Peerless 191

Chapter 191: provocative

The appearance of mystery steps immediately caused everyone to snatch.

The auctioneer said loudly: "The starting price is five hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

"Six hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

Someone immediately raised the sign on the right side of the hall.

As soon as the voice fell, on the left side of the hall, someone was unwilling to show his weakness: "A thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

Many people exclaimed, but they didn't expect the price to be raised so quickly.

The price kept rising, and soon it was raised to 3,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Chen Feng touched his third mustard bag, which contained 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones, which were all his belongings.

The previous middle-grade spirit stones were absorbed by Chen Feng, and he still had some heavenly spirits and earth treasures in his mustard bag, but there were not many spirit stones.

The price stopped on three thousand middle-grade spirit stones for a few seconds. Chen Feng cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, "Three thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

This price is already high, which is considered a premium.

"Four thousand middle-grade spirit stones!"

There was a frivolous and arrogant voice in the next box.

Chen Feng frowned. The price has exceeded his expectations, but he is determined to win the slack, and slack will greatly improve his current strength, and he must buy it.

So Chen Feng did not hesitate to increase the price: "4,500 middle-grade spirit stones."

In the next box, the person who had previously bid for the price didn't seem to think that Chen Feng would dare to increase the price. He immediately shouted in anger, "Five thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

He shouted arrogantly: "The price of this cheat book is five thousand middle-grade spirit stones. I have set this price! I will set this cheat book too! Who dares to increase the price will just have trouble with Lao Tzu, look. I won't clean up you! Do you want to stay in Long River City?"

Chen Feng smiled softly, without paying any attention to his threat, and said loudly: "Five thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

The whole auction hall was quiet for a moment.

Many people heard the arrogant and frivolous voice just now, and it was Xue Shan, the lord of the Great River City.

They did not expect that someone would dare to continue to offer.

Suddenly, many people became energetic, looking like they were waiting for a good show. They didn't know which box there was a sudden applause. Then the applause became louder and louder, and many people began to applaud.

Everyone had been dissatisfied with Xue Shan for a long time, but they didn't dare to resist. It made him feel unhappy at this moment, and naturally they were willing to do so.

The curtain of Chen Feng's box was suddenly opened, and he walked into two big men in black leather armor, dressed exactly as the guards of the City Lord's Mansion that Chen Feng saw on the street yesterday. The two guards, one of them, raised his chin slightly, with a disdainful face, staring at Chen Feng, and scolded: "Boy, my son, do you know who you are?"

"Tell you, he is the only son of the lord of the Great River City, Master Xue Shan Xue!"

"Dare to raise the price with my young master. Are you tired of living? Hurry up and buy this secret book obediently and send it to my young master. With a hundred beeps, my young master will not be as knowledgeable as you, otherwise, hehe..."

He sneered, and the guard next to him said: "Otherwise, I will kill your whole family and destroy you all."

The voice was cold and murderous.

Chen Feng stood up and sneered: "Go back and tell you the master, I will follow whatever means!"

At this time, the security guards from Xie's auction house rushed in, and Xie Dongshan strode in, staring at the two security guards and shouted: "What do you mean? Since I have come to my Xie's auction house, we must abide by the rules here, Threatening guests directly, this is a big taboo! Are you really taking my Xie family to bully?"

The Xie family's business is very large. There are auction houses in many cities. There are many strong people in the clan, but it is a powerful party in Danyang County. Even the city owner of the Great River City is not willing to provoke it easily. Seeing Xie Dongshan's arrival, the two guards snorted coldly. One of them pointed at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Little bunny, wait! You are dead!"

After speaking, he left angrily.

Xie Dongshan quickly apologized to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng said lightly: "It's okay."

"By the way, I currently only have 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones. It is not enough to buy this cryptic cheat book. You can directly deduct the money from the auction of the golden armor giant cow hide if it is not enough."

Xie Dongshan nodded: "I see."

After this brief conflict, the auction continued.

Chen Feng offered a high price of five thousand five hundred middle-grade spirit stones. As expected, no one was competing with him. Xue Shan, the son of the city lord next door, also died down. Chen Feng successfully photographed the secret secret book, and someone sent it. In his box.

Touching the yellowed pages of the book, Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth, and his biggest shortcoming was also made up.

The auction was about to end, and everyone was energetic at this time, and was not impatient at all. Because everyone knows that the last thing at the auction is the bottom of the box and the best.

Finally, the penultimate cargo was photographed. Then, the host announced: "Today's last auction, the finale, is the cowhide of the golden armoured giant cow. It is very complete, with both leather and heavy armour pieces."

Chapter 192: track

The host said loudly: "Everyone should know that the cowhide defense power of the golden armor giant is amazing. After making the armor, it can even resist the general attacks of the gods. The effect is very terrifying!"

After he finished speaking, the crowd booed dissatisfiedly without buying it.

Although it is rare, it is not uncommon to see the cowhide of the golden armoured cow, and to be honest, it is very precious, but the lot used as the finale is not quite qualified.

The host was not in a hurry, and added another sentence with a smile: "These cowhides are forty-nine pieces."

Wow!

After saying this, the entire auction hall was fried, and everyone was shocked!

Once some things are in quantity, there will be qualitative changes, and this is the case with the golden armor giant cowhide.

An excited voice came from Xue Shan, the son of the City Lord's Mansion, in his box: "Damn, where did your Xie family get so many cowhides from the golden armor, this is a good thing! No one is allowed to **** these from Laozi." I'm going to wrap the cowhide!"

He exclaimed excitedly: "Forty-nine chapters of golden armor giant cow leather, enough to make three hundred sets of golden scale heavy armor with amazing defensive power, which can increase the armor of the guards of the city lord mansion to a defensive level!"

As soon as he finished speaking, in another box besides the three boxes, a handsome, tall and tall black-clothed young man opened the curtain and walked out, sneered: "Xue Shan, you are not afraid of flashing it. Tongue! Can your family swallow these golden armored cow hides? Ask everyone here, who will agree?"

