

Peerless 1931

[Chapter 1931: Lieyang Family!](#)

But at this time, Chen Feng sketched a smile on the corner of his mouth, and uttered three words gently: "Yes!"

"sure!"

When these three words fell into Chen Ziyuan's ears, she felt that at this moment, it seemed that the world was different, and there were countless lights in front of her.

At this moment, her whole person was full of energy.

She looked at Chen Feng and asked in a trembling voice, "Is it true?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Of course, how could I lie to you?"

"Great! Great!" Chen Ziyuan let out a cheer, which shocked Chen Feng. She didn't expect that she, who had always been timid and shy, would make such a cheer.

Soon, the two are about to part, Chen Ziyuan is very reluctant to let go

Chen Feng smiled and said: "By the way, my strength, you have to keep it secret for me, no one can say!"

Chen Ziyuanyuan nodded vigorously: "Well, I will definitely."

This is a floating mountain, an extremely huge floating mountain, almost the same as the Yun family.

No, even a little bigger than the Yun family, it was already approaching the limit set by the court.

The imperial court stipulated that the height should not exceed one kilometer, so the mountain was as high as 999 meters and nine feet and nine inches, which was only one inch shorter than the imperial rule.

Above this floating mountain, the pavilions and halls are stacked one after another, from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain, it is extremely brilliant and extremely bright.

In front of the floating mountain, there is a huge boulder with a diameter of hundreds of meters floating.

On the boulder, four big characters were written impressively: Lieyang Family!

The Lieyang family, these four characters, seem to have incomparable power, and when people look at it, they feel as if there is flames in front of their eyes!

In front of him, it seemed to be red.

Beside these four words, there is a round of scorching sun carved into the void, the flames burning, covering the sky!

Suddenly, at this moment, the sun was in the middle of the sky, and the sun reached its highest point in the day.

At this moment, there was a flame on the huge boulder several hundred meters high, and it burned directly from the writing.

This time it was not illusion, but real existence. So for an instant, this huge boulder, several hundred meters high, was surrounded by flames and became a huge fireball burning.

This huge fireball can be seen everywhere in a radius of hundreds of miles, and it is extremely magnificent.

Seeing this scene, on the street below, many people looked up and were surprised.

Seeing the surprised expressions on these people's faces, the people who were native to Tianyuan Imperial City next to them showed a touch of arrogance and disdain.

"Haha, I knew it was a foreigner who had just arrived."

"Yes, they must have never seen such a spectacular scenery before!"

This scene, they have long been commonplace.

The Lieyang Family, proudly standing in the Tianyuan Imperial City for thousands of years, this huge stone ball already existed when the floating mountain just rose.

Such a scene will appear every day when the day is in the middle of the day!

This is the incomparable Xuanhe, even more than the Lieyang Family in the General's Mansion!

At this time, there was a commotion in the crowd, and a motorcade in front hurried to this side. The people on the street hurriedly gave way. The sharp-eyed people have already seen that this carriage is made of pure gold with complicated embroideries on it. Pattern.

At a glance, you can see that if you are rich or expensive, you should be a powerful figure in a large family.

A big flag was erected next to the carriage, and a huge "Hong" was listed on it.

This convoy was running rampant, and the people around dared not say anything, so they opened the way.

Soon, they came to a square.

This square was located directly under the Lieyang family, and then he saw the golden carriage, and a person walked out.

If Chen Feng was there, he would definitely find that this person was Hong Donglie, the head of the Hong family.

Hong Donglie got out of the carriage and suddenly shouted: "Under Hong Donglie, please see Lord Lieyang!"

On the square, there were hundreds of guards wearing fire-red armor, standing neatly in two rows, from one end of the square to the other.

After he said this sentence, the red armor guard closest to him shouted: "Hong Donglie begs to see Lord Lieyang."

Then the second person yelled again, and the third person yelled again, and the voice continued.

From a distance, one could hear a voice from the floating mountain where the Lieyang family was located at an altitude of several thousand meters.

I don't know how long it took. Suddenly, a loud voice rang from the floating mountain: "See you!"

Then I saw that above the floating mountain, a step suddenly spread down, like gold and not gold, like jade and not jade, spreading directly from above, and stopped in front of Hong Donglie.

Suddenly, above the giant flame ball, two flames shot out, burning directly beside the stairs.

Beside the stairs, flames spread from top to bottom, like a path of flames.

Hong Donglie did not squint, respectfully, and walked up step by step.

A few hours later, he just walked below the floating mountain, crossed the square, and came to a hall under the guidance of a few scarlet guards.

The entire shape of the hall was like a huge cluster of burning flames, brilliant and hot.

After entering here, he didn't look up at all. Instead, he threw a plop, fell on his knees, and cried in his mouth, shouting loudly: "Master Lieyang, Master Lieyang, please be the master!"

In this hall, it was red.

The floor is paved with red jade, and between the two huge flame pillars at the end of the hall is a flame throne.

This is a throne made up of real flames. Countless rising flames burned up to a hundred meters high. At the top of the flames, there was a flame heart that had turned golden yellow.

That flame heart constituted a golden throne.

At this moment, a person wearing a golden and red robe was sitting on it.

This person is about forty years old, with red hair and red beard, looks extremely mighty!

This person is the Patriarch of the Lieyang Family, Lieyang wins!

The golden red flame heart, the temperature was extremely high, and a few hundred meters away, Hong Donglie felt that he was about to be burned alive, and his whole body was in severe pain.

But that person was unscathed in this flame heart.

He looked at Hong Donglie and said lightly: "What's the matter? Don't panic, just tell me in detail."

"Yes." Hong Donglie hurriedly nodded, and then explained the course of the matter again.

However, in her mouth, it was naturally that Chen Feng bullied his son, and then he went up to seek justice for his son, but he was also dealt with miserably.

[Chapter 1932: Sign up](#)

Lie Yangsheng saw through his lie at a glance, but he did not expose it. He just said indifferently: "I don't care what the reason is, whether you offended him first, or he offended you first, but you have been mistreated. , This is a fact."

"Your Hong family, submit to my Lieyang family, you are a vassal of the Lieyang family. In this case, I can't just sit back and watch."

Then he said slowly: "Wen Rui."

"Father, I am here."

As soon as his voice fell, a young voice sounded.

Then, in the flames, a portal suddenly appeared, and a red-haired young man strode out from it.

This red-haired young man, about twenty-seven or eighty-year-old, was tall and handsome, but there was a vicious light gleaming between his eyebrows, which made people very uncomfortable to see!

Lie Yangguangsheng commanded: "You will be responsible for this matter."

"Look back and find a chance to cut that Chen Feng!"

He said this lightly, as if his words could determine Chen Feng's fate!

"Yes." Lieyang Wenrui nodded.

"Okay, step back." Lie Yangguang Sheng waved his hand and said.

Lieyang Wenrui and Hong Donglie retired, and in the eyes of Lie Yangguangsheng, it was only a matter of one sentence to solve Chen Feng.

In the next few months, the wind was calm and the waves were calm, Chen Feng didn't go anywhere, just practiced every day, and then went to see the senior sister three days.

For two full months, Chen Feng lived like this every day.

One morning two months later, in the small courtyard, on the roof, a big sunrise rose.

Facing this bright day, Chen Feng exhaled a suffocating breath and slowly opened his eyes.

He stood up, clenched his fists, and tensed his muscles.

At this time, the wind came, and his robes were hunting in the wind.

