

## Peerless 1911

### [Chapter 1911: If you dare to catch, regret it forever!](#)

"If you followed him, it would be a life-long enjoyment, and since then, your status has been prominent, from a commoner to the Hong family's wife!"

A chubby middle-aged man dressed in gorgeous brocade also smiled and said: "Yes, girl Han, this is the eldest young master of the Hong family!"

He glanced at Han Yu'er, with a look of disdain on his face, and said: "Speaking hard, girl Han, a commoner like you, can climb up to the young master of the Hong family. That is a great blessing. It will take a few lifetimes to cultivate, so don't be dissatisfied!"

He obviously looked down upon Han Yu'er very much, thinking she was just a woman of civilian origin!

This person is the shopkeeper of this restaurant.

When Chen Feng saw a few of them, his face suddenly became cold, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

And his gaze stayed on the treasurer's face for an exceptionally longer time.

Because he remembered that when he just came here and brought Han Yu'er to settle down here, the shopkeeper was very fond of him, and he promised to take care of this lone girl who was alone.

"Is that how you take care of it?" Chen Feng's eyes flashed cold and murderous!

Han Yuer looked at them and said lightly: "Master Hong, please come back, I already have someone I like, and I will never go with you!"

This is a decline.

In fact, Han Yuer didn't say something: "Even if you don't have someone you like, it is absolutely impossible to go with you."

Hearing these words, a look of anger flashed across Young Master Hong's face, but then he concealed it well.

He curled his lips and said with disdain: "Miss Han, this is not a problem. I am afraid that your so-called favorite person doesn't take you very seriously."

"Believe it or not, if he is in front of me now, I will immediately have a way to make him give up on you automatically!"

"I don't believe it." Han Yuer smiled softly: "He can't give up on me, no matter what price you pay!"

"Oh? Really?" Seeing the firm, sweet, and confident expression on Han Yu'er's face, Master Hong felt uncomfortable for a while.

His face gradually became colder, he was no longer as affectionate as he was just now, and said lightly: "Miss Han, I also hope you can think about it."

Han Yuer categorically said: "You don't need to think about happiness, there is no possibility, Master Hong, please go back!"

That Young Master Hong's face was completely gloomy at this time, he tore away the hypocritical face just now, revealing a hideous meaning, and coldly shouted: "What if I don't leave?"

Han Yu'er got up suddenly and said loudly to the shopkeeper, "The shopkeeper, I will bother you to drive them out!"

The shopkeeper also smiled and helped: "This girl, my hotel is open for business, but I can't drive the guests out. If the guests have to eat and stay here, I can't do anything."

He spread out his hands, with a helpless expression, and glanced at the attendant, both of them made a wicked laugh.

To put it bluntly, he was just to curry favor with this son Hong.

And the words Han Yu'er said just now completely angered Master Hong!

"You bitch, shameless! Do you really think what I just said is true?"

The Hong Family Master roared with a sullen face: "I just lied to you with rhetoric and tricked you back. If you get tired of playing, I will abandon you like a shoe and even reward people for fun! "

The attendant smiled and said: "Yes, young master's woman, I have played most of them, and the young master rewarded me after getting tired of playing."

"You are no exception!"

The Young Master Hong continued to say with a disgusting face: "I'm just lying to you, you really take yourself seriously, you don't know good or bad bitches, you really don't know how to praise!"

He was obviously irritated by Han Yu'er's attitude, and his whole body had almost lost his mind, and he let out a cold roar.*nOvelusb.cOm*

He suddenly stood up, stared at Han Yu'er, and said cruelly: "Little lady, shameless, right?"

"Okay, then I will make you faceless today!"

"You think that if you don't follow me, I can't do anything about you, right?"

A lustful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "There are too many women who don't follow me. In the end, not everyone was captured by me and brought back to the mansion for a good time. You are no exception!"

After being rejected repeatedly by Han Yuer, he was already annoyed into anger!

He winked at his attendant, and said lightly: "Hong Tao, you know what to do."

Hong Tao chuckled, nodded and said: "Then master, don't worry. Later, I will send this charming little beauty into your arms and let you rub it at will."

With that said, Hong Tao walked forward.

He stared at Han Yuer and let out a lewd laugh.

Han Yuer's eyes shrank and coldly shouted, "What are you going to do?"

He is also a tough-tempered generation, and has experienced a lot, not panic, just coldly questioning.

"What are you doing?" Hong Tao said with a smile: "Of course I will catch you and send you to our young master's arms!"

As he said, he reached out and grabbed Han Yuer.

Although his cultivation is not very high, he has already reached the Martial King Realm, which is definitely not comparable to Han Yu'er.

Under his grasp, Han Yuer was absolutely helpless!

Han Yu'er has a strong temperament, and is definitely not the kind of person who is caught in a hand. With a stern shout, the long sword in his hand was unsheathed and pierced towards Hong Tao.

Hong Tao smiled disdainfully, and slapped Han Yuer's long sword into the air.

In the next moment, his hand was about to catch Han Yu'er.

But at this moment, a cold snort suddenly came: "If you dare to catch it, I will make you regret it for life!"

"Who?" Hong Tao's expression changed, and he immediately turned around, looking coldly at the place where the sound came from.

Everyone in the lobby also changed their faces and looked in the direction of the sound.

The only exception is the Hong Family Young Master. He is licking his nails, as if this voice can't attract his attention at all. It is extremely arrogant, as if he is completely disdainful of this voice!

Then everyone saw that a tall young man walked out slowly.

Seeing the figure of this young man, Han Yu'er immediately showed a touch of ecstasy on her face, rushed over and ran to Chen Feng, hugged his arm, raised her head, and said with joy: "Chen Feng, you are back. ?"

Chen Feng looked at her with a guilty look on his face, and said softly, "Sister, I'm sorry, I'm late."

Han Yuer smiled and said, "Junior Brother, what are you talking about? You are here, and I am happy in my heart. I know you can't come, there must be a reason!"

### [Chapter 1912: Take it, get out!](#)

Seeing Han Yu'er, who was showing no words to herself, was so close to Chen Feng, a look of jealousy flashed in his eyes.

However, he did not speak, but looked at Hong Tao next to him, raised his chin, and said lightly: "Let this kid roll."

"Yes." Hong Tao chuckled, nodded, and walked up to Chen Feng with his chin held up, with an extremely arrogant look.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, and the arrogance in his eyes became more intense, because Chen Feng's clothes did not look expensive at all, and he did not seem to be a child of a great family.

In his opinion, it is a civilian!

A powerless civilian.

He looked at Chen Feng with that extremely contemptuous look, took out two yellow jade slips from his hand, threw them in front of Chen Feng, and said in a commanding tone:

"Hold them and get out. This girl will belong to our young master from now on, and it has nothing to do with you anymore!"

Chen Feng raised his brows, and his eyes flashed cold and murderous.

He looked at the two pieces on the ground. These were two pieces of jade slips about one foot long and palm-wide. They were about an inch thick, and they were shining with a glowing yellow light. They were a bit like Xuanhuangshi, but far inferior to Xuanhuangshi. So pure, but very heterogeneous!

He said lightly: "What is this?"

As soon as he said this, Hong Tao, Master Hong, and the crowd around were stunned.

Then the next moment, everyone burst into laughter, and the laughter was full of disdain.

Hong Tao laughed so loudly that he could not straighten up his waist: "You little bastard, you are from a pariah! You are so ignorant, you are so superficial, you can't even recognize this!"

"You don't even know, is this a Xuanhuang fragment?"

He proudly said: "Tell you this untouchable, this is for the masters in our Tianyuan Imperial City, the children of these great nobles and families."