"I tell you, out of forty-nine cowhides, I want at least twenty!"

He was thin, pale, with vain feet, and he knew at a glance that Xue Shan, the Lord's Mansion of the Great River City, who was addicted to wine, walked out of the box.

He squinted at the handsome young man in black, and sparks appeared in the two eyes, and neither of them would give in.

Xue Shan sneered: "Who did I say, it turned out to be the white third of the Bai family in Baiyang Town! If you don't enjoy your luck in your Baiyang Town, what kind of prestige is it when you come to the Great River City?"

Bai Lao San sneered: "Where I want to go, is it possible that I have to report to you, Mr. Xue? You are too generous!"

The two were about to talk about it. Suddenly a **** man in red stood up and shouted sternly: "Two little bunnies, shut up for Lao Tzu and tell you that today no matter how you divide them, these In the cowhide, Lao Tzu's Skeleton Valley, at least half of it!"

"Lao Tzu's men, some of them are the powerhouses of the Nine Peaks of the acquired day, wear these leather armors, and they can even withstand the attacks of the powerhouses of the gods!"

"These horns can create strong bows and crossbows. They are extremely powerful, and can even pose a threat to the powerhouse of the gods!"

"Wearing heavy leather armor, holding a huge bow with horns, and instantly increasing your strength by half a class, you can immediately create hundreds of half-step gods!"

When everyone heard the words Skull Valley, their faces were instantly shocked.

Skeleton Valley is the largest and most powerful gang within five hundred miles of the Great River City. It is full of evil men, very brutal, with ruthless methods, and can easily destroy the crowd.

And it is said that the three heads of Skull Valley have already stepped into the Divine Gate Realm.

This big man, full of blood and evil spirits, almost condensed into substance, and he didn't know how many people had been killed. His left eye was a dark hole, which looked terrifying.

The three forces, instantly because of these forty-nine golden armor giant cow hides, almost got together.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng smiled slightly and left quietly. He knew that these golden armor giant cow hides would definitely sell for a good price, so he didn't need to wait for a good show here.

An hour later, Chen Feng left the Xie's auction house. At this time, not only was he lying quietly in his mustard bag, but there were also 30,000 middle-grade spirit stones in the mustard bag.

This is the proceeds from the sale of forty-nine golden armor giant hides.

These golden armor giant cow hides were finally divided up by the three companies, and the three companies were of equal strength, and no one was alone.

In the end, as a local local snake, Mr. Xue Shan, the lord of Long River City, won 19, while the Bai Lao San of the Bai family in Baiyang Town and the third master of the Skull Valley won 15 each.

With their competition, the price soared rapidly, because the Xie Family Auction House was auctioning single pieces, and the income far exceeded Chen Feng's previous expectations.

Leaving the Xie's auction house and out of the Great River City, Chen Feng rushed in the direction of Qian Yuanzong.

Soon, Chen Feng noticed something wrong.

He found that there seemed to be a few people behind him, and they had been following them. These people were not low in strength.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. It really means revenge is not overnight, is this here?

He smiled coldly, his figure flashed, and suddenly disappeared from sight.

Soon, a few men in black leather armor riding on the gravel wolf came here. They looked around. One of them was a little puzzled and said, "Boss, why is that kid missing?"

Chapter 193: Turned out to be a master of the gods!

The middle-aged man he called the boss broke his fist and let out a burst of laughter. He grinned and said: "That kid might have discovered us and hid in fear, but what's the use? He is dead today!"

He shouted: "Look separately and find the kid. It just so happens that today we have five people here, let this kid taste the taste of five horses, hahahaha!"

As he spoke, there was a cruel laughter.

This is a hilly area with high and low cliffs everywhere. I don't know when, a figure in white clothes like snow appeared on the top of a cliff next to them, and laughed in a low voice: "Are you looking for me? Don't worry about it, I'm here by myself."

"It's you?"

"It's this little bastard!"

The people in black exclaimed.

They immediately drove the giant gravel wolf under the hip to surround Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stood there, no response, as if he was frightened.

Seeing the formation of the encirclement, the leading middle-aged man relieved his heart and laughed wildly: "Are you scared stupid? Just now, we may not be able to stop you if you want to run. Now you can't get away even if you want to run."

Chen Feng said lightly: "Why should I run?"

The black-clad man who took the lead turned savage: "You will die if you don't run!"

"Oh, is it so?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "I want to see, is it me or you dead today?"

"Do you know why I came out on my own just now? It's because I'm afraid that after you are dispersed, I will kill them one by one, which is too much trouble."

The black armor guards were furious.

"Little bastard, you're so **** crazy!"

"Tie this little bunny to the five wolves and mutilate him!"

The black armor guards shouted.

The leading black armored guard smiled grinningly: "Little bunny, there is a way to heaven. If you don't go to heaven, you can't blame us. Let you be a ghost today! Tell you, we are the guards of the City Lord's Mansion."

Chen Feng interrupted him: "I know, it's because I bid with your son in the auction house, right?"

"Yes!"

Chen Feng shook his head: "You are really domineering!"

"What about domineering?" The leading black armored guard laughed wildly: "Around Long River City, our City Lord's Mansion is the sky, and everyone will listen to us!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Wow, then I will poke a hole out of this day today!"

He had a very bad impression of the City Lord's Mansion in Long River City, and just used this to vent the anger that had accumulated yesterday.

With a crisp bang, the mysterious iron long sword was out of its sheath, and Chen Feng leaped up in the air, and slashed his head towards the leading black armored guard, and he burst out with a huge aura of the gods.

This scene scared the souls of these black armored guards.

It was extremely arrogant just now, and now all faces showed huge fear!

how is this possible? how is this possible? How could this inconspicuous kid turned out to be a master of the gods?

You know, although they are all the nine peaks of the acquired, but facing the powerhouse of the gods, even if they come to ten, they will not be enough to watch.

