are you still carrying it? Well, you wait, I will make you regret it!"

Then he pointed his finger out again, piercing Chen Feng's wrist likewise.

Finally, he pierced Chen Feng's ankle.

Then, he personally took out a huge purple gold chain, the purple gold chain was as thick as an adult's arm, he put the purple gold chain alive from Chen Feng's wound, suddenly. Chen Feng's face was pale with pain, his cold sweat rolled, and his muscles were trembling.

He almost fainted in pain, but Chen Feng still supported himself sober with extremely powerful mental power.

Instead of screaming for mercy, he twitched the corner of his mouth slightly, revealing a smile, and then laughed loudly: "Yun Potian, so comfortable! Come on! Come on! Let me drill a few more holes!"

He seemed to think that the current pain was not enough.

Upon hearing this, Yun Potian's face muscles twitched fiercely, his eyes became even more hideous!

He pierced the purple gold chain through Chen Feng's six wounds, and then patted it gently.

Suddenly, a purple thunder light flashed across it, frantically moving.

And this lightning glow brought great pain to Chen Feng. Wherever the lightning glow went, the purple gold chain shook violently, directly pulsing Chen Feng's wounds into powder, and shook the flesh inside. Erosion, broken bones.

Chen Feng twitched in pain, and the pain seemed to be ten times greater than before.

But even so, Chen Feng did not ask for mercy!

Yun Potian carried him and strode out.

Dozens of golden armor guards walked quickly outside.

The first person, on the golden armor, is embroidered with the wings of a golden-winged big peng bird. It is the leader of Yun Potian's family, the Yuntian dragon who has been adopted by him as his son!

He looked at Yun Tianlong and said lightly: "Put this kid into the black prison, I will concoct him slowly."

With that, he threw Chen Feng directly over.

Yun Tianlong nodded and respectfully accepted Chen Feng, and under the protection of dozens of golden armored soldiers, he strode out of the hall.

After walking through the square, circling around in the general's mansion, finally came under a stone peak in the back mountain.

This stone mountain is hundreds of meters high. It is not that huge, and the area is not very wide, but it is a rugged rock with a cold black surface.

Obviously it was noon, but it was as if the sun couldn't come in here, and the surroundings were extremely cold, and there were cloudy winds whizzing by from time to time. After people heard it, the heart was cold and uncomfortable.

Even after entering here, everyone couldn't help but shiver.

Yun Tianlong carried Chen Feng and went round and round to the back of this mountain. There was a huge iron gate here, and there were ten guards wearing gold armor guarding them, very strict.

Even if they saw Yuntianlong coming, their faces didn't change at all, they just said coldly: "Show your waist card or the general's warrant, otherwise no one can enter."

Yun Tianlong nodded and took out the waist card Yun Potian gave him. After these guards checked, he nodded slowly.

Then, the four of them each took out a small purple metal, and then these ten purple metals, after a complicated process, formed a key.

It turns out that to open this iron door, ten of them need to take out the fragment of the key together, otherwise it would be impossible to do it!

Then, the iron door slowly opened.

When the iron door was opened, suddenly, an extremely cold air current galloped out from it.

Where the black air flow passed, the stones rotted and the vegetation withered. Even Yun Tianlong and the others were very careful to avoid it, not letting the air flow hit him.

This airflow does not directly corrupt the object, but like it has taken away the life of the object, accelerating its decay process thousands of times!

Then, Yun Tianlong looked at Chen Feng with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Little boy, have you seen it? This is where you are about to be held!"

He pointed to the black air current and laughed and said, "You know, this black air current is a kind of air current produced by the essence of the core of this floating mountain, called the air of extinction."

"This kind of black air flow falls on the stones, the stones are broken, falling on the vegetation, the vegetation withered."

"When you fall on a person, it will dry up your skin and flesh, making you look like a skeleton. You will endure immense pain, but you can't die."

"Every day, you will watch your skin and flesh wither and wither, and watch yourself move further towards the mummy, but you can't help but die completely after ninety-nine and eighty-one days."

"During these eighty-one days, you have to endure tremendous pain!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed with incomparable murderous intent: "Yun Potian, you really are so cruel, you must let me suffer the suffering of these ninety-nine and eighty-one days!"

Yun Tianlong and the others were covered with a layer of black robes. The robes were made of special metal and seemed to be able to resist the black air current.

Then, they carried Chen Feng and walked in.

In this cave, black air currents rushed everywhere, and one of them was directly hitting Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that an extremely cold force penetrated into his body, and instantly he felt the flesh and skin tighten, and then Chen Feng saw that the flesh and skin on the surface of his body had shrunk a little bit, sinking downward. Most of the radiance on the skin surface has disappeared, becoming very dull.

