

Peerless 2031

[Chapter 2031: Cut in one fell swoop!](#)

Among them, even including some eight-star Wuwang powerhouses.

And it is said that his most powerful skill is the sword technique. There have been several enemies who have been unable to fight for a long time, and he used the sword technique to kill him with one sword!

Chen Feng nodded slowly, with a general understanding in his heart!

At this time, suddenly, the chief executive shouted: "Today, we said that if you want to see the strongest battle, you will definitely do it."

"Come here, bring that monster beast!"

"Yes!" someone down there should be a rush.

After a while, more than ten strong men screamed, and each of these ten strong men was dragging a huge chain in their hands, and the end of the chain was locked with a giant beast.

It is actually not correct to say that it is a giant beast. Its size is only a few hundred meters. Compared with the seven-star and eight-star demon kings that can easily reach thousands of meters, it is not that big, but as soon as he appeared, Chen Feng felt that An aura like a deep sea was pressed down fiercely, almost suffocating him.

It seemed as if there was a boundless sea of blood in front of him, that killing intent, that momentum, almost condensed into substance.

Chen Feng suddenly shivered, and his heart was full of shock.

"With my current strength, I can still be so shocked. It can be seen that the strength of this monster beast is absolutely extraordinary. What level of demon king is this? It is so powerful?"

Chen Feng looked up, and saw that the dozen or so powerful men dragged in the middle with a chain, it was a giant bear-like monster, full of a thick yellow halo.

Although it was a few kilometers away from the earth, Chen Feng could still see the yellow air current infiltrating into his body.

Chen Feng sucked in a cold breath, and could absorb the power of the earth several kilometers away. The strength of this demon king was absolutely extraordinary.

And seeing this monster beast, the people of the ancient city of Shenying all exclaimed. They seemed to know this monster and exclaimed: "The king of the desert bear, this is the king of the desert bear. !"

"Oh my God! The bear king of the desert land, that's a magnificent eight-star demon king! The equivalent of a human nine-star martial king powerhouse! Would he be caught by the people of the Colosseum?"

"Could it be that the number one master who is said to be hidden behind the Colosseum, the powerhouse who surpassed the Martial King Realm, made the move?"

They shouted in disbelief one after another, completely shocked!

Chen Feng was also full of disbelief, this turned out to be an eight-star demon king!

After carefully perceiving the aura on his body, Chen Feng slowly nodded: "This is indeed an eight-star demon king. There is no doubt about it, but at this time the aura exuding from it is higher than that of a normal nine-star. The Demon King should be low, probably only equivalent to the peak of the Seven-Star Demon King."

"But even so, it is equivalent to the peak power of the Eight-Star Martial King!"

This bear king of the desert land was struggling frantically, but there seemed to be some restrictions on him, and he couldn't get rid of it.

After reaching the square above, dozens of strong men screamed at the same time, smashing the King of the Earth Bear on the ground.

The Earth Bear King roared frantically, and his roar also alarmed the grand giant.

The giant sword slave slowly straightened his body, his eyes were out of focus at first, and finally fell on the bear king of the great desert, and then his eyes began to gather.

The expression in his eyes changed from indifferent to a flash of excitement, and his eyes became blood red. It was a murderous excitement!

The main principal laughed and said: "This king of the desert earth bear has been sealed on his body, and he can't exert one-tenth of his peak power, but it is equivalent to the peak of the eight-star Martial King of mankind!"

"Today, he will fight the slave slaves!"

"Good! Good!" The crowd shouted with excitement.

Everyone is looking forward to it, their eyes are blood-red, and their faces are squalid, looking forward to this feast of killing.

Everyone has become fanatical, their faces are almost distorted!

Chen Feng was also looking forward to this scene. He wanted to know how strong the slave slave was.

In Chen Feng's heart, he felt unclear about this knife slave, and felt that this person seemed to have seen it somewhere, and he was very familiar!

The chief executive didn't know what mechanism was pressed, suddenly, khaka, countless steel giant pillars were erected around the square, and they formed a huge steel cage, which enveloped the slave slave and the desert earth bear king.

At this moment, the bear king of the desert land straightened his body, his face was blood-red, his nose snorted and stared at the giant man in front of him.

He also seems to understand that he can survive only by killing this human being.

His eyes began to be full of ferocity, and suddenly, with a violent roar, he rushed towards the giant man.

And this time, the four Eight-Star Martial King masters simultaneously pressed the hands.

Kaka Kaka, the four chains popped out at the same time, and at the same time, a gap appeared directly in the small cage, and the slave slave strode out from inside.

With a bang, he was slammed into the body by the bear king of the desert, he was directly knocked into flight and fell to the ground.

Then, the desert land bear king was extremely fast, came to him, sharp claws came out fiercely, and directly almost shattered half of his body, leaving five deep blood marks on his body.

He was like a sandbag, being madly beaten by the bear king of the desert earth, and within a short time, he was already beaten into an inhuman form.

The bear king of the desert land, seeing the blood, was aroused to be fierce, roared harshly, and attacked even more frantically!

Chen Feng took a breath as he watched: "As expected, he is a master of the Eight-Star Demon King level. Even if he can only exert one-tenth of his power at this time, it is extremely powerful.

"If I'm on the court..." Chen Feng thought about it for a moment. If he replaced the knife slave with himself, he would be beaten directly into meat sauce if he couldn't hold a single move.

It's not dead. Being able to live until now shows that his body is extremely strong!

At this time, compared with the bear king of the desert earth, this sword slave had no power to fight back at all, and was beaten very miserably.

The people around also booed: "What's the matter? The slave slave does not seem to be the opponent of the desert bear king at all!"

"Yes, I was beaten so terribly, I didn't have the power to fight back at all. Could it be that this knife slave is just a mere fame?"

Everyone was talking about it.

But some people who are knowledgeable and have seen the sword slave's previous test at the same time are more excited and extremely excited, staring at the sword slave without blinking.

That was the case with the thin young man next to Chen Feng. He clenched his fists and said in a low voice expectantly: "Come, here! Sword slave, do it!"

At this moment, suddenly, the slave slave screamed: "Come on!"

The four Eight-Star Martial Kings glanced at each other, and they all showed excitement. They took out a huge knife more than fifty meters long from a large box on the ground, and threw it directly through the gap in the huge cage. Knife slave.

The knife slave caught the giant knife ten times the size of his body, and suddenly shouted, "Kill!"

Then the next moment, everyone only saw an afterimage.

I saw the figure of the slave slave flashed, and even Chen Feng's sharp eyes did not catch his figure.

When he appeared again, he had already appeared behind the desert bear king.

He knelt on the ground, and the giant knife in his right hand drew countless sparks on the ground, and behind him, the desert bear king, stopped there, motionless.

[Chapter 2032: He is my Uncle Dao!](#)

The bloodthirsty and craziness in its eyes gradually dissipated, and replaced by a thick touch of disbelief and despair.

The next moment, there was a sudden bang, and his neck broke directly.

Countless blood poured out frantically, and his huge head fell directly to the ground!

Everyone exclaimed: "Just died like this? The dignified Eight-Star Demon King, the Desert Bear King died like this?"

"Oh my God, it's too powerful, it's too strong!"

"The knife slave is worthy of being a knife slave, as well as the top master of the Colosseum! A single shot will kill the bear king of the desert land!"

Everyone exclaimed one after another, and even loudly applauded.

The cheers resounded across the sky!

The thin young man said triumphantly to Chen Feng: "Haha, I said yes? How is it? Am I right?"

