

Peerless 1951

[Chapter 1951: Punch! Breaker! Break the soul! Split body!](#)

"Even if I don't need the spirit armor, I can still kill you!"

As he said, the golden sawtooth knife in his hand slashed down fiercely, and hit Chen Feng's fist together.

The people below exclaimed in excitement: "Chen Feng is dying!"

"Yes, Chen Feng can't stop this trick!" They all hoped that Chen Feng would lose, because everyone didn't want to see the existence of such a strong counterattack.

Everyone didn't want their face to be slapped!

Because they looked down on Chen Feng so much before, but now, Chen Feng is about to slap them in the face.

Another reason is that they both suppressed Luo Yingzhe to win.

However, a scene that shocked everyone appeared. Chen Feng's punch collided with the serrated knife.

With a bang, a loud noise like the earth and the earth, everyone's eardrums were humming.

Then, they saw Chen Feng's white fist, which looked like a golden serrated broadsword, which was vulnerable to a blow, hit the golden serrated broadsword.

With a bang, the golden solution on the outside of the golden serrated knife was directly smashed, and then the fist went forward and hit the golden serrated knife directly.

Then, he blasted the golden serrated sword into countless pieces!

Everyone showed a look of disbelief, Luo Yingzhe also opened his mouth wide, his face was shocked, and he exclaimed: "This is impossible!"

Before this sentence fell, a cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "What's impossible?"

His fist continued to move forward, and again fiercely bombarded Luo Yingzhe's body, and on the golden spirit armor.

Luo Yingzhe laughed arrogantly: "You can't be broken, you..."

His voice stopped abruptly, because after Chen Feng's fist bombarded the spirit armor, with a bang, the golden shock wave burst open, and the spirit screamed with a scream, which was directly smashed into countless fragments. Disappeared without a trace.

Then everyone saw that Chen Feng's white fist was severely stamped on Luo Yingzhe's chest.

At this moment, they felt as if time had slowed down, freezing frame by frame.

Chen Feng's fist fell on it, and then Luo Yingzhe's chest began to collapse, his muscles shattered, his bones turned into countless powder, and his internal organs were crushed.

Then, the time returned to normal, there was a loud noise, and an incomparably powerful force burst out from Chen Feng's fist. Luo Yingzhe let out a scream, spurting blood, and was directly beaten out dozens of meters. What a heavy fall to the ground!

"how is this possible?"

Everyone exclaimed in disbelief one after another: "How is it possible? Isn't Chen Feng's strength in the mid-stage of the Six-Star Martial King? The strength that broke out at this instant even surpassed the peak of the Six-Star Martial King!"

"That's right, Luo Yingzhe, the pinnacle of the Six-Star Martial King, has no power to fight back in front of Chen Feng!"

"The punch was broken by the weapon, the martial soul was smashed, and the body was broken!"

Someone took a deep breath: "It turns out that Chen Feng's true strength is far beyond our imagination. It is not only in the middle stage of the Six-Star Martial King, but may even surpass the peak of the Six-Star Martial King. He is only showing it now!"

They looked into Chen Feng's gaze, shocked and horrified, and sighed at Chen Feng's such powerful strength.

At this time, Luo Yingzhe, who was lying on the ground vomiting blood, looked at Chen Feng in disbelief.

He seemed to understand something and exclaimed: "You didn't show strength last time, how strong are you?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Just how strong I am, you don't have to worry about it, you just need to know that today you have lost your life in my hands!"

"What? You want to kill me?" Luo Yingzhe showed an extremely incredulous color on his face, and then he laughed and said arrogantly: "No, you dare not kill me!"

"Do you know that my father is a middle-aged general in the court. He holds a million army and is powerful. If you dare to kill me, my father will never forgive..."

Before the word 'you' was spoken, the expression on his face changed from arrogance to horror, because Chen Feng flashed in front of him, and stretched out his hand to directly pinch his throat. .

In an instant, he felt his breathing stop and his face flushed.

He stared at Venus. At this moment, he suddenly realized that Chen Feng not only dared to really kill him, but also was doing what to kill him now.

At this moment, her eyes showed extreme fear, and she spit out a few words in her mouth: "Please, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "If just now, you only said that you want to defeat me instead of killing me, you will not kill you now, but since you want to kill me, how can I be such a soft-hearted person?"

"Kill!" Chen Feng said coldly.

Luo Yingzhe showed extreme remorse in his eyes. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to ask for mercy, but he couldn't say anything.

With a loud bang, his neck was directly broken by Chen Feng!

The scene was silent.

Everyone, not only Chen Feng this arena, but all the disciples around the arena, have their eyes cast here. Looking at Chen Feng, their eyes are full of shock, disbelief, and even a touch of fear.

At this moment, many people felt panic in their hearts: "Chen Feng's strength turned out to be so and so strong. I have offended him before. Will he retaliate against me?"

They are very worried.

And this matchup was also after the start, but the ten breaths were over, and the other arena had not even begun.

Standing on the stone platform, Jian Mingjun saw this scene and raised his eyebrows slightly, and said in his heart: "It turns out that I underestimated Chen Feng's strength before. It turns out that Chen Feng's strength is infinitely close to that of the Seven-Star Martial King. Very strong, very strong!"

Chen Feng came down from the stage. At this time, Chen Ziyuan was not surprised, because in her opinion, Chen Feng could defeat anyone.

What she had in her heart was just joy, clapping her hands and laughing: "Brother Chen Feng, you are awesome, so amazing!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't hurry up to collect gambling debts?"

"Oh." Chen Ziyuan scratched her head and said, "If it weren't for your reminder, I would have almost forgotten."

She turned around with a smile, and swiped all the Xuanhuangshi on the jade board, which was all slipped into her bag, and said with a smile: "Everyone, everybody, thank you for your patronage."

"Today, a total of 117 bets were placed on a total of 1,076 Black Yellow Stones, and none of them were hit!"

"Sorry, everyone! These black and yellow stones will all belong to me."

He couldn't say these words before he changed them, but at this time he was already extremely fluent, without the slightest pause.

[Chapter 1952: Domineering Gambler](#)

Everyone around them shook their heads and smiled bitterly. It was their own choice, no wonder others.

Chen Feng and Chen Ziyuan packed up their things and were about to leave. The two of them didn't plan to watch other arena competitions.

For Chen Feng, the other results have no meaning. Anyway, he is the only winner, and anyone who stands in front of him will be passed by him.

When the two walked to the edge of the square and were about to leave, suddenly several people flashed over in front of them.

These people are all wearing red robes. Obviously, they are all gambling on the Tian Pavilion. The leader is a young man in his thirties. He is short and thin, with an ordinary complexion. The fierce and cruel color that is often revealed, but it is impressive, and I can't help but feel daunted.

Behind him, the people in red were looking at him with a look of fear on their faces!

Obviously, this person is a ruthless character.

He walked straight to Chen Feng and the two of them, blocking there, Chen Feng looked up at them, did not speak, just took Chen Ziyuan from the side to get around.

He is now preparing for the big match, not wanting to cause trouble.

Unexpectedly, his action fell into the eyes of those in red, and immediately became a representative of weakness.

Suddenly, there was a smug look in the eyes of the few people in red, and the look on the face of the short and thin red man became more arrogant. With a joke on the corner of his mouth, he moved aside two steps, and again it was in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned slightly and said lightly, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" The short and thin man sneered, "You two want to run after making money? How can there be such a cheap thing in the world?"