The leading black armored guard is a half-step divine gate, but he can't even make a move under Chen Feng's hand. When the long knife is cut out, he has no time to resist and is directly split into two.

At this time, the other black armored guards seemed to want to escape, and one of them shouted: "Brothers, can't run. After running away, he will definitely be killed one by one. Let's fight against him together, and there is still a chance!"

When the other four black armored guards heard this, they all mustered the last courage to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng slashed with a violent thunder, and slashed six times to force them back. The weapons of three of them were all chopped off, and then another violent thunder cut, slashing at each of them. The speed was so fast that it felt as if the six swords were slashed at the same time.

The long sword pierced the air with a stern whistling sound.

This time, two of the four people were beheaded, two were split into two, and four died at the same time.

The five guards of the City Lord's Mansion were instantly beheaded by Chen Feng.

Their faces were full of horror. The Young City Lord asked them to come and kill Chen Feng. They thought it was a very good job, but they didn't expect that the fat sheep in their eyes turned out to be a killer. Two moves will kill them all.

"You cannot live by committing sins!"

Chen Feng said coldly, and then began to search the corpse.

But it is a pity that these five black armor guards are all very poor, and there is nothing good about them.

So Chen Feng left quickly.

All the way, there is more than two hundred miles away from Qianyuanzong, which is a tall mountain range, which is the remnant of the Aomori mountain range. Tall and majestic, with high mountains and dense forests.

When Chen Feng passed through a mountain forest, he suddenly heard a triumphant laugh not far away: "Yue Linglong, I see where you can escape!"

Chen Feng's heart moved, and quickly concealed his breath, quietly lurking in the past.

The place where the sound came was a clearing in the forest, and Chen Feng walked about more than 500 meters inside and found it.

Chapter 194: Despicable

He hid behind a big tree and quietly peered into the clearing.

In the open space, there are two people, a man and a woman. The woman is about 20 years old and looks beautiful, wearing a goose yellow dress. Her temperament is noble and elegant, and she faintly reveals an ethereal breath, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

At this moment, she was sitting on the ground very sullenly, with blood stained on the corners of her mouth and long skirt, her face was pale, her expression was distraught, and she was obviously injured.

Opposite him is a handsome man. This man is in his twenties, handsome and handsome, but if you look closely, you will find that his eyebrows are very shady, which makes people feel very uncomfortable at first glance.

The black-clothed man Jie Jie laughed strangely: "Yue Linglong, you have lost my eight-step soul dispersal. Now your strength is not as good as one-tenth of the peak period. Hurry up and grab it! If you don't resist, I can still give You leave a whole body!"

Yue Linglongxiu frowned, looking at the black-clothed man, a trace of sorrow flashed in her eyes: "Zhao Quan, I have always regarded you as a younger brother, but I didn't expect you to treat me this way!"

"Yes, I just want to treat you like this, what can you do with me? I will not only kill you today, but also strip your clothes, so that you can taste the taste of being abused to death!"

Zhao Quan, the man in black, smiled proudly.

Yue Linglong's face was pale when she heard his bitter words. Thinking of her humiliation, she gritted her teeth and made a decision in her heart.

She faintly said: "We have been in the same family for eight years, and I only recognized your true face today, so I am blind!"

It turned out that this woman was poisoned, Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

Sure enough, Chen Feng felt it carefully, the aura from the woman's body was very huge, at least it was the third level of the gods. However, this kind of breath gives people a feeling of being contaminated and polluted, and the breath fluctuates high and low.

Chen Feng thought secretly in his heart: "It's no wonder that this is because it turned out to be poisoned and the strength has dropped drastically."

He took a closer look, and the woman's face found that there was a dark air on his face, and she was obviously trying to suppress toxins with real gas pressure.

Zhao Quan's face suddenly became savage: "Yue Linglong, do you know why I must get rid of you?"

Yue Linglong shook her head: "I am also very confused. It stands to reason that if you kill me now, even if you do it simply and neatly, it will eventually be risky. Once someone finds out, it will actually be very bad for you! You! He hates me for being to the bone, but can hide me for eight years. Now it seems that he is also a thoughtful person. Why do you want to do such a stupid thing?"

"Do you think I want to?"

Zhao Quan let out a venomous laugh: "Because you are a stumbling block on my way to the strong!"

He stared at Yue Linglong fiercely, and said with a cold voice: "Since we met, you have always been better than me, better than me, and crush me!"

"In the Zhao family of Tianying City, I am the most outstanding disciple in the clan. I reached the first floor of the Divine Gate Realm at the age of thirteen. The awakened martial soul is the top martial soul of the seventh grade of the yellow rank. The entire Zhao family is not a hundred years old. Yu, shocked the entire Skyhawk City! And I, as the best disciple of the Zhao family, entered the Ziyang Sword Field. However, after entering the Ziyang Sword Field, all my pride, all my self-confidence, were beaten by you. No trace!"

"You are two years younger than me, but you entered the first floor of the Shenmen realm two years earlier than me, and you entered the third floor of the Gods realm when you were only seventeen. Wuhun is a yellow eighth grade. ! Moreover, I have had adventures, and have gone through an upgrade of Wuhun!"

"At the same time, you are still the daughter of Uncle Luyang, with a prominent family background, even with a trace of royal blood!"

"Comparing net worth, talent, realm, I am incomparable to you, my proud son of heaven, in front of you, is no different from a waste wood!"

"We worship the same master, but the master always prefers you rather than me. Every time he teaches me, he uses you as an example! I am older than you next year, but I will call you Senior Sister, you Do you know the humiliation in my heart? You still treat me as your younger brother and your uncle!"

"Do you know why I stayed in the second building of the Divine Gate Realm without making any progress for eight years? I tell you, it is because of you, because you are a bitch!"

His face became distorted because of extreme anger and resentment, and he yelled at Yue Linglong, "You disturbed my state of mind. If it weren't for you, I would have already stepped into the third stage of the gods." floor."