But Chen Feng didn't even bother him, making him very dissatisfied.

Because at this time, Chen Feng's eyes were all fixed on the sword slave's neck.

Because, after the sword slave stood up completely just now, he suddenly saw that there was a small jade ring tied to the sword slave's neck.

Compared with his body, Yuhuan is simply too small, if it weren't for Chen Feng's sharp eyes, it would be impossible to tell!

After Chen Feng saw the jade ring, for an instant, as if a flash of lightning passed through his mind, he immediately realized that he had definitely seen this jade ring before!

Chen Feng stared at the knife slave's neck blankly, Han Yuer immediately realized his abnormality, and asked a little worried: "Junior, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng whispered: "Look at the sword slave's neck. I saw a jade ring there. It looked familiar. I have seen it. Where did I see it!"

Han Yu'er exhausted his eyes, looked there, and he saw a jade ring!

She exclaimed, "This Yuhuan is exactly the same as the Yuhuan Aunt Mei gave me!"

"What?" In Chen Feng's mind, it was as if a flash of lightning flashed across, which instantly illuminated his thoughts and reminded him where he had seen it.

It turned out that it was the jade ring that Aunt Mei gave to Han Yu'er.

Han Yu'er took out the jade ring left by Aunt Mei and said: "Aunt Mei told me that as long as the color on the jade ring does not change, it means that she is not threatened. Do you see if the jade ring is on the neck of the slave slave? Exactly the same?"

Chen Feng looked at it carefully, and sure enough, they were exactly the same, without any difference!

Chen Feng trembled: "Did Aunt Mei told you the origin of this Yuhuan?"

Han Yu'er looked at his expression and knew that it was absolutely unusual. She nodded and said: "Aunt Mei did mention it to me. She said that this jade ring looks ordinary, but in fact it is a very special material. Complicated formations, refined by top alchemists, are very expensive."

"In the beginning, apart from her, only your mother, his eldest lady, and another loyal servant had it. There were only these three in total."

"And each one is actually a mother and child ring. Aunt Mei has a mother ring, and my one here is a child ring!"

Chen Feng's face changed drastically when she heard what she said.

Because of his excitement, a layer of goose bumps appeared on the surface of his body, and his whole body was shaking.

He stared at the slave slave blankly, and said with a trembling, "Could it be that, can it be that?"

At the next moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt a thunder, and his mind resounded like a thunder, a tearing pain came, causing him to snorted, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

Han Yu'er hurriedly supported him and asked: "Junior Brother, Junior Brother, what's wrong with you?"

At this time, she didn't know that at this moment, Chen Feng had a memory that had been sealed in dust and did not know how long, and she quietly unblocked it!

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't feel himself or anyone around him. He even felt that his memory was lost. He felt that he was as if he had returned to his childhood, still in a warm baby.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he saw his hand, white as jade, plump and cute, it was the baby's arm.

Chen Feng knew that he was a baby at this time, which was a very strange feeling.

Then, when he looked up, he saw a beautiful-looking palace-dressed woman who was hugging himself with a smile on her face.

An inexplicable excitement surged in Chen Feng's heart, and there was a feeling of tears streaming down his face instantly.

He knew that this woman was his mother, and beside him, there was a little girl who was laughing like a flower and was stretching out her hand to tease herself.

This girl, looks exactly the same as Aunt Mei, but only a few dozen years younger, a little more childish, a little less mature.

Then, Chen Feng glanced at his eyes and saw that there was a giant man standing there next to him. This giant sweat was four or five meters high. He held a giant knife in his arms and a simple smile on his face. He was looking at Chen Feng lovingly.

Seeing him like that, it seems that he wants to come up to make fun of him, but he is afraid of being scared, so he dare not.

Obviously, he is extremely concerned about Chen Feng!

And when Chen Feng saw the sweaty face, his whole body was shocked.

In the next moment, he had already recovered his sanity, he sensed his existence, looked around, and knew that he was still in the ancient city of Shenyang.

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and let out a long suffocating breath.

He looked at the giant man, his eyes were like flames burning, and he muttered: "I found you, Uncle Dao, Uncle Dao, you have suffered!"

It turned out that the face of this big man was exactly the same as Chen Feng remembered.

At this time, Chen Feng did not know his life or his past, but Chen Feng knew that his name was Uncle Dao.

He is the most loyal guard of his mother, and he loves himself even more. He is superb with a knife, but he has fallen to this point, treated as a slave, and treated as an animal!

This made Chen Feng's eyes instantly red!

He whispered to Han Yuer: "He is a senior of mine, a very important senior, I must save him!"

Han Yu'er was stunned, then smiled slightly and said, "Junior Brother, what you say is what you say."

At this time, the slave slave, no, it should be said that Uncle Dao, he seemed to cut out with this knife, also exhausted his strength, and fell to the ground.

The four Eight-Star Martial Kings dragged him back into the cage and locked him again.

The boss laughed, and said to everyone: "How about it, everyone, the performance this humble slave has brought to you is not bad?"

Everyone cheered: "Very good!"

At this moment, many people were taken aback, and then stopped cheering.

The principal was stunned for a moment, and then he saw a scene and raised his brows suddenly.

[Chapter 2033: I choose to kill you!](#)

A young man in a green robe came to this square, and then walked towards the huge cage that sealed the slave slaves.

Seeing him coming here, the four Eight-Star Martial Kings immediately looked at Chen Feng with a gloomy face, with a cold voice: "Where is the stinky boy? Get out! Is this a place for you to come? "

Chen Feng seemed to have not heard what they were saying, he just shouted: "Uncle Dao!"

Chen Feng's words were full of emotion and a touch of excitement.

And the Uncle Dao, who was originally lying in the cage and seemed to be unconscious, suddenly shook his body after hearing Chen Feng's voice, and then raised his body.

His eyes were ferocious and full of chaos, but when he looked at Chen Feng and stared at Chen Feng, the chaos faded quickly, suddenly becoming a clear light.

He looked at Chen Feng, as if he had sensed something and thought of something, and shouted: "Little Master, Little Master, is it you?"

"Yes, Uncle Dao, it's me! It's me! Do you remember it?" Chen Feng's face was full of excitement, and his eye circles even turned red.

The thought that Uncle Dao has suffered so many sins over the years makes him feel uncomfortable!

Uncle Dao couldn't control his emotions at all. He suddenly lay in the cage, howling and crying, crying and shaking the chains frantically, as if he wanted to break free.

But it is a pity that after he cut out that knife, there is not much strength left. I am afraid that he is not Chen Feng's opponent now, let alone break free of the chains!

Seeing this scene, everyone around was in an uproar: "It turns out that this boy has something to do with the slave slave!"

"Listen to this, they are still very close, he even called the knife slave Uncle Dao!"

"Haha, it doesn't matter what his relationship is, he is going to die here today. Since the Colosseum knows that he is related to the slave slave, then he will definitely not be let go!"

"Yes, the Colosseum has always acted cruel and cruel, absolutely cutting the grass but not rooting it, they will not let this young man go!"

Next to Chen Feng, the thin young man with a proud face was taken aback for a moment, and then he curled his lips in disdain and said: "This guy, I don't know how high the world is. If you bear it, you can at least save a life today, but Now, I'm afraid you won't be able to save your life."

Some of the people sighed, and some gloated, but in any case, they felt that today, the young man in the green robe should be explained here.