"Run if you make money?" Chen Feng raised his brows and said lightly: "I don't know what you mean."

"Don't **** play garlic here! You dare to open a gambling game just now, don't think I didn't see it!" the short thin man said coldly.

"So you said about this." Chen Feng stepped forward, blocking Chen Ziyuan behind him, and said lightly: "I did this for the gambling game. Why, can't it?"

"Of course not!" The short and thin man said proudly, "Among the entire Wudong Academy, we are the only one who can open a gambling game!"

"Apart from the gambling pavilion, whoever dares to open a gambling game is against us!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "What about being an enemy of you?"

"If you are enemies with us, then you will be abolished! Kill you! Destroy you! Destroy you!" The short and thin man was extremely domineering and his face was arrogant.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You are really arrogant when you bet on the Tiange. Who gives you the qualifications?"

"Who gave us the qualifications?" The short thin man shook his fists: "Only our fists are big! We are strong!"

"Oh, isn't it?" Chen Feng said lightly: "You are really overbearing to bet on the Tiange."

"How about our betting on the Tiange? What can you do with us?" A young man in his twenties behind the short and thin man sneered: "We have countless masters on the Tiange!"

"Take this Senior Brother Hou who is standing in front of you. He has stayed at the peak of the Six-Star Martial King for three years. He is extremely powerful. Under the Seven-Star Martial King, he has never been invincible. The fight was terrible!"

Senior Brother Wang said proudly, "My name is Hou Yingzhe!"

After he finished speaking the name, he held his chin open, his face full of arrogance, and looked at the two of them sideways, waiting for Chen Feng to show shocked expressions on their faces.

Obviously, he should still be a celebrity in this Wudong Academy.

But the corner of Chen Feng's mouth was slightly sketched with a disdainful smile, and slowly uttered four words: "I haven't heard of it."

Then he looked back at Chen Ziyuan and smiled: "Ziyuan, have you heard of it?"

Chen Ziyuan shook her head: "What kind of name is this? Who would bother to hear about it!"

The two looked at each other, and there was a smile on the corners of their mouths.

Hou Yingzhe was furious and said coldly, "Well, you two have completely offended me. Originally, you only need to hand over those Profound Yellow Stones, and I will forgive you!"

"But now, it's nothing so cheap!" He reprimanded loudly: "Now, within ten breaths of the two of you, hand over all the Xuanhuangshi, and I will let you go. Leave, or else..."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "How else?"

"Otherwise, I will abolish the two of you, and then throw you to the Tongtian River, where you will be exposed to the hot sun for ten days and ten nights before killing you!"

After he finished speaking, seeing that the two of Chen Feng did not move, he immediately ordered impatiently: "Hurry up, what are you still drowsy?"

It's as natural that Chen Feng and two of them listened to him and cut off each other.

Chen Feng said coldly: "I believe that besides these two roads, there must be a third way to go."

"What third way?"

Hou Yingzhe couldn't help being taken aback.

Chen Feng suddenly yelled, his expression became fierce: "That is to abolish you!"

With that, Chen Feng's figure leaped up into the air, and a black and heavy knife appeared in his hand, which was exactly the imitation of the Kassapa knife.

This black and heavy knife slashed fiercely, with an incomparable power.

When Chen Feng's knife was just cut off, Hou Yingzhe still had a disdainful smile on his face, and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, you are really looking for death! How dare you even head to me?"

"Do you think you might be my opponent?"

Behind him, the people in red all sneered disdainfully: "Haha, this kid is really reluctant to live and die, so he dared to attack Brother Hou!"

"Senior Brother Hou is invincible under the Seven Star Martial King, this kid will definitely die."

"Haha, deserve it, who made him so crazy!"

But soon, Chen Feng's sword power fell, and the smiles on their faces gradually solidified, turning into a touch of horror and disbelief.

Because Chen Feng's power from above is extremely powerful and powerful.

A look of horror appeared on Hou Yingzhe's face, he felt the breath of death hit him, and this knife could kill him.

He screamed in disbelief, and used his most powerful move.

His weapon was also a knife, and he also slashed away at Chen Feng's Kasaba Breaking Knife. Chen Feng showed a cold smile in his eyes and slowly uttered two words: "Destroy the dirty!"

Bahuang Silence cuts the fifth knife, destroys the dirt!

When these two words were spit out, the Kassapa Broken Blade and Hou Yingzhe's blade slammed together.

Then, everyone saw Hou Yingzhe's figure as if frozen, motionless!

[Chapter 1953: Embarrassed](#)

Time seemed to have stopped for a moment, but it returned to normal in the next moment. They hurriedly looked at Hou Yingzhe's face and trembling lips as if to say something.

But he was unscathed.

The next moment, these people in red broke out with disdainful laughter: "Haha, it turned out to be a pretend!"

"This bastard's knife looks extremely powerful, but it's actually useless at all!"

"Yes, Brother Hou is totally unscathed!"

When they said this, Hou Yingzhe wrinkled her face and showed a smile that was uglier than crying.

Then the next moment, everyone heard a bang inside his body, as if all his internal organs had burst.

The fact is also true.

At this time, inside Hou Yingzhe's body, the liver burst, the spleen burst, and the lungs burst. He opened his mouth suddenly, spraying blood frantically, and there were visceral fragments in the blood.

And finally, his heart burst into pieces.

Therefore, Hou Yingzhe's eyes showed extreme remorse and disbelief. He pointed at Chen Feng as if he wanted to say something, as if he wanted to ask for mercy, but it was too late.

His figure trembled heavily, fell to the ground with a bang, and his eyes had lost vitality.

Seeing this scene, the ridicule words of those in red were like a chicken whose neck was cut off!

They shouted in disbelief: "What? How could it be?"

"Brother Hou, such a powerful Senior Brother Hou was killed by Chen Feng?"

No one thought of this scene, no one expected that Hou Yingzhe would be killed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was holding Kasaba's ring-breaking knife and staring at them with awe-inspiring eyes, his expression full of murderous intent.

The eyes of these people in red showed extreme fear. They looked at each other and suddenly yelled. They ran away in a hurry, and they ran away in no time.

At this moment, they no longer contempt Chen Feng in their hearts, and some are just full of fear!

Chen Feng and Chen Ziyuan returned to the small courtyard and entered the wing room.

Chen Ziyuan took out the black yellow stone, and placed more than a thousand black yellow stones neatly on the table, shining brightly and beautifully.

Chen Ziyuan said in an astonishing tone: "Wow, Brother Chen Feng, there are really benefits to be taken with you. Yesterday, I earned more than a thousand Xuanhuangshi, and today I have earned more than a thousand."

"I have never seen so many Xuanhuangshi in my life!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Where is this? This is far from being big, don't worry, you will earn more in the future, but you may not earn much tomorrow, after all, they are not fools."

"Tomorrow?" Chen Ziyuan said with some worry: "Brother Chen Feng, the people who bet on Tiange have already come to find something today, do you think we will continue to open a gambling game tomorrow?"

"Of course you want to open!" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows, his eyes were filled with bitterness: "Those gambling on the Tian Pavilion, let them come, they dare to come, I dare to kill!"

At the same time, in Wudong Academy, on top of the largest and most central one of the nine floating mountains, near the square are the big yamen like the law enforcement hall.

And around the square, besides these yamen, there is a street.

All the shops on this street are shops, the number of shops is not many, there are only about a dozen shops, but each of them is very large in scale and obviously has a very large influence.

This street is the place where Wudong Academy specializes in doing business. It is now at night. Despite this, it is still crowded and extremely lively.