It was midsummer in June at this time, and it was considered as the wind blowing, with a bit of hot air.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he whispered to himself: "In two months' time, although my cultivation has not improved, it is more stable and solid than before."

"The foundation is extremely solid, and I have already understood all the first to fifth swords in my Bahuang Silent Killing!"

"My dragon-shaking seal has been completely mastered!"

"My Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl has been polished round and transparent."

At this moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, the bright bead of the dragon descending Arhat was spinning around, bursting with white light, illuminating the surroundings transparently!

"Now, under the Eight-Star King Wu, I have no opponents at all!"

A confident smile was outlined at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "After three days, it will be the time of the Zongmen Outer Courtyard! And today, it is the time to sign up!"

Chen Feng was full of expectations for the Zongmen Grand Tournament that came three days later.

Chen Feng went down from the roof, stripped off his clothes, and went to the courtyard next to the well. He splashed cold water on his body with a crash.

His complexion is fair, and the lines are not so hard, but it is full of explosive power, and the drop of water rolls down on it, making it even more masculine.

The shoulders are wide, the waist is thin and the legs are long, like the most perfect masterpiece of the creator.

Then, after eating the breakfast delivered by the handyman, Chen Feng walked slowly towards the square.

Now, Chen Feng has a considerable understanding of the structure of Wudong Academy.

Wudong Academy is generally divided into inner courtyard and outer courtyard, and outer courtyard is divided into lower courtyard, middle courtyard and upper courtyard.

Chen Feng and others naturally belong to the lower house. Each house has hundreds of people. The middle house and the upper house not only select talents from the lower house, but also directly recruit some powerful warriors from outside. They enter the upper house directly without passing through the lower house. There are a lot of people.

The inner court recruits once every three years, and everyone from the lower house to the upper house can participate in the selection contest every three years.

This is enough to ensure that at least every session has a chance to participate!

When Chen Feng came to the square, hundreds of people had already gathered here. In front of everyone, a table was built on the square with a table on it, and an elder was sitting behind it.

This place is the place to sign up. There are hundreds of people watching here, but few can go up to sign up.

Chen Feng stood in the crowd and walked forward slowly, and soon he knew the reason.

It turns out that the strength of the disciples in the lower house is generally much lower than that of the upper house in the middle house, and even if they win in the lower house, they will have no chance of winning in the future battles against the middle house and the upper house.

Except for those who are extremely strong and have great confidence in themselves, generally will not sign up.

Many people think that it is not too late to sign up when they come to the upper court.

By then, their strength will be enough to crush the lower court and the middle court!

This idea cannot be said wrong, but it is unrelenting.

When Chen Feng appeared in the crowd, it caused a commotion.

He can be regarded as a celebrity among the disciples of the lower court, but the reputation is not very good. They all looked at Chen Feng with disdain, with a joking look on their faces.

"Haha, did Chen Feng come to sign up for this waste?"

"I think he should just come to join in the fun? Even if people are ignorant and arrogant, they can't be arrogant to this degree. Just like him who only has a waste soul, he can only be regarded as a middle-lower in our lower house. Let alone compare with the strong from the middle court to the upper court!"

"Haha, I don't know, with this arrogance of waste, maybe something can be done! He might think he is number one in the world!"

They talked one after another, and their gazes at Chen Feng were full of mockery.

As if not feeling it, Chen Feng strode away from the crowd and walked slowly towards the place where he signed up.

Seeing Chen Feng's actions, everyone was even more shocked. Then, overwhelming ridicule came over like a tide.

Chen Feng walked to the front of the registration place. The elder in charge of registration, Chen Feng looked familiar.

Then he remembered that this elder was Zhou Changhai.

Zhou Changhai raised his eyebrows and glanced at Chen Feng. He was a little surprised: "You want to sign up too?"

Chen Feng nodded: "I want to sign up too."

Zhou Changhai looked indifferent, glanced at Chen Feng, then slowly shook his head and said, "Why are you doing this again?"

Chen Feng said firmly: "Elder, disciples must sign up."

"Okay, sign up for you." Zhou Chenghai shook his head impatiently, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Since you are seeking your own death, no one can save it!"

Seeing him write his name, Chen Feng was about to leave.

Just turning around, I saw an exclamation from the crowd: "Wei Wuji!"

"Ah? Wei Wuji is here? Is he going to sign up for this competition?"

[Chapter 1933: I will make you admire!](#)

"If he participates in this competition, he will definitely be the first person in the lower house. There is no doubt."

"Yes, the rest of us can only be his foil. This person is brilliant, strong, and has unlimited potential. Maybe all of us can directly break through in battle!"

Their gazes towards that figure were full of worship, respect and fear.

It was completely different from the look at Chen Feng just now!

A familiar figure came out, it was Wei Wuji.

When Wei Wuji saw Chen Feng, he raised his eyebrows and said with a smile: "Oh? Junior Brother Chen, it turns out that you are here too. It's a coincidence. Are you here to sign up for this competition?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "That's right."

Wei Wuji laughed softly: "Come on!"

There is no mockery on his face, only encouragement.

Chen Feng froze for a while, then smiled: "So are you."

At this time, Wei Wuji looked into Chen Feng's gaze, with a bit of downward look. He would not deliberately contempt and humiliate Chen Feng, but he obviously did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

This is Wei Wuji's confidence!

He is confident and calm, because he feels that Chen Feng is far inferior to him!

Chen Feng glanced at him deeply and said softly in his heart: "Wei Wuji, don't worry, I will defeat you, I will defeat you in front of everyone, let you know, let everyone know who is the real one. The strong!"

Chen Feng didn't hate Wei Wuji, but the pride of the two collided together. After all, one person would bow his head!

Chen Feng slowly walked out into the crowd, and everyone looked at him. At this time, it was no longer the disdain, but a bit of pity.

"Haha, this trash has also signed up. If he meets Wei Wuji, he will definitely be taught a miserable lesson."

"Bah, what are you talking nonsense when you open your eyes? Even with his strength, he can still meet Wei Wuji?"

"Wei Wuji is definitely going to the last round, but what about him? A total of thirty-two people signed up, and he is definitely the weakest among the thirty-two people."

"Yes, I guess he will be beaten in the first round!"

"It's nothing more than being beaten. He is so mad. There must be many people who see him not pleasing to the eye. At that time, he might take the opportunity to clean him up, either death or injury!"

The battle between Chen Feng and the law enforcement elders was strictly sealed by the law enforcement hall, and all the disciples who witnessed were strictly forbidden to disclose it to the outside world, otherwise they would inevitably have to go to the law enforcement hall.

Therefore, apart from a few insiders, they didn't even know how powerful Chen Feng was.

They are truly ignorant!

Everyone couldn't look at Chen Feng, and no one thought he could go far in the big competition.

Everyone looked down on Chen Feng, and everybody thought he was seeking his own death and insulting himself.

But Chen Feng didn't say a word, he just gritted his teeth, pursed his lips, held his head up, and slowly moved forward facing the rising sun.

His eyes were filled with determination and self-confidence, and a voice in his heart roared in anger: "Wait, wait! At the time of the competition, it will be the day I was shocked by Wudong Academy, and I will let Everyone is admiring!"

The competition was about to begin, but Chen Feng did not stay in Wudong Academy, but went to Tianyuan Imperial City.

Because in the three-day period, he was going to visit Aunt Mei and Han Yu'er, and by the way, he chose a handy weapon.