But at this time, the chief actor of the Colosseum frowned, looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly, "Boy, what's your name?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng, right? Very good!" The chief executive smiled coldly, with a trace of hideousness in his smile, and said softly: "You don't need to know my name, you just need to remember these four Colosseum The word is fine."

"Remember after going to hell, telling people that you died in our hands, remember that when you come to reincarnation in the next life, come to our Colosseum for revenge!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "You mean, I will die here today?"

"That's right!" the chief protagonist said proudly: "You will definitely die today!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't think so. Not only will I not die today, but I will save Uncle Dao!"

"What?" When the chief executive heard this, he was stunned.

Then the next moment, this stunned expression turned into a touch of disdain.

He let out a burst of laughter: "Arrogant boy, do you know what you are talking about? Do you still want to rescue him? Are you dreaming?"

"With your strength, do you think I can't see it through? It's just a five-star Martial King, and you want to rescue him? You don't know the heights of the sky, right!"

The people around him also made a burst of laughter, looking at Chen Feng with mad eyes.

"This boy is really arrogant!"

"Yes, at his age, he can reach the five-star Wuwang, and his strength is very good, but it is a pity that he ran into the Colosseum, which is one of the largest and most powerful forces in the ancient city of Shenyang. There are countless masters!"

"Today I encountered the Colosseum. It was unlucky for Chen Feng. Chen Feng, the five-star martial king, is no different from an ant in the eyes of the Colosseum. Today, he will be crushed alive!"

The thin young man before shook his head and said disapprovingly, "This Chen Feng is looking for death!"

Chen Feng looked at the chief protagonist, and repeated the previous words: "Today I must save Uncle Dao!"

The principal said impatiently, "Save him?"

He suddenly showed a smirk at the corner of his mouth, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a joking expression: "If you want to save him today, there is no way, you only need to defeat these ten masters of mine."

As he said, he clapped his hands, and behind him, ten figures suddenly flashed.

These ten people, there are men and women, old and young, but no matter which one, their body exudes extremely large aura.

This momentum means that their worst strength is also in the mid-term of King Qixiong!

Chen Feng glanced at them to roughly observe their strength.

Among these ten people, three are in the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial King, four are the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King, and three are in the early stage of the Eight-Star Martial King!

They all looked at Chen Feng with a sneer, and their faces were full of ridicule and mockery.

Some people smiled and said to the boss, "The boss, you let us deal with this little boy, are you a bit too despised?"

A burly man rubbed his fingers and smiled at the chief master: "Such a five-star martial king's bastard, I crushed him to death with a single finger. Where can I use him and others?"

The principal has always been extremely cautious, and he also feels that he has made a fuss, but there is always nothing wrong with being careful!

The burly man said loudly, "Lord, let me kill him, and don't bother other people to do it."

The chief nodded: "Okay, Luo Qiang, then you will play the first game."

"Yes!" Luo Qiang laughed loudly, jumped from the high platform and landed in front of Chen Feng.

He raised his chin, pointed at Chen Feng, and said, "Boy, choose your own way of death."

"Do you want to be killed by my heart shattering, or by my body torn apart, or by my head and death? These three are my favorite ways to kill, which one do you choose?"

There was a sound of whispering around.

"This Luo Qiang is among the thugs in the Colosseum, but he is so fierce!"

"Yes, he is not the strongest, but in the middle stage of the Seven Star Martial King. But he is definitely the most fierce one, and few people fall into his hands."

"This time, Chen Feng is over. When he meets an opponent like Luo Qiang, he will undoubtedly die!"

"Deserve it, the moment he stood up just now announced his fate today!"

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly said indifferently: "I choose the fourth way."

"What? The fourth way?" Luo Qiang raised his eyebrows: "Where can I choose the fourth way?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The fourth way, that is!"

His voice suddenly rose, and he let out an angry roar: "Kill you!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure moved forward quickly, his hands raised high, and the powerful and powerful force of the dragon descending Arhat gathered between his hands.

[Chapter 2034: You guys, let's go together!](#)

A huge dark golden seal suddenly took shape.

Behind him, the phantom of Mount Xumi, which was several kilometers high, flashed down, and then slammed into the Dharma seal.

At the next moment, this dark golden seal smashed towards Luo Qiang fiercely. Feeling the imposing aura contained in the seal, Luo Qiang exclaimed: "How is it possible? Your moves can be so powerful. ?"

And everyone around them also exclaimed: "This trick is so strong!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Die!"

The smashed Mount Xumi smashed down towards him fiercely.

Luo Qiang showed extreme fear in his eyes, screamed sharply, and waved the long knife in his hand one after another, furiously resisting.

However, it was useless at all, Jianglong Fantian Yin smashed his long knife, smashed his arm, and then smashed his body severely.

With a loud bang, Luo Qiang's body exploded and was smashed into a cloud of blood, leaving no bones.

As for the Dragon's Overturning Seal, there was still not enough energy at this time, and it hit the ground heavily.

With a 'boom', a big hole was smashed into the ground before it disappeared.

The scene was silent, and everyone around them exclaimed: "This Chen Feng is so strong!"

"Yes, Luo Qiang in the middle of the Seven-Star Martial King was not his opponent with one move. He would kill him with one move. Has Chen Feng's strength reached the Eight-Star Martial King?"

"How is it possible? He is only about twenty years old! He can reach the realm of the Eight-Star Martial King?"

"Terror! Too terrifying! His strength is too strong!"

The people around them uttered huge exclamations, and their gazes at Chen Feng were full of shock!

The main protagonist also showed a touch of uncertainty on his face, and said in his heart: "This kid, the strength is really good."

But soon, this suspicion turned into a trace of anger.

He felt that he was severely slapped in the face by Chen Feng, and he despised Chen Feng just now, and then Chen Feng attacked him with action.

After Chen Feng killed Luo Qiang, there was a slight sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he shook his body, and his bones made a crackle.

Then, he hooked his fingers at the nine remaining people on the stage: "Who is next?"

This is an extreme provocation, full of disdain.

In an instant, the remaining nine people on the stage were all furious.

The main subject looked gloomy and said lightly: "Fang Yuanzhong, go and kill him."

"Yes!" An old man with a thin body and gray hair and beard, slowly nodded, jumped down, and came to Chen Feng.

He held his chin open and said, "I have come to take your life."

He is still full of disdain for Chen Feng!

Chen Feng looked at him and said nothing.

Fang Yuanzhong proudly said, "Do you think that if you can kill Luo Qiang, you can kill me?"

"Luo Qiang is only in the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial King, and I am already at the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King. He is not my opponent at all, and you are not my opponent!"

Chen Feng stared at him, coldly spit out a sentence: "If you want to fight, fight, where is so much nonsense?"

After speaking, there was a violent roar, and his figure suddenly leaped forward, and once again he shot the mark of Jianglong Luohan's earthshaking.

Print the broken Sumeru Mountain!

Fang Yuan's arrogant expression solidified on his face, and the dark golden seal whizzed over, and all his resistance was directly shattered.

Then the next moment, his body was also directly shattered.

Chen Feng still only used one move to defeat Fang Yuanzhong, a seven-star martial king peak master.

At this moment, the eyes of everyone around Chen Feng were not only surprised, but full of shock, disbelief, and a trace of awe!

Chen Feng still only used one move to defeat this opponent.

You know, his opponent has been promoted from the middle stage of the Seven-Star Martial King to the peak of the Seven-Star Martial King!

"This Chen Feng is too strong!"

"Haha, let's see if Chen Feng will still defeat his opponent in the next battle!"