He seemed to be ten years old in an instant.

"See?" Yun Tianlong laughed, "This is the torture you will endure!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Soon, they took Chen Feng down to the lowest point of the stone mountain, and a step leading to it.

At the very end, there is a huge cave.

In the center of the cave, there was an upright stone pillar. They tied Chen Feng to the stone pillar and involved the wound. Another sharp pain came.

Chen Feng glanced away, and saw that the cave was full of dozens of hundreds of corpses, all turned into mummified corpses, the faces of the corpses were crushed into a ball, and their faces were savage. It seemed that they had also endured violent pain before they died!

[Chapter 1906: Liu Chengyi was furious!](#)

They tied Chen Feng sturdily, and at this moment, a sound suddenly came, the kind of wind passing through a narrow space.

Their expressions changed suddenly, and Yun Tianlong said gloomily: "Little boy, enjoy it!"

With that, he took his men and left quickly.

And Chen Feng soon understood the reason why he said this to himself.

It turned out that it didn't take long for a strong black air current to surge from the rocky cracks in the deepest part of the cave and hit Chen Feng fiercely.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely severe pain. He felt his flesh and skin continue to dry and shrink, and then dry and shrink again, the pain was extreme.

That's the feeling of life being lost bit by bit!

But Chen Feng gritted his teeth without any surrender!

He gritted his teeth and screamed: "I will kill Ji's family!"

Above the floating mountain in the middle of Wudong Academy, the square and the main hall are in the front, while the back is a mountain like a giant stone pillar.

Each mountain is hundreds of meters in height and hundreds of meters in diameter, like towering giant pillars.

These mountains are not so high and steep, but each one is extremely distinctive, either with beautiful scenery, or arrogant, or majestic, extremely steep.

Each towering giant pillar represents an elder in the sect, and at the very least, it must be the elder Shaking Earth to have such a mountain!

Here is where they practice.

Among these peaks, seven are exceptionally tall, and these seven peaks represent the residences of the seven elders.

There are a total of seven Chongxiao elders in Wudong Academy, and each of them has a powerful and powerful power.

One of the peaks is extremely unique, full of illusion and clouds surrounding the mountains.

The main body of the entire mountain looks like a cloud and mist, and if you look closely, you can find that in this cloud and mist, there are actually slabs of stone floating.

There is neither iron chain connection nor any support between these stone slabs, just floating in the clouds and mist, forming a spiral upward path.

And at the top of the cloud, there is a huge stone suspended. The huge stone is more than a hundred meters in diameter. There are nine holes in it, and it emits a ray of light like gold, not gold, like jade, or jade. It is extremely noble and rare.

There was wind blowing in and out of the nine holes, making a whistling sound.

This whistling sound, as if it can directly penetrate the human heart, shakes the mind, and has a great relationship with mind control.

Some disciples approached here and heard the sound. After a while, people became demented and involuntarily walked towards the mountain peak made of clouds.

At this time, a disciple in Tsing Yi came out to shout a few words, holding a golden stick, and gently tapping on his head.

Suddenly, those disciples who were mentally controlled like walking corpses were all in cold sweat, vomiting a mouthful of blood, and awake, knelt down on the ground gratefully, knocked their heads, and then turned and left quickly, with a look of shock on their faces.

It turns out that this mountain is very evil, even the sound of the wind blowing through the eyes can produce a kind of power to control the spirit!

Behind these nine holes, each is a passage.

If you look closely, you will find that there is a great mystery and a great secret in it, in a direction that is extremely unreasonable, but still in harmony with the heavens, and continuously penetrates the nine channels.

Finally, they gather in one place in the center of the stone ball.

Here, it was a spacious stone hall, and the wind was whistling outside. What was strange was that there was no movement in this stone hall, it was very quiet, and it could even be said that the needle fell.

But if you look closely, you will find that there is no sound here, there are clearly nine kinds of loud sounds, all roaring here.

However, these nine loud sounds are strangely cancelled out here, and even though they have been cancelled out, there are still waves of fluctuations constantly coming.

That is the fluctuation of the spirit level. If the average person is here, within a few moments, they will be directly blown up by the mental fluctuation!

At this time, in the center of the stone hall, Liu Chengyi was sitting cross-legged.

His face was indifferent, and there was a vague and ethereal aura fluctuating around his body.

In the air, there seemed to be countless lines connected to the outside. This was the special feature of his practice. He could see the cycle of cause and effect, and he could feel the character, existence, and numerology of human beings.

Suddenly, just as he was practicing meditation, he felt a loud sound in his heart, and several big threads in his heart broke directly.

This kind of backlash was extremely powerful, and even directly caused him to shout violently, and blood spurted out wildly.

Can make an elder spit blood directly!