Of course, Chen Feng's most powerful attacking technique is the Dragon Shadow Fighting Seal.

However, the power of the Dragon-falling Arhat Bright Pearl can only support the use of the Dragon-Falling Seal twice. It is impossible for Chen Feng to use the Dragon-Falling Seal against every opponent, and if the sword is used too early, Will also expose the secret of their own strength.

Therefore, he must pick up his own eight wastes and annihilation again.

If you want to use the Eight Desolation Silence Slash, you can use your hands, but it is best to have a sharp weapon.

Chen Feng wore a green shirt and left the Wudong Academy free and easy.

This time, when Chen Feng went there, he saw Han Yu'er practicing a sword technique in the yard, so he stopped and watched for a moment.

The more I look down, the more surprised the eyebrows are.

It turned out that Han Yu'er's sword technique was open and close, mighty and domineering, and it was very structured. It was a powerful sword technique at the level of a martial king.

When Chen Feng looked at it, he raised his brows and said, "Senior Sister, did Aunt Mei teach you this sword technique?"

In the next wing, Aunt Mei slowly walked out, holding a bowl of white porridge, which looked like ordinary white porridge, but in fact there was a refreshing aroma in it.

Chen Feng heard it, and suddenly moved his index finger, and hurried forward to take it.

"Go and go." Aunt Mei smiled and opened his hand, and said with a smile: "This is for your senior sister!"

Chen Feng looked aggrieved: "Aunt Mei, you are partial, you have her share, why don't you have my share?"

Aunt Mei pointed at him and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, you still act like a baby?"

On the side, Han Yuer was also stunned to see, first for a moment, and then burst into an uncontrollable laughter, pointing at Chen Feng, leaning forward and then closing the laugh, out of breath.

"Haha, Junior Brother, it's been so many years for the two of us. It seems that this is the first time I have seen you acting like a baby... Also, do you know? The way you acted like a baby just now was too cute..."

"Hahaha, I laughed so hard."

With a cold sweat, Chen Feng said quickly: "Just as if I didn't say anything just now."

Soon, Han Yueryuan finished his practice, and after a short rest, she picked up the bowl of porridge. She dug a spoon with a spoon, then blew it on her mouth, but handed it to Chen Feng's lips and said softly: "Junior Brother, open your mouth."

The eyes are full of tenderness and honey.

Chen Feng drank it, she took a sip carefully, and then fed it to Chen Feng.

She took a few sips, then handed it to Chen Feng, and said with a smile: "Junior brother, drink it quickly, I'm full."

Chen Feng glanced at the bowl of porridge. She only drank two mouthfuls at most, and 90% was left in it. How could she be full?

Aunt Mei rolled her eyes next to her, and shook her head helplessly: "Okay, I know you feel bad for your little lover. I'll make him another bowl later. You can drink this bowl with peace of mind. ."

When Han Yuer heard this, she was overjoyed, walked quickly over, hugged Aunt Mei, and kissed her on the cheek with a click, and said with a smile: "I knew, Aunt Mei, you are the best!"

Aunt Mei shook her head, as if there was nothing to do with them.

Soon, there was a bowl of porridge in Chen Feng's hand, and the three of them sat there chatting.

Han Yuer said to Chen Feng with a full face: "Junior Brother, can you see if there is any change in me?"

[Chapter 1934: Superb power!](#)

After speaking, he stood up and swayed twice in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took a closer look, suddenly raised his brows, and said in surprise, "Senior Sister, you, you actually broke through?"

Han Yuer smiled and said, "You have a foresight."

It turned out that Han Yuer Yuer had already broken through to the Martial King Realm, and this progress was extremely fast.

Han Yuer said with a smile, "Junior Brother, you are so powerful, I can't hold you back."

Aunt Mei said by the side: "Your senior sister's cultivation talent is actually very good, but I have never met a famous teacher before, which is delayed, and now I have my guidance, it is not unusual to step into the Martial King realm during this time."

"In the future, her cultivation speed will be very fast."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Thank you aunt Mei!"

Aunt Mei continued: "Moreover, the most special thing is his martial soul."

"Wuhun?" Chen Feng raised his brow.

"That's right." Aunt Mei said: "Her martial spirits are very rare. Healing martial spirits are extremely rare and extremely precious."

Chen Feng asked, "Why is it precious?"

"Imagine that you fight with others, and the difference between the strengths of the two sides is not much. Both sides are seriously injured. It takes months for the opponent to heal from the injury. As long as you have her, you will soon be healed."

"You said, does this help much?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was immediately shocked.

Since he stepped into his current state, his injuries have become extremely difficult to recover.

This is also normal, the stronger the strength, the harder it is to recover, this is the heaven and earth!

With Han Yuer's help, that would be even more powerful!

However, his expression still hesitated.

Aunt Mei said: "I know what you are thinking, but her current strength is still too low. If you bring her by your side, I'm afraid she will be in danger, I understand."

"So," he said with a smile: "When you see you next time, maybe Han Yuer's strength will make you admirable."

Then, she smiled and asked: "I think you are quite strong now, but are there any adventures in these years?"

Chen Feng nodded, and then told himself one by one from the past, from Qian Yuanzong's past to the present.

As he was talking, he suddenly moved in his heart and asked, "Aunt Mei, how can my master, Yan Qingyu, know you?"

Speaking of the three words Yan Qingyu, Aunt Mei's eyes dimmed instantly, and there was an unnoticeable pain in her eyes.

She bit her lip lightly, her face pale. After a while, she returned to normal. A smile was squeezed out on her face. She whispered, "Don't ask about your master. I'll tell you later."

"Okay." Chen Feng nodded and did not ask any more.

Although Chen Feng is not very young, he has experienced too many things in the past, which can be described as ups and downs.

When Aunt Mei heard this, her heart was surging, and she was sometimes happy for Chen Feng and sometimes sighed.

When Chen Feng heard that what Chen Feng was currently practicing was the Dragon Falling Arhat Scriptures, Aunt Mei raised her brows and her eyes were shocked: "Chen Feng, you have such a coincidence that you actually got the Dragon Falling Arhat Scriptures?"

Chen Feng asked, "Is this the Scripture of the Dragon and Arhat so famous?"

"It's not just famous!"

Aunt Mei exclaimed: "Do you know how far this technique on the Dragon Vein Continent can be called the ultimate divine technique?"

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

Aunt Mei said: "At worst, you have to reach the ninth rank of the heavenly rank, or even surpass the ninth rank of the heavenly rank, in order to be called the supreme magical skill."

"If you have one of these superb powers, you can have a place on this continent and become a hegemon. If you have these two, three, or even more, then your status will be too high!"

"Unfortunately, the number of the superb divine arts on the Dragon Vein Continent is extremely limited. They are all countable. The number will never exceed one hundred. They are the secrets of the major families and empires."

"The family of the eldest lady possesses these two supernatural powers, so it can rank among the top families on the mainland."

Chen Feng asked: "How top-notch?"

Aunt Mei painted a smile at the corner of her mouth and said softly: "You just need to remember that the family from which the eldest is born is not weaker than the Tianyuan Dynasty, and even much stronger."

When Chen Feng heard this, he took a breath. He didn't expect his mother to have such a huge background!

"The mainland's superb powers are basically divided into two categories, one is created by the mainland's local powerhouses, or it is grown from the mainland's heaven, spirit and earth treasures, or

it is the history of the mainland in the past tens of millions of years. Among them, heaven and earth are born in harmony."