"Xuanhuang fragments are extremely precious." The shopkeeper chuckled beside him, and said: "This kid doesn't know him, and he doesn't blame him. He must have come from some country, and he was born in a humble background. He has never seen the black yellow fragments. It couldn't be more normal."

Hong Tao pretended to suddenly realize it, and said, "Oh, look at my memory, that's right, he doesn't know it, it's really normal!"

"A piece of black and yellow shard, I'm afraid I can buy all of their poor villages!"

The two of them glanced at each other, and both made an arrogant laugh.

The people onlookers all pointed at Chen Feng, shaking their heads one by one.

"This kid, he looks like a countryman, he hasn't even seen the Xuanhuang fragment."

"This means that not only is he born low and poor, but his strength should also be very poor, otherwise it would be impossible to recognize him."

"Yes!" Their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of contempt!

Chen Feng looked at them and shook his head, feeling very ridiculous.

He really didn't know the Xuanhuang Fragment, because he had never practiced with this thing, not because it was too precious, but because it was too low for him.

He used all the best Xuanhuang Stone.

A piece of black yellow stone, but it can knock out 10,000 pieces of black yellow fragments!

Chen Feng said lightly: "I really don't know this Xuanhuang fragment, because I only use Xuanhuangshi for my practice."

After he said this, the hall was quiet for a moment.

Then the next moment, there was a huge burst of laughter.

This is mocking!

"Haha, what did this kid say? If I heard it right, he said he only uses Xuanhuangshi to cultivate?"

"Is this kid crazy? Does he know how precious Xuanhuangshi is? He hasn't even seen Xuanhuang shards, so he dare to say such big things?"

A burly young man said: "Haha, he, he must feel that he was said to have never seen Xuanhuang fragments. It is very shameless. So he didn't know where he came from when he said the three words Xuanhuangshi. I've heard these three words, so I'll take them out now!"

He looked at Chen Feng with scorn on his face: "It's ridiculous, he doesn't have the strength, he has a humble background, and he wants face so much!"

A middle-aged man stroked his beard with a look of disdain, and said lightly: "It's a pity that this little girl like a flower and a moon followed such a person!"

Hong Tao almost laughed out of breath: "Untouchables, what are you talking about? Have you been irritated crazy? Otherwise, how can you say this?"

"You are more than ignorant of the heights of the sky, it is ridiculous!"

Lord Hong also twitched the corner of his mouth, revealing an extremely disdainful smile, and said softly: "Ignorant pariah."

No one believed what Chen Feng said.

Hong Tao was smiling, his face suddenly changed, and he stared at Chen Feng and yelled impatiently: "Untouchables, what are you still doing in a daze? Hurry up and take the black yellow fragments and get out!"

He pointed to Han Yu'er, and said arrogantly: "This girl, our young master has taken a fancy to, that is our young master's, and from then on, you will no longer be able to contaminate it!

Chen Feng looked at him, and a sharp murderous intent flashed in his eyes. He had already moved the murderous heart, and said with a cold voice: "What if I don't get out?"

"What? You kid, how dare you still dare to talk? How dare you talk to me like that?" Hong Tao shouted as if he had discovered what a surprise, "Untouchable, do you not know my Hong family? How powerful?"

"I'm telling you, our Hong Family Patriarch, but a dignified member of the sixth grade, powerful and powerful, is definitely not something you can afford!"

"Our Hong family can easily kill you if you come out alone!"

Chen Feng looked at him and sneered, "Then why not try it!"

"Hey, this boy is definitely over."

"Yes, I offended Master Hong. He will not live tomorrow morning."

"I'm not alive tomorrow morning? Can you get out of here alive today is a question."

"Yes, Lord Hong is extremely powerful, it can be said to be overwhelmingly powerful. If you want to kill him, it will be as easy as crushing an ant."

At this time, someone next to him sneered and said, "Do you really think that Lord Hong will use power?"

It was the burly young man.

Everyone turned to him. He saw that everyone's eyes were focused on him, and his expression became even more triumphant. He coughed slightly and smiled:

"At first glance, this young man knew that he was a foreigner who came here. He was young, low in strength, and had no power at all. If he wanted to kill him, Lord Hong would directly kill him here. Anyone will be held accountable."

#### [Chapter 1913: I, Chen Feng, speak for words!](#)

"Because he is a pariah, a pariah who has no foundation in Tianyuan Imperial City."

After listening, everyone nodded.

Hearing all these discussions around, Hong Tao showed a smug look on his face, and looked at Chen Feng with a smile and said, "Little bunny, have you heard it? It's easy for us to kill you, no one will Investigate!"

"Don't you hurry down on your knees and beg for mercy? In this case, maybe my young master can forgive you."

At this time, there was a hint of impatience in Young Master Hong's eyes. He just looked at him lightly, pointed at Chen Feng, didn't even look at Chen Feng, just said, "Behead him."

He seemed to disdain to look at Chen Feng!

Moreover, his words seem to be like orders, as if he said that Chen Feng would be killed by killing Chen Feng. Obviously, they didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes.

Hong Tao hurriedly nodded respectfully, and said, "Yes, young master, I will kill this \*\*\*\* for you!"

Having said that, we must do it.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes flickered, and the killing intent was raging in his heart. He made up his mind. If he did it, he would teach these people a profound lesson.

Chen Feng now wants to kill someone!

Some people onlookers watched this scene with anticipation, waiting for Chen Feng to be killed by Hong Tao. As everyone knows, Chen Feng will give them a huge shock and let them know who will be killed. Who is the real strong.

Just when Chen Feng was about to shock everyone, suddenly, Young Master Hong spoke and said lightly: "I changed my mind, Hong Tao, don't kill him first, grab the little lady first for me."

Hong Tao froze for a moment, and then turned into a thick flattery, haha smiled: "You are still master, you are smart, haha, catch this little lady, and ravage this little boy wantonly, let you get your hands down and see this kid suffering That's the real torture!"

"If you kill this kid, it would be too cheap for him!"

As they said, the two looked at each other, and both laughed triumphantly. Han Yu'er was flushed with anger!

Hong Tao said with a smile: "Master, I will ask that little lady to catch you."

After speaking, they walked to Han Yu'er. They didn't even look at Chen Feng while they were speaking, so obviously they didn't think he was a threat at all!

Hong Tao grabbed Han Yuer's hand fiercely, and Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Which hand do you grab my senior sister, I will abolish your hand!"

Hong Tao dismissed it at all and continued to grasp.

A sharp light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes: "Looking for death!"

With that said, his figure flashed, and then he slaughtered Hong Tao and blasted out with a fist.

Hong Tao seemed to have expected this a long time ago. He still grabbed Han Yu'er with one hand, and met Chen Feng with the other hand. He laughed and said, "Boy, I grabbed this little lady with one hand. Men, with just one hand, you can beat you and make you beat you miserably, believe it or not?"

As he said, he proudly said: "Because, I am a dignified three-star martial king, you have no power to fight back in front of me, just like a little chicken!"

Chen Feng felt extremely ridiculous, Samsung Wuwang and other powerful people, he killed how many people before he came to Tianyuan Dynasty, this person is really arrogant, ridiculous to the extreme!

He coldly shouted: "Okay, then try it."

With that, his fist fell fiercely.

Looking at Chen Feng, Hong Tao's face was full of complacency. In his opinion, after he and Chen Feng's fists collided, he could easily shatter Chen Feng's fist, and then blast him directly!

A triumphant smile appeared on his face.

And the next moment, that smug smile suddenly stopped and solidified on his face.