"I find it difficult. After all, the opponent below him will definitely be the Eight-Star King Wu, the Eight-Star King Wu and the Seven Star King Peak are completely different!"

"Yes, I think so."

Everyone said one after another.

But at this time, the look on the principal's face turned extremely gloomy. He looked at Chen Feng, and he had to admit that he had underestimated this young man before.

This young man is very strong!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly made a move that no one had expected.

He reached out to the eight remaining people on the stage, smiled and said: "You guys, let's go together!"

"You guys, let's go together!"

As soon as this sentence was said, it shocked the entire square.

The onlookers around were quiet for a moment, and then the next moment, it was as if a pan was fried.

"I heard you right? What did this kid say? He actually said to let the remaining eight masters go together? Is he crazy?"

"Yeah, even if he has some strength, you can beat an Eight-Star Martial King, and it is absolutely impossible to beat eight Seven-Star and Eight-Star Martial Kings!"

"Impossible, he is absolutely impossible, he is too arrogant!"

Everyone felt that Chen Feng was too arrogant, and even dared to pick eight!

Everyone felt that Chen Feng was overpowered, and the eight people on the stage had extremely ugly faces. Chen Feng's doing so was undoubtedly a great humiliation to them. *NOVELuS&.cOm*

At this time, there was a look of joy on the face of the chief agent, and he was also afraid of going on like this, one by one, none of Chen Feng's opponent.

And Chen Feng said so, right in his arms.

He immediately said loudly: "Okay, Chen Feng, you said this yourself, don't regret it!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't regret it!"

The main master said loudly: "Okay, there are eight of you left. Let's go together and kill this little **** for me!"

There were boos around: "This old thing is really shameless."

"Yes, he actually wants to beat less with more? And it's shameless to be beaten by so many masters!"

The eight masters were also stunned.

The chief executive said coldly: "What are you still doing? Hurry up!"

"Yes!" The eight people nodded, and then their bodies flashed, and they all appeared on the square, surrounding Chen Feng in the middle.

Among the eight people, an old man in a purple robe looked at Chen Feng and slowly said, "Boy, you can kill yourself. Don't bother us."

"You can't win. Eight of us will beat you. You must die!"

He looks like the leader here, and he is also an eight-star martial king mid-stage master!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Oh? Really? I don't think so!"

He suddenly looked at the eight people and said lightly: "Are you ready?"

"What are you ready?" The eight people's faces were filled with awe.

[Chapter 2035: Still have to fight!](#)

Chen Feng suddenly roared, "Of course, are you ready to die?"

As he said, he raised his hands high and roared loudly: "Shenlong destroys the world!"

In the next moment, in Chen Feng's dantian, the two dragons descending Arhat Bright Orbs were turning frantically.

The dark golden dragon descending Arhat power madly flows through Chen Feng's body.

On the surface of Chen Feng's body, a thick layer of dark golden light shone.

In the next moment, his left hand is from top to bottom, and his right hand is from bottom to top, one is extremely fierce, the other is feminine and fierce, drawing a mysterious arc, pulling the power of this world.

So, in an instant, above the sky, red clouds condensed, covering a huge sky.

The square shook violently, and a huge crack appeared directly in the center of the square, and many people were thrown to the ground.

Then the next moment, the meteorite landed and the lava erupted. The huge meteorite with a diameter of more than one thousand meters, and the huge lava with a thickness of more than one thousand meters, almost instantly swallowed the battlefield in the middle of the square.

And the eight masters all shouted in shock: "What kind of move is this? So strong?"

The main actor, staggered in fright, stepped back a few steps, his face showed extreme horror.

The eight masters roared together, sending out powerful moves, bombarding the meteorite and the lava.

However, it has no effect!

The meteorite fell with a bang, smashing the eight of them seriously and vomiting blood frantically.

The next moment the lava erupted, engulfing them, the endless high temperature, tens of thousands of degrees of high temperature, directly burned them!

The eight people turned into eight pieces of green smoke, and they were actually evaporated!

After a long time, the red clouds dispersed, the meteorite shattered, and the cracks closed in the earth.

And this square has become a ruin!

With one move, Chen Feng still only used one move to kill all eight Seven-Star Martial Kings and Eight-Star Martial Kings!

"God! Is this still a human? This Chen Feng is like a **** of war!"

"Yes, he is too strong. Eight seven-star and eight-star martial arts masters are not his opponents with one move?"

"His punching technique, this seal technique, can be said to have the power of the sky, this time he only used one move to kill eight masters!"

"Too horizontal, too strong!"

The crowd roared in disbelief.

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were no longer the slightest fear they had before, but were full of incomparable fear and respect!

It was too shocking. They felt that they really did not come today, not because they saw the battle of the slave slaves today, but because they saw the rise of such a young hero. Saw a shot of such a young and tyrannical master.

At this time, Chen Feng turned to look at the chief executive, and said lightly: "I have defeated all of your ten masters. Now, can I take Uncle Dao away?"

"You bastard, you killed my ten masters!" The main subject seemed to have recovered at this time. He let out a violent roar, staring at Chen Feng with blood-red eyes, and shouted:

"You still have the face to say you want to take him away?"

"Tell you, you will stay here today too! But don't worry, I will not kill you, I will catch you, turn you into a slave, and let you make money for me in this Colosseum!"

"In this way, I can make up for my loss!"

He uttered an extremely sharp roar, and his whole person was almost unconscious with anger.

These ten masters were all snatched by him. It took a lot of effort, but today they were all killed by Chen Feng!

"Oh, looking at you like this, do you want to break your promise?" Chen Feng stared at him and said word by word.

"Yes, I just want to break my promise, so what? I am stronger than you, and more masters than you. I can kill you, but can't kill me. Even if I break my promise, what can you do about me?" Way!

He suddenly turned his head and shouted, "Xu Chengde, do it!"

Yes, a big man wearing homespun clothes who looked like an old farmer in the country walked out slowly behind him.

Xu Chengde, about fifty years old, has a plain face and looks very inconspicuous, but his big hands with violent joints will attract people's attention slightly.

At this moment, he was holding a big sword in his hand, and when he appeared, everyone was shocked.

"Xu Chengde, it turned out to be Xu Chengde!"

"This is Xu Chengde, one of the eight masters of the Colosseum!"

"Yes, Xu Chengde's strength is said to have reached the peak of the Eight-Star Martial King!"

"Eight-star Martial King Peak! Too strong! Will Chen Feng be his opponent?"

After Chen Feng listened to it, his eyes shrank, and he couldn't beat the eight-star Wu Wang peak at all!

His second trick of the Dragon Falling Overturned Seal is that the Shenlong destroys the world. When it reaches 90% of its power, it can kill the early eight-star Wuwang strong, and when it reaches 100%, it is the realm of Dacheng, and it can kill the eight-star king. .

And if you want to kill the eight-star Wuwang pinnacle powerhouse, you must train to twelve percent, increase the power of the dragon to destroy the world on the original basis, and use it to the fullest.

Now, Chen Feng can't do it yet.

What's more, after hitting the magic dragon to destroy the world just now, Chen Feng's two dragon-falling Arhat Bright Orbs at this time have all dried up. If you want to use it again, you have to wait at least a few days to add tens of thousands of Xuan Yuan. Only after Huangshi!

Xu Chengde stood in front of the principal and looked at Chen Feng proudly.

And Chen Feng made a move that shocked everyone, he actually walked forward slowly, and then began to accelerate!