"In general, it was produced by our Dragon Vein Continent itself."

Chen Feng nodded, and Fu Lingxin asked, "Then the second type, is it our mainland?"

"That's right," said Aunt Mei, "the second type is called Tianwai magical art. This kind of Tianwai magical art comes from the world outside our Longmai Continent."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart trembled. This was the first time he had come into contact with such a high-level secret.

It turned out that there are other worlds besides the Dragon Vein Continent.

Aunt Mei continued: "The rank and power of the Heavenly Extraordinary Divine Art is generally higher than that of our Dragon Meridian Continent's own Divine Art, and your Dragon Dropping Arhat True Scripture is the best among the Heavenly Extraordinary Divine Art.

"Among the divine arts outside the sky, it can definitely be regarded as very tyrannical."

Speaking of this, her expression solemnly told Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you must not let anyone know the news of your cultivating the Dragon Arhat Sutra, otherwise, it will definitely bring you a murderous disaster."

"About one hundred thousand years ago, the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture appeared in the world by chance, and immediately caused a **** storm. On the mainland, the top powerhouses have shot and robbed them. The blood flowed into a river. I don't know how strong it is Who fell."

"If you are known to you, you are like a child walking on the market with gold in your arms. You must be targeted!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Aunt Mei, don't worry, I will!"

After saying a few words, Chen Feng talked about his desire to choose a weapon.

"You want to buy weapons?" Aunt Mei thought slightly, and then said: "Come on, I'll take you to a place."

Soon, the three came to the gate of a weapon shop in Tianyuan Imperial City.

The building is a thousand meters high, but there are only nine floors, and each floor is scary.

And here, in front of the tall building, there is only a huge gate, and the gate has a big character written on it, which is: soldier!

The word soldier is hundreds of meters in radius, but it seems to be done in one go, showing a silvery white color, iron painted silver hook, sharp and sharp.

[Chapter 1935: Soldier weapon line!](#)

Every turning, every arc, every trace in it seemed to be full of extreme sternness.

Chen Feng stood there and stopped for a moment. After seeing it for only a few moments, he suddenly felt that the swords, lights and swords in front of him were attacking together. For a moment, there was a sense of a thousand swords coming.

Chen Feng trembled and took a few steps back!

He woke up suddenly, already sweating profusely.

Thinking of the scene just now, there are still lingering fears.

Aunt Mei whispered from the side: "You just stared at the word soldier, and supported it with five calls."

"Ah? Really?" Chen Feng asked her in a daze.

"Yes, I've been counting to you all the time!" Aunt Mei smiled and said: "The first time I saw this word for soldiers, a person who can last a breath is a genius, and you actually lasted five breaths. ,very good!"

Chen Feng asked in horror: "This word for soldiers is really powerful, but it's just a word. When I read it, I feel that there seems to be a super master recently who has attacked me with extremely powerful swordsmanship."

"What you feel is not wrong."

Aunt Mei said: "The person who created this weapon expert is an extremely master, who has almost reached the realm of a great master, and his strength is more likely to surpass the nine-star martial king."

"He wrote the word soldier in one go, and after he wrote the word soldier, he vomited blood for three liters and died that night."

"There is an ancient legend. He put his life's energy, his life's learning, his life's epiphany, all the most powerful swordsmanship, the most dreadful sword intent, into this word."

"If you can comprehend the meaning of this word, you can do what he has learned throughout his life, and pass it on!"

"He left his last words, not allowing his descendants to hide this character privately, but to let everyone see it. However, this soldier character has been hung here for 7,600 years, but no one can understand it!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help being in awe, and said: "This senior is really amazing, and his heart is open and upright."

Aunt Mei nodded: "Yes!"

She suddenly looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Do you know why I know so clearly?"

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

Aunt Mei said: "Because this senior and Missy came from the same family, it can be said that they are one of Missy's ancestors."

"However, he was only born as a concubine, and he was not qualified to learn the advanced swordsmanship in the family. Therefore, for seventeen years, he has been onlookers as a small servant serving tea and pouring water next to him."

"Without receiving any instruction, he actually realized the true meaning of that peerless magical skill abruptly, and because of this, he was also expelled by the family in the name of stealing martial arts! Come to this Tian Yuan Dynasty, This heritage is left."

Chen Feng suddenly realized: "So there is still this thing!"

Aunt Mei smiled and said: "If you can understand the true meaning of this succession, it will be infinitely beneficial to you."

Chen Feng asked in surprise: "Why?"

Then he saw the word soldier, and he suddenly realized, "Is it?"

Aunt Mei smiled and nodded and said, "Yes, what he spied on in the past seventeen years was one of our family's two top magic arts. Although he did not get a shot, he also understood the mystery of one-tenth. ."

"And if this one-tenth of the mystery can be obtained, and then the family will be officially inherited, the cultivation speed will be extremely terrifying!"

"Because, behind this inheritance is the supreme magic of our family, which is one of the top magic!"

Chen Song couldn't help but be shocked.

He secretly said in his heart: "I really need an epiphany now."

"Because my Eight Desolation Silence Slash, it was very easy to upgrade before, as the level increases, it can be upgraded, and you can understand the new sword outfit."

"But now, it's different. Now I need an epiphany."

"If there is no epiphany, I might not even be able to comprehend the Eight Desolation and Annihilation Slashing the Sixth Sword for five, ten, or even a hundred years!"

"It can be said that from the fifth sword to the sixth sword, the difficulty of the Bahuang Jimei Zhan cultivation has doubled, because the strength of the Seven-Star Martial King is stronger than the Six-Star Martial King, but the sixth sword can kill the Seven-Star Martial King. , Of course, it is more difficult to comprehend than the fifth knife."

"This is also a normal thing!"

Chen Feng took another deep look. At this moment, he suddenly realized that during the process of gazing at each other just now, he had a few more epiphanies.

A flash of joy flashed in Chen Feng's heart, but it was obviously not a good time for enlightenment.

Therefore, Chen Feng pressed Xinxi down, and then he slowly stepped into the weapon shop.

He wore a blue robe and looked extremely simple, but the two women around him were beautiful, and the other masked man was also elegant, and he knew that he had an extraordinary background.

Chen Feng himself is even taller, handsome in appearance, and very human!

The little Er who was welcoming guests at the door did not dare to contempt Chen Feng because of Chen Feng's dress. He muttered in his heart: "I have long heard that some high-ranking officials and descendants of the Tianyuan Imperial City are clearly born noble, but I just like to dress up as the poor. Isn't this making us poor people make fun?"

"This one is probably one."

He mistook Chen Feng for the son of the family.

He hurriedly greeted him respectfully, and said with a grin: "My son, what do you want to buy?"

"Our weapon line is the largest line of weapons in the Tianyuan Dynasty. Knives, guns, swords, halberds, axes, hooks and forks, hundreds of weapons in the world, as long as you can imagine, we have them here."

"We have a large number of weapons of each type, and the quality is extremely high. Choose whatever you want, and you will always be satisfied!"

He spoke extremely sharply, and he said everything.

When he said it, his expression was extremely proud.

Chen Feng said, "I want to buy a knife."

"Oh? Buy a knife?" Xiao Er said, "Then you have come to the right place? Our various knives add up to hundreds of thousands, from big to small, from high to low. All-encompassing."

"Guest, do you need a knife of the spirit weapon level?"

Chen Feng raised his brows and asked: "You can still be classified into levels here?"