Because, after his fist and Chen Feng's fist collided, the scene he expected did not appear, but instead his fist burst into pieces.

The next moment he uttered an extremely scream, with an expression of disbelief on his face, and shouted, "How is it possible?"

Before he finished speaking, Chen Feng's fist continued forward, and directly grabbed Han Yuer's arm and smashed it.

Then, extremely powerful force poured into his body, Hong Tao let out a miserable scream, spurted blood, was hit and flew out dozens of meters, hit the wall of the lobby, and crashed the wall directly.

The entire lobby is shaking violently.

When the onlookers saw this scene, their faces also showed extremely shocked expressions, each of them opened their eyes wide, dumbfounded, and couldn't believe what they saw.

The next moment, they broke out a huge exclamation.

"This young man hit Hong Tao severely with a punch. It turns out that his strength far exceeds Hong Tao!"

"It turns out that this young man is capable. We dismissed him before, but it was a bit too much!"

At the same time, there were still people who were dissatisfied, especially the burly young man who opened his mouth to humiliate Chen Feng and the middle-aged scribe. Both of them showed disdainful laughter.

The burly young man said, "Hong Tao is just the strength of the Samsung Wuwang, so what is it?"

"That's right," said the middle-aged scribe, "A man who is better than him is much better. This young man is better than him, but he is not strong!"

They felt that Chen Feng's performance made what they just said was like farting, so they felt humiliated!

Chen Feng glanced at both of them, his eyes flashed coldly, but he didn't speak!

At this time, Master Hong's face also showed a faint cold color, he stood up and looked at Hong Tao on the side.

Hong Tao was clutching his broken arm and screamed.



Looking at Hong Tao, Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "I just said that if you use your hand to catch my senior sister, I will abolish your hand."

"I, Chen Feng, never fail to say anything!"

Everyone was awe-inspiring, it turned out that this person was named Chen Feng!

Lord Hong looked at Hong Tao with a look of disgust in his eyes: "Useless waste!"

Young Master Hong looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched slightly, his face was still extremely disdainful: "Chen Feng, right? It seems that you do have some strength, but do you think you are strong?"

"Like Hong Tao. I don't know how many of them are under my hand. Anyone under my hand can easily deal with him."

"You hurt him, do you think you are great?"

He stared at Chen Feng, pointed his finger at him, and said proudly, "Chen Feng, believe it or not, I can destroy you with one sword!"

#### [Chapter 1914: Just you, also worthy?](#)

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Your minion Hong Tao said the same thing just now, now? How miserable do you think he is now?"

Young Master Hong showed a cold look on his face, and said, "Am I like a slave? My strength, even among the younger generation of Tianyuan Imperial City, can be regarded as medium!"

"Isn't it the same as playing to kill you?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Come on, what are you talking about here?"

Lord Hong was irritated by his contemptuous attitude, and shouted violently: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

With a sharp sound, the long sword in his hand was unsheathed and stab Chen Feng.

This sword pierced out, and the whole hall was full of cold winds, and there were thousands of sword shadows in the air, and the sword shadows were layered on top of each other, as if to fill the hall.

The people around the audience felt as if countless shimmering big swords appeared in front of them, and they were killing them fiercely.

They all exclaimed: "This is a six-star Wuwang level offensive!"

"That's right, this offensive is one of the tricks of the Hong family to suppress the bottom of the box! A stab, like a sword mountain, makes people unable to resist and will be destroyed!"

"This Chen Feng, do you think it can stop it?"

"I think it's awkward! This is a six-star Wuwang level offensive, and it is a great family's trick to suppress the bottom of the box, it is extremely subtle!"

"Even if Chen Feng has such a strength, his martial skills cannot be compared with the high-strength weapons handed down by these families!"

"Yes, at this point, he is definitely at a disadvantage!"

Lord Hong let out a frantic laughter: "Chen Feng, use your strongest trick. I want you to see it with your own eyes. Your strongest trick is no different from trash in front of me. It will be directly by me. Easily destroyed!"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly the corner of his mouth twitched, revealing a disdainful smile, and said coldly: "Just you, do you deserve it?"

As he said, he suddenly let out a cold drink, and his body flashed like a flash of lightning, and he appeared in front of Young Master Hong.

Then I saw him punch out.

Everyone around was watching this scene, waiting for Chen Feng's fist to be crushed by a mountain of sword shadow.

But the next moment, their faces were filled with shocked eyes, and they exclaimed: "This is impossible!"

But this is the fact!

Chen Feng's fist directly shattered the sword shadow like a mountain, turning it into nothing, and disappeared without a trace.

Then, Chen Feng's fist strength did not decay in the slightest, and he continued to move forward and came to Master Hong.

Lord Hong let out an unbelievable exclamation, and the long sword hurriedly pierced out, trying to resist.

But, it's useless at all!

Chen Feng's fist continued to move forward, and directly smashed his long sword to pieces, and then the next moment, it hit his chest.

Young Master Hong let out a scream and was directly beaten out.

His chest was sunken, his sternum spurted wildly, and there were fragments of internal organs mixed in the blood. He was already severely wounded and dying.

He fell heavily to the ground, and Chen Feng, shaking his fingers all over, screamed in disbelief, "How can you? How can you be so powerful?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "I just said that you are not worthy of my strongest trick."

"I use ordinary moves, and I can clean up you in a miserable way!"

At this time, Young Master Hong had a fierce pain on his face. He was so disdainful of Chen Feng just now, but now he knew that it was himself who was really ridiculous!

In the next moment, he became angry from embarrassment, his face flushed and he let out a tyrannical roar: "Uncle Zhou, kill him!"

"Yes! Master, as you wish!"

The middle-aged man, who had been holding the sword and silent beside him, nodded at this moment, and then slowly walked forward!

He asked Young Master Hong, "How do you want to kill him?"

"I don't care how you kill him, the sooner the better!" Lord Hong roared loudly.

The middle-aged man nodded slowly, and a stiff smile appeared on his Gu Jing Wubo's face: "Okay, then I will kill him with one move."

Then, he turned around, looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Master asked me to kill you with one move, so I have to kill you with one move."

He said this very naturally, his attitude was extremely arrogant, his eyes slanted, he didn't even look at Chen Feng.

Obviously, Chen Feng was not taken seriously at all!

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng showed a disdainful smile, which felt ridiculous.

The strength of this middle-aged man was nothing but the pinnacle of the Six-Star Martial King, and it was nothing in front of Chen Feng. He even dared to say such big words.

"That's right!" The middle-aged man nodded and said arrogantly: "One move, I can kill you completely."

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly shook his head slowly, and also extended a finger.

The middle-aged man was taken aback: "What do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "If I can't kill you with one move, I will commit suicide."

Middle-aged Uncle Zhou, when he heard these words, he was taken aback for a moment, and then his eyes turned red and became extremely angry.

The demeanor he had just pretended to be a master, disappeared without a trace in an instant, and he roared: "Little boy, do you dare to provoke me like this? You are really looking for death!"

The people around said: "This Chen Feng is really arrogant! He actually said he wanted to kill Lao Zhou with one move?"

"Yes, Lao Zhou is a mysterious master invited by the Hong family, he is the first-level existence of Ke Qing, and his strength has reached the peak of the six-star Wu Wang!"

"Even if Chen Feng can defeat Master Hong in the early stage of Six-Star Wuwang, he is definitely not Lao Zhou's opponent!"

The burly young man laughed and said, "It is ridiculous for Chen Feng to say such a big thing to defeat Lao Zhou with one move!"