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Quan's distorted face and felt that he was already a little abnormal.

A sneer flashed across Yue Linglong's face: "Who can you blame if you are not peaceful enough? The world is so big and there are so many geniuses. I am nothing. You are unable to advance because of me now. When you meet other geniuses, won't the realm be going backwards?"

She sneered: "Waste is waste, it will always be waste, something that can't be on the table!"

Chapter 195: Fierce woman

Chen Feng felt something was wrong. He instinctively told him that Yue Linglong should not be such a mean person. She said this at this time, she should be deliberately angering Zhao Quan.

Sure enough, Zhao Quan's biggest scar was uncovered by Yue Linglong, and he became angry immediately.

"Smelly bitch, look for death!"

He cursed viciously, and he took a step forward and reached out to pinch Yue Linglong's neck.

At this moment, Yue Linglong suddenly drew his sword.

She pierced out with a sword, and appeared in the air. The shadow of thousands of sharp swords made it impossible for people to tell which trick was to make and which trick was not. Countless sharp swords turned into a mountain, pressed down towards Zhao Quan, making people feel unwilling to resist, it seems that they can only surrender under this sword mountain!

The momentum is extremely large!

Chen Feng was frightened when he looked at the side, and thought to himself: "If I want to take this sword, I can't take it at all, so I can only pull back. Or I will be crushed by this sword!"

"Sure enough, the powerhouse of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm made a full blow, very terrifying!"

"This is the Broken Mountain Sword!" Zhao Quan exclaimed, his eyes gleaming with jealousy, and shouted wildly: "That old thing is really eccentric, and even this kind of unique knowledge has been passed on to you."

Like a wounded lone wolf, he roared sternly and drew out his sword, stabbing towards Yue Linglong.

With this sword, he also forged ahead with all his strength, it was a full blow from the peak powerhouse of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, exerting 120% of his power.

The long swords hit each other and made a loud noise! The violent fluctuations of the spiritual energy between the sky and the earth, where the two swords collided, a deep hole with a radius of six or seven meters was exploded on the ground!

Both of them flew out hard, Zhao Quan let out a scream and vomited blood.

But he quickly stood up again, although his stature was shaky, but at least he was still fighting.

At this time, Yue Linglong's face was already filled with black air, and she fell heavily to the ground. She felt that countless ghosts appeared before her eyes, her brain was dizzy, and she might faint at any time.

Zhao Quan took a breath and looked at Yue Linglong with a triumphant expression: "Yue Linglong, now your biggest trump card has come out. I see what strength you have to resist. Now my strength has fallen to the gods. The peak of the first building, but you just gave up suppressing toxins in order to use that trick. Now the toxins are about to attack your heart, and your strength has also been reduced to the peak of the ninth day after tomorrow. I am more than enough to clean you up."

A lustful look flashed in his eyes: "Yue Linglong, don't worry, I won't kill you so easily. I will take you to a place first, and enjoy your body until I enjoy enough. , I will linger you inch by inch to make you suffer enough to die, and to solve the hatred in my heart."

Yue Linglong looked holy, and smiled indifferently: "Zhao Quan, you dare to do this to me, I won't forgive you if I do a ghost."

Zhao Quan smiled, greedy in his eyes: "Yu Linglong, after all, we are in the same class. Actually, I don't want to treat you that way, but who told you to look so beautiful? You are the number one beauty in Ziyang Sword Field. Junior brother, I really can't control it! Why don't we do this, let's make an exchange, as long as you pass the broken mountain sword that the old thing gave you to me, I will give you a happy one. What do you think?"

It turned out that he was coveting the trick that Yue Linglong had just used: Poshan Sword.

"Wishful thinking! Simply dreaming!" A stern and decisive color flashed between Yue Linglong's eyebrows: In my life, Yue Linglong never compromised with evil spirits!

After speaking, she suddenly turned the long sword in her hand and wiped it to her neck.

She would rather commit suicide than fall into Zhao Quan's hands.

In Zhao Quan's hand, a steel ball popped out, hitting Yue Linglong's wrist very accurately, hitting Yue Linglong's wrist black, his hand softened, and the sword fell to the ground.

Zhao Quan walked over, his expression was cold, his voice was like ice: "Yue Linglong, I won't let you die, you won't die!"

A touch of despair flashed in Yue Linglong's eyes. Compared with death, she was more afraid of falling into Zhao Quan's hands, and she was innocent before her death!

Zhao Quan chuckled lasciviously and said, "Anyway, you are my own, I will charge some interest first."

With that, she stretched out her hand to grab Yue Linglong's chest.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded behind him: "Dare the Rat!"

Before the words fell, a sharp whistling sound came from the air, and the long knife tore the air. In an instant, it split six knives and looked at Zhao Quan heavily!

Zhao Quan was caught off guard, and the long sword in his hand had only time to withstand it, and he was slashed out.

But after all, he is also a powerhouse in the Divine Gate Realm, with rich combat experience and high strength. The heart moved at will, the body-protecting qi appeared immediately, but the body-protecting qi was scattered by two swords!

There were three knives left, slashing heavily on him. On his body surface, there were three huge wounds, blood flowed horizontally, and the internal organs and bones could almost be seen.

It was just a face-to-face effort, and Zhao Quan was already seriously injured.

He fell heavily to the ground, his face pale, and he screamed!

Chapter 196: Finished talking, then go to death!

And Yue Linglong's eyes widened in surprise and joy, wanting to see who secretly helped her.

Zhao Quan shouted: "Who is it? Which rat dare to attack me?"

Chen Feng walked out of the woods with a long knife in his hand and said lightly: "It's me!"

"You little bastard, how dare you do something to me, do you know who I am?"