He suddenly opened his eyes, his face was full of disbelief, and he exclaimed: "This, how is this possible?"

He murmured: "This is a person who is extremely close to me, and the line of numerology with me has been cut off alive. This shows that a person who has an excellent relationship with me is suffering from disaster at this time. Eh, even life is in danger!"

"Who is it?"

He immediately concentrated his mind, entered his spiritual world, and followed those lines to search one by one.

Finally, he found the broken wires, and he exclaimed: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng turned out to be in crisis? How could it be possible?"

"At this time, shouldn't he be practicing under that old lunatic? Why is he suddenly in desperation?"

So, he immediately gave a soft voice: "Nankang!"

The sound was not loud, but it swept out, and the speed was extremely fast, twisted into a needle, traversed the kilometer space fiercely, and plunged into the ears of a Qingpao disciple sitting cross-legged under the mountain.

After the Qingpao disciple heard this, he immediately fell to his knees and respectfully said, "Master."

Liu Chengyi said slowly: "Now, you go to the old madman to see how Chen Feng is doing? Tell me about Chen Feng's recent situation."

"Yes." Nankang turned and left without any hesitation.

After an hour, he just came back, and there was a look of fear on his face. This fear was not because of something terrible happened to Chen Feng, but because he was afraid of Master getting angry.

At this time, it was clear that Liu Chengyi was still in the cave with his eyes closed, but he seemed to see his expression and asked faintly: "What is going on?"

Nankang said softly: "In response to Master, Chen Feng was no longer in Wudong Academy three days ago."

With that said, he recounted what happened to Chen Feng.

"Oh, that's how it is, that's how it is!" The muscles on Liu Chengyi's face trembled a few times. In an instant, his expression became extremely hideous, and he slammed his fist under the ground, gritted his teeth and said cruelly:

"Old madman, you son of a bitch!"

"Chen Feng has great numerology, and Chen Feng has endless great fate. If we form a good relationship with him, it will be of great benefit to us!"

[Chapter 1907: Old madman](#)

"I **** gave you this wonderful opportunity, but I didn't expect that you don't know how to cherish it. On the contrary, the **** made Chen Feng fall into this situation!"

With that said, his figure flashed and he appeared outside the mountain, and then he was extremely fast, and soon he came to the small courtyard.

At this time, the small courtyard was already empty.

The people here either die, or the ones who are not dead are discarded. It is impossible to stay in the Wudong Academy anymore, and the bodies have been swept out.

Liu Chengyi descended into this small courtyard and looked at the dilapidated hall. He suddenly roared and stepped heavily on the ground. He shouted: "Old madman, get out of me, I know you are!"

In the small courtyard, there was no movement.

Liu Chengyi was anxious, his feet stepped on the small courtyard one after another, and the stone on the surface of the small courtyard was directly cracked, and then it shook violently.

The entire small courtyard, the entire mountain peak, seemed to tremble with his movements, with countless huge cracks cracked on it, tens of meters wide and hundreds of meters deep, all the way to the deepest part of the earth.

The hall was also directly destroyed by the earthquake.

He said with a sullen face: "Old lunatic, you can't get out of his mother, do you force Lao Tzu to ruin your nest?"

Finally, under the ground, a lazy voice sounded, yawned first, and then slowly said: "So it's you, Lao Liu, you are not in your old nest. Why are you here to demolish my house?"

Liu Chengyi was full of anger: "Old lunatic, get out quickly, this time I am looking for you because it is important!"

As soon as the voice fell, a person slowly floated out of the crack.

This person is tall and has long hair like a lion's mane. He looks dirty and his eyes are chaotic and invisible. It is true to call him an old lunatic.

However, his aura is extremely mighty.

As the eyes opened and closed, the domineering swept through, making people afraid to look straight!

He frowned and looked at Liu Chengyi and said, "Old Liu, what made you interrupt my fifty-year retreat?"

"If you do this, you will lose me at least ten years of skill. If it weren't for you, if you were someone else, I would treat these behaviors as harming me and kill them directly."

Liu Chengyi said impatiently: "Okay, old stuff, I have lost more than you, this time I forcibly let you out for one person."

"Last time for him, I lost a whole thirty years of skill!"

"What?" Hearing these words, the old madman's face suddenly became solemn. He knew Liu Chengyi's habit, he was always the kind of person who counts everything up to the extreme, and also pursues profit very much, which can cost him 30 years. The skill, then this person is absolutely extraordinary!

"Who is he?"

"Who? Who? Do you have a **** face to ask?" Liu Chengyi said coldly, "I pushed him to you and became your apprentice. In the end, he didn't expect to see you. Someone else took it away!"

Then, Liu Chengyi told him the whole process.