"What is Chen Feng doing? Is he going to challenge Xu Chengde?"

"He wants to challenge the Eight-Star Martial King's pinnacle master? Does Chen Feng really have the strength or is he overpowering?"

"It's incredible, Chen Feng is still going to fight!"

At this time, Chen Feng actually had no combat effectiveness.

All his power of descending the dragon and the arhat was exhausted, and even at this time, due to the successive use of the dragon to destroy the world, Chen Feng's body was greatly stressed.

He had difficulty breathing, his chest and lungs were hot, and his whole body was severely painful. He even felt his body was about to collapse.

But at this time, Chen Feng's heart was filled with an inexplicable air, a fierce murderous intent, and a mysterious inexplicable insight.

So Chen Feng, bent over, stood up, and accelerated!

The whole person, like a sharp arrow that leaves the string, rushed out frantically towards the chief executive.

At the same time, he clearly didn't have anything in his hand, but he seemed to be holding a knife, and his right hand was imaginary, drawing a mysterious arc in the air.

[Chapter 2036: Eight Desolation and Silence cut the seventh sword! Burn blood!](#)

Chen Feng was full of vigor.

There was a loud bang, and the clouds above the sky, 10,000 meters above the sky, and the countless clouds were all crushed by the momentum of Chen Feng.

Everyone around them exclaimed: "What is this? Can it break the clouds?"

There were people with knowledge, who yelled in disbelief: "Swing a knife and hit the clouds, the clouds are scattered!"

"It turns out that this young man, his best skill is not boxing at all, nor is it printing, but swordsmanship!"

"At this moment, he actually realized an extremely powerful and inexplicable sword technique. His sword intent rose to the sky, and even the clouds were broken!"

"What? Sword Intent? This young man, he turned out to be Sword Intent!"

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes showed a touch of confusion, and his speed quietly slowed down.

Because Chen Feng was comprehending the Seventh Sword of the Eight Desolation and Annihilation at this time, but he had just made a breakthrough shortly before and realized the sixth sword. The time before he realized the sixth sword was too short, and he had not accumulated enough.

Therefore, his comprehension only lasted about half of the time, and then stagnated, actually stopped directly.

Chen Feng, some successors are weak.

But at this moment, Uncle Dao, who was originally in the cage with a desperate face, suddenly straightened up.

There was extreme enthusiasm and excitement in his eyes, and he laughed and said: "Little master, you are worthy of the little master, you are worthy of the heir of the eldest lady, you are worthy of such a noble blood!"

"You are actually in battle. You have realized such a powerful sword intent. I don't know what this sword intent is, but I know he is extremely powerful!"

At this time, he also saw the confusion in Chen Feng's eyes.

He immediately knew what happened to Chen Feng.

He laughed loudly: "Little Master, here comes, let me help you!"

As he said, he stood up suddenly and let out a terrifying roar.

He beat his chest frantically, his muscles were constantly squirming, he let out a scream, his face was full of pain, his muscles were tangled together!

Everyone was astonished: "What is the slave slave doing?"

At this time, they suddenly saw the muscles of Uncle Dao's left shoulder. Wriggling crazily, and the next moment, a white light was directly squeezed out of his muscles.

This was actually a knife-like thing, very thin and narrow, about five feet long, shining with an extremely cold light.

This is actually a bone spur.

Then, the thing that looked like a knife was suddenly squeezed out, suspended in front of him, looking like a water of autumn and a long knife.

He roared loudly: "Little Master, take the knife!"

When Chen Feng heard his voice, he reacted instinctively, moving his right hand forward, and the next moment, the long knife appeared in Chen Feng's hand.

As soon as he grasped this long knife, Chen Feng immediately felt that on this knife, there were endless memories, like a tide, rushing into Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng felt that his head was about to explode at this moment.

Then in the next moment, in that memory, there was an endless comprehension of the sword technique, and the understanding of the sword technique exploded in Chen Feng's mind.

Chen Feng immediately realized that this was Uncle Dao's comprehension and understanding of the technique of the knife, and he engraved all of it in this long bone spur knife, and then poured it into his mind.

Chen Feng felt that in his brain, at this time, there was a villain who was leaping wildly, constantly using a variety of powerful knife moves at an extremely fast speed, and every time Chen Feng looked at the knife, The comprehension of the Fa, the deeper understanding of the meaning of the sword!

The speed of this villain was reaching the extreme, and it felt like tens of thousands of tricks, which he used in an instant.

But Chen Feng can see clearly!

Chen Feng closed his eyes, his figure is still advancing rapidly, but all his attention has been placed in his mind.

As a result, Chen Feng's understanding of the sword intent was madly pushed forward, constantly climbing rapidly, almost instantly, Chen Feng's understanding of the intent of the sword reached its peak.

He has thoroughly comprehended the intent of the Seventh Sword of the Eight Desolation and Annihilation!

Eight Desolation and Silence cut the seventh sword, burning blood!

Cut all the masters of the Eight-Star Martial King, as long as the Eight-Star Martial King, it is impossible to stop this knife!

As a result, Chen Feng's eyes opened abruptly, the confusion in his eyes had disappeared, replaced by boundless clarity.

The sharpness in the eyes, like two sharp blades, can pierce all enemies.

At this moment, everyone felt that the world seemed to light up.

Immediately someone exclaimed: "Void room gives birth to light! This young man, at this moment, has reached the realm of void room gives birth to light!"

These are so complicated to say, but in fact, it was only a short period of time from Chen Feng's start to the present.

At this moment, Chen Feng had already crossed a distance of thousands of meters and came directly in front of Xu Chengde. He shouted, "Die!"

Xu Chengde was initially full of disdain, looked down on Chen Feng at all, and didn't think he had the strength to threaten him at all.

But at this time, his face showed extreme shock and fear, because Chen Feng's sword intent rose up into the sky, because Chen Feng's knife dropped at this time, made him feel: "I might be affected by this Boy killed?"

He noticed a strong breath of death!

"I, it is very likely that I will die under this trick! How is it possible? Absolutely impossible! I am absolutely impossible to be killed by him!" He screamed harshly:

"No, I will never die here! I definitely won't!"

As if to embolden himself, he roared, and then the long sword was unsheathed from his waist, and he fought against Chen Feng's knife!

A stern smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly uttered a word: "Death!"

Then the next moment, everyone felt that there seemed to be a small sun exploding between the sky and the earth.

The endless white light suddenly surged, and with a loud bang, the entire city seemed to tremble.

Chen Feng's sword had already fallen heavily on Xu Chengde's long sword.

Then the next moment, there was a burst of sound in Karala, Xu Chengde's long sword shattered directly, and then the long sword slashed on his body again.

Chen Feng and Xu Changde passed by.

When everyone came back to their senses, and when the white light dissipated, they saw that Chen Feng was already behind Xu Changde.

He still maintained a posture of holding a knife, and the long knife in his hand had disappeared.

[Chapter 2037: Who else?](#)

Behind him, Xu Changde stood there, safe and sound, his face had not changed at all, and his body did not seem to have any injuries.

Everyone exclaimed first, and then endless ridicule and ridicule broke out in the next moment: "Haha, Chen Feng turned out to be a pretense!"

"That's right, he created such a big momentum before, and it feels like how powerful he is! I didn't expect it to be just a feint!"

"He didn't hurt Xu Changde at all!~"

The thin young man next to Chen Feng also ridiculed loudly: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I really misunderstood. I overestimated you before."

"It turns out that you are just pretending to be very strong! Your strength is not very good..."