Zhao Quan pointed at him, arrogant and domineering: "Tell you, little bunny, I am from the Zhao family in Skyhawk City. Our Zhao family is the first family in Skyhawk City! Even the city lord of Skyhawk City will let us three points, clan Zhongguang is a powerhouse of the gods, there are more than a dozen people, even higher masters, even you can't even think of it!"

"You have offended our Zhao family, you are dead!" He stared at Chen Feng grimly: "Command loudly, I command you, now kneel in front of me, knock a hundred beeps, then judge myself, I will let go People who passed you! Otherwise, if I find out your background, I will kill your entire family, behead all the men in your family, and sell all the women to the brothel to be prostitutes!"

"Your master, and your parents, even if they are dead, I will make them feel uneasy. I will dig out their bones and thwart their bones!"

Zhao Quan shouted coldly at Chen Feng.

Obviously, he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, thinking that Chen Feng would definitely be very afraid of him, and would do everything he said to him.

Now, his arrogant attitude in front of Chen Feng completely regarded Chen Feng as his servant.

Seeing Chen Feng standing there without speaking, he immediately glared at him fiercely: "Little bastard, don't you kowtow and help me up?"

Chen Feng stared at her, and said in a cold voice, "Are you finished?"

Zhao Quan replied instinctively: "It's over."

"Okay, then you can go to death." Chen Feng cried out, raising the long knife in his hand, and then falling heavily.

The long knife drew a graceful curve, brought up the air and screamed, and beheaded Zhao Quan's head.

Zhao Quan's head was flying in the air, his face was still full of disbelief. He never expected that Chen Feng would kill him in such a straightforward manner!

Before he could use his martial soul, Chen Feng did it. It can be said that Zhao Quan died extremely aggrieved.

Chen Feng has no father and no mother. He was born as an orphan. The master picked him up from the wild and adopted him, so he hates the master who others disrespect him most. Zhao Quan's words touched his Ni Lin, the dragon has Ni Lin, and if you touch it, you will die!

Yue Linglong had been worried just now, for fear that Chen Feng would be frightened by Zhao Quan, so she felt relieved. As soon as she relaxed, the suppression of toxins was immediately reduced, and the poison gas immediately attacked her heart, and she had only time to say: "The antidote is on his waist..."

Then he went into a coma directly.

"Why did you faint?" Just as Chen Feng wanted to speak, she saw Yue Linglong faint.

She was no longer able to suppress the toxins in her body, and the black energy on her face became thicker and stronger, and she was about to condense into substance.

Chen Feng knew that when the black qi reached his forehead, that was when Yue Linglong died.

Although she had never lived with Yue Linglong, she couldn't bear to watch this beautiful and beautiful woman die like this. What's more, Yu Linglong just showed his composure, staunch, and would rather die than surrender, which made him very admired.

Chen Feng immediately found the antidote on Zhao Quan's waist, half embraced her in his arms, and stuffed the pill into her mouth. But after a long time, she didn't put it in. Yue Linglong was already in a coma, her mouth closed instinctively.

Chen Feng was helpless. Seeing that the surface of the pill was somewhat damaged, and the black air was getting closer and closer to the center of his eyebrows, Chen Feng gritted his teeth and said in a low voice: "Miss Yue, please forgive me, I also want to save you."

After that, he put the pill in his mouth, clamped his lips, and then gently kissed Yue Linglong's lips.

Yue Linglong's lips are cold and soft, but Chen Feng is dedicated to saving people, and there is no messy **** in his heart.

He gently opened her closed teeth with his tongue. This time, he finally opened the teeth. Chen Feng gently applied the pill and then quickly let go.

Chen Feng licked his lips. Only then did he recall the beautiful taste of the kiss just now. For a while, he still had some meaning.

After the pills were taken, the black qi on Yue Linglong's face was obviously contained, and soon she was close to her forehead. Retreated to about the throat.

Taking advantage of this time, Chen Feng searched Zhao Quan and found a mustard bag on his body. There was nothing else. It is estimated that he put everything in the mustard bag.

Chen Feng put the mustard bag away, then dragged Zhao Qiang's body to a cliff nearby.

Clouds and mists hovered under the cliff. I don't know how deep it was. Chen Feng directly threw the body in. It is estimated that even if it is discovered, it will be a long time later.

He returned to the place and found that although the black qi on Yue Linglong's face had faded, the black qi on her body had not completely disappeared, but gathered at the position of her throat. It looked like it was going to spread to the face.

Chen Feng knew the reason immediately.

Chapter 197: En will revenge?

He remembered that the master had said softly that after a comatose person swallows the pill, he must massage the back of the heart to stimulate the qi to enter her body to help her digest the pill completely and disperse the medicine so that the toxin can be completely removed. Expelled.

If you want to massage your heart, you have to have a blind date with your skin, and you can't separate your clothes.

However, Chen Feng thought for a while, it was still important to save people, and besides, he kissed her just now, what's the big deal after pushing it down.

Chen Feng picked up Yue Linglong and went into the deep mountains. On a cliff, he found a very hidden cave, and then went into it.

In the cave, a bonfire was raging, Yue Linglong sat cross-legged beside the fire, eyes closed, Luo Chang half unbuttoned, and his upper body clothes were dropped under his shoulders, revealing white and soft shoulders and neck.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged behind her with his hands on her back.

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and calmed her mind. A wave of mighty qi gushed out of her body and entered Yue Linglong's body.

Under the action of Gang Qi, the antidote dissolves, and it has played its role thoroughly.

Yue Linglong trembled all over, the black energy on her body became weaker and weaker, and she was driven out a little bit. Finally, she opened her mouth, wow, and spit out a black thing.

Chen Feng let out a long sigh of relief and let go of her hands. Yue Linglong looks like this, indicating that her poison has been resolved.

Yue Linglong closed her eyes tightly. She was still not awake at this time. Chen Feng helped her restore her clothes and helped her sit on the side of the cave wall.