The old lunatic's face suddenly showed a touch of stun, and then it turned into a trace of anger, he beat his chest and his feet, and said loudly: "How can I miss such a disciple?"

He has not met Chen Feng, but he believes in Liu Chengyi.

Liu Chengyi shouted impatiently, "What are you still doing now? Hurry up!"

The old madman nodded heavily, and as the two said, their figures flashed and left quickly.

And within a moment, the two of them appeared in the sky above the General's Mansion.

The momentum of the two people fell vigorously, and bitterly pressed towards the General's Mansion.

Then, the two fell heavily on the square.

With a bang, the entire floating mountain where the General's Mansion was located, trembled for a while, and numerous huge cracks appeared in the square instantly!

This huge breath immediately shocked the entire General's Mansion.

Wow, I don't know where there are thousands of golden armor guards. These golden armor guards can feel the huge momentum from the old lunatic and Liu Chengyi, but their eyes are firm, as if they can't feel it, and they go straight around. Go up and surround the two of them.

Three thousand golden soldiers, majestic and majestic, pointed their weapons at them, and their eyes revealed a kind of indifference to life and death.

The old madman glanced at Liu Chengyi, then smiled and said, "The Yun family kid is a little bit interesting. The soldier trained is not afraid of death!" [nOvelu\\$b.cOm](http://nOvelu$b.cOm)

"Yes, otherwise, how could he become the youngest general?" Liu Chengyi said slowly.

After he said this, he said in a loud voice: "Why, General Yun, do you want to be a tortoise? Or do you want to watch your men die?"

In the hall, an icy voice came indifferently: "Retreat."

With that, Yun Potian slowly walked out of the hall.

Without any hesitation, the three thousand golden armor guards backed away.

Then, Yun Potian stepped forward, staring at the old madman and Liu Chengyi, and said lightly: "I don't remember ever offending the two of you. Why are you two so aggressive when you come up today?"

"If you can't tell why, Yun will not let it go!"

"You won't just let it go?" Liu Chengyi smiled coldly: "Yun Potian, I won't let it go!"

Yun Potian stared at him and said slowly, "What do you mean?"

Liu Chengyi said coldly: "The Chen Feng you brought back was a disciple I personally recognized, but you took him away. Why?"

Upon hearing this, Yun Potian's eyes narrowed.

When he brought Chen Feng back, Chen Feng was extremely depressed, and was being escorted to the Law Enforcement Hall by those law enforcement elders. He never expected that Chen Feng would have a master with such a big background behind him.

Liu Chengyi's reputation, the upper echelons of the entire Tianyuan Dynasty. It can be said that no one knows, no one knows!

This person is extremely powerful, and it's a source of fear.

However, Yun Potian's mind suddenly flashed through the scene in the previous hall. The scene of blood flowing all over the ground and corpses all over the ground, his eyes suddenly became cold and stern. He looked at Liu Chengyi and said with a cold voice: "So you two are for that. Come from the evil seed!"

"Evil seed?" Liu Chengyi and the two clearly caught these two words, and said in a cold voice: "What do you mean? Is Chen Feng yours..."

"Yes!" Yun Potian said proudly, "Chen Feng is my son, of course I can deal with him whatever I want."

This person was extremely shameless and didn't recognize him as a son in front of Chen Feng. At this time, an outsider came and wanted to take Chen Feng away, but he started saying that Chen Feng was his son!

Liu Chengyi and the old madman looked at each other, both of them saw a trace of fear in each other's eyes: "This is a bit troublesome!"

[Chapter 1908: Mad King Hu Yan Guangzhuo!](#)

No one can offend father and son. It is normal for people to keep their son in the house.

Just now they took the reason, because they were here to grab their own disciples, but now they don't take the reason, because they are trying to grab someone's son!

Yun Potian showed a smug look on his face, and said lightly: "Please come back, two of you, Chen Feng has been in my house very well, you don't need to worry about it!"

Liu Chengyi suddenly became a little confused. He is a very smart person. Because of his smartness, it is easy to get caught up in it sometimes.

At this moment, the old madman suddenly said coldly: "You said Chen Feng had a good time with you?"

Yun Potian said lightly, "Of course."

At this time, the old madman looked at Liu Chengyi again and said: "You just said that Chen Feng is in danger and the fire of life is extremely weak. Is it possible to die at any time?"

Liu Chengyi nodded and said, "That's right."

The old madman looked up to the sky and laughed: "I still believe you more."

As he said, he suddenly turned to look at Yun Potian, and shouted: "Boy Yun family, you are a bit bullying our old brothers. Chen Feng is on the verge of death, but you say he is doing well!"

"I think that the reason why Chen Feng was tortured like that was because of you!"