At first glance, one shoulder after another, there are not thousands of people on a small street.

Among them are disciples and elders, and no matter what their status, they are doing business in this way, no one dares to make trouble.

The shops that can have a place here are extremely powerful, and they have terrifying existence behind them.

Among these shops, there is a pavilion, which is red all over. In front of the pavilion, a huge flag streamer floats with a huge "gambling" written clearly on it.

It is the gambling pavilion!

At this time, suddenly, there was a riot outside the street, and a buzzing discussion sounded in the crowd, and people looked in the direction where the riot came.

Then, they saw three or four red disciples pushing away from the crowd at the entrance of the street, and ran quickly in the direction of Dugaming Tiange.

Their faces were panicked, their heads were sweating profusely, and their eyes still showed unstoppable fear, and they were panicked like a dog in the family.

Everyone's faces showed a look of astonishment: "Look at this dress, it's a gambling on the Tian Pavilion."

"Yes, the people who bet on the Tian Pavilion have always been arrogant and domineering. They are the only ones who offend others. How can others dare to offend them?"

"Why are these people who bet on the Tian Pavilion so embarrassed?"

"Looking like this, most people have been taught."

Someone shook his head with a pity on his face: "I don't worry about them. What I am worried about now is the person who makes them so afraid."

"That person really doesn't know the heights of the sky and the earth. He thinks he has some strength, so he dared to offend the gambling tiange. As everyone knows, he has put himself in danger. The gambling tiange has a deep background, there are many strong people, and he is very short-sighted, dare to offend them. , Will never die!"

"The Gambler will never spare him, he only has one dead word in the end!"

Everyone nodded. When those gambling on the Tian Pavilion saw the sign of their store, they felt that they had returned to their sphere of influence, and the flustered expression on their faces was less.

They hurriedly walked into the Gaming Pavilion.

People come and go in the gambling tower. It turns out that the gambling tower itself is a huge casino. There are gambling people everywhere in the lobby, and there are hundreds of them at a glance.

They gathered in front of the tables, each of them yelling five and six, flushed and extremely excited, and the whole hall was very noisy.

These people in red walked around the hall, and then went up to the second floor. The second floor was going to be much quieter. They had just walked up to the second floor, and a person came across.

This person looks quite handsome, but it is a pity that his expression is very cold, and the poisonous light flashes in his eyes from time to time.

He looked at the panic of the people in red, and said coldly, "What's the matter? Why are they so panicked?"

The few people in red saw him, as if they had seen the backbone of the main body, thumped and thumped, and all fell to their knees. The one who was crying and howling was there shouting: "Three commanders, three commanders, you must help us Call the shots, we are being bullied!"

[Chapter 1954: What a coincidence](#)

"Get up and talk!" The three commanders reprimanded impatiently: "Look at you, what does this look like now?"

"If you walked over from the outside with this panic expression just now, then the face of the gambling pavilion really made you lose all, get out!"

"Yes." These people were obviously extremely afraid of him, and quickly stood up after hearing this.

The three commanders stared at them and said coldly: "Tell me what happened."

"Yes." Among the several people in red, the calmer one hurriedly explained the process of the matter, and finally said: The three commanders, that Chen Feng's strength is really terrible, it's not that we don't want to fight with one of them. We are not opponents at all! "

"Senior Brother Hou is much stronger than us, and he was killed by a single move. We can only die if we go up!"

What they said, these three commanders did not believe at all.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he said with a disdainful face: "How can a person who has just entered the lower house this year have such a strong strength? You must be scared by him and deliberately exaggerated when you came back!"

Several people in red stood there with their heads bowed, not daring to refute.

There was a sneer at the corner of the three commanders' lips, and he said with a cold snort: "There is still a competition in the lower house, right?"

Several people in red nodded quickly: "Okay, then I will go and kill Chen Feng myself!"

"I have to see how powerful he can be!" He was full of contempt: "A disciple in the lower court, no matter how strong it is, how strong can it be?"

On the third day, the competition continued.

This time, only eight of the thirty-two people in the lower house were left.

Eight people stood apart, and Chen Feng among the eight people did not see another Wang Bo who had offended him.

However, the one who offended him first, the one named Yang Wen Yao, was still there.

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at him and smiled and said, "What a coincidence, are you still here?"

"Let me say, you might as well lose early. If you lose, at least you don't have to touch me. Moreover, others may not be cruel enough to kill you."

"But now, you are still here. If you meet me, it will not be easy to be killed simply. I will make you miserable!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cruel smile on his mouth, and said word by word.

"You!" Yang Wen Yao's face was red and white, showing extreme shame.

He was clearly humiliated by Chen Feng in front of everyone.

He glared at Chen Feng, with a touch of extreme anger in his eyes, but he dared not say anything or could not say anything.

Because Chen Feng's strength is being strong by him, because Chen Feng can easily do all of what he said!

He felt the extreme humiliation and the unstoppable panic, and a voice echoed in his heart: "If I really get a match with him, what should I do? If I really are in the same ring with him Contest, isn't it sure to die?"

Thinking of this, a look of fear appeared on his face and his body trembled.

Because now there are only eight people left, this probability is very high.

Chen Feng's arrogance at this time was all returned to him.

If he hadn't said those things to Chen Feng before, Chen Feng would definitely not be so provocative at this time.

Chen Feng has never committed a crime, and I have never committed a crime.

There was a trace of pity in the eyes of those around who looked at Yang Wen Yao.

If it were before, the object of their pity would be Chen Feng, but this time it was Yang Wen Yao.

"Yang Wen Yao is over this time."

"Yes, he should pray that he will not get Chen Feng. If Chen Feng is drawn, Chen Feng will definitely make him die miserably."

"Yes, Chen Feng can now be said to have no opponents under the Seven-Star Martial King, and Yang Wen Yao's strength is only in the middle stage of the Six-Star Martial King. Chen Feng will kill him easily!"

"It deserves it. Who told him to provoke Chen Feng so much at the beginning. Now that Chen Feng is so strong, he must be very regretful in his heart?"

They guessed right, Yang Wen Yao already regretted it to the extreme at this time, regretting why he had to say more, regretting why he had offended Chen Feng.

However, it has no effect anymore.

Jian Mingjun stood on the high platform and said in a deep voice: "Today, there are still eight people, eight people, fighting in pairs. I still draw lots."

"After the competition today, there are only four people left!"

"And after today's competition, the four winners will be called the four major disciples of the lower court. All the disciples of the lower court will bow and salute when they see you four."

"Moreover, you four major disciples, the lower house will have special rewards."

"The reward is," he stretched out a finger and said slowly: "A thousand black yellow stones per person."

Hearing this, the faces of everyone participating in the contest were filled with joy.

This reward can be said to be very good. It has lining and face. A thousand black yellow stones are very rich. This is a great benefit. This is lining.

Everyone has to bow and salute when they meet. This is the face.

In the eyes of many people, face is more important than lining!

This means that since then, the four of them are the four highest-ranking disciples in the lower house.

Then, Jian Mingjun began to draw lots.

This time, Chen Feng was drawn for the fourth time. Obviously, Jian Mingjun has now recognized his strength, but he feels that he is not the top one yet, instead ranking him fourth among the eight.

"Is it the fourth one?" Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly. He didn't say anything, just waited silently.

Chen Feng is the third pick, which means that he is going to play against the sixth pick.

At this time, Jian Mingjun glanced at Yang Wen Yao, called his name, and drew a lottery.