In the weapons shops that Chen Feng had visited before, basically these weapons were mixed and rarely separated.

The Xiaoer smiled proudly and said: "If we can't even do this, how dare we claim to be the biggest weapon of the Tianyuan Dynasty?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What's the tallest in your place?"

There was a touch of arrogance on that Xiaoer's face, and he said, "Guest, what you want, I have what I have here."

[Chapter 1936: Choosing the King's Soldier](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What if I want the king's soldier?"

"What? The King's Soldier? You want the King's Soldier?" Xiao Er's face suddenly showed a touch of shock, and his smile solidified there, becoming a little embarrassed.

Then he said: "If you want the king's soldier, that's not what I can do. I need to report to the manager."

Chen Feng nodded and smiled: "Okay, then you go and call the manager."

If Chen Feng wants to buy a knife, he will naturally not buy badly. He always strives for perfection when buying things, even if he pays more.

The Xiaoer's expression immediately became excited, and his attitude became more respectful.

If this business can be done, he will definitely benefit from it.

So he immediately said with a smile on his face: "My son, you come with me."

Chen Feng nodded, and the group of three followed him into the weapon shop and was taken to the seventh floor.

Xiao Er explained: "This seventh floor sells weapons like knives."

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw that the middle of the seventh floor was a hall with dozens of shelves in the hall.

On each shelf, there are thousands of weapons, all kinds of knives.

Xiao Er smiled and said, "On every shelf, there are knives of the same grade, with different prices."

He pointed at one of the shelves and said, "There are three hundred and sixty-seven knives on this flower stand, all of which are of the Ninth Stage Spirit Tool."

Chen Feng asked: "What's the price?"

"Each price is three hundred Xuan Huangshi!"

"Three Hundred Profound Yellowstones?" Chen Feng nodded slowly.

In fact, these three hundred mysterious yellowstones are also something he can't get out now. He doesn't have a single black yellowstone on his body now, and they have all been absorbed.

However, Chen Feng had his own way, so he didn't panic at all!

Xiao Er introduced the three of them into a quiet room and left.

After a while, a maid brought tea, and after waiting for about a stick of incense, a middle-aged man in his forties walked in slowly.

He saw Chen Feng. There was a look of astonishment on his face, as if he was surprised that he was so young and dressed like this, but he didn't show any negligence. Instead, he had a smile on his face that was neither humble nor arrogant. The son, I don't know how this son is called?"

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth and uttered two words: "Chen Feng."

Hearing these two words, Cai Mincai seemed to think for a moment, but still could not connect him with any powerful child in the city.

After all, what happened a few days ago has been blocked by some caring people.

It's not that the Hong family lost such a big person, but it's not that he didn't want to be known by everyone, because the city's laughing stock.

So he can understand Chen Feng's name without knowing it.

He did not despise Chen Feng because of this, but said: "The son wants to buy a weapon of the King's Soldier level, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"Okay." Cai Min didn't hesitate at all, said: "Then I will take the son to have a look now!"

Chen Feng nodded, and the three of them stood up, followed Cai Min before crossing the hall, and then entered a corridor, circling around before a secret room.

The door of this secret room is cast with a rare silver-white metal, with a powerful aura, engraved with a magic circle. It took Cai Min a whole cup of tea to open the gate, the magic circle shined, and the door slowly cracked, and a gap appeared.

Cai Mincai smiled and said, "Master Chen, please."

When Chen Feng entered the gate, he took a look and found that the gate made of silver-white metal was a foot thick, which was hard to break.

A group of four people walked into the secret room. The inside was about ten feet in radius. It was completely different from the outside. There were no shelves at all, but transparent jade boxes one by one.

Inside each transparent jade box is a weapon!

There are already more than a dozen people here, and everyone is dressed in luxurious clothes and has great momentum. Chen Feng knew at a glance that they were either rich or expensive.

These people were very calm. Seeing the arrival of Chen Feng and others, they only glanced at them slightly. They didn't pay much attention to them, and seemed very indifferent.

These are obviously guests who came to buy weapons, and their wealth can be seen if they can enter here.

Some boxes were empty, and Chen Feng glanced at them. There were at least a dozen soldiers of the king.

He raised his brows and asked in amazement: "There are so many?"

Cai Mincai smiled and said: "Our soldiers are good at weapons. After all, they are the largest in the Tianyuan Dynasty. It is normal to have so many."

He proudly said: "In fact, this soldier's weaponry is not the core of our soldier's weaponry at all, but just the periphery. The core of our soldier's weaponry is a hidden military pavilion in the owner's home."

"It's really all-encompassing in that Tibetan Soldier Pavilion!"

Chen Feng slowly nodded his head, and had a deeper understanding of this staring soldier's weaponry!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Let me choose first."

Cai Mincai smiled and said, "The son is not in a hurry, you can choose slowly."

Chen Feng paced slowly, choosing one by one. The aura of these first-rank king soldiers is quite terrifying, even if it is separated from the huge transparent jade box, Chen Feng can feel it.

He looked very carefully.

The first king's soldier was a short dagger, with a blue ray glowing all over, and the sharpness of the front was clear at a glance.

The second king's soldier is a golden-backed sword, which is five feet long, bigger than a human body, and looks very domineering!

Chen Feng looked at them one by one, and in a blink of an eye he saw four or five of them, but none of them gave him the same feeling as the original dragon-slaying knife, the feeling of spiritual communication.

Cai Min was not in a hurry, just waiting quietly beside him.

But at this moment, the door made a babble, and after a while, it was opened again, and a few people walked in from outside.

The leader was a man in his fifties who was in charge of dressing up. This man was thin, with a sharp-mouthed monkey cheek, and he looked like a mouse, and his eyes shone with shrewd calculations.

Behind him was a twenty-three or four-year-old young man wearing a brocade robe, very pompous, and a coquettish woman followed.

The woman looks good, but her dress is too coquettish!

Chen Feng glanced at them, then indifferently continued to look back and choose.

The strength of this young man is not very strong, probably just entering the Martial King realm, and his footsteps are vain, which is obviously excessive drinking.

The thief-eyed steward said with a flattering smile: "Master Cui, please here, please here."

[Chapter 1937: Keep your eyes open and see clearly!](#)

Then he introduced: "Young Master Cui, all the best knives in our shop are here, and the worst ones are all first-class king's soldiers. Please choose carefully."

He was talking, but he found that Young Master Cui was not listening to him at all. Instead, he was staring somewhere without blinking. His face was drooling and his mouth opened wide. Almost all of Nahalazi came out of his mouth. Now, my eyes shine.

Following his gaze, the steward immediately understood.

It turned out that Young Master Cui's eyes were on the two women at this time.

The two women were facing him right now, one wearing a white veil and the other without wearing a white veil, but it can be seen that they are both beautiful in body and stunning appearance!

He leaned into Cui's ear and laughed in a low voice: "Oh, Cui, so you are attracted to them both!"

The young master Cui stared fiercely again, before reluctantly retracting his gaze, lowered his voice and said to him: "Wan Hongbo, what are the two girls?"

With that, I ordered Han Yuer and Aunt Mei.

The steward named Wan Hongbo chuckled in a low voice next to him: "Young Master Xu, I look at them a bit strangely. It seems that I have never played here before."

"You look at your eyes?" Young Master Cui rolled his eyes and glanced at him, with a smug look on his face, and whispered: "Lao Wan, this high-ranking official in Tianyuan Imperial City, really needs a name and a surname. , Most of them have been to you."