Sitting aside, looking at the outside of the cave, Chen Feng was in a daze. He didn't expect that he was just passing by here, but he ran into a conflict between Yue Linglong and Zhao Quan. Both of them are disciples of Ziyang Sword Field, and Ziyang Sword Field is the number one power among the ten major sects in Danyang County.

Although it has also been included in the ten major factions of Danyang County, in fact, the strength of Ziyang Sword Field far exceeds the other nine families combined. It can be said that among the ten major sects, Ziyang Sword Field is one grade, and the other nine major sects are another grade.

The fact is indeed the case. The other nine martial arts are all first-class martial arts, while Ziyang Jianchang is a second-class martial arts.

Ziyang Sword Field is very powerful and has many masters. It can be said that which school he wants to destroy can almost be done easily.

Moreover, Ziyang Sword Field also shoulders a responsibility, which is to monitor the other nine major factions in Danyang County for the court, which is the existence that the other nine major factions need to look up to.

In Chen Feng's mind, the Ziyang Sword Sect had always existed only in legends, but he did not expect that today he was just in time and would be involved in the struggle.

However, Chen Feng did not regret it, nor was he afraid of anything. If he did it again, he would still do that, and he was not afraid of revenge afterwards.

He cultivated the Dao of Asura, advancing bravely, and he was fearless.

When Chen Feng was in a daze, a warning bell suddenly sounded in his heart and he was about to draw his sword, but it was too late. An extremely cold sting came from his back, and a soft, low voice shouted: "Don't move!"

Chen Feng could feel that icy sword aura, facing his heart, faintly, and if he dares to make any changes, the sword aura can immediately break through the body-protecting Qi, and his heart pierce.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "Miss Yue, is this how you treat your lifesaver?"

"Haha, I was joking with you."

The icy sword energy suddenly disappeared without a trace behind him, and a chuckle came.

The laughter was still weak, but there was a hearty atmosphere.

Chen Feng turned around and saw that Yue Linglong had stood up and was looking at herself with a smile.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "Your way of joking is really special!"

"Well, you are a big man! There are a lot of adults, so don't worry about me."

Yue Linglong asked, "How do you call it? Which sect was from?"

"Qian Yuanzong, Chen Feng." Chen Feng introduced himself roughly.

"It turns out to be a member of Qian Yuanzong, Qian Yuanzong's sect inheritance is not bad." Yue Linglong commented with a smile, but her tone always seemed to be superior.

Chen Feng was a little displeased, and said lightly: "Our Qianyuan Sect's small sect, of course, can't compare to your Ziyang Sword Field."

"Uh..." Yue Linglong was taken aback, and she quickly understood Chen Feng's emotions. She smiled apologetically, "Sorry, I have no other meaning."

The moon was exquisite and generous. In this way, Chen Feng felt that he had some small belly, so he didn't care.

"Chen Feng, you saved me, thank you very much!"

"Thank me?" Chen Feng said: "I kissed you and touched your body, don't you hate me? Don't you want to kill me?"

"Hi, what is that?"

Yue Linglong is very free and easy, waving her hand carelessly and saying, "We practitioners, don't mind this."

Chen Feng could tell that she was really the kind of woman who was very open-minded and open-minded. She didn't look like a fake, as if she really didn't care.

Chapter 198: On the stage of life and death!

While rejoicing in Chen Feng's heart, there was also a slight sense of loss.

He knew that there was another reason why the other party didn't take it to heart, because the other party didn't take himself to heart at all.

Yue Linglong didn't think she might be her other half at all!

"Okay, the poison has been resolved, and my strength has recovered 70% to 80%. Regarding Zhao Quan, I will rush back to the sect immediately and report it to the master. It should not be too late. Let's not get over it!"

Yue Linglong took out a jade card and placed it in Chen Feng's hand, and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, if you have anything in the future, go to Ziyang Sword Field to find me. I owe you a favor, as long as you don't ask too much. I can certainly promise you."

After speaking, Yue Linglong turned and left.

Chen Feng looked at her back and murmured: "Yue Linglong, when we meet again, I will be strong enough to make you look squarely, even look up at me!"

Yue Linglong's seemingly peaceful arrogance stung his arrogant heart!

Soon, Chen Feng returned to Qian Yuanzong.

As soon as he returned to his residence, Chen Feng heard a rush of footsteps outside, and then saw Bai Mo, Wang Jingang and others hurriedly approaching.

After Bai Mo saw him, a touch of surprise flashed on his face, and he shouted anxiously: "Big Brother, the big thing is not good, the big thing is not good, Sister Han is on the stage!"

"What? Senior sister is on the stage?"

Chen Feng's expression changed, and he strode towards the stage of life and death.

Bai Mo followed him closely, telling the whole story.

"A woman in the same dormitory with Senior Sister Han, named Wang Xiutong, is very beautiful and coquettish. Not long after she entered Nei Zongzong, she hooked up with a senior in Nei Zong, named Zheng Wu. Zheng Wu He entered Nei Zongzong two years ago. He is the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. He is a master with five orifices. He is very powerful! After hooking up with Zheng Wu, Wang Xiutong is terrible, bullying people everywhere."

"She had conflicts with Sister Han. Sister Han cleaned up her when she was divided into dormitories. Two days ago, when she was bullying, Sister Han gave her another lesson. Wang Xiutong was not angry and invited Zheng Wu., Sister Han is about to fight. Zheng Wu's words are very ugly, and she angered Senior Sister Han. In his anger, the two were on the stage of life and death!"

After Chen Feng listened, his face became more gloomy.

Han Yu'er is still only half-step to the peak of the gods, how could he be the opponent of the mid-stage powerhouse of the first floor of the gods?

At the end of Nei Zong, there are dozens of huge stone pillars with a height of more than ten meters and a diameter of more than twenty meters. These stone pillars are the platform of life and death!

This is the place where the martial arts competition is held in Zongzhong, or where the disciples usually have conflicting offers to fight.

As soon as life and death are too, step into the gate of ghosts, and you can't help yourself from then on, either life or death, each has his destiny!