He held it up high, and everyone saw that on the jade slip, there was a huge letter written: six.

Suddenly, the crowd seemed to be fried.

"Haha, it really was Chen Feng against Yang Wen Yao!"

"What a coincidence, Yang Wen Yao is over this time, and Chen Feng will definitely make him worse than dead!"

"Deserve it, who told him to act so quickly that he offended Chen Feng, and now he is paying his debts for himself!"

And seeing this scene, Yang Wen Yao directly weakened his legs and collapsed to the ground. He was dripping with cold sweat and yelled in disbelief: "I don't believe it, I don't believe it, why should I fight him? I don't believe it! "

Yeah's voice was hysterical, almost crazy.

Jian Mingjun stared at him and said faintly: "You mean I was unfair in drawing lots and cheated?"

That cold gaze made Yang Wen Yao wake up instantly, and he quickly explained: "The first seat, I didn't mean that!"

"Then you stand up quickly and face it upright, like a man!" Jian Mingjun said coldly!

Yang Wen Yao trembled all over, he stood up with difficulty, with a desperate expression, his eyes were out of focus.

Moreover, although he stood up, his legs were still trembling constantly.

Obviously, he had been terrified to the extreme.

But Chen Feng just turned his head to look at him, smiled at the corner of his mouth, and uttered two words: "What a coincidence!"

The draw was over, and everyone boarded the ring.

Chen Feng stepped onto the third ring. Opposite him, Yang Wen Yao took the ink for a while before moving up unwillingly.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at Yang Wen Yao, and said softly, "Yang Wen Yao, do you remember?"

[Chapter 1955: Did I let you run?](#)

"Three days ago, you told me that you were looking forward to meeting me in the competition."

"Because, this means that you have entered the next round, so now, your wish has been fulfilled, and you really met me."

"Well, are you happy?"

Chen Feng is smiling, but the smile on his face is cold!

Yang Wen Yao's lips trembled, and he couldn't say a word. In fact, he was full of fear and despair.

At this time, among the crowd, a goose-yellow figure appeared, and Chen Ziyuan seemed to always wear yellow fir.

But this color also suits her very well. The long one is that kind of very cute type. With this, it adds a bit of playfulness.

Seeing her coming, many people laughed and said: "The gambling game is here again."

"No, it should be said that the people who pit our money are here again."

Everyone laughed.

Then, Chen Ziyuanyuan took out the jade board again. The jade board is still yesterday. Chen Feng's odds are still one to one. On the other hand, Yang Wen Yao's odds are one to three hundred, which is the same as yesterday. Then, nothing has changed at all.

It just changed the name to Yang Wen Yao's name.

Facing the crowd, Chen Ziyuan said with a smile: "Everyone. At the beginning of today's gambling game, Chen Feng still loses one one, and Yang Wen Yao loses three hundred one. Come and place your bets."

This time, she greeted her warmly here, but unfortunately, everyone just watched outside, but no one was willing to bet.

"Haha, don't think we are idiots. We were cheated once by you. Can you still understand this time?"

The reason for this situation today is that Chen Feng's strength advantage is too obvious.

That being the case, she was not depressed anymore, a slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and she no longer greeted business, just smiled and looked at Chen Feng on the stage with anticipation.

The competition had not yet begun, and a few people in red came over outside the crowd.

The faces of these people in red were very cold, and when their gazes turned toward Chen Feng, they were full of bitter killing intent, but they did not approach the ring of Chen Feng, but stood far away. Watching there.

The incense stick is lit again, and the third round of competition is about to begin.

When the incense burned out, Jian Mingjun's voice resounded in the square: "The test begins!"

Chen Feng slowly pulled out the Kassapa Breaking Knife, and he held the dark blade in his hand and pointed it at Yang Wen Yao in the distance.

His voice was icy, as if the cold wind blowing from the far north: "Yang Wen Yao, are you ready to die?"

Yang Wen Yao was trembling all the time, even if he knew that he was not Chen Feng's opponent, but he was very unwilling to admit defeat, so he kept holding on here.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, his voice was extremely cold, and he uttered a word: "Death!"

As he said, he swiftly rushed forward, and Kassapa cut out fiercely with a breaking knife in his hand.

Bahuang Ji Mie cut the fifth knife, and cut it out fiercely. That tyrannical force suddenly broke out, and with a fierce posture, it slashed at Yang Wen Yao fiercely.

But at this time, feeling this terrifying breath, and feeling that he might die at any time, Yang Wen Yao showed a touch of extreme fear in his eyes, he let out a panic cry, turned around and jumped under the ring .

While running away, he shouted loudly: "I will not fight anymore, I will give up!"

Everyone was stunned, but didn't expect it to be such an ending.

Many people have a sneer on their faces: "This Yang Wen Yao is really an eggless waste. He was holding on before, but now he is about to fight, but he immediately surrendered."

"If you want to hold on, just keep on holding on!"

"Yes, either you give in at first, and everyone is disappointed!"

When Yang Wen Yao jumped to the stage, he turned his head in the air, looked at Chen Feng with a bitter face, and yelled: "Chen Feng, wait for me, I won't let you go!"

"I am not your opponent, but I will find someone to kill you! You will definitely die! I must kill you! Yixue's shame today!"

Obviously, he felt that he would inevitably escape from birth this time, so he became arrogant again at this time and openly threatened Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng showed a mocking smile, and said coldly: "Did I let you run away?"

With that said, Chen Feng was in the shape of electricity, and he came behind Yang Wen Yao in an instant.

Then, the tyrannical cut of Kasaba's ring breaking knife in his hand instantly turned into a lightly upward pick.

Such an extremely difficult move was easy for him to do. In this challenge, he hooked Yang Wen Yao's clothes, and then slammed him back directly at him.

With a bang, he fell heavily on the ring.

Yang Wen Yao was stupefied by this blow. He was full of Venus. After a while, he recovered, and then his face showed extreme fear in an instant.

Because he found out that he was still on the ring.

At this time, Chen Feng had already turned around and slowly forced him towards him. Thinking of the words he had just said, the fear in his heart was like a tide that could not be contained.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "I didn't hear what you just said, can you say it again?"

Yang Wen Yao squeezed a smile on his face that was more ugly than crying, and said quickly: "Chen Feng, what I said was a joke, don't take it to heart, it's really a joke!"

"Oh? Are you kidding me?" Chen Feng tickled the corner of his mouth slightly, revealing a smile: "Alright, then I'll make a joke with you."

With that, Chen Feng blasted him out with a punch, and then he fell heavily on the ring, spurring blood and breaking bones.

Chen Feng stepped forward, looked down at him, smiled and said, "I'm joking with you!"

As he said, his fist slowly went down again.

Yang Wen Yao's mouth let out a scream like a pig, and he screamed for mercy: "Chen Feng, you spare me, don't kill me, please don't kill me."

His tears and nose came out, and he cried and begged.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, I won't kill you!"

"Ah? You won't kill me?" Yang Wen Yao showed an extremely ecstatic expression on his face.

At the same time, there was still a deep-rooted resentment in his eyes, and a voice snarled in his heart frantically: "I will definitely kill you, Chen Feng, you make me humiliated, I will definitely kill you! "

This person is vicious in nature, and is thinking about **** Chen Feng.

At this moment, the smile on Chen Feng's face suddenly turned cold, and he hit it down with a punch, directly smashing Yang Wen Yao's heart.