"You look so amazing, does it mean that they are either lowly identities or outsiders?"

"That's right!" said Wan Hongbo decisively: "The nobles of the Tianyuan Imperial City, whoever I don't know who has a greasy face?"

"Since I haven't seen the two of them, they must not have a background."

"This will be easy." Cui Gongzi smiled, with a lustful light on his face: "Since it's no background, then I want to deal with them easily."

Wan Hongbo rolled his eyes, and then said softly: "Look at these two girls, it seems that they came with the youth in the green robe."

"Where the Qingpao boy went, they followed."

When Mr. Cui saw it, it was really so.

There was a gleam of jealousy in his eyes, and he snorted coldly, and said: "Looking at the clothes, you know that not only is a pariah, but also poor, how can such a person deserve to have two so stunning?"

The Tsing Yi boy in their eyes is naturally Chen Feng.

At this time, they thought they had understood Chen Feng's bottom, and did not take Chen Feng to heart.

Young Master Cui strode forward directly and came to Han Yu'er and Aunt Mei, he hehe smiled and looked at them both, and said with a smile on his face: "Two girls, I don't know how to call them?"

The two looked at him, Aunt Mei frowned, her expressions a little bored.

At the side, Han Yuer sneered and looked at him unceremoniously and said, "What does the two of us address have to do with you?"

She obviously rejected her attitude of being thousands of miles away. If she were an ordinary person, she should give up with interest at this time.

And this Young Master Cui had a lewd smile on his face, and he didn't feel angry at all. Instead, he laughed and said: "Okay, I have a personality and strong enough, I like a girl like you!"

His remarks made Han Yu'er and Aunt Mei even more cold.

He smiled, greedily put it on his face, and said, "Two girls, get to know each other. The so-called meeting is fate. We can meet here. Maybe it's God destined us to have fate!"

Han Yu'er said coldly: "Who has a relationship with you?"

With that, he turned around and Aunt Mei was about to go around him.

They didn't want to cause trouble to Chen Feng, otherwise they would have done it early.

At this time, Young Master Cui smiled and said: "Second, don't go, I haven't finished talking to you yet!"

He smiled obscenely, and stared at the two women vigorously, wishing to pinch them hard.

"Two girls, are you interested in going to the Lower Mansion as a guest? In this Tianyuan imperial city, our family also has a good face!"

"The mansion is luxurious and magnificent, and all kinds of food and clothing are exquisite."

He glanced at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "You two followed this poor boy, haha, dressed so shabby, you look like a poor uncle, you follow him, I'm afraid you have never seen anything in the world?"

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng felt very ridiculous.

I am afraid that this person's knowledge is not as good as any of the three of them, and he dare to speak out here.

He shook his head slightly.

Seeing his expression like this, Master Cui sneered and said: "What? Boy, are you still not convinced?"

He walked up to Chen Feng and stared at him with an attitude of looking down and said, "Just you? Are you still here to pick weapons?"

"Here are all first-class king's soldiers, and the cheapest one is also sold for five thousand black yellow stones. Can you afford you? I'm afraid you are so poor and you can't even get five black yellow stones, right?"

"I doubt, have you ever seen the fragments of the Profound Emperor!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold light flashing in his eyes, already angry.

But he didn't show it, just smiled and said, "You are right, I really can't even get five black yellow stones."

Hearing these words, Cui Gongzi was stunned, and then he gave out a smug laugh, pointed at Chen Feng and laughed: "Let's talk, let's talk, haha, you are quite honest as a pariah. If you can't take it out, you can't take it out."

"I know!" He looked at Chen Feng and said, "You must have been scared by me. Knowing that you can't hide it from me, so I dare not pretend to be strong in front of me."

Many people around looked at Chen Feng with a little more sneer in their eyes.

Someone whispered: "This young man looks handsome, but he is a cowardice who didn't expect him to be scared!"

"Really?" Chen Feng looked at him, smiled coldly, and suddenly his right hand flashed: "I really can't get five black yellow stones, but I can get this thing!"

He snorted coldly: "Keep your dog's eyes open and see clearly!"

Chen Feng looked at Cai Mincai: "Look at my weapon, how much can you estimate?"

At this time, what appeared in Chen Feng's hands was the Nimie Zhaori Bow, which he had obtained from Duan Wanqing.

When Chen Feng took out the huge bow and arrow, a bright yellow and black light flickered in the air.

This yellow and black light, bright and magnificent, full of kingly spirit!

It is the unique breath of the King's Soldier!

[Chapter 1938: Thirty thousand Xuan Huangshi?](#)

Seeing this ray of light, everyone around shouted in exclamation: "The king's soldier, this is the king's soldier!"

"This young man has a king's soldier!"

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng changed, and they were a little surprised. They didn't know how this young boy who seemed to be very young could have a first-class king's soldier!

Cai Mincai's eyes widened. He quickly walked a few steps, stepped forward, looked at Chen Feng holding the bow and arrow in his hand, and looked carefully.

After a while, he exclaimed: "This young man, this bow and arrow in your hand is called the Nimie Zhaori Bow?"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, looked at him, and said in surprise: "You actually know the name of this bow and arrow?"

Cai Mincai was full of surprises: "It turned out to be?"

"I don't know it!" Cai Mincai said with a look of emotion on his face, "This Nieming Zhaori Bow was originally made by our soldiers."

"This bow was made by a very prestigious predecessor a thousand years ago. That predecessor was a master-level foundry. He left behind for our military weapons trade. Many famous and powerful weapons."

"And this Nirvana Zhaori Bow is the most outstanding of them."

"It's just that this bow and arrow was later bought by a mysterious expert at a high price. Since then, there has been no news. I didn't expect it to reappear today!"

He exclaimed like a moan: "This is a bow with a name!"

"It turns out that this is actually a famous bow!" The expressions on everyone's faces were even more shocked.

A well-known king's soldier is far from being comparable to an ordinary king's soldier.

Even if they are both the first-rank king's soldier, a famous king's soldier is at least ten times more precious than those weapons without special names!

The name means that this weapon has been used by people with very noble status before, and it also means that it has some special powers!

It seems that the level is the same, but the power is quite different!

At this time, another steward next to him came up and said in an astonishing tone: "This weapon is not a sword, a sword, a sword, an axe, and a bow!"

"Yes!"

Everyone suddenly realized it at this time, and seemed to realize this.

This is not to blame them, they are really shocked!

The bow, in terms of its preciousness and value, can be said to rank first among all weapons of the same level.

The reason is very simple, because the bow can reach far, because there are many warriors who practice bows, but there are very few high-level bows!

At this time, Cui Kangsheng, the son of Cui next to him, looked very ugly.

Although he didn't know what was going on, he guessed a little bit about it. Wan Hongbo opened his mouth wide, looked at Chen Feng with incredulous and shocked eyes, and muttered: "How is it possible? How is he? Maybe there will be such a powerful weapon?"

At this time, the door opened again, and a gray-haired old man walked in slowly.

Seeing this old man, Cai Mincai and others all bowed respectfully and saluted: "I have seen a big manager!"

There was a whispering voice around: "This is the main responsibility of soldiers and weapons."

"Yes, this person is powerful, he is in charge of soldiers and weapons, and it is said that he is also very powerful!"

It turned out that the movement here has already shocked the Chief Secretary, who slowly waved his hand and said, "You don't need to be polite."

He walked to Chen Feng and smiled: "This young man, can you give me a look at your bow?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Of course."