The middle-aged scribe chuckled and said with disdain: "For this kind of unseen pariah, everything he does is normal to him, but we don't know it is ridiculous in our eyes. Incomparable."

"Yes, you really can't reason with such an ignorant person." Other people around were also talking about it, and they didn't believe that Chen Feng could kill Uncle Zhou in one move!

The innkeeper. Even more impatiently shouted to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you quickly kneel down and beg for mercy, this adult can spare your life, why bother struggling?"

"Even if you have some strength, you can't be the opponent of the Six-Star Peak Wuwang!"

His tone was like an order.

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, shooting murderously in his eyes, but did not speak!

Uncle Zhou slowly drew out the big sword in his hand. It was two slaps wide and two and a half meters long. He leaped up into the air and struck Chen Feng fiercely with a sword.

#### [Chapter 1915: Do you believe it now?](#)

After the sword was slashed, thunder blasted in the air.

The top of the entire inn was directly lifted up!

The power of the six-star pinnacle King Wu is undoubtedly revealed, and it is extremely powerful.

Among the surrounding audience, many people looked expectantly, hoping to see Chen Feng directly killed by a sword.

Especially the burly youth and middle-aged scribes, they clenched their fists, feeling more nervous than they were fighting!

If Chen Feng is safe and sound, they will lose face and be beaten severely.

The big sword fell fiercely, and it was about to hit Chen Feng's forehead in the next moment!

Among the audience, many people shouted in excitement: "Knock him to death!"

"One sword killed him, making him so arrogant!"

There was also a smug smile on Uncle Zhou's face. He felt that Chen Feng could not have a chance of winning, and he would kill him in the next moment.

Young Master Hong was full of resentment: "Chen Feng, you can die with peace of mind! When you die, your little beauty is mine!"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly and said lightly: "Don't worry, it will not be me, but you!"

At this moment, Chen Feng made a move.

He just stretched out his right hand, and the next moment, the big sword and Chen Feng's right hand collided together!

The burly young man laughed: "This kid is too mad, who does he think he is? What does he think his hands are made of? How dare to take on such a powerful offensive..."

But the next moment, his laughter stopped abruptly, and his smile solidified on his face, because Chen Feng's hand flashed with dark golden light, and after colliding with the big sword, Chen Feng's hand was safe and sound.

And that big sword was actually frozen in the air, no matter how Uncle Zhou acted it, he couldn't move forward!

Uncle Zhou let out an incredulous roar: "How is it possible?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and suddenly pushed his right hand forward.

I saw that as he pushed forward with his right hand, the big sword was directly destroyed, and the tip of the sword became a mass of scrap iron.

Chen Feng pushed forward again, and the blade became scrap iron.

Then, keep pushing forward!

In the next moment, the entire big sword was turned into a large mass of scrap iron, which was destroyed by Chen Feng's hands abruptly!

At this time, the power of Chen Feng's palm pushing forward did not dissipate, and he fiercely bombarded Zhou Uncle's chest.

Uncle Zhou let out a scream, but didn't fly out, because Chen Feng's hand smashed his chest directly and got out from behind him.

Uncle Zhou was stunned. He lowered his head and stared blankly at the arm inserted into his chest, with an expression of disbelief on his face.

He slowly raised his head, looked at Chen Feng, and muttered: "How is this possible? This is impossible. I am the pinnacle of the Six-Star Martial King. How could you just..."

Before he finished speaking, his figure was blasted, and the whole body exploded, leaving no bones.

With one move, Chen Feng killed him!

Chen Feng looked at the big sword, then threw it away, and threw it into his golden dragon ring to store it.

Ever since Chen Feng lost the Dragon Slaying Knife, he has not had a weapon to take advantage of. Now, whenever he sees a martial art of good quality, he will store it. What if he needs it later?

At this moment, the entire lobby was silent, and it felt terrifyingly quiet.

Everyone's eyes were staring at Chen Feng blankly!

At this time, there were only four words flashing in their minds: "How is it possible?"

They all can't believe it, but this is the fact!

Chen Feng killed the six-star peak Wuwang master with one move!

And the next moment, a huge exclamation erupted from the crowd: "God, how terrible is this young man? The six-star peak Wu Wang couldn't even survive a single move under his hands?"

"Could it be that he has reached the level of Seven Star Martial King?"

"Impossible?" Someone said in a questioning tone.

But he himself felt that his tone was extremely weak and he was totally unconfident.

Because Chen Feng showed too much strength.

Someone said in an astonishing tone: "Seven-Star Martial King, or at least Seven-Star Martial King, this Chen Feng is terrible!"

Everyone feels like they are going crazy!

A teenager who was about twenty years old, a little-known boy who was completely unknown in the Tianyuan Imperial City, turned out to be a master of the Seven Star Martial King!

"God, how is this possible?"

"Seven-star Martial King, that is equivalent to the level of the Patriarch of the Third-Rank family, it is terrible!"

At this moment, they looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no more contempt and disdain, some just respect!

Chen Feng spread his hands, looked around, said helplessly: "Look, I said just now, I want to kill him with one move, you still don't believe it, do you believe it now?" *novelupdates.com*

Suddenly, Chen Feng's expression became cold and severe, and he reached out his hand and said coldly, "Especially you two, do you believe it now?"

The two people he was pointing at were the burly young man and the middle-aged scribe.

Just now, these two people have been slanderous, extremely disdainful and contemptuous of him, but now they look at Chen Feng with fear.

The two nodded quickly and said: "Letter, believe!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched, revealing a sneer: "If you believe it, do you believe it?"

"Why didn't I see the sincerity of the two of you? I think you two still don't believe it!"

With that, Chen Feng walked to the two of them.

With extreme fear in the eyes of the two men, they thumped and knelt down and said repeatedly: "We believe it, we really believe it."

Chen Feng smiled and shook his head: "No, you don't believe it!"

"I said you don't believe it? You just don't believe it!"

When he said this, the smile on Chen Feng's face had become extremely cold, and he suddenly shouted: "Since you don't believe it, then it seems that I need to teach you a lesson!"

With that, he blasted two punches in succession.

The burly young man and the middle-aged scribe felt the incomparable power in these two punches, and they were full of despair, roaring, trying to resist.

But it's useless!

Chen Feng's fist directly smashed their defenses, and then hit the two men's Dantian heavily.

Both of them screamed sternly, their dantian was directly broken, and the thick martial arts gods burst out of it, and their figures flew out heavily.

And not to mention, when they were flying in the air, a powerful force burst out of them.

Suddenly, their bones all made a crackling sound and fell to the ground hard.

They screamed terribly, but they couldn't even struggle because their bones had been crushed!

When everyone around saw this scene, they lost their senses.

[Chapter 1916: Please come to the master of Wudong Academy?](#)

After a while, there was a cold voice saying: "Smash the dantian, and you can be a waste in the next half of your life!"

"At this time, Chen Feng shattered all the bones of their whole bodies, so that they couldn't even do the waste, so they could only lie here and struggle for mercy, screaming again and again! They will die after all the pain!"

"This Chen Feng is such a cruel method!"

"That's right, he is strong and tough, he is a character who cannot be easily offended!"

They looked at Chen Feng with fear, and they couldn't help but step back.

After Chen Feng cleaned up them, he saw the few black fragments and smashed them with one foot. He turned around and said with a smile:

"I just said that I only use black yellow stone in my practice, so I don't even know such rags."**nOvELusb.coM**

If he said such things just now, he would only be laughed at by others, but now no one dares to laugh at him.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in awe, because Chen Feng has such strength!

"We were so ridiculous just now, when he said that, we actually laughed at him!"