Hearing this, Liu Chengyi suddenly realized that he laughed and said, "Old madman, it's your straightforward brain that works!"

The old madman suddenly roared and shouted loudly: "Yun Potian, quickly hand over my disciple, or I will slaughter your Yun family today!"

Yun Potian frowned and stared at him, his voice Binghan said: "What are you? How dare you talk to me like this?"

It turns out that the old madman has never been simple in the Wudong Academy. Few people have seen him. He spends his time in cultivation. Many people in the Wudong Academy only know the three words old madman. , Let alone the outsider Yun Potian.

The old madman laughed, and suddenly he uttered a loud voice and roared: "Yun Potian, as a courtier of my Huyan family, don't you know the reputation of my mad king Huyan Guangzhuo!"

"Hu Yan Guangzhuo? What? You are Hu Yan Guangzhuo?" When Yun Potian heard these four words, an expression of extreme shock flashed across his face.

With his indifferentness, he couldn't help but be moved. It can be seen that this Hu Yan Guangzhuo is a very famous person.

The fact is also true. The Tianyuan imperial family belonged to the Huyan family, and Huyan Guangzhuo was an out-and-out son of the Huyan family's imperial family, and with a very high seniority, he was the immediate brother of the current emperor.

He is even more qualified to inherit the throne than the current emperor.

However, he is different from other princes. Other princes are keen on fighting for power and seeking the throne, while he is obsessed with dancing. At the age of nineteen, he went to Wudong Academy and practiced quietly.

When he was twenty-three years old, he was insane. Since then, the whole person has become mad, sometimes sober, and most of the time, he is delirious, mad and silly.

So got a nickname, called the Mad King.

Therefore, he also lost the qualification to inherit the throne.

However, even though he has become crazy, his strength is stronger than before, even Yun Potian is very jealous of him!

At this time, Hu Yan Guangzhuo suddenly roared: "Kill!"

He had no warning, and directly killed Yun Potian, with various bombardments from his fists, and the boundless might slammed against Yun Potian.

Yun Potian was shocked, with a look of anger on his face, and roared: "Mad King, you are really a lunatic, do you want to do it?"

The mad king laughed: "You call me a lunatic, what can I tell you?"

Saying that, it is to make a powerful move.

His strength was comparable to that of Yun Potian. Under the active attack, Yun Potian was beaten to the left and right. He was extremely embarrassed, and it took a while to stabilize his position.

At this time, his expression suddenly changed, because Liu Chengyi had disappeared without a trace!

Yun Potian suddenly guessed where Liu Chengyi was going, and he let out a loud roar, and wanted to catch up.

At this time, Hu Yanguangzhuo laughed loudly: "Want to chase? Stop it for me!"

With that, he punched out fiercely.

Yun Potian was hit by his back, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, still slightly injured.

He turned his head and roared and said, "Mad King, you must be my enemy today, right?"

"Nonsense, I've beaten you like this, and you still say this. Is it possible that I'm here to play with you?" Hu Yanguang laughed and attacked frantically.

Yun Potian knew that with him, he would not be able to chase Liu Chengyi.

He took a deep breath and stopped trying to attack. Instead, he turned around and fought Hu Yanguang into a group. The two were inextricably killed.

On the other side, Liu Chengyi quickly swept towards the back mountain.

He followed the feeling in his heart. In his heart, there was a clue to Chen Feng, and he could feel Chen Feng's position.

Soon, he came to the back mountain.

Here the yin wind whistling, and feeling this yin wind, Liu Chengyi's expression immediately changed, and he coldly shouted: "This Yunpotian is really a cruel heart, and he will kill his son next time!"

As he said, he rushed to the iron gate quickly. At this time, more than a dozen guards walked out quickly, stopped in front of him, and shouted: "Who?"

Before he finished his words, Liu Chengyi smiled coldly, not talking nonsense with them at all, just a flick of his right hand.

There was no great momentum at all, and I saw the more than a dozen guards. In an instant, their expressions became stupid, and there was no more attacking movement. They knelt to the ground one after another, losing their vitality!

Liu Chengyi's attack was extremely concealed and at the same time extremely powerful.

At this time, beside him, Yun Tianlong led a full five hundred golden armor guards, stopped in front of him, and shouted angrily: "Please stop, don't make me embarrassed!"

Liu Chengyi laughed and said, "I want to embarrass you today!"

With that, a punch came out.

Yun Tianlong was crazy low-end, but it was useless at all.

Then, Liu Chengyi stroked his palms one after another. Before the hundreds of golden armored guards had time to punch or cut a knife, they all fell to the ground with weird smiles on their faces, but they were completely cut off!

Of these people, only Yun Tianlong escaped.

Then, Liu Chengyi directly blasted the iron gate and walked quickly into the cave.