[Chapter 1956: Reward, a thousand mysterious yellowstones!](#)

Yang Wen Yao showed an extremely unbelievable color in his eyes. He widened his eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and uttered a few words with the last trace of strength: "You, didn't you mean to forgive..."

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "I was joking with you!"

Then he spit out his palm and slapped his heart completely.

The vitality of Yang Wen dazzling dimmed quickly, and his vitality was immediately cut off!

Chen Feng beheaded Yang Wen Yao, won the third round of written examinations and became one of the four major disciples!

At this time, seeing Chen Feng's performance, the faces of the red-clothed people in the Tiange Pavilion also showed a touch of horror.

Among them, the headed person is the three commanders, Duan Tianlei.

His face was full of arrogance and arrogance, but at this time, after watching Chen Feng's performance, the expression on his face was a little more dignified and jealous, including the few people behind him.

Duan Tianlei turned his head, looked at them, and said softly: "This Chen Feng's strength is indeed well-deserved, and it is definitely invincible under the Seven Star Martial King."

"Yes, yesterday I heard a few of them talk about Chen Feng's strength, saying that he killed Hou Yingzhe with a single palm. I thought they exaggerated it. In fact, they were so scared that they ran back so miserably and deliberately exaggerated it. Chen Feng's strength."

"Unexpectedly, Chen Feng does have such a powerful strength!"

"Yes, he killed Yang Wen Yao in the mid-stage of the Six-Star Martial King without using all his strength at all, even in a playful posture!"

Duan Tianlei said slowly: "If we go up to fight him at this time, I am afraid that even if we can kill him, he will kill several people. This is a bit too worthwhile."

Many people feel a little disapproving in their hearts: "You Duan Tianlei said this, isn't it because you feel that you are not sure to deal with Chen Feng?"

"If you deal with Chen Feng now, if you lose, you will lose face."

However, they dare not show it on their faces.

Duan Tianlei is cruel and murderous, and he has a very good relationship with the general leader. No matter what he does, the general leader always condones his behavior and never pursues it, so he is even more unscrupulous.

Duan Tianlei said flatly: "Go, let's withdraw."

Having said that, he turned around and took them away.

This time, Chen Feng was still the fastest, but he did not leave because he still had to collect the reward here.

As soon as Chen Feng stepped off the ring, Chen Ziyuan quickly greeted him and said with a grin: "Big Brother Chen, you are amazing."

As he said, he took out a handkerchief and wiped Chen Feng's forehead, even though Chen Feng didn't have a few drops of sweat on his forehead.

The handkerchief was yellow, just like her clothes, with a refreshing fragrance on it.

That fragrance was not like any fragrance in the world, and then Chen Feng suddenly realized that it was the fragrance of his daughter's body.

As a result, his heart swayed immediately, but Chen Feng quickly dispelled this little thought, walked to the stone platform, and joked with Chen Ziyuan in a low voice.

He didn't even look at the other arenas. Regardless of whether they win or lose, Chen Feng will win in the end.

On the other arenas, Wei Wuji was also easy to kill his opponent with a stab.

And the remaining two groups started a fierce battle!

About half an hour later, all the winners were decided.

In addition to Chen Feng and Wei Wuji, one of the four major disciples was Tatamu, a tall and thin alien teenager, and the fourth was a teenager whom Chen Feng did not know, and was very silent.

"The four of you come forward." Jian Mingjun said.

The four of them nodded as they should. Then before walking to the stone platform, Jian Mingjun looked down at them and said in a deep voice, "You four, from today onwards, you will be the four major disciples of the Lower Court!"

"Each person received a thousand black yellow stones."

As he said, he waved his hand, and several handymen brought up four large boxes, and then opened the four large boxes in front of everyone.

Shattering, as the box opened, many disciples suddenly felt that they were blinded by the dazzling eyes.

That charming light shines!

Inside these four boxes, there are four thousand pieces of the best black yellow!

The eyes of the other disciples looking at the four of them were full of envy.

Then, under Jian Mingjun's order, the handymen placed a box of black yellow stones in front of everyone.

He raised his head, looked at the many disciples below, and shouted loudly: "From now on, after you see the four of them, you will all bow and salute, understand?"

Many disciples from the outer courtyard shouted in unison.

For these four people, they are convinced!

At this time, everyone looked at the four of them, full of wonder, shock, respect, and even a trace of worship.

This is especially true for Chen Feng!

Because Chen Feng is simply a legend, from a waste that everyone looked down on, it turned out to be what it is now.

Coming all the way back, shocked everyone!

On that day, in Chen Feng's small courtyard, Chen Feng sat cross-legged.

At this time, the moon is in the middle of the sky, the moon is as cool as water, and the stars are shining.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged, around his body, dark golden power was constantly surging, it was the power to lower the dragon.

In general, Chen Feng practiced the power of the dragon descending Arhat when the sun was first ascending, because he felt the bright sun in the dark, and it seemed to have an inexplicable relationship with the power of the dragon descending Arhat. .

They are not the same, but they are similar, and the power of the bright sun is obviously more noble and more powerful!

On the glorious day, especially the moment when the power is gushing out at the beginning of the day, the speed of cultivating the General Outline of the Arhat Sutra of the Dragon will always be exceptionally fast.

But this time, Chen Feng could not practice in the morning, and there will be a competition tomorrow, so he can only practice in the evening.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Even if you don't have the power of the bright sun at night, you should be able to cultivate at a certain speed."

Chen Feng held his breath and concentrated, cultivating the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scripture, and the slightest secrets flashed through his mind!

In front of Chen Feng, a whole thousand pieces of Xuanhuangshi fell into a hill,

Chen Feng pressed his hands on the Xuanhuangshi, and the dark golden power gushed out, directly destroying the outer shell of the Xuanhuangshi with a bang, and then the power of the Xuanhuangshi burst out and was sucked into Chen Feng's body and transformed into the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

All these powers poured into Chen Feng's Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Pearl, and the white light of the Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Pearl kept getting thicker and thicker, becoming stronger and bigger.

From the general size of a millet grain, it gradually grows and gradually becomes larger!

The power in Chen Feng's body is growing crazily, one hundred dragons, two hundred dragons, and three hundred dragons!

[Chapter 1957: breakthrough! The power of five hundred dragons!](#)

After each piece of the black yellow stone was broken, Chen Feng's hands naturally fell on the black yellow stone below, and the dark golden power continued to destroy the black yellow stone below, continuing to absorb the power of the black yellow stone.

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt a familiar power surging out of the void, it was the power of the bright sun.

The power of the bright sun that appeared at this time was weaker than that during the day, but it was not much weaker, at least half of that during the day.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and looked out, and saw that it was still night at this time, the stars and moon were shining, and he was extremely surprised: "Why is there still the power of the bright sun at night?"

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and in the midst of it, he seemed to touch the heaven and earth.

It was just at this time that he was still ignorant of these cognitions and did not think clearly.

Chen Feng didn't want to think about it. He just practiced hard. Since the power of the bright sun appeared, it was naturally a good thing, and Chen Feng's absorption speed became faster!

The Xuanhuangshi continued to shatter and disappear. Two hours later, a thousand Xuanhuangshi disappeared without a trace, all turned into powder.

If someone else sees this scene, I'm afraid I will be too scared to stand still.

How can Chen Feng cultivate? However, in one hour, a thousand black yellow stones disappeared, which is a whole thousand! This is the Xuanhuangshi that can buy a third-tier family, that's it!

No one has ever practiced like Chen Feng. Others practiced and could absorb a piece of black yellow stone a day and night, even if it was very good.