"Yes, who would have thought that what he said was true. Indeed, his strength can only be cultivated with black yellow stone, not black fragments."

"I have never seen Xuanhuang fragments. It is because they are too noble, just like the prince has never eaten the chaff, not because he can't afford the chaff, but because he doesn't even disdain it, but we think he can't even eat the chaff. it is ridiculous!"

Those who laughed at Chen Feng just now felt that their faces were hot, as if they had been slapped!

They laughed at Chen Feng's ignorance, in fact, they are the real ignorance!

Han Yu'er was by the side, looking at Chen Feng, her eyes were brilliant, she quickly walked to Chen Feng, holding her arm, and a smile appeared in her eyes: "Junior, you are amazing!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he reached out and rubbed her head gently.

Since Uncle Zhou was killed, Young Master Hong had been in a sluggish state. He never thought that Uncle Zhou was not Chen Feng's opponent.

But until now, being stimulated by this scene, his eyes were blood red, and his sanity was restored, and he said coldly and grimly: "Chen Feng, I will go home and invite a master."

"Tell you, our family has recently been infatuated with a young master from the Wudong Academy. He is here and he can definitely kill you!"

"What? The master of Wudong Academy, Wudong Academy is one of the eight sects of our Tianyuan Dynasty, the master of Wudong Academy, that's a real master!"

"Yes, if there is a master from Wudong Academy, then I am afraid that Chen Feng is far from an opponent."

The people around were all talking in shock.

Hearing these discussions around him, Master Hong showed a smug look on his face, and he looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

In his opinion, Chen Feng should be flustered, shocked, and at least furious at this time, but Chen Feng's reaction has made him extremely uncomfortable.

Because, Chen Feng just glanced at her faintly, then made a soft hum, then paused and said, "Go away!"

He waved his hand, understatement like driving away a fly!

Such a contemptuous attitude made Young Master Hong feel extremely humiliated, but he had nothing to do with Chen Feng.

He could only gritted his teeth bitterly, then turned and left.

As for Hong Tao, who was still screaming while lying on the ground, he didn't even look at it!

Chen Feng glanced at Hong Tao. Hong Tao was sneaking out. After meeting Chen Feng's gaze, his eyes were immediately filled with flattery and flattery.



Chen Feng didn't bother to care about him, this was just a wild dog.

The Hong family wouldn't want him anymore. He was alive and more uncomfortable than dead.

Everyone whispered below: "Then Young Master Hong has gone back to invite a master!"

"Yes, no matter how you say the Hong family is a third-class family, it is quite powerful. There should be a lot of masters invited by Master Hong, and there are also young masters from Wudong Academy. This is terrible."

They talked!

After hearing these words, Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng with some worry and said, "Chen Feng, or let's go quickly!"

"If Mr. Hong invites a helper later, it will be no good!"

Chen Feng smiled and patted her hand, and said, "I have a little confidence in me."

Seeing the confident smile on Chen Feng's face, Han Yuer's heart became quiet and peaceful in an instant. She didn't say more, but Zheng nodded her head.

At this time, Chen Feng took a seat and suddenly smiled and said, "Where's the shopkeeper? You have a guest at home, why don't you come to say hello?"

After seeing Chen Feng's powerful strength before, the shopkeeper immediately realized that he had made a very serious mistake and got someone who absolutely couldn't afford it.

He trembled with fright and hid in the corner, hoping that Chen Feng would not see himself.

Hearing these words at this time, he knew that he could not hide, and quickly walked out trembling, with a thick color of flattery on his face, he came to Chen Feng and knelt on the ground first. Head, and then said:

"Master Chen, what's your order?"

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly yelled and exclaimed: "The shopkeeper, why did you kneel down for me? I'm a pariah, but I can't stand your gift! Get up and get up quickly!"

The treasurer knew that he was telling the truth, where would he dare to stand up?

He hurriedly laughed and said, "Young Master Chen, Young Master Chen, he has little eyes and no beads. I am the \*\*\*\* thing. I shouldn't have said those things!"

"You have a lot of adults, don't be familiar with me!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "You also know you deserve to die?"

He was smiling, but his smile was cold.

The shopkeeper quickly kowtow: "I damn, I damn!"

He now hopes that Chen Feng can spare his life.

At this time, Chen Feng's face suddenly became cold and severe, and he said in a cold voice: "Since you deserve to die, then go to die!"

After speaking, he patted out a palm, directly on the forehead of the shopkeeper here.

The shopkeeper was shocked, blood spurted, and his eyes showed extreme remorse. He regretted and regretted why he offended Chen Feng!

Seeing that the low-handed shopkeeper was killed by Chen Feng, Chen Feng suddenly stretched out his hand and pointed to a second person.

The Xiaoer came over quickly, trembling, and Chen Feng picked up the corner of his mouth and said, "What's the cause? You didn't offend me? I won't take you to anything."

"If you have any good wine or food, come up now."

"Yes." Xiao Er hurriedly responded respectfully. It was just a stick of incense, and dozens of dishes were delivered.

They were all delicacies, and Chen Feng took a bite and found that the material was absolutely extraordinary, it should be a high-level monster meat.

#### [Chapter 1917: The little one has seen Brother Chen!](#)

He sighed slightly, Tianyuan imperial city is the imperial city. Such a restaurant does not seem to be particularly luxurious, it already has such strength.

At this time, the audience did not disperse, but came outside the inn one after another. They seemed to want to stay away from Chen Feng, but they still gathered here. They wanted to see the next good show and wanted to know Master Hong would move here. What kind of master!

Then, Chen Feng called the Xiaoer over and asked about the Hong family.

This little second knew very carefully, and after talking to Chen Feng, Chen Feng also understood.

In fact, looking at the entire Tianyuan Imperial City, the Hong Family can only be regarded as a third-class family.

According to the division of Emperor City, there must be at least one Seven-Star Martial King master in the third-tier family.

Among the second-tier family, it is necessary to have at least one master of the Eight-Star Martial King.

As for the Yipin family, there must be at least one Nine-Star Martial King.

Above the first product, there is also the super product family!

These super-grade families are great generals like the Yun family, certain imperial mansions, and great families of princes and so on. These families have extremely deep backgrounds, and they can be accomplished by more than a simple nine-star martial king!

"Three-Rank Family, Seven Star Martial King?"

Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a smile: "Okay, very good!"

He was like a okay person, eating and drinking here. Not long after, there was a violent hoof sound outside.

Then, Chen Feng saw that this was a dozen or so tall gold-winged flying tigers, exactly the same as the gold-winged flying tigers ridden by the golden armored guards under Yun Potian's hands.

Their family seemed to be very precious to these dozen gold-winged flying tigers. After they came, it was very precious and important for a person to stay and serve those gold-winged flying tigers.

The rest of these people walked in in strides.

Chen Feng looked a little funny: "This is the third-product family, what kind of \*\*\*\* is this?"

The dozen or so people strode towards this side. The one who walked in the front was Master Hong, and next to Master Hong was a middle-aged man in a purple robe.

The purple-robed middle-aged man had a majestic face, and everyone else surrounded him. Obviously, this man had a very high status, and his appearance was somewhat similar to that of Hong Kongzi. It was obvious that this man was the head of the Hong family.

At this time, Chen Feng already knew his name: Hong Donglie, the head of the Hong family!

At the very end, a person walked slowly.

This person wore a white robe, and his temperament was very fierce, like a sharp sword out of its sheath.

His expression is also extremely arrogant, with his chin held high, his eyes are not squinted, and he doesn't put anyone in his eyes.

When everyone saw his clothes, they all exclaimed: "The master of Wudong Academy, this person is the master of Wudong Academy!"