The General Manager took over the king's soldier and took a closer look. The expression on his face changed from being inattentive at the beginning to a thick surprise, and then he turned into uncontrollable excitement.

His hands even trembled, holding the Niexi Zhaori Bow, and his voice trembled and said, "This, this is really the Niexi Zhaori Bow! The name on this, the engraving on this, left on it. The dark pattern is indeed Master Liu's handwriting!"

"This is indeed genuine! This is the Nirvana Zhaori Bow that Master Liu worked hard for 18 years to create?"

"After Master Liu created this bow and arrow, he sat incarnation and died. When he died, he held the Nieming Zhaori bow in his hand with a smile on his face. He personally said to his disciples, 'This bow and arrow is The condensation of what he has learned all his life!'"

He suddenly turned his head, staring at Chen Feng, with an excited expression, and said loudly: "Master Chen, this Nieming Zhaori bow has a profound significance for our soldiers and weapons. Please be sure to cut your love!"

Chen Feng glanced at Master Cui, smiled and said, "I originally planned to sell this bow. I really don't need it. I just don't know what price you can offer."

The manager was full of excitement and said: "The price is good. This first-grade king soldier can be exchanged for at least five other weapons of the same level, and if the son wants to buy it,"

He smiled and said, "This weapon shop is willing to offer the price of 30,000 Xuan Huangshi!"

"What? Thirty thousand Xuan Huangshi?" After hearing this number, the surrounding audience took a breath, and their faces were extremely shocked.

"Thirty Thousand Xuan Huangshi, God, this is equivalent to all the possessions of three second-tier families!"

"That's right, the second-tier family property, those that can reach ten thousand Xuan Huangshi, are already considered to be very wealthy families!"

"Thirty thousand Xuan Huangshi, which means that you can buy at least five to six first-grade king's soldiers!"

"It turns out that the bow and arrow brought by this young man is so precious, haha, this time the surnamed Cui is lost."

"Yes, he mocked just now, saying that the girl named Chen Feng couldn't even get five black yellow stones from her body, but he didn't expect that people would take out such a rare first-grade king's soldier in a blink of an eye."

Someone curled his lips and said disdainfully: "Although the Cui family relied on his family's beautiful daughter to climb the Lieyang family's third son, but all of the Cui family's property added up, I'm afraid it's not comparable to this one. Half the value of the bow!"

That Cui Kangsheng's face became extremely ugly, his face was blue and white, his eyes showed shame, and his face felt hot, like a dozen people slapped in the face!

But Chen Feng turned his head and looked at him at this time, with a slight smile on the corners of his mouth, gently shook the bow and arrow in his hand, smiled and said: "Cui Gongzi, did you hear what the director said just now?"

"Look, as long as I speak, I can immediately own 30,000 black yellow stones!"

[Chapter 1939: Want to force me to slap you in the face?](#)

"How is it? Am I so poor that I can't even get five black yellow stones?"

Chen Feng's voice was full of sarcasm and disdain.

When the people around heard it, they burst into laughter. Looking at Cui Kangsheng, one by one was like watching a joke.

Cui Kangsheng was so ridiculed by him that he suddenly jumped into a rage, and he shouted in anger, "Little boy, who knows where you got this king's soldier?"

He smirked and said, "I suspect that you have stolen the king's soldier! It's not the right way at all."

He lost face, so he insulted Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How do you know he stole it?"

"Nonsense, of course I know, how can you be qualified to get this bow with your boy's meager strength?"

As he said, he came forward with a grinning grin, rubbing his fists and said coldly: "Untouchables, I will teach you a lesson now."

Seeing that he was not better than Chen Feng than money, he decided to use force!

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Oh, I've lost face, so I'm so angry that I have to do it?"

He stared at Cui Kangsheng, coldly spit out a word: "Get out!"

"What? What did you say?" Cui Kangsheng didn't speak, and Wan Hongbo jumped out beside him.

He pointed to Chen Feng and cursed, "You untouchable, how dare you say this? Do you know what kind of identity Cui Kangsheng is?"

"Tell you, Cui Kangsheng's identity is ten thousand times higher than you, and you are as lowly as an ant in front of Cui Kangsheng!"

"You dare to say that to Cui Kangsheng. Believe it or not Cui Kangsheng will keep you from leaving the Tianyuan Imperial City alive?"

He spit on the stars, and Chen Feng looked at him and said with a sneer: "I don't know this, I only know that if you dare to hold your finger to my nose and talk like this, I will destroy you!"

There was chill in his voice.

When Wan Hongbo came into contact with Chen Feng's icy gaze, he shivered in an instant, and a shuddering feeling arose.

But then he became furious: "How can I be afraid of him?"

Therefore, he said more coldly: "Well, untouchables, people have to pay for what they say, you dare to offend Cui Kangsheng, you are dead!"

Cui Kangsheng stared at Chen Feng, with a look of disdain flashing in his eyes, and said with contempt: "You bastard, you are so courageous, you dare to talk to me like this?"

"Do you know who I am? My sister, but Mrs. Ru of the third son of the Lieyang family!"

"My identity is more noble than yours. I don't know how many times it is more honorable. You can knelt down and apologize to me now. I can still open the Internet."

Chen Feng shook his head, looked at him, pointed to the ground in front of him and said faintly: "In a moment, I will stand there and blow you away."

Cui Kangsheng showed extreme disdain and laughed.

And suddenly, his laughter froze.

It turned out that Chen Feng's figure flashed, and his body disappeared, and then he appeared in front of him the next moment.

He looked down in amazement and saw Chen Feng standing where he pointed.

Then, he saw a huge fist bombarding him, becoming bigger and bigger in his own eyes.

He felt the tyrannical aura above, let out a desperate scream, and fisted to resist.

But there is no use at all.

Chen Feng smashed all his offensives with a punch, and then blasted his face heavily.

He let out a scream and was blasted out, his chest sunken, blood spurting wildly, shaking and shaking on the ground, unable to stand up.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, pointed to where he was standing, and said: "I just said, I'm going to punch you flying here, why don't you believe it?"

At this moment, Cui Kangsheng looked at Chen Feng with a sense of horror.

Then, Chen Feng slowly stepped forward, looked down at him, and said softly: "Do you still think you are stronger than me?"

Cui Kangsheng was still stubbornly holding on, and he screamed: "Chen Feng, you wait for me, the Lieyang family will not let you go!"

"Really? So? Should I leave you alone now?"

With that, Chen Feng stepped on his throat and slowly pressed it down.

Cui Kangsheng's face was flushed red, and he felt that his breathing had stopped completely, only exhaling and not taking in.

He stared at the Venus and felt that he was about to die next moment. At this time, the shadow of death was hanging over his head, making him painful, despairing, and fearful.

At this moment, he realized that the youth in the green robe really dared to kill him.

He convulsed violently, a whining begging for mercy came from his throat, and a begging for mercy appeared in his eyes.

Chen Feng's feet were loose, looked at him with a smile, and said softly: "Cui Gongzi, now, who is not letting him go?"

"You didn't let me go, you didn't let me go?"

Cui Kangsheng quickly trembled and said, "It's me, but you but let me go!"

"You, why do you have to force me to finish hitting your left cheek and then hit your right cheek again?"

"Why are you so cheap?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, staring at him and said, "You said you have a wealth of wealth, and I said that I can't get five black yellow stones. Then I will hit you in the face on the wealth, and I will take out a bow and arrow. It's worth all the wealth of your entire mansion."