He hadn't finished saying this, and the word 'strong' hadn't come out, but it stopped abruptly. Like a chicken that was pinched, all the words were blocked back into his throat.

The smile on his face was stagnant, and he stared at the court with disbelief.

It's not just him, all the onlookers are like this, they are all cut off at the same time, staring into the field with a face full of disbelief.

Because, at this moment, they saw that the surface of Xu Chengde's body was rapidly swelling, and all the blood vessels were prominent, and everyone seemed to be able to hear the sound of his blood flowing wildly.

In the next moment, countless heat evaporated from his body surface, and there was flames flowing on the surface of his body.

Then, they saw that in the next second, with a boom, all the blood in his body was rapidly burning.

When the flames burned out, Xu Changde's body fell heavily to the ground, it was already turned into ashes, and there were no bones left!

Eight Desolation and Silence cut the seventh sword, burning blood!

This is the power of burning blood!

"What?" The crowd uttered a huge exclamation: "This, what is going on?"

"Xu Chengde at the pinnacle of the Eight-Star Martial King was just killed by Chen Feng?"

Standing in place, Chen Feng suddenly stood up slowly, and turned around: "Is he convinced?"

Chen Feng then suddenly raised the volume again, and let out a violent roar: "Is it convinced?"

His gaze swept across the crowd in front of the crowd, his face was full of pride, extremely domineering.

In the audience, millions of people watched, but no one dared to speak, and the silence was so quiet.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a bewildered look with disbelief!

They all felt that what they saw in front of them was not true, and they felt that they were almost going crazy.

"God, is this still a human?"

"How is it possible? How old is he, that is, twenty years old, he actually killed an eight-star martial king pinnacle? Could it be that he has the strength of a nine-star martial king?"

"This is definitely not true, it is impossible! He is absolutely impossible to have such strength!"

The next moment, on the square, it was as if a pot had been fried, everyone was talking insanelly, and roaring in disbelief!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth, clenched his fists, and screamed from the sky.

"The Eight Desolations of Silence Cut the Seventh Blade, I understand it!"

"After today, I can kill all the Eight-Star Martial King!"

The sound of this long howl overwhelmed everyone in the court, and they all calmed down and looked at Chen Feng in awe.

The strong deserve people's respect and fear.

Chen Feng's laughter stopped, and he suddenly looked at everyone in the court with a smile. In the end, his gaze was fixed on the thin young man, smiling at him: "Am I really capable or just pretending to be?"

The thin young man was frightened and stupefied at this time. He said blankly: "I, I am... I am wrong, I am wrong!"

"You are extremely strong, you are not just pretending, I was wrong, spare your life!"

He thought Chen Feng was going to kill him, so he plopped in fright and fell directly to his knees, kowtow repeatedly, begging for mercy.

And those people who had ridiculed Chen Feng before, all knelt to the ground, kowtow and loudly admit their mistakes.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, but did not pursue them at all.

Will he be familiar with a group of ants? Will you be angry because of the ants' contempt?

At this moment, Chen Feng has no power at all. At this moment, he has two luminous beads in his body, the light is lost, like a dead thing.

And his martial arts Tianhe, because of the knife just now, was completely dry, without a trace of power!

But Chen Feng proudly straightened his body, looked at the people in the Colosseum, and screamed: "Who else?"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold and he slowly uttered these three words.

No one answered him, no one dared to answer him!

The remaining masters in the Colosseum looked at Chen Feng with fear, and no one dared to fight him!

The main subject trembled and said, "No, no one!"

Chen Feng showed a slight smile, and directly held the main agent with one hand. The main agent was even able to kill Chen Feng at this time, but he didn't even have enough to do it.

He was even trembling, like a little chicken, fearing that he might move slightly and be killed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng carried him and walked towards the cage. Several masters of the Colosseum stopped in front of Chen Feng. Chen Feng didn't say a word. His cold eyes were just sweeping in front of a few people, and it was already scared. With extreme fear on their faces, these people backed away.

Chen Feng frightened these masters away with a look.

Then, Chen Feng walked to the cage and ordered sharply: "Don't open the cage quickly and release my Uncle Dao?"

"What are you doing in a daze? Don't you do it quickly?" The chief proclaimed loudly.

"Yes!" Several masters hurriedly pressed the button to open the cage, and then untied the iron chains tied to Uncle Dao.

Uncle Dao regained his freedom, his arms shook, and he let out a roar, full of pleasure.

Those chains are locked on him, not only his strength, but also his pain!

He let out a tyrannical roar and stared at the people around him murderously.

Those people in the Colosseum were all scared back. Chen Feng shook his head slightly at this moment and said, "Uncle Dao, calm down."

In fact, he knew very well that the current Uncle Sabre's strength, after using that knife, should be rapidly declining, and now he doesn't have much combat effectiveness.

And Chen Feng now doesn't have much combat power. If he fights, I'm afraid they will die in the end.

Uncle Dao listened to Chen Feng's words, and immediately calmed down and walked to Chen Feng's side.

Then, Chen Feng threw the main actor on the ground lightly, and said lightly: "Let's go."

[Chapter 2038: What happened to Uncle Dao?](#)

After that, turned around and walked out, Uncle Dao followed behind him!

When the audience saw Chen Feng coming, there was a look of awe on their faces, and they gave way to express their respect for Chen Feng!

This is the treatment of the strong!

Chen Feng, Uncle Dao and Han Yuer left here and returned to the inn where they lived.

This time the innkeeper saw Chen Feng appearing outside the door, and he immediately greeted him in a swift manner. His face was full of respectful and flattering, and he laughed:

"Oh, oh, it turns out that there is still such a young hero and such a master in our shop, it is really brilliant!"

He was really surprised. Yesterday he felt that these two people were the children of a great family, but he found that he still underestimated these two people.

It turned out that this Qingpao boy was so powerful.

He grinned and said: "Master Chen Feng, there was any rudeness in our shop before, you must forgive me, don't take it to heart."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You have done a good job, I live very comfortable, but now I am leaving, I will settle the room fee today."

The shopkeeper screamed, very surprised, not knowing why Chen Feng wanted to leave.

But he is a very savvy person, without any hesitation, immediately said: "Okay, I will settle the house payment for you."

He is very straightforward.

He knew that if Chen Feng wanted to live here, it would bring a lot of benefits to his business, but Chen Feng wanted to leave, and he didn't have any obstacles.

Uncle Dao has been silently watching Chen Feng doing this, without any intervention.

After hearing Chen Feng propose to leave, he nodded silently.

Then, the three of them left the inn, and Chen Feng turned into a garment shop next to him and bought some cloaks there.

One of the cloaks was extraordinarily wide. He let Uncle Knife drape on him. Suddenly, these dark cloaks were set on him, covering the figures of the three of them.

Chen Feng's two bodies are ordinary, so he won't attract any attention at all.

There are many people in this city who wear cloaks to cover their body and even their faces, and Uncle Dao's body is a little bigger, but it will not be very noticeable.

Because there are so many descendants of various giants in this city, and some races, such as those that look like humans but not humans, beasts and not beasts, are also quite large.

The three of them came to the end of the street, turned inside, and were immersed in the flow of people, and they could no longer find any traces!

After walking far away, Uncle Dao concealed a thumbs-up gesture towards Chen Feng, and whispered: "Little master, you have done a good job, very smart, much better than when we just left the family and wandered outside. "

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him, and said: "Uncle Dao, I am twenty this year, but I have been out there for many years, and this experience is not a big deal."