It is precisely because of this that his strength has improved so quickly, reaching the limit!

His cultivation speed is a thousand times faster than others!

At this time, the second Dragon Dropping Arhat Bright Orb in Chen Feng's body had already become the size of a little finger.

Bai Cancan's light flickered crazily, extremely thick.

The boundless dark golden dragon descending arhat's power surging surgingly, in this power, the sound of the dragon roars.

Chen Feng opened his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "The power of five hundred dragons, now I have the power of five hundred dragons!"

And at almost the same moment, on another floating mountain, this floating mountain was the residence of the disciples of the middle courtyard.

The disciples in the middle courtyard have to live much better than the disciples in the lower courtyard. Instead of living in a large courtyard, one person and one wing, but each person has his own small building and a separate garden.

The area occupied by each person can accommodate at least seven or eight disciples of the lower courtyard, so a floating mountain cannot accommodate everyone in the intermediate courtyard at all, and all three floating mountains are occupied.

This is a very elegant small building. Around the small building is an exquisite garden. The garden is full of flowers. Without exception, all the flowers are yellow.

Goose yellow, tender yellow, golden yellow, layer upon layer, spread out like golden waves, looking extremely gorgeous.

This small building is the residence of Chen Ziyuan.

At this moment, in this small building, in the bedroom, Chen Ziyuan was lying on the bed, tossing and turning, but couldn't sleep anyway.

After a while, she suddenly sat upright, with big shiny eyes looking outside through the open window.

The moonlight fell like water, and there was silence around her, and her heart seemed to become quiet with it.

In her mind, the scenes of the past few days suddenly flashed in sequence, and a smile appeared on the corner of her mouth, then she smiled, whispering in her heart:

"All these things I've done these days, I haven't dreamt about it in the past ten years. If someone told me three days ago that I would dare to do such a thing, I would definitely not believe it."

"But I didn't expect that I actually did it, and I did it."

Suddenly she whispered one word at a time, "Chen Feng, thank you, thank you very much, it was you who changed me, changed my character, and therefore will definitely change my life."

She lay heavily on the bed and said with a smile: "Chen Ziyuan, I order you to sleep now, but there will be a competition with Brother Chen Feng tomorrow."

"If you don't sleep now and you are not energetic tomorrow, wouldn't it make Chen Feng upset?"

The fourth battle came as scheduled!

Chen Feng stood on the ring, and Chen Ziyuan set up a gambling game as usual. This time Chen Feng was in the second ring, and his opponent was number four: Tatamu, the black, tall and thin alien boy!

These disciples in the audience looked at Chen Feng on the stage with a little surprise on their faces!

Because they felt that it was just one night's time, Chen Feng gave them a different feeling. It seemed to be stronger than before, and added a somewhat mysterious feeling!

They were shocked in their hearts, and they whispered: "Has Chen Feng's strength improved again?"

"Impossible, he is already so strong, how easy is it to break through? How could he improve so easily?"

But what they didn't know was that Chen Feng's strength was stronger than before!

Chen Feng looked at Ta Tamu on the opposite side with a smile on his mouth, and said softly: "Ta Tamu, today we two still met."

The last time Chen Feng wanted to clean up him, because Chen Feng thought that Tatamu gave him an extremely dangerous, viper-like feeling.

But last time, Tatamu took the initiative to retreat, this time, the two met again.

Tatamu looked at Chen Feng and said softly, "You want to kill me!"

His voice is very strange, but his tone is extremely firm.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and froze for a moment, but he didn't expect his mind to be seen through.

Tatamu looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said, "I know why you want to kill me. I feel like a poisonous snake? Is it?"

Chen Feng looked at him, did not speak, but slowly nodded.

Tatamu looked at Chen Feng with a cold smile on his lips.

Chen Feng surprisingly discovered that at this moment, Tatamu's pupils turned like a poisonous snake, and that pupils became vertical.

Chen Feng's gaze suddenly shrank. This Tatamu is definitely not as simple as it appears on the surface. Tatamu looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "I'm telling you, your guess is correct. I am a poisonous snake."

Just as he was about to say something, suddenly there was a loud noise in the distance, and everyone was attracted by the sound and looked over there.

I saw that a young man in white came over surrounded by a few disciples in the lower courtyard.

He was about 20 years old, and his appearance was pretty good, but it was a pity that his eyes were sunken and his face was a little swollen, and he knew that he was over-drinking.

[Chapter 1958: Ziyuan's fiancée?](#)

His attitude is very frivolous, and after coming here, his eyes seem to be looking for something in the crowd.

After seeing him, Chen Ziyuan instantly turned pale, and a look of fear appeared in his eyes.

Soon, the white-robed young man saw Chen Ziyuan, his eyes lit up, and he walked quickly to Chen Ziyuan and said with a smile: "Sister Chen, why are you here?"

"What I said, in the past few days, I have been looking for you several times and have not found it. It turns out that you have come to this court!"

Chen Ziyuan forced a smile on her face and said, "Shi, Brother Shi, are you here?"

The young man surnamed Shi suddenly disappeared with a smile on his face, revealing a cold look, and said: "I am fortunate to have come here. If I can't come, I don't know where you went these days!"

He turned a few pieces, obviously very moody.

And these people around saw the unusual look of two people, and their faces showed a touch of interest.

"Haha, it turns out this surname Shi has a lot to do with Senior Sister Chen!"

"Yes, you can tell at a glance that the two people might be related."

"Haha, the surname Shi may not be known, he has been given a green hat by Chen Feng, and Senior Sister Chen is now coming to see Chen Feng every day, it is very rare for him!"

These words naturally spread into the ears of this young man surnamed Shi, and in an instant, he was furious!

He stared at Chen Ziyuan coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Chen Ziyuan, you little bitch, you dare to have an affair with another man behind my back?"

He thought that Chen Ziyuan would be overwhelmed by her harsh reprimand, and he did not dare to refute it face to face, because he knew Chen Ziyuan's character very well and knew that he was a very shy and timid temperament.

However, an unexpected scene appeared.

Chen Ziyuan was full of anger and retorted loudly: "Shi Yucheng, what do you mean? I didn't have anything to do with others!"

Shi Yucheng was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that he would dare to refute himself so loudly. Then, his face became extremely gloomy. He stared at Chen Ziyuan, his voice was as cold as ice, and he said, "Okay, little bitch." , How dare you talk to me like this?"

"Why can't I talk to you like this? If you are so insulting to me, should I be polite and respectful to you?" Chen Ziyuan retorted.

She suddenly thought of something, panicking in her heart, tears in her eyes.

She hurriedly turned her head and said in a crying voice: "Brother Chen, I am really not very far from him. I really have nothing to do with him. It's just that our two families are relatively close, so he always wanted... "

"But I hate him very much, and I have always been able to hide, Brother Chen, don't get me wrong, don't think too much."

She looked at Chen Feng timidly, her eyes full of worry.

I'm not worried about anything else, but I'm afraid that Chen Feng hates herself because of this!

Chen Feng looked at him and couldn't help but sighed slightly in her heart: "Ziyuan, her heart is a little too kind, and that's the way it is, so she is more vulnerable, so how can she hurt her?"

Chen Feng looked at her and said softly: "Ziyuan, I can trust you."

"Oh, can you trust her? You guys and dogs are really bold, you are so unscrupulous here, in front of me, so graceful and loving!"

Seeing that Chen Ziyuan cares so much about Chen Feng and what he thinks, Shi Yucheng's heart steamed with anger and jealousy to the extreme.