At this time, in the middle of the cave, Chen Feng's whole person has become a skinny, the flesh on the surface of his body has shrunk sharply, almost sticking to the bones, and it is charred.

[Chapter 1909: Only five years to live?](#)

His face sank deeply, and there was almost no life in his eyes.

The breath of the whole person is very weak. Liu Chengyi saw this scene and roared all his life: "Yun Potian, you **** it!"

His roar also awakened Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was in a coma, and at this time he slowly opened his eyes, but when he saw Liu Chengyi, a flash of hope flashed in his eyes.

He opened his mouth and murmured a few words, as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't say anything.

Liu Chengyi walked forward quickly, frowning, "It turned out to be using this insidious method!"

"However, this insidious method does not bother me at all."

As he said, he grasped the purple gold chain with both hands, and the light surged in his hand. On the purple gold chain, there were screams and black smoke suddenly appeared.

In the black smoke, there seemed to be countless skeletons and evil spirits.

At this moment, Liu Chengyi let out a cold snort, and the light on his hand turned golden. The golden light touched the black smoke, and the black smoke instantly disappeared without a trace.

After that, the purple gold chain also turned into an ordinary gold chain, and there was nothing unusual on it.

Liu Chengyi pulled it lightly to break it. Without the support of the purple gold chain, Chen Feng's body was instantly relieved, and he fell heavily to the ground.

Liu Chengyi quickly hugged her in his arms. He looked at Chen Feng and sighed softly and said, "Chen Feng, I really made you suffer."

Chen Feng looked at him, a touch of relief flashed across his face, then his head tilted and he fainted.

At this point, he can finally sleep peacefully!

Liu Chengyi hugged Chen Feng and hurried away.

In this entire general's mansion, except Yun Potian, who can stop him? At this time, Yun Potian was fighting with Hu Yanguang.

After Liu Chengyi left the general's mansion, there was a long roar.

Over there, Hu Yan Guangzhuo heard it immediately. He laughed, and suddenly made a few moves to force Yun Potian back, then turned around and quickly left, laughing and saying: "Yun Potian, I will not be temporarily playing with you!"

With that, his figure flashed and he left quickly!

Yun Potian looked at his back with an extremely gloomy expression.

Then, he seemed to think of something, and quickly flew towards the location of the stone mountain. When he came to the edge of the stone mountain and saw the big iron gate opened, his expression became even more ugly.

When he entered and saw that the cave was empty, the muscles on his face trembled violently, his fists hit the ground fiercely, and roared: "Damn, you two **** things, I must take your dog's life, and then bring back that little beast Chen Feng, torturing him bitterly!"

He was mad here, venting frantically, hitting the ground fiercely with his fists, smashing this place into nothing.

Suddenly, there was a cold smug look on his face, and he let out a low smile: "You think it will be over after you save Chen Feng, haha, that little bastard, he will survive in a few days!"

Chen Feng felt that he had had a long and long dream. There was darkness in the dream, and there was nothing but the deep blackness.

No, there is pain, which is as deep as the bone marrow.

That kind of pain brought extreme despair to Chen Feng, because he could feel that his life was passing by little by little.

The speed is not fast, but it is extremely obvious.

Chen Feng can even figure out when the last gleam of life will flow into the sky.

"And by that time, I should die too?" Chen Feng told himself in his heart.

The kind of death that is directly beheaded with a slash is not the most terrifying death. This kind of death that allows people to feel their own vitality is passing and can judge when they die, but is helpless, is the most desperate death. of!

Suddenly, he felt the pain in his body begin to diminish.

In the end, finally disappeared from the invisible, the icy pain turned into a thick meaning of warmth, making his body very comfortable.

Then, he felt his body slowly regained its vitality and strength.

Finally, Chen Feng felt that a beam of light appeared in front of him, and the light became more and more intense, and in the light, there were two faces looming, finally becoming clearer and clearer...

Chen Feng's eyelids trembled slightly, and finally opened.

Then, his eyes changed from being confused to sober, and he finally saw these two faces clearly.

One is Liu Chengyi, while the other has a shaggy face, rough face and messy hair, but he doesn't know him.

Chen Feng looked at them and then glanced slightly, which was very shocked.

It turned out that he was very familiar with this room. This was the wing he chose after he was taken to the courtyard of the cheap master known as the old lunatic.

Unexpectedly, he went around and came back.

There was a strange feeling in Chen Feng's heart, and then Chen Feng said: "I, why am I here?"

When he said the first word, his voice was still very difficult, but when he said the last word, he had become very normal.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt that the bright bead turned, and an extremely strong power gushed out of his dantian, and the dark golden power instantly flowed through his body. This dark golden power made Chen Feng's body rejuvenated.