Because, on his clothes is embroidered with a scroll logo, it is the clothes of Wudong Academy!

Everyone exclaimed and looked at him with eyes full of admiration and respect.

This person felt the gaze of the people around him, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, which seemed quite satisfied!

The look on his face became more proud, his eyes swept across everyone's faces, full of arrogance.

At this time, the embarrassment of Hong Kongzi has disappeared. He strode to Chen Feng, but Chen Feng didn't even look at him at this time. He was still picking vegetables and eating, occasionally holding a cup. Having a drink, talking and smiling with Han Yu'er in front of him, he didn't pay attention to him at all.

Seeing this scene, Young Master Hong's eyes showed a bitter envy and resentment.

He screamed: "Little boy, stop pretending, I know you must be very flustered now, because I have invited a master this time, you will definitely die this time!"

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly: "I don't have a long memory, right? You said the same before I cleaned up the three of you!"

"At that time, you also considered yourself to be masters, what happened in the end? Didn't you get miserable by me?"

"You!" Young Master Hong flushed with Chen Feng's words!

Young Master Hong said coldly: "Chen Feng, you don't know the heights of the earth, do you know that the master I invited this time is a famous young master of Wudong Academy, Zhang Hongxi!"

"With him, you will definitely die!"

At this time, the white-clothed young man named Zhang Hongxi glanced at Chen Feng disdainfully.

Since Chen Feng was sitting on his side, he could only see Chen Feng's profile clearly, but could not see Chen Feng's appearance clearly.

He sneered disdainfully and said: "I don't know the heights of the world, today, I will teach you a lesson!"

With that, strode towards Chen Feng.

And Young Master Hong laughed and said triumphantly: "Chen Feng, you dare to provoke him, you are just looking for death!"

When the surrounding audience saw this scene, they all made comments: "This Hongxi looks very powerful. Chen Feng should not be his opponent."

"I don't know, after all, Chen Feng has repeatedly performed miracles before, but this person is a master at Wudong Academy. He definitely has a trick to suppress the bottom of the box. I still think he can beat Chen Feng."

"Yes."

Most of the spectators still look down on Chen Feng.

Zhang Hongxi sneered at the corner of his mouth and walked forward quickly.

And when he walked in front of Chen Feng, his face suddenly changed.

At that moment, the arrogance on his face had completely disappeared, turning into a touch of unbelievable, unconcealable embarrassment and deep fear.

He looked at Chen Feng, stood there blankly, and let out an exclamation: "It turned out to be you?"

At this time, Young Master Hong hadn't seen what was going on, he laughed and said, "Master Zhang, please take action and kill him!"

As soon as he finished his voice, he saw Zhang Hongxi rushing there. He suddenly didn't understand. He scratched his head and said, "Master Zhang, why don't you do it yet? Hurry up and kill this little bunny!"

He urged.

At this time, Zhang Hongxi suddenly turned around, glared at him with a fierce face, and shouted: "Shut up your \*\*\*\* mother!"

Master Hong was stunned, and the people of Hong Donglie were also stunned, not understanding what was going on.

Then they saw the scene that they could not believe.

I saw Zhang Hongxi bowing his waist with a respectful look. He walked quickly to Chen Feng and said flatly: "The little one has seen Brother Chen, Brother Chen, so it's you, you are here!"

Hearing the three words Brother Chen, the people around immediately fry the pot.

And when they saw the extremely respectful expression on Zhang Hongxi's face, they suddenly burst into a huge voice of discussion:

"God, what does Hong Xi call Chen Feng for this?"

"Senior Brother Chen? Did I hear that right?"

"That's right! He really called that!"

Someone swallowed and said grimly: "It turns out that this Chen Feng is also a disciple of Wudong Academy, and he looks very powerful, definitely better than Zhang Hongxi!"

"Yes, otherwise, Zhang Hongxi could not be so respectful to him!"

"God, what is Chen Feng's background? He is young, powerful, and a disciple of Wudong Academy!"

"Too strong, too strong! This time, the Hong family kicked to the iron plate."

At this time, many people looked at the Hong family and sneered: "Haha, this Hong family actually invited people from Wudong Academy to deal with Wudong Academy."

"Haha, that's right, and it seems that Zhang Hongxi is very afraid of Chen Feng."

"The people of the Hong family are really going to be a laughing stock this time, I'm afraid this matter will be laughed at in the Tianyuan Imperial City for several years!"

At this time, Chen Feng took a sip of the wine glass and didn't even look at Zhang Hongxi. He just said with a gentle voice, "Zhang Hongxi, who are you going to teach?"

Zhang Hongxi's face turned red and white, and he was extremely embarrassed. He was also a decisive person. Suddenly he fanned his face with an ear scraper and said with hatred: "This broken mouth, you dare to offend Brother Chen, you really deserve to be beaten!"

Chen Feng nodded and said nothing.

At this time, everyone in the Hong family naturally understood what was going on, and their faces became extremely ugly.

[Chapter 1918: Mysterious woman in white](#)

Especially Young Master Hong, his face was as swollen as pig liver, which was extremely ugly.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked Zhang Hongxi: "I didn't remember seeing you."

The people around were even more upset.

This is Hong Xi, a master who treats Chen Feng so respectfully, but Chen Feng has never seen him.

How powerful is Chen Feng?

At this time, their gazes towards Chen Feng were not only respect and fear, they were almost like gods!

Zhang Hongxi hurriedly said: "Brother Chen, it's normal that you haven't seen me. I saw with my own eyes how you killed the law enforcement elders." **novelusb.Com**

At this moment, he was shocked. Chen Feng killed the law enforcement elders and was even taken away by the Yun family. At this time, Lu Anran was able to sit here unharmed.

He decided that Chen Feng must have an unfathomable and solid background, and his attitude towards him was even more respectful!

There was a jealous smile on his face, and he cautiously said, "Senior Brother Chen, haven't you been taken away by General Yun? Why are you here again?"

Hearing the words of General Yun, Chen Feng's expression instantly turned gloomy.

Seeing Chen Feng's ugly face, Zhang Hongxi immediately shuddered. Knowing that he had said something wrong, he hunched over and said in fear, "Yes, sorry, Brother Chen, I didn't mean to mention this. It's a matter. I didn't know you would..."

Chen Feng waved his hand and said, "It's okay, you don't need to mention this matter again."

Zhang Hongxi quickly nodded: "Yes, I won't mention it again."

Everyone around saw this scene and shook their heads.

"This is the so-called master invited by the Hong family? In front of Chen Feng, he was really humbled to the extreme, and even the look of Chen Feng's eyes could make him extremely frightened."

"How terrifying is this Chen Feng? Can such a young and energetic master be so afraid?"

It's no wonder that Zhang Hongxi was so humble in front of Chen Feng, it was because he was so afraid of Chen Feng.

The scenes that day left him with a deep impression, so much so that when he thought of fighting against Chen Feng, he trembled and feared to the extreme.

In his opinion, he has no chance of winning in front of Chen Feng, there is only a dead end, Chen Feng can even kill himself with one palm!

Lord Hong was almost vomiting blood at this time. In fact, he was really vomiting blood. His anger attacked his heart. With a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out. The man lost his reason and pointed at Zhang Hongxi and roared loudly:

"The surname is Zhang, your mother is invited by Lao Tzu, so you have to do things for Lao Tzu, and quickly kill Chen Feng for me!"

Zhang Hongxi turned his head suddenly, staring at Young Master Hong, his murderous intent was revealed in his eyes.