Chen Feng's plain words made Uncle Dao hear countless sadness in it.

He sighed softly and said, "We can't help you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "There is nothing to be sorry about, you see, I am only twenty years old, I already have this kind of cultivation base, I should be considered very good among my peers!"

He smiled and comforted Uncle Dao and said, "If you are all by my side, then it is possible that my strength will not reach this level at all, and I don't know what it will be like now!"

Uncle Dao wants to say more, Chen Feng already smiled and said: "Uncle Dao, needless to say, I am doing well now, isn't this enough?"

He asked: "Where are we going now?"

Uncle Dao pointed to the west and said: "There is a large area of abandoned houses in the west of the city. It was originally the Xiacheng district, where many civilians and slaves lived, but then I didn't know what happened. A plague occurred."

"The plague is extremely powerful. As long as you get it, you will be incurable within a few days and you will die directly."

"Those masters in the city did nothing to help, so I had to give up there. Until now, there is still a dead zone."

"It is said that there are still some monsters hiding. Those monsters mutated from the people or monsters in that city without death after the plague. They are extremely powerful and possess all kinds of tyrannical abilities."

"So, few people want to go there."

Chen Feng said: "Okay, then let's go over!"

The three turned left and right, and soon left the prosperous city, all the way down.

There are many thousand-meter-high ruins everywhere here, just like mountain peaks.

The road, like a narrow mountain road, went down further and further, until the end of the day was no longer visible, as if it had reached a deep underground.

After another turn, Chen Feng suddenly opened up in front of the two, and a ray of sky light penetrated from above, illuminating this area here, which is extremely large.

With a glance, Chen Feng couldn't see the end.

There are houses everywhere here, and each house is lifeless, there is no trace of human activity inside, and it is black everywhere, exuding bursts of stench.

Moreover, it is like being burned here.

"That's it." Uncle Dao said.

Chen Feng nodded slowly, this place is indeed very hidden, it is suitable for them to hide.

He said to Han Yu'er: "Sister, I'm going to wrong you for a few days."

Han Yuer smiled and shook her head, without speaking, but her gaze represented everything.

At this time, a large number of masters flocked to the inn where Chen Feng lived before, aggressively and slaughtered all over his face. Among them was the main subject who was taught by Chen Feng this morning.

They came with murderous expressions, but unfortunately, after they came here, they only got the news that Chen Feng had already left.

Had to leave angrily, secretly sent a master to find Chen Feng.

The three of Chen Feng found a house that looked fairly clean and entered, and as soon as they stepped into the house, Uncle Dao suddenly let out a stern roar.

He was holding his head, trembling with pain, foam overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng clearly saw that his face was twitching with pain, tangled into a ball, and looked terrifying!

Chen Feng exclaimed: "Uncle Dao, what's wrong with you?"

As soon as his voice fell, Uncle Dao made a bang and fell heavily to the ground, already confused.

Chen Feng quickly checked, his face full of nervousness.

Beside him, Han Yu'er was scheming and said, "Junior, do you see if the jade ring on his neck is safe and sound? If it's OK, then it means he's fine."

Chen Feng hurriedly looked, and he saw that the jade ring was still dazzling, and there was nothing unusual.

[Chapter 2039: Chen Feng's defects](#)

Chen Feng relieved himself and said softly: "Sister, thank you very much, I almost messed up the rules just now."

Han Yuer said: "You are too concerned, and care is chaotic."

Chen Feng took a closer look and found that he seemed to have just fainted. He didn't know about personnel, but he was not life-threatening, and he was still breathing slightly!

Chen Feng carried Uncle Dao into the house, and then roughly cleaned up the houses, at least cleaned up.

Then he sat cross-legged beside Uncle Dao.

A large amount of Xuanhuangshi appeared in front of him, and Chen Feng pressed the Xuanhuangshi with his hand and began to absorb it.

Piles after piles of Xuanhuangshi shattered, and the power of Xuanhuangshi was absorbed by Chen Feng into the body, and transformed into the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

Chen Feng's two dragon descending Arhat Light Beads gradually brightened, and his strength was slowly recovering.

Here, only a small amount of light will come in, but day and night can also be distinguished.

The next morning, Chen Feng opened his eyes and slowly exhaled a suffocating breath. His strength had already recovered by 50%, and he had already consumed a full 10,000 pieces of black yellow stone.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Ten thousand Xuanhuangshi, that's it! If you want to restore your full strength, you need twenty thousand Xuanhuangshi!"

"And when I was restored to my peak strength, I hit the dragon and destroyed the world with a punch, and the 20,000 Xuan Huangshi was gone."

"This dragon descending Arhat scripture, as well as the martial arts and martial arts in it, are indeed powerful, but this consumes too much, I really can't afford it!"

"On average, one punch will knock out all the possessions of twenty second-grade families?"

Chen Feng continued to practice again, until the afternoon when he finally replenished the two Dragon Falling Arhat Bright Pearls to perfection, and his strength was restored to its peak again.

And what worried him a little, Uncle Dao hadn't woken up yet.

Chen Feng waited for about an hour before Uncle Dao trembled violently, then woke up leisurely.

His eyes were at first confused, and then there was a strong look of pain.

He patted his head fiercely with both hands, his voice low, with boundless frustration and anger: "It's over, I have become a waste, I have become a waste!"

He patted his head fiercely with both hands, his face was covered with blood, and he was extremely depressed.

Chen Feng took his arm and shouted loudly: "Uncle Dao, Uncle Dao, don't do this, Uncle Dao, calm down!"

He desperately stopped, and finally let Uncle Dao stop.

Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng with a dull expression, shook his head and said, "Little master, the old slave is incompetent. I'm afraid the old slave won't be able to help you much in the future."

"The old slave goes into a coma every other day. There is only one hour awake that day. You will fall into a coma at other times. How can the old slave help you?"

Chen Feng looked at him with extremely calm eyes, and said softly: "Uncle Dao, I tell you, I tell you very clearly, I don't need you to help me!"

"You are my mother's servant. What is the difference between you and your loved ones?"

"You are my relatives. I am capable now, and so is my strength now. I don't need you to help me!"

"I raise you old! I will help you, understand?"

The words Chen Feng said made Uncle Dao's whole body freeze there.

He sat there blankly, looking at Chen Fengfeng in disbelief, his face flashed with deep emotion and excitement.

Finally, it turned into a long sigh.

He patted Chen Feng and said softly, "Little Master, you are really grown up."

"If the eldest sees you like this, she must be very happy!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Uncle Dao, let's not talk about this topic, anyway, you will be happy in the future."

Uncle Dao laughed loudly: "Okay, I listen to the little master, I will definitely be happier in the future."

After Chen Feng's enlightenment, Uncle Dao's interest was significantly higher, and no longer so low.

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said, "Little master, the old slave is boring to stay here, so I will tell you about the flaws in your practice."

"The defect of my practice?" Chen Feng raised his brows and said, "Uncle Dao, please tell me."

Uncle Dao said: "Accurately speaking, it should not be a defect in your practice, but a defect in your own martial arts power system!"

"I have seen all the moves you made yesterday. They are very strong. The latest knife you have realized is enough to kill all Eight-Star Martial King masters."

Chen Feng nodded and said: "That's right, that is the seventh sword in Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan. If you reach the seventh sword, you can kill all the masters of the Eight Star Martial King."

"But you can only use one knife, don't you?" Uncle Dao said suddenly.