On the surrounding mountain walls, many seats were dug out, where you can watch the battle on the stage of life and death.

"Big brother, right there."

Bai Mo pointed to a place and said.

Everyone rushed there in a hurry.

Many people have surrounded the life and death platform, and there is a burst of applause from time to time.

On the stage of life and death, two figures, one white and one green, fought into a ball, but the white shadow was obviously at a disadvantage, only parrying, not fighting back.

Bai Mo said anxiously, "Brother, it is Senior Sister Han who wears white clothes."

Bai Ying is Han Yu'er.

By the time Chen Feng and the others arrived, the above battle had come to an end.

The long whip danced out like a mountain of shadows, turned into thousands, with great momentum, tearing the air, making bursts of hissing noises, like countless poisonous snakes, biting and biting towards the blue figure.

And the cyan figure suddenly stretched out his left hand, accurately caught the real whip shadow, and grabbed it. The long whip was covered with sharp barbs, scratching his palms with blood, but he gritted his teeth and sneered, instead of retreating, various punches hit Han Yuer's chest.

With a muffled hum, Han Yu'er was beaten up into the air and fell heavily on the stage.

Han Yuer's face was pale, her expression faltered, her chest collapsed, her bones were broken, and her internal organs were also affected. His injuries were very serious. If he was not treated in time, he could die at any time.

Zheng Wu, the man in the blue shirt opposite him, gave a grin, looked at his **** left palm, stepped forward, and yelled: "Smelly bitch, there are really some tricks to hurt your grandfather."

Chen Feng coldly shouted: "Stop!"

With that said, he was about to step onto the stage of life and death.

Chen Feng just took a step forward, and suddenly a figure flashed in front of him, and a tall, gloomy, eagle-nosed man stood in front of him.

He said with a sullen expression: "On the stage of life and death, everyone will have their destiny, life or death, and no one else can take their hands! Only two of them can make the decision. Since you are on the stage of life and death, you should have this awareness. ?"

Seeing this person, Bai Mo exclaimed: "Su Gang?"

At this time, Zheng Wu came to Han Yu'er and stepped heavily on Han Yu'er's Dantian.

Chapter 199: Sister seriously injured

With a scream, Han Yu'er squatted, spouting a mouthful of blood, clutching her dantian, trembling all over.

The crowd screamed.

"Zheng Wu is a cruel method, he is going to abolish this woman's cultivation level!"

There was an angry face on the side of someone: "Everyone is on the stage of life and death. If he fails, he will be killed directly. He even wants to abolish people's cultivation!"

For a warrior, it is more uncomfortable to be abolished than to die!

Someone next to him was dissatisfied and retorted: "The cultivation base has been abolished, and at any rate I can return to practice again. If people die, there will be nothing!"

The man snorted disdainfully: "I will practice again? You said it is light, do you know how precious a pill is to be able to practice martial arts again for a person whose cultivation status is abolished?"

The people next to him talked a lot, and Chen Feng was already angry. Seeing that Han Yu'er was about to be abolished, he was anxious and said coldly to the person in front of him: "Get out of me, otherwise don't blame me. polite!"

"Ha, you're welcome? Why do you want to be unkind to me?"

The person who stood in front of Chen Feng gave him a very disdainful look, like an eagle despising the ants on the ground. He obviously did not put Chen Feng in his eyes at all, and said lightly: "Don't worry, this is just the beginning. Not only Han Yuer is about to be abolished, and after a while, you will also be killed! If nothing happens, you should be killed if you can't do three tricks under my hands!"

His smile was very cold: "Don't worry, today is the place of death on the stage of life and death!"

He suddenly turned around and shouted to Zheng Wu on the stage: "Zheng Wu stop."

As soon as he said, Zheng Wu stopped immediately, stood there obediently and said, "Boss, what's the matter?"

His attitude is very respectful, with a bit of flattery, like a pug next to his owner.

It is obvious that Su Gang's strength should not be underestimated if Zheng Wu, a senior disciple, can be so respectful.

Su Gang looked at Chen Feng and sneered: "I actually ordered this incident from behind. My brother's name is Su Yi, have you seen it?"

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed, knowing why Su Gang did this today.

Su Gang held his hands behind his back, his figure was straight, raised his head and looked up at the sky, and made an expert group. He said indifferently: "Su Yi is the most talented person in the clan, he is stronger than me, and also the hope of our clan. , And you hit him so hard, and made him suffer such a big setback. Ever since he competed with you, Su Yi has been devastated, his temperament has been greatly affected, and his mood has been broken."

"As his brother, I want to avenge him. Only by killing you can Su Yi return to normal!"

"No wonder."

Chen Feng sneered: "So you are Su Yi's brother. It turns out that today's situation is a round. Waiting for me to get into the round, right?"

"Aside from getting in, do you have any other choice? If you don't go to the stage of life and death today, I will let Zheng Wu beat Han Yu'er to death!"

Su Gang looked down at him condescendingly, with disdain in his eyes.

"The games I set up are all fair and honest. I know it's a trap, so I have to drill into it. This is the gap between me and you. It's a huge difference, do you understand?" Su Gang raised his chin and looked at him proudly. The voice is full of pride.

"Chen Feng, now you have only two choices. One, watch Han Yu'er die, and second, you go to the life and death stage and die instead of Han Yu'er!"

Chen Feng said in a deep voice: "She's going down, I'm going up!"

"Okay." Su Gang laughed, and the conspiracy succeeded and gave way.

Chen Feng followed the steps and slowly stepped onto the stage of life and death.

Many people onlookers laughed loudly when they saw this scene.noveLuSB.coM

"Where does it come from that it is not long-sighted, and the strength is so low that it can't even fly to the stage of life and death, and dare to challenge Senior Brother Zheng Wuzheng?"

"Senior Brother Zheng Wu just flew up just now!"