Suddenly he strode forward and slapped him. A big slap in the face slapped Mr. Hong's face and directly fanned Mr. Hong out. He turned dozens of times in the air and fell heavily to the ground. He was spitting blood and was seriously injured.

Zhang Hongxi coldly shouted: "You dare to call Brother Chen by name? Damn it!"

Then, he turned his head and changed his face in an instant, with an extremely flattering and respectful expression on his face: "Brother Chen, this person who does not have long eyes has already given up him!"

"His current attitude is in sharp contrast to just now!"

At this moment, Hong Donglie suddenly thought, frowning, as if thinking about something.

He was so absorbed that he couldn't even care about his son being beaten so miserably.

Then, he looked at Chen Feng and suddenly exclaimed, "You, are you the rebellious son of the Yun family? The one who betrayed General Yun's mansion?"

Although the things that happened in the General's Mansion were tightly sealed by Yun Potian and were forbidden to be leaked to anyone, there was no airtight wall in the world, and they were still known.

Moreover, it spread quickly in the upper layers of the Yuan Dynasty!

At this time, the number of people onlookers outside has reached thousands, forming a huge wall of people.

Everyone is pointing here. Outside the crowd, a tall woman in white is walking by slowly.

She wears a veil, but the exposed eyebrows also give people a very gorgeous feeling.

Obviously, this is a stunning.

She didn't even look at this place. She was obviously indifferent to the so-called excitement, and she was going to walk from the side.

But at this moment, Hong Donglie uttered the five words "the rebellious son of the Yun family".

Suddenly, the figure of the white-clothed woman paused, and then quietly stopped.

It's just that he still didn't turn around, didn't look here, just stopped there!

"That rebellious son of the Yun family?" Chen Feng said these six words slowly, and then said in a cold voice, "From now on, I have nothing to do with the Yun family. If you dare to mention these six words again, be careful when I turn my face. ruthless."

Hearing these words, the white-clothed woman was shocked, and then suddenly turned her head.

When she saw Chen Feng's face clearly, her face was suddenly shocked.

Even her body trembled. It was obvious that she was shocked to the extreme, excited to the extreme, and her eyes burst into great light instantly.

However, no one noticed her at this time, and everyone's eyes fell on Hong Donglie.

Hong Donglie stared at Chen Feng with a cold face: "Oh? You turned your face ruthless?"

"Boy, who do you think you are?"

He stared at Chen Feng with a grinning smile on his face: "You dare to talk to me like this? Did you know that I am the Patriarch of the dignified third-tier family, and I am a master of the Seven-Star Martial King!"

"What about you? Even if you are the outstanding young generation of Wudong Academy, in front of me, it is not enough to look at, it is no different from a waste!"

"I want to kill you, it's easy!"

As he said, he pointed to Chen Feng with a cold face and said, "Come here now, kneel and play in front of his son, knock him ten times, and then abolish his arm as an apology, and I will spare your life."

"Remember," he paused, staring at Chen Feng, and said arrogantly: "I am not looking at your face, you have no face in front of me, I am looking at the face of Wudong Academy."

"Otherwise, I will kill you directly!"

He said these words extremely arrogantly and disdainfully, apparently did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

At this time, Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, smiled and said, "Did you finish?"

"What?" Hong Donglie was stunned when he heard these words, and then a trace of violence flashed across his face.

Chen Feng's words didn't put him in his eyes at all, making him angry.

He roared all his life: "Boy, I will beat you like a dog, you are looking for death!"

"I think you are the one who is looking for death!"

#### [Chapter 1919: Who is the waste?](#)

Chen Feng's expression suddenly became extremely cold and stern. When he said the first word, his figure flashed out extremely quickly, like a flash of lightning, and when he said the last word, he had already killed Hong Donglie. .

Two fists blasted out, and there was a loud roar: "Yin Xumi Mountain!"

On the palm of his hand, a huge dark golden magic seal suddenly formed, and a phantom of the dark golden magic seal with a height of 1,000 meters was looming behind Chen Feng.

The roar of a hundred dragons resounded through the sky!



At this moment, the people around were even directly shocked to vomit blood and fell to the ground one after another, looking at Chen Feng with terrified eyes, sighing the tremendous power of this trick.

Panic appeared in their eyes: "What kind of trick is this? It's so tyrannical!"

The power of Hundred Dragons was launched impressively!

The Yinshou Xumi Mountain suddenly formed, and then fiercely bombarded Hong Donglie.

Hong Donglie felt the incomparable aura, and his face suddenly changed, and exclaimed, "How is it possible? You can actually attack the Seven-Star Martial King level?"

The long sword in his hand was unsheathed, and hundreds of swords were pierced in succession, like a little bit of cold star, and the attack on Chen Feng, weaving into a starry sky, slew towards the dark golden magic seal.

He laughed loudly: "But even so, so what?"

"I am the pinnacle master of the Seven-Star Martial King, it is still easy to kill you!"

And the next moment, his smile solidified on his face!

With a loud bang, the Jianglong Fantian Seal directly shattered his offensive, and then smashed his body fiercely!

Under Jianglong's overturning seal, all defenses are useless.

With a bang, his body was directly blown out dozens of meters.

His skin trembled, his muscles burst open, his bones were broken, broken into pieces, and he fell out violently.

He let out a screaming scream and spurted blood.

And before Chen Feng waited for him to land, he flashed his body and came directly in front of him. When he stretched out his hand, he pinched his throat, stared into his eyes, and yelled furiously: "Now tell me, Who is the waste?"

"Tell me now! Who is playing like a dog!"

This scene of electric light and flint made everyone onlookers scared stupid!

It wasn't until this time that they came back to their senses, and then a huge discussion broke out.**NOVELusB.com**

"Seven-star Martial King-level Hong Donglie was beaten so miserably by Chen Feng? He was severely injured by Chen Feng? And he caught his neck with his neck?"

"This Chen Feng's strength is too terrifying, none of the Seven Star Martial King masters is his opponent!"

"Haha, this time, the Hong family really lost face. The young one was beaten, and the old one came, but the old one was beaten so miserably!"

At this time, Hong Donglie was also full of disbelief.

He stared at Chen Feng blankly, and muttered: "Impossible, it is impossible. How could your offensive be so strong? How could you break my defense so easily?"

He didn't know that his defense was no different from that of paper in front of Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng stared at her and said coldly: "I asked you, didn't you hear? Who was beaten like a dog? Who is the real waste?"

Hong Donglie's face was flushed, he felt that he had lost face greatly, and became angry from embarrassment, and shouted coldly:

"Tell you, boy, my Hong family is a vassal of the Lieyang family. If you move me, the Lieyang family will never spare you!"

"Oh, I dare not move you, am I?" Chen Feng smiled coldly, his hands began to exert force, pinching his neck and gradually tightening.

There was a creaking sound on Hong Donglie's neck, and her face was flushed red, and her tongue spit out. He felt that he was almost suffocating to death, and he was about to be choked to death by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and asked: "Now tell me."

As he said, he relented, Hong Donglie panting heavily, breathing fresh air greedily, and coughing violently.

At this time, he looked at Chen Feng and he no longer had the contempt he had just now, but was full of terror and fear.

He didn't expect that Chen Feng actually dared to kill him. He just felt a strong murderous intention from Chen Feng.

He felt humiliated in his heart, but still trembled: "I am a trash, I was beaten miserably like a dog."

When he said this, he was so humiliated that he almost fainted.

But he dared not say anything.

The faces of the masters of the Lie family were extremely humiliating.

They rushed forward and were about to rescue him. Chen Feng sneered: "If you dare to move forward, I will break his neck directly, believe it or not?"