"You say you have strength, I will slap you in the face above my strength, and I will hit you with a palm, and you will make you the so-called **** young master shit!"

Chen Feng's face suddenly became cold and stern, and he shouted violently, "Don't you hurry up?"

"Yes, yes, I'll get out of here, I'll get out of here!" Cui Kangsheng quickly nodded and bowed, and left in a piss.

When he left, he turned his head and took a deep look at Chen Feng, his eyes full of resentment.

Obviously, he is absolutely unwilling to be so humiliated by Chen Feng.

He wants revenge!

Then Chen Feng looked at Wan Hongbo.

Before Chen Feng could speak, Wan Hongbo weakened his legs and knelt on the ground. He looked at Chen Feng and knocked his head repeatedly, begging: "Chen Feng, I don't know Taishan, please forgive me, don't Have a general knowledge of me."

Chen Feng smiled coldly, did not look at him straight, with the utmost contempt!

The chief manager looked at Wan Hongbo, frowned and said indifferently: "What do we say in the training of soldiers and weapons?"

"Don't flatter any guest, don't despise any guest, don't look down on others, don't judge people by their appearance."

"And you, in order to favor Cui Kangsheng, indiscriminately slander Master Chen, what crime should you be?"

Wan Hongbo was extremely frightened, just kowtow.

The chief steward slowly said, "You will be deducted from your salary for half a year. After you go back, you will repair it behind closed doors."

[Chapter 1940: Kassapa breaks the ring knife!](#)

Wan Hongbo quickly thanked Xie De for his thanks and left dingy!

Then, the manager looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then, according to what you said, this Nieming Zhaori Bow is priced at 30,000 Xuan Huangshi."

He is also in urgent need of Xuanhuangshi now, and the difficulty of cultivating the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures increases every time he advances to the heavens.

If you want to break through to the second heaven of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures, you need at least 10,000 yuan of Xuanhuangshi, which is a full 100 times higher than before. Where does Chen Feng have so many Xuanhuangshi now?

This time is a good opportunity.

"Okay, okay, okay." The chief steward replied one after another, his face full of excitement.

He was about to order someone to get Xuanhuangshi to Chen Feng, and Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is not anxious. I have to choose a knife. I will talk about it after I choose the knife."

"Good." The chief steward nodded and said a few more words to say goodbye.

His status is distinguished, so naturally he will not stay with Chen Feng forever.

Chen Feng went on to choose, and at this time, other people around him looked at him with a little more curiosity, a little more fear and respect.

Chen Feng, young, but extremely strong and financially rich, they all realized that this was not a person who could easily offend.

Chen Feng walked one by one, but he was always dissatisfied, and always felt that he was not close to his eyes.

Suddenly, Chen Feng stopped in front of a transparent jade box, staring inside without blinking.

This transparent jade box contained a big knife, about seven feet long and as wide as a door panel. It was very thick and dark, with no light from it.

It looked like it was cast from a piece of scrap iron.

And if you look closely, you can find that there are faint blue-gray lines on it, but there is nothing surprising, it is very common.

Moreover, on the transparent jade box on the outside of the other first-grade king's soldiers, there are various signs showing the power of these king's soldiers, and this transparent jade box is empty.

Cai Min just came over and smiled next to him and said, "Master Chen, would you like this one?"

Chen Feng didn't speak, because at this time, Chen Feng was completely immersed in a strange feeling. He felt that through this transparent jade box, on this black sword, there was a strange rhythm. .

But after touching this rhythm, the Dragon Dragon Arhat Bright Pearl in Chen Feng's body actually buzzed, and a burst of white light escaped.

Jianglong Luohan Guangmingzhu actually resonated with this broad sword.

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart, then turned around and said firmly: "I need this knife."

Cai Mincai persuaded from the side: "Master Chen, I advise you to think twice."

"Although this knife is also a weapon of the first-rank king, we have not found any characteristics on it. If we insist on the characteristics, it may be that the knife is heavy and extraordinarily hard. There is nothing more than that. "

He wanted to persuade him again, and Chen Feng shook his head and said, "This is the one!"

He raised his head and saw the five characters marked on the transparent jade box: "Kassapa Breaking the Ring Knife!"

"Kassapa!"

Seeing these two words, Chen Feng suddenly trembled, as if reading these two words, in the void, countless thunder and lightning were born out of thin air, blasting in his heart.

It was as if, when these two words were pronounced, there was an existence that was so tyrannical that he couldn't imagine it, and glanced here.

Then, Chen Feng's heart beat wildly, almost jumping out of his chest.

So Chen Feng shut his mouth quickly, and didn't dare to think about these two words!

Chen Feng whispered softly: "Breaching the precepts and clearing the precepts, this is something related to Buddhism, and Kasaba, I read these two words, it seems that it is also related to Buddhism."

"This knife has a predestined relationship with Buddhism and me, and today it is considered a fate."

But then, he saw that there were three small characters after these five words: imitations.

"Imitation?" Chen Feng raised his brows and looked at Cai Mincai dumbly.

Cai Min smiled bitterly and said, "Master Chen, the reason I advised you not to buy is just for this reason."

"Kassapa's Ring Breaking Knife is said to be one of the top artifacts in the world. It is not even comparable to the King's Soldier. That kind of thing shouldn't exist in a place like us. This knife is just an imitation. It's just a product!"

"Thousands of years ago, we were a master of craftsmanship in the military industry. He occasionally got inspiration and found it. Although there are some powers, it is not worth buying."

"Because the price is really high."

Chen Feng asked: "How high is it?"

"Twenty-seven thousand black yellow stones, dead price, no bargaining!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. The price was already five times that of the general First-Rank King's Soldier. It was indeed very high. But thinking of the throbbing feeling in his heart just now, and thinking of the inexplicable feeling, Chen Feng immediately said: "I will buy it for as much money!"

Cai Mincai saw that his attitude had been decided, so he stopped persuading him.

After a quarter of an hour, Chen Feng stepped out of the army.

At this moment, behind him was carrying a black sword, about seven feet long, as wide as a door, and half larger than Chen Feng.

And in his golden dragon ring, there are also three thousand Xuan Huangshi!

An hour later, a purple golden car rushed to a stop at the door of the soldiers' weapon shop.

Then, from above, a young man in a red robe strode out.

This red robe youth, with long hair, red like a flame, beating in the air, around his body, flames filled with horror.

Within a hundred meters of the surrounding area, there is a heat wave.

And beside the chariot, dozens of guards wearing red armor were surrounded by him.

The red-haired young man strode out and coldly shouted: "Where is Chen Feng that untouchable? Let him get out of me!"

The sound rolled out, shaking the entire army of weapons.

After a while, a person walked out inside, it was Cai Mincai.

He walked closer, neither humble nor overbearing, and said with a smile: "It turned out to be Lord Lieyang. I don't know if Lord Lieyang came to our soldiers and weapons business, what's the point?"

It turned out that this person was the third son of the Lieyang family, Lieyang Guangyan.

Lie Yang Guangyan said in a cold voice: "Don't play stupid with me here, hand over Chen Feng!"

Cai Mincai smiled and said, "Chen Feng? So you are looking for him? He has already left."

"What? Leaving?" Lie Yang Guangyan squinted at Cai Mincai.

Cai Mincai smiled and said, "Master Lieyang, you should think that I can't be stupid enough to lie to you."

Lieyang Guangyan snorted coldly, "This is pretty much the same."