He felt that he had recovered to the peak, no different from before.

So Chen Feng walked directly off the bed!

Liu Chengyi smiled and said, "Of course you are in Wudong Academy now!"

He pointed to the big beard next to him and said, "This is the Mad King Hu Yan Guangzhuo. He still has some fate with you. The master I assigned to you was him."

"What? That's him?" Chen Feng glanced at Hu Yanguang with a cold expression on his face.

Hu Yanguangzhuo's expression was also a bit embarrassed. To know that Chen Feng fell into this situation, his responsibility was not small.

Liu Chengyi smiled and said what happened in the past, and then said: "After bringing you back, we will give you a pill to treat your body, and now your body is mostly back to normal!"

"Yes, I don't think there is any problem." Chen Feng moved his body, feeling surging power everywhere in his body, without the slightest sense of weakness!

Chen Feng bowed deeply and said sincerely, "Thank you, Elder Liu."

Then he took another look at the old madman. The old madman looked at Chen Feng and looked forward to it. The expression on his face was simply saying: "Call me Master, quickly call me Master!"

But Chen Feng didn't do what he wanted in the end. Chen Feng just said lightly, "Thank you, Your Majesty, Mad King."

But this title obviously made Hu Yan Guangzhuo very dissatisfied. He stared and just wanted to reprimand Chen Feng, but then he also felt that he had not done his duty to be a master at all and was not qualified to say anything, so he just nodded sadly. , Did not speak!

Chen Feng didn't want to recognize him as a master at all: "Where were you when I was most dangerous?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I should have completely recovered now, and there is no problem compared to before."

He looked very relaxed at this time, because Chen Feng could feel that his injuries had been fully recovered, without any abnormality, his spirit was extremely full, and his strength was restored to its peak.

The old madman and Liu Chengyi glanced at each other, both with a touch of worry in their eyes.

Chen Feng was keenly aware of it, and immediately asked: "What? Any other questions?"

Liu Chengyi sighed lightly and said, "Chen Feng, what I'm going to say next, don't worry after you listen to it. There is a way to solve this matter."

After Chen Feng heard this, his heart trembled and he immediately understood, I was afraid that something terrible had happened to his body.

Moreover, this kind of incident may not be able to come back late, otherwise Liu Chengyi would not say that.

He took a deep breath and said calmly: "Please tell me."

"That's it," Liu Chengyi said softly, "When you were imprisoned under that stone mountain, you were attacked by the aura of death!"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "That's right."

Liu Chengyi went on to say: "That kind of life-killing aura is extremely insidious. It will penetrate into your body, like a knife, scraping away your vitality little by little."

"When I arrived, the vitality in your body had almost been wiped away, and,"

Having said this, he paused, took a deep breath, and said with a horrified look: "The most terrifying thing is that this kind of extinction air, it scrapes away not only vitality, but also life!"

When Chen Feng heard this, there was a very ominous premonition in his heart. He trembled and said, "What do you mean?"

"Yes," Liu Chengyi said slowly: "Your life span is only five years left, and everything else has been completely wiped out and disappeared!"

"What?" Chen Feng exclaimed in disbelief.

Even if he was extremely determined, even if he was in danger, he was completely panicked at this time.

Because he learned that he had only five years of life left!

"Five years, what is enough time for five years? Is it enough to fulfill your wishes?"

A voice in Chen Feng's heart was screaming frantically:

[Chapter 1910: Teng snake inner alchemy!](#)

"It's not true, it's impossible, I can't believe it!"

But reason told him that this was true, and Liu Chengyi could not lie to him.

Chen Feng shook his body heavily, his face pale, and a hint of despair appeared in his eyes.

Liu Chengyi was watching with a hint of pity in his eyes. Chen Feng suddenly grabbed his hand and shouted: "Then there is no solution? Is there no way to save lives?"

Liu Chengyi shook his head: "At least I don't know!"

At this moment, Hu Yan Guangzhuo, who had been closing his eyes and pondering, suddenly said softly, "It may not be impossible."

"What?" Chen Feng immediately looked at him with hopeful eyes!

Hu Yan Guangzhuo said softly: "When I was in the royal family, I liked to go to the Royal Library to study the most. I have seen an introduction about this kind of dying air. This kind of dying air can indeed wipe out the vitality of people and erode people. The life span of a person, but there is also a cure."

"What way?" Chen Feng asked eagerly.

His eyes flashed with fiery light!

You know, this is related to his life and death. Even if he gets a stab right now, Chen Feng is not afraid, but what he is afraid of is this hopeless despair of knowing the time of his death.

This will almost make him nervous!

Hu Yanguang said in a deep voice, "It's actually very simple to heal this kind of injury, as long as you take a kind of monster inner pill."