Chen Feng turned a deaf ear to these ridicules. He stepped onto the stage of life and death, walked quickly to the side of Han Yuer, and hugged her in his arms.

Han Yu'er was **** and miserable, and blood kept flowing out of her mouth.

She is now awake, looking at Chen Feng, her eyes filled with regret, and she trembles and says: "Junior Brother, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm the one who caused you. I shouldn't be overwhelmed by the excitement and fight people on the stage of life and death."

She is now alive, she has no spiritual fluctuations in her body, and her cultivation level has obviously been abolished.

Chen Feng hurriedly fed her a few pills, then tapped his fingers to seal the acupuncture points of her wounds, or else the bloodshed would kill Han Yu'er alive.

After doing this series of things, Han Yuer's situation has really improved a lot.

Chen Feng's heart was bleeding, his eyes were splitting, and his heart almost exploded in anger.

But at this time, he became more calm, his expression as usual, nothing unusual, but the icy cold in his eyes made his heart palpitating.

Chen Feng hugged Han Yu'er so tightly, he said softly, "Sister, you are not to blame for this. Don't think too much now, close your eyes, sleep well, and leave everything else to you. I'm fine."

Chapter 200: Only one trick

"Well, I listen to you." Han Yuer nodded very softly.

Lying in Chen Feng's arms at this time, she felt particularly stable, as if the sky was falling, it was none of her business.

Feeling relaxed, coupled with excessive blood loss, she immediately fell asleep, Chen Feng hugged her horizontally, and walked off the stage.

Zheng Wu sternly shouted, "Trash, where are you going? You are timid and afraid to fight, right?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I will send the senior sister down, rest assured, since I have promised you, I will never break my promise."

His voice was calm, without a trace, but in the eyes of Zheng Wu and the other disciples, this was an expression of timidity.

He seemed to be afraid, because at this time, normal people's emotions should be very angry.

"Look at that rubbish," the people below said one after another: "Obviously, they are already scared, so I have to hold on and pretend to be calm."

Chen Feng turned a deaf ear to Han Yu'er and stepped down from the stage of life and death, let Bai Mo look at her, and whispered, "Take good care of senior sister."

Bai Mo nodded heavily: "Big brother, don't worry!"

Chen Feng walked to the stage of life and death, closed his eyes slightly, held his hand on the handle of the knife, then suddenly raised his head and opened his eyes. At this moment, Zheng Wu, who was standing opposite him, had an illusion. It seemed that Chen Feng was like an unsheathed sharp blade, which had been buried with brilliance before, but now it is finally about to shine!

At this moment, Zheng Wu was stunned, and even forgot to breathe.

Chen Feng stared at him and said lightly: "You abolished my senior sister's cultivation base, I want you to pay for it with your life!"

Zheng Wu disdainfully smiled at the onlookers below: "Have you heard? What did this **** say? This **** actually claimed my life! Hahahaha, it's really ridiculous! A **** dare to say such big things?"

The onlookers below all agreed, and someone shouted: "Brother Zheng, killing this trash and wasting his tongue with him is a shame!"

"it is good!"

Zheng Wu laughed. He was best at fist attacks. He stepped forward and hit Chen Feng with a punch.

The fist wind swept across, forming a dragon-shaped cyclone in the air. The dragon-shaped cyclone stirred the air. It was more than three meters long and had a thin waist. It slammed into Chen Feng.

There was an exclamation in the crowd!

"It turned out to be the Dragon Slaying Fist. This is a seventh-rank yellow martial skill, very powerful!"

"Dragon Fist martial arts are very precious. Only the disciples of the inner sect who have made great achievements can practice. When did you get the secret?"

"Does this still need to be said? It must have been given to him by Professor Su. Senior Brother Su has made great achievements and has been practicing Dragon Fist since two years ago!"

"The Dragon Fighting Fist is so tyrannical, the trash on the opposite side definitely can't resist! Guess, how many moves can he support under Senior Brother Zheng?"

"I guess three tricks!"

"How is it possible, you look down on this waste too much, I guess he can't support one move, and he will die when attacked by Dragon Fist!"

Hearing the comments from people around him, Zheng Wu was even more proud, and laughed wildly: "Trash, now you knelt in front of me and kowtow, I will let you die a little faster. Otherwise, I will use Dragon Fist to take you all over The muscles, muscles and bones are all crushed, but it happens to make you unable to die and cause you to suffer all the pain!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Really?"

Just when the cyclone was two or three meters away from him, he suddenly had a knife.

The light of the knife was as bright as lightning, and everyone felt that the front seemed to light up instantly.

With one stab, Chen Feng used only one stab to directly smash the cyclone of Mielongquan and dissipate it in the air.

Then there was another stab. Everyone only felt that there was a sway in front of them, and then the blood burst out, and then they saw a head flying high, Zheng Wu's expression of disbelief condensed on his face.

Everyone was stunned. The scene was silent, no one spoke, everyone watched this scene blankly!

how is this possible? how is this possible?

Senior Brother Zheng Wu is the strong man who opened the Six Orifices in the first building of the Divine Door Realm. How could he be defeated by this little-known **** with two swords?

And beheaded! Two knives, only two knives, simply neat!

Senior Brother Zheng Wu had no power to fight back at all.

Those two knives, like lightning across the sky, left an extremely deep impression on everyone, and many people were amazed.

"It's too strong, it's too strong, it actually kills Senior Brother Zheng Wu directly!"

And those people who had expressed disdain to Chen Feng just now were hot on their faces, wishing they could dig into the ground.

They were slapped in the face.

"What's his name?" People exclaimed.

At this time, Bai Mo and others proudly said to the surroundings: "This is the senior brother of our Waizong who entered the Neizong this year, the first of the top ten disciples, and Chen Feng, the nineteenth in the rookie list!"

It turned out to be the new talent this year, and turned out to be the nineteenth master of the rookie list

Everyone heard it, and it felt so.

"No wonder this year is called the upcoming golden generation!"