"That's right." Chen Feng nodded bitterly: "After using a sword, my martial arts Tianhe is exhausted and can no longer be used."

Uncle Dao said: "If it is true, it is no different from my guess."

He said to Chen Feng: "The day you hit yesterday, a huge meteorite fell to the ground. There are countless lava moves on the ground, which are also very powerful, but you still can only use one move, right?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"And the move you played before..."

Chen Feng said in an interface: "That trick is called Yin Broken Sumeru Mountain."

"Yin Xumi Shan? I think you should be able to play three or four moves, but only three or four moves."

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, you can see Uncle Dao clearly."

Uncle Dao smiled and said: "Besides, you don't have any attacking moves anymore. The punches you punch are very messy and unstructured. Like people who don't know martial arts, they are just punches and punches. Fight out!"

Chen Feng still nodded, he found that Uncle Dao's eyes were really sharp, and he could easily see all his flaws.

"So, young master, what you lack most now is a conventional move that does not consume too much power, but also has enough power."

"These regular moves are enough for you to deal with martial artists below the Eight-Star Martial King. When you meet the Eight-Star Martial King, use others!"

Chen Feng nodded, and Uncle Dao was right.

"Furthermore, in this case, you will be able to pretend to be another identity in the future, and there will be no problem. You won't be recognized as soon as you act."

"I have a very suitable boxing technique here, and although this set of boxing techniques is very simple, it can communicate the power of heaven and earth. If it is practiced well, it will be of great use in the future."

Chen Feng asked, "Uncle Dao, are you teaching me now?"

Uncle Dao shook his head and said: "Now your strength is not enough."

"Ah? My power is not enough?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. His power has always been extremely strong, and since he had the blood of a giant in his body, that power has become even more powerful.

[Chapter 2040: Desert First Family](#)

Uncle Dao actually said that he was not strong enough.

"Why, you're still not convinced, are you?" Uncle Dao smiled and looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly slapped him with a heavy palm.

Chen Feng stretched out his right palm to greet him, and then let out a muffled hum and a plop. He was actually pushed into the ground directly by Uncle Dao, and the whole person was pushed in.

Uncle Dao smiled and looked at him and said, "I only used a tenth of my power."

Chen Feng was shocked: "The power of Uncle Dao is terrifying!"

He smiled bitterly and said, "Uncle Dao, I take it."

Uncle Dao laughed: "You don't have to be too arrogant. After all, the blood in my body is extraordinary, and my strength is indeed greater than that of a warrior of the same level."

"Don't worry, when you have enough strength, I will naturally teach you. I don't think it will take long."

The three of them hid here for two days, and finally waited until the opening day of the auction.

The opening time of the auction is in the evening.

At noon that day, the three of them left here, still wearing black cloaks, and came near the auction.

The Great Eagle Auction is a building that is thousands of meters high. It is extremely mighty. Above the building, there are many towers, like a black forest.

In front of the Shenying Grand Auction, there is a blackstone square with a radius of a thousand meters.

At this time, people came and went on the square, Chen Feng saw at a glance, there were martial artists everywhere, and each of them was quite impressive.

Obviously, they are all people participating in the auction.

Chen Feng and the three were not in a hurry, but first came to a nearby restaurant.

This restaurant can overlook the square, and the terrain is excellent. There are many people above the restaurant in cloaks like three people.

Therefore, that Xiaoer was not surprised at all.

The three of them sat down, ordered some wine and food, and ate while chatting.

The food in this ancient city of Shenying is quite local, and the taste is very good. Chen Feng and Han Yuer both ate them.

Of course, the two of them can't compare to Uncle Dao together.

Uncle Knife poured directly into his mouth plate by plate, but in a moment, he had eaten 90% of the dishes on the table, and the cup was empty.

Uncle Dao looked at Chen Feng and said with a haha smile: "It's refreshing, it's been a long time since I've had such a pleasure to eat!"

Chen Feng laughed and invited the second child to order another table of food.

Soon, the evening arrived.

Before Chen Feng and the three people came to the big condole auction site, the black condor auction site outside, lit up countless torches on the square outside, illuminating it brightly.

At this time, there was already a long line outside, and many people were waiting for admission.

Suddenly, a loud voice came from the crowd: "Why don't you let me in?"

The speaker was a big bald man with a full face and a very arrogant and domineering expression on his face.

Chen Feng glanced away, and roughly sensed his strength. It should be between the six-star king and the seven-star martial king.

His face was full of madness at this time, obviously, in his place, he is also a person who dominates one side.

However, with his strength, playing sideways in the ancient city of Shenying is too confident about himself.

At this moment, he was making noise here, and the people who were queuing outside looked at him with a joke.

No one took action to stop it, all seemed to be waiting for something the same.

Sure enough, he had just made a fuss here for a while, and three guards in black armor came out of the big condor auction.

The three guards wearing black armor are embroidered with a tower standard on the armor.

There was a snicker among the crowd: "The black armored guards from the Condor Grand Auction are here, haha, as soon as these black armored guards come out, this guy who is making trouble will suffer!"

The black armored guards walked up to the brawny bald man, and the brawny bald man still shouted arrogantly at this time: "I'll give Lao Tzu a word, otherwise, Lao Tzu will never give up with you!"

The leading black armored guard said with a chuckle, "Huh? Why don't you want to give up with us?"

The strong bald man roared: "What do you mean? Talking to Lao Tzu like this?"

"What do you mean?" The black armored guard sneered, and suddenly walked forward, hitting his chest and abdomen with a punch.

The brawny bald man let out a scream, and was directly beaten like a dried shrimp, his whole body bent down.

Before he could relax, the leading black armored guard went up again and punched again, and finally slapped him on the back of the head.

The bald man was not dead, but he was also badly injured. He snorted and was knocked out.

Several black armored guards carried him to the end of the square, threw him heavily on the ground with a bang.

Then, a few people walked back, clapped their hands, and said with ease: "Something that doesn't have eyesight dare to cause trouble in our condor auction house. It's so tired!"

There was a snicker among the surrounding crowd: "Haha, let me just say, dare to cause trouble at the Condor auction, it's strange that the Jinqing Condor family can spare him!"

"This guy, he really doesn't have eyesight. It's not good to provoke anyone. He has to provoke the big auction house. Doesn't he know that the family behind the condor auction house is the one that rules the ancient city of condor?"

"The Golden Eagle Family is extremely powerful, and it is the first family in the Great Desert!"

"Their family has ruled the ancient city of Shenying for 70,000 years. Although the ancient city of Shenying belongs to the Tianyuan dynasty, the strength of the Jinqing Shenying family is not much worse than that of the Tianyuan dynasty. There are more than a dozen powerful nine-star martial kings alone!"

"Yes, I heard that there are even strong men beyond the Martial King realm in their family, extremely powerful!"

Chen Feng listened next to him, and he couldn't help but feel moved. Only then did he know that the background of this big condor auction site was actually so terrifying.

No wonder they were able to come up with that Buddhist secret treasure, and they were not afraid of being snatched by others. It turned out that they had enough strength.

Then, in the big Eagle Auction, a burly man who was two and a half meters tall walked out. The burly man did not know whether it was embroidery or paint on his face. He painted a very strange pattern. Going up is like a brightly colored spider, which makes people feel like a heartbeat.

He also wore black armor, just like those black armored guards, but he wore a huge red cloak on which was embroidered with the pattern of a golden and green condor!

As he arrived, there was a whisper in the crowd.

"This is the commander of the Black Armored Guard, one of the best in the Golden Eagle Family!"