He said with a gloomy face: "Chen Ziyuan, have you ever put my fiancée in your eyes when you do this?"

Chen Ziyuan flushed with anger, and shouted angrily: "Shi Yucheng, whose fiancée are you?"

Shi Yucheng sneered and said, "Of course it's yours. Our two families have already made a marriage contract."

Chen Ziyuan said angrily: "Who has signed a marriage contract with you? I have never signed a marriage contract with you!"

Shi Yucheng was greedy, with a shameless smile on his face. He hehe smiled: "Sister Chen, although we are not engaged yet, but it's almost the same. Let's have a family. That's good for family, your father With my father, it was intentional for a long time."

At this time, the people around were all talking, and they all saw the same. Looking at this situation, where did Shi Yucheng consider Chen Ziyuan as his fiancée?

He clearly only regarded Chen Ziyuan as an object, just to possess her.

If you really treat her as your fiancée, respect her, love her, and pet her, how can you do such a thing in front of so many people?

"This Shi Yucheng is not a good thing!"

And at this time, Shi Yucheng stared at Chen Ziyuan suddenly, with a cruel grin on his face, and said:
"Okay, little bitch, don't you like this bastard? Are you not indifferent to him and me?"

"Okay, then I will kill her cruelly in front of you, and I will break him into pieces."

"I see if you will like him at that time!"

Chen Ziyuan's expression changed. Shi Yucheng's strength seemed to her to be extremely strong. Although she was also confident in Chen Feng, she did not want Chen Feng to take risks, but she did not want Chen Feng to be in any danger.

Her face turned pale and her lips trembled.

And seeing his look, Shi Yucheng was even more proud, laughing and saying: "Please beg me, you beg me, I will spare his life."

Chen Ziyuan's eyes were filled with shame, gritted her teeth, as if she had made a decision, she said with difficulty, "I beg you, please don't..."

Shi Yucheng was extremely proud and laughed.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly stopped drinking: "Ziyuan! Shut up! Don't ask him!"

Chen Ziyuan was stunned by his shouting loudly. Chen Feng said coldly: "Did you forget what I told you before? Did you forget what I expected of you?"

Chen Ziyuan was struck by lightning: "Yes, Brother Chen Feng expected me so much, just to let me grow up, just to stop being as shy and timid as I was in the past, but what about me? I did this. How disappointed he would be?"

"But, I do it for him!"

The pain in her heart was extreme.

At this time, Chen Feng stared at Shi Yucheng and said coldly, "Okay, do you want to fight with me? Then I will accompany you!"

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he pointed to the opposite Tatamu and said: "Take me to solve him and kill you! I want to see who smashed whom!"

Seeing Chen Feng's straightforward challenge, Shi Yucheng was suddenly taken aback, a little surprised.

He is actually the kind of person with very strong suspicion. When Chen Feng did this, he immediately made him a little confused about Chen Feng's strength, fearing that Chen Feng might be very strong.

[Chapter 1959: I give you a chance to fight me!](#)

At this moment, he suddenly saw Tatamu opposite Chen Feng, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

There was even a hint of flattery in this smile.

He smiled and said, "Oh, Tatamu, you are here too?"

Tatamu and him obviously knew each other, he nodded and nodded slightly.

Shi Yucheng laughed and said, "Tatamu, it's easy for you to deal with this bastard. I know you are very powerful."

He came to know Tatamu's strength by chance, knowing that Tatamu's strength is very strong, even close to the Seven-Star Martial King.

Therefore, he immediately felt relieved.

He laughed loudly: "Little boy, how could you be the opponent of Brother Tatam? He can definitely kill you!"

He was completely relieved at this time, suddenly pulled out the long sword in his hand, pointed at Chen Feng and laughed loudly: "Little boy, if you can survive later, I will fight you and break your body into pieces! "

Everyone was in an uproar!

"Shameless!"

"Yes, this person is really **** shameless. He knows that Tatamu is very strong. After Chen Feng and Tatamu fight, he will either die or be injured. You can come and pick up a bargain."

"This person is not only insidious but also shameless. If Senior Sister Chen followed him, it would really be **** for eight lifetimes."

Everyone talked a lot, and when he heard the words of these discussions, Shi Yucheng's face was gloomy, and his eyes swept towards them.

Suddenly, many people were terrified in their hearts and dare not say anything!

After hearing Shi Yucheng's words, a weird smile appeared on Tatamu's face. He looked at Shi Yucheng, smiled and said, "Are you sure you want to do this?"

Shi Yucheng nodded: "That's right."

He said somewhat naively: "Tatamu, don't you have confidence in yourself? I know you are a very strong master, I know your strength."

Tatamu smiled and said: "No, I don't have confidence in myself, I don't have confidence in you."

Shi Yucheng was taken aback for a moment, and asked, "What do you mean?"

But Ta Tamu didn't answer him. At this moment, Jian Mingjun on the high platform saw that the incense had burned to the end, and immediately said in a deep voice, "Now, the test begins."

As soon as his voice fell, Chen Feng was about to move, and at this moment, Ta Tamu jumped into the air and jumped directly from the high platform.

This scene shocked everyone, and everyone was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, the field was quiet.

Then the next moment, they exploded with a huge exclamation: "What? What does this mean?"

"Why did Tatamu jump directly from the high platform? Doesn't he know that jumping from the high platform means surrendering automatically?"

"Yes, it means this game. He has already lost and can't enter the finals."

"Yes, it's impossible for Tatam to not know this. Why did he do this?"

Everyone talked a lot.

And at this time, what happened on this ring already attracted the attention of all the disciples, and even the two Wei Wuji who were fighting on the other side looked from here.

Even Jian Mingjun on the stone platform looked over here, with a trace of doubt in his eyes.

Shi Yucheng was even more incredulous. He stared at Tatamu and exclaimed: "Tatamu, what do you mean? Why did you suddenly give in?"

Tatamu smiled at him, then spread his hands, with an innocent look, and said, "Because I am not Chen Feng's opponent!"

"So I admit defeat, how simple the truth is, why don't you understand?"

"What? Do you think you are not his opponent?" These words, like a thunder, slashed down fiercely, slicing Shi Yu into pieces.

His hands trembled, and pointed to Tatamu and said, "You, are you telling the truth or not? Are you really his opponent?"

Tatam sneered and said: "You know my temperament, if I were his opponent, he would have been skinned by me now, drank blood, and ate meat. Would I still allow him to live?"

Shi Yucheng was struck by lightning, and Tatamu was right. He knew Tatamu's temperament.

In fact, this person is very vicious and cruel, and he will never show mercy. He will never let anyone weaker than him easily.

So now he did this with only one explanation, that is, Chen Feng's strength is indeed far beyond his imagination, even stronger than Ta Tamu.

Thinking of this level, Shi Yucheng trembled all over, his eyes showed extreme fear.

Because he knew that he was not him, and their opponent would be even less likely to be Chen Feng's opponent!

At this moment, Chen Feng turned around and looked at the bottom of the ring. Suddenly he hooked his hand slightly and said with a smile:

"Come on, Shi Yucheng, didn't you just say you want to fight with me?"

"Now, I give you this opportunity!"

Tatamu's move made Chen Feng very surprised.

But soon he wanted to understand that Tatamu was one of the most scheming, not his opponent, immediately refused to give himself a chance to teach him, and directly gave in!

In this way, Chen Feng is very helpless, but he has another thing to solve now, that is Shi Yucheng!