These Hong family masters stopped quickly, not daring to take a step forward.

At this time, the white-clothed woman looked at Chen Feng, her mouth was covered by her white gauze, but a smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and she whispered softly: "Like, it's so alike, it's so like her."

"These eyebrows, this nose, this mouth, and even the temperament are too similar."

And when Chen Feng said these words and did these things, she couldn't help but chuckled softly: "Even this way of doing things is so similar, fierce and fierce, but without losing the opportunity to change!"

"God pity, God pity."

She raised her eyes to look at the sky, and her eyes were full of excitement: "I found her bloodline here. I searched the territory of the Tianyuan Empire 80 million miles and finally found it here!"

"God, you treat me well!"

Of course Chen Feng didn't know what she said at this time. Hong Donglie looked at Chen Feng and gasped violently, "You, how can you let me go?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "How can I let you go? It's very simple. Your life is now in my hands. If you want to survive, then take things to atone for your sins."

"Well, I am atonement, I will give you whatever you want."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I want very little."

As he said, he stretched out a finger: "A hundred black yellow stones."

"What? A hundred black yellow stones?" Everyone around was in an uproar, all staring at each other.

A guard of the Hong family who seemed to be of high status said to Chen Feng with a weeping face: "This son, we really can't get a hundred black yellow stones!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows: "You have a third-tier family, can't you even get a hundred Xuan Huangshi?"

This person hurriedly said: "We usually use Xuanhuang fragments in our cultivation, and we haven't even seen Xuanhuangshi."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and suddenly his hand patted Hong Donglie's shoulder.

With a click, Hong Donglie's shoulder blades were directly shattered!

Chen Feng looked at them and smiled and said, "Can't get it out, can you?"

#### [Chapter 1920: One hundred black yellowstone](#)

Then there was another punch, hitting Hong Donglie's other shoulder blade. He smiled and asked, "Oh, can't it be taken out?"

Seeing this scene, these people are all eyelids jumping wildly.

At this time, Hong Donglie had already issued a stern shout: "You dogs, do you want to kill me? Go back and change the property of the seller, change it to a black yellow stone, and send it to this young man!"

"Yes Yes."

The guards hurriedly left, leaving only one person guarding here.

Chen Feng looked at their backs and said loudly, "If a cup of tea cannot be delivered within time, I will have to abolish your family!"

These people hurriedly turned around and agreed!

At this moment, the white-clothed woman looked at Chen Feng in her gaze full of approval: "Have the strength and the wrist, but also can control people's heart, when it should be cruel, be cruel, and stop when it should be held."

"Awesome, really amazing, I don't know who taught him. However, he really didn't disappoint me!"

After waiting for about an hour, the people of the Hong family finally came, with a hundred black yellow stones!

One by one they were panting and panting.

The leading guard looked at Chen Feng with a wry smile and said, "Master Chen, you, please take a look. This is a hundred black yellow stones."

He cried and said to Hong Donglie: "Patriarch, we sold 70% of the family property, and we got this one hundred black stone."

"What? Seventy percent of the property?" When he heard this number, Hong Donglie's whole body trembled, his eyelids jumped wildly, and he roared in disbelief, "How could it be possible!"

"Seven percent of the family property is exchanged for a hundred black yellow stones? What do you do?"

The guard smiled bitterly, and said, "Patriarch. We really can't blame us. We are anxious for Xuan Huangshi. Those people are crazy to lower prices, and we have to sell them."

"Ah..." Hong Donglie cried and sighed.

Putting the one hundred black yellow stones into the bag, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

Now, although he has a very powerful trick, the Dragon Overturning Seal, but the price to be paid is also extremely great.

Playing two tricks, Jianglong's turn over the sky, will exhaust all his dragon power.

At this time, a large number of Xuan Huangshi masters are needed to supplement. One hundred Xuan Huangshi is just enough to replenish his Light Orb, allowing the Light Orb to become bright again from dim, and regain its powerful power!

This actually made Chen Feng quite distressed.

This is equivalent to a punch of his Jianglong Fantian Seal, that is, fifty black yellowstones are gone. The price is not small!

"Xuan Huangshi wrote it to you, can you let me go?" Hong Donglie glanced at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and shook his hand. He threw him fiercely and fell to the ground with another spurt of blood.

Hong Donglie stared at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, then quickly turned and left, without turning his head back, a voice in his heart yelled frantically:

"Chen Feng, I'll never end this matter with you, you wait for me, I will retaliate severely!"

The crowd around the audience saw that there was no more excitement to see, they all dispersed!

Chen Feng took Han Yuer away.

However, he did not notice that not far behind him, a woman in white quietly followed.

This person was so strong that Chen Feng didn't notice it at all.

Chen Feng walked with Han Yu'er, but there was a touch of worry on his face.

He didn't know how to settle Han Yu'er. In Wudong Academy, Han Yu'er was never allowed to be brought in.

Chen Feng had asked Liu Chengyi and the old lunatic about this long before he came.

For thousands of years, without an exception, it is naturally impossible to make an exception for Chen Feng. *nOveluSb.coM*

Therefore, he must settle Han Yu'er below, but in this case, problems are prone to occur, and it is very likely that there will be a situation like today.

Chen Feng was very embarrassed. Han Yu'er was considerate and naturally clear. She smiled and said, "Junior brother, don't worry, it won't happen every time. Even if it does, I can deal with it."

Chen Feng glared at her, pinched her little nose and said, "Senior Sister, you should not deal with this kind of thing, but I should protect you!"

After Han Yuer listened, a sweet smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. She held Chen Feng's arm, raised her head, and said with a pretty face, "Okay, then I will wait for my uncle to settle me down, and I don't care about the rest. Up."

The two walked to a remote place, and suddenly Chen Feng felt a flower in front of him, and then a woman in white appeared in front of him.

The white-clothed woman looked at him fixedly, with a touch of excitement in her eyes.

Chen Feng immediately asked vigilantly: "Who are you?"

The white-clothed woman looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "I have no intentions."

Her voice was soft and hoarse, and Chen Feng was stunned, because he felt that there was an emotion in his heart at this time. This emotion was an extreme trust in the woman in front of him.

It's as if she said this and she believed it, just as if she didn't have any malice.

Chen Feng looked at her with a deep intimacy.

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng with a little surprise in her eyes, not knowing what was going on.

The white-clothed woman smiled and said, "It's not convenient to talk here. Come with me."

Talking, turned and left.

Chen Feng nodded and pulled Han Yu'er behind him. He whispered: "I can feel that there is no malice from him. Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Han Yuer nodded lightly.

Soon, the three of them left the Tianyuan Imperial City and came to the Tongtian River.

The white-clothed woman walked forward, and finally came to a bend on the Tongtian River. This was a river beach with reeds all around, extremely hidden, and there was no one.

Chen Feng asked, "Who are you? Why did you call me here?"

The white-clothed woman turned around and suddenly said softly to Han Yuer: "This girl, Chen Feng and I have a few words to say, I don't know you..."

Han Yuer was very well-behaved and nodded and said, "Okay, I'll go and wait."

After speaking, he walked aside.

The white-clothed woman glanced at her back, then turned and smiled at Chen Feng: "Yes, the girl you're looking for has a strong temperament, is not moved by wealth, and shows no pretensions to others, but is extremely gentle to you. ."

"Very well, if your mother knew, she would definitely like her."

"What? My mother?" When Chen Feng heard these three words, his body was shocked, and there was a look of disbelief in his eyes.

Then, this disbelief turned into extreme excitement. He looked at the woman in white clothes and said with a trembling, "You, do you know the news of my mother?"