As soon as he finished speaking, Liu Chengyi suddenly exclaimed: "Is that rumor true?"

"Yes," Hu Yanguang said: "That rumor is indeed true!"

"What kind of inner alchemy is it?" Chen Feng asked.

Liu Chengyi took a deep breath, and in a trembling tone, slowly exhaled four words: "Teng snake inner alchemy!"

"Teng Snake Nei Dan!" When Chen Feng heard these four words, there was a sensation that the sky thunder crashed, causing his heart to tremble violently.

In an instant, blood poured out frantically, his face was red, and his eyes became even more red.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart immediately. This Teng Snake was definitely an extremely powerful monster, even so powerful that he could feel the sense of the void when he said the name.

Even Yun Potian can only do this within a certain range, and it is not so obvious.

This at least shows that Tengshe's strength is far better than Yun Potian.

Liu Chengyi, with a look of despair flashing across his face, looked at Chen Feng with a wry smile and said, "Chen Feng, this method is no different."

Calling from the side, Yan Guangzhuo was also silent.

"Why do you say that?" Liu Chengyi said slowly: "Because Teng Snake is a beast of the Nine Star Demon King level. No, even in some legends, Teng Snake's level has surpassed the Nine Star Demon King and became a demon. A monster of the emperor level!"

"Nine Star Demon King!" Chen Feng took a breath when he heard these four words.

The Eight-Star Demon King is already equivalent to the Nine-Star Martial King, and the Nine-Star Demon King is more powerful than the human nine-star Martial King. That is beyond the existence of the Nine Star Martial King!

And when he heard the words Demon Emperor, his heart shuddered even more!

"Teng snake, with the word snake in its name, is actually stronger than many dragons! Much stronger!"

"I want to kill a monster at the level of the Demon Emperor within five years," Liu Chengyi looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, I am not attacking you. This is indeed impossible!"

"This Demon King is even better than the Nine Star Demon King! The strongest of the Tianyuan Dynasty may even reach this level! Me, can it work?" Chen Feng asked himself in his heart.

But then, Chen Feng's heart was filled with lofty ambitions.

He straightened up suddenly, the panic on his face disappeared, revealing his self-confidence, he laughed, looked at the two of them, and said loudly:

"I know what you think, and I also know that my ambition is very unrealistic, but what I want to tell you is: I can't help it!"

"I, Chen Feng, will never give in and accept my fate!"

"Within five years, I will kill Teng Snake! I will continue my life!"

His voice is full of lofty ambition, and full of indomitability and pride.

This is Chen Feng! He will never give up hope!

"It's just that," Chen Feng's expression suddenly cooled down at this time: "This is something for the future, but it is Yun Potian that is in the present!"

When he said these three words, it can be said that he gritted his teeth, his voice was as cold as ice: "Yun Potian, you have made me so miserable!"

"You wait for me, I will never let you go. I once said that I want to bloodbath the General's Mansion. When I said Chen Feng, I will definitely do it!"

"I will let you all be Tong Bo, for my mother, funeral!"

Chen Feng originally planned to go to see her senior sister Han Yu'er every three days, but because of the Yun family's incident, she didn't make the trip for a while, and Chen Feng was also very worried.

Therefore, he immediately bid farewell to Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic, and then left Wudong Academy.

He returned to the square below and walked quickly toward the inn where the senior sister was.

Before stepping into the door of the inn, Chen Feng suddenly heard a scream full of anger from inside: "Go away, don't touch me!"

After Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly became tight, because this voice was too familiar, it was the voice of Senior Sister Han Yu'er!

Chen Feng immediately picked up his heart, strode into the inn hall, and looked in the middle.

I saw a bunch of people in the middle, as if watching the excitement, there was still a burst of applause from time to time.

And surrounded by them, there are four people.

One of them is Han Yuer.

At this moment, her pretty face was full of spring, her eyebrows were sullen and silly, her face was full of anger.

Opposite her, there were three men sitting.

One of them, a young man in Chinese clothes, who was about 20 years old, was sitting in his seat with an arrogant attitude.

Next to him, stood a twenty-six or seven-year-old young man, also dressed as a follower.

Behind him is a calm middle-aged man, holding a big sword, standing there without speaking!

The young man in the Chinese clothes stepped forward, posing as he thought he was very graceful, and looked at Han Yu'er with a smile and said, "Miss Han, if you go back to the house with me, you will protect your prosperity and wealth for the rest of your life, and you will never enjoy it! "

He looked at Han Yu'er with hot eyes.

It's just that what's in this hot gaze is not love, but naked desire, which is possession and blasphemy!

"That's right," the follower said with a grin next to him: "This Han girl, my young master is the heir of the Hong family, and all of the Hong family's inheritance will be his."