"What? I want to fight with you?" Shi Yucheng looked at Chen Feng on the stage, his face showing extreme fear.

He knew that he was not Ta Tamu's opponent, let alone Chen Feng.

Thinking of what he had just provoked Chen Feng, his heart was full of regret. While stepping back, he waved his hands and said, "I will not fight you, I will not fight you."

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Oh, you can fight if you want, and you don't want to fight. How can there be such a good thing in this world?"

As he said, Chen Feng sneered: "Now, I will fight you! Get out of here!"

When speaking of the last sentence, Chen Feng's voice had changed from plain to a violent roar, which shook the entire field and was extremely powerful. It directly shook the ears of the audience around him.

Shi Yucheng was even more frightened by the roar, his legs softened and he sat down on the ground.

He had no expression on his face and just murmured: "I won't fight you, I won't fight you."

He knew that if he were to fight Chen Fengfeng, he would definitely die. "

At this moment, he suddenly stood up and fled madly.

"Want to run?" A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Get me back!"

As he said, his figure jumped into the sky, swift as lightning, extremely fast, and in a blink of an eye he came to Shi Yucheng's back.

When he stretched out his hand, he grabbed his neck directly.

Shi Yucheng was caught abruptly, and the huge forward force intertwined with Chen Feng's strength made him feel extremely uncomfortable and almost vomited blood.

[Chapter 1960: Wagging for mercy!](#)

Instinctively, he kicked his legs twice in the air before he stopped.

Chen Feng grabbed his neck and slammed it back, banging him heavily on the ground of the ring.

Then, he flew back to the ring and stared at Shi Yucheng with a cold voice: "Shi Yucheng, you said that just now."

"Whatever a man says, he must do it anyway!"

Shi Yucheng looked at Chen Feng with a panic face, and waved his hands one after another, "I am not a man, you spare me, I will not fight you."

"Chen Feng, you spare my life!"

At this time, the faces of the audience all showed a touch of disdain: "This Shi Yucheng is really a bullshit."

"Yes, I can even say if I am not a man."

"Haha, he is also really funny. He didn't know Chen Feng's strength before, so he provoked Chen Feng and said he would fight Chen Feng? Now that he knows, he kneels on the ground and begs for mercy, like a dog."

"Just now he dared to call Chen Feng a trash, I think he is a trash!"

Everyone looked at him with scorn!

And Chen Ziyuan's face also showed a touch of disdain.

Shi Yucheng suddenly turned over and knelt on the ground, kowtow while crying bitterly.

Suddenly, he glanced at him and saw Chen Ziyuan next to him, and immediately as if he had caught a life-saving straw, he screamed: "Sister Chen, Sister Chen, you save my life, you tell Chen Feng, you help me Say a few good things."

"You let her spare me!"

Chen Ziyuan glanced at him disgustedly, but her expression was hesitant.

Chen Feng keenly caught this change in her expression, and said lightly: "Ziyuan, what do you think?"

Chen Ziyuan thought for a while, and she was a little embarrassed: "Brother Chen, although he humiliated me like that just now, their Shi family and my Chen family are, after all, a good family, and the relationship between his father and my father is also very good. today....."

She didn't finish her words, but Chen Feng already understood her private life.

He stared at Shi Yucheng with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice: "Shi Yucheng, I warn you, if you dare to show any disrespect to Ziyuan in the future, I will definitely kill you."

"Remember what I said, Chen Feng, I did what Chen Feng said!"

With that said, Chen Feng's Kasuga leaf breaking knife was slammed down and directly inserted three feet into the ground. The extremely cold blade was erected in front of Shi Yucheng, and the Senhan Blade Peak was only a strand of hair from his forehead. The distance is only.

The icy sword energy directly cut his skin and blood flowed all over his face.

At this time, Shi Yucheng was so scared that he screamed. Everyone smelled a stinky odor, which was frightening to incontinence. There was a lot of wet under the crotch, and the urine flowed out.

He jumped up suddenly, shouting loudly in his mouth: "I'm dead! Ah! I'm dead."

Dancing and dancing.

Just like crazy, jumping around there.

It turned out that Chen Feng was so scared that he was a little nervous.

He thought he had been killed by Chen Feng, and everyone around him suddenly burst into laughter.

"Haha, this Shi Yucheng is really scared to pee."

"This person is really bullshit, I have never seen anyone who can be scared like this before!"

Chen Feng gave him a disgusting look, kicked him into the air, and fell heavily under the ring. After a while, he recovered and then immediately realized that he was just now. How embarrassed.

He immediately stood up, nodded and bowed, and said flatly to Chen Feng: "Thank you Chen Feng, and thank you for sparing my life."

Then, she gave Chen Ziyuan a pleasing look: "Sister Chen, thank you for pleading with me."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Get out!"

"Yes, yes, I will roll now, this roll." Shi Yucheng nodded and bowed in response, then turned around.

However, Chen Feng did not see it. The moment he turned around, the bony resentment appeared in his eyes!

At this moment, Wei Wuji, who was on the ring in the distance, saw this scene, laughed loudly, and said loudly, "Chen Feng, really is so prestigious, if this is the case, how can I be weaker than you?"

As he said, he leaped up into the air and pierced out with a sword.

The sword pierced and the light was so bright, his opponent didn't even react at all, he was directly blown out, hit the bluestone floor, spurted blood, and was already knocked down from the ring.

Everyone exclaimed: "Wei Wuji is really powerful."

"Yes, Wei Wuji beat his opponent so miserably with just one sword, his strength is unfathomable!"

At this time, Jian Mingjun on the high platform slowly nodded, looking at the two of them with a little more approval, and said in his heart: "This time, in the lower yard, I thought it was a bunch of rubbish."

"Unexpectedly, there are actually a few outstanding ones, Chen Feng and Wei Wuji, both of whom are very powerful in actual combat power, but obviously, Wei Wuji is even better."

"Although Chen Feng is very strong now, his martial spirit is a waste martial spirit, and he will definitely do nothing in the future."

"Wei Wuji is different, his sword spirit is too tyrannical!"

Facing the crowd, he announced loudly: "Today the winners are Chen Feng and Wei Wuji. Tomorrow, the two will go to the final!"

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng with a little more fear and respect.

Without a single move, the powerful Tatamu was frightened and immediately swept down the ring, and automatically surrendered, showing that Chen Feng's strength was beyond their imagination.

However, many people think that Chen Feng will stop there.

"Chen Feng is now in the finals, his next opponent will be Wei Wuji, right?"

"Yes, if nothing else, tomorrow will be Chen Feng vs. Wei Wuji, and we will compete in the finals of the House of Commons. Alas, it's a pity, the legend that Chen Feng has come along this way will end tomorrow."

"Yes, no matter how strong he is, he can't be Wei Wuji's opponent!"

"Wei Wuji slashed out, there is absolutely no opponent in the lower house!"

"Yes, he has such a powerful martial arts spirit, he has such a great talent, and he has an incomparable fighting will. When he is strong, he is strong and never afraid. I will even think that tomorrow Chen Feng, if it causes him With more threats, he might even break through."

"Haha, to him, Chen Feng may be the same as a test stone."

Everyone looked down on the striker, and no one thought he could win the battle against Mingri Wei Wuji.

Hearing these remarks, Chen Feng's face saw Gu Jing Wubo.

However, his fist was quietly clenched, and a huge voice echoed in the sound: "One, there is another!"

"Wait, watch, after tomorrow's game, I will let you know who is the strongest in the lower house!"