

Peerless 2161

[Chapter 2161: Put bright spots on the eyes in the future!](#)

"Remember my name, the person who defeated you today is called Chen Feng!"

The next moment, they suddenly heard a terrifying scream.

Then, I saw that the snow-like blade light suddenly disappeared.

With a bang, a heavy object hit the ground, making a miserable cry.

The big bearded man laughed: "What about remembering that your name is Chen Feng? You see that you were so arrogant just now, and now you are dead. I have no interest in remembering a dead body named Chen Feng!"

Before he could see who the man who fell to the ground was, he decided that it must be Chen Feng.

And when he swept his gaze to the floor and saw the person clearly, his smile instantly solidified on his face.

Then the next moment, it turned into an expression of disbelief, and let out a pig-killing exclamation: "How is it possible?"

The cheers and anticipation of everyone came to an abrupt end, and everyone's expressions were wonderful, like a chicken that was pinched, all those words were blocked in their throats.

They looked at the man on the ground, gradually showing disbelief on his face, and finally converged into an astonished exclamation: "How is it possible?"

It turned out that at this time, the green-robed young man fell heavily to the ground. The knife in his hand was nowhere to be found, and his right wrist had been severed by Qi Gen, and blood spurted out frantically.

He clutched his right wrist with his left hand and let out a scream.

The right hand is the one he used the knife!

And the next moment, suddenly, two blood lines ooze out of his legs and knees, and then, the blood lines turned into a huge wound.

He let out a more miserable cry, his legs softened, and he knelt directly on the ground.

It turned out that at that moment, his knees had been crushed!

Seeing this scene, the other three people who were walking with the green-robed youth all looked down, and there was a look of horror in their eyes.

"This boy is very strong!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I said, it's easy to beat you! You see, I only use one hand now!"

"I said, your moves are flashy, and I can break them with one move! How many moves do I use now?"

"I also said that since you don't kneel, I will break your leg and make you kneel even if you don't kneel!"

At this time, the green-robed youth had no way to answer him, he just let out a scream, rolling back and forth in pain.

At this time, everyone on the Wangjiang Tower looked at Chen Feng's eyes changed.

"This boy, this boy named Chen Feng, is so strong!"

"He is really very powerful. He defeated his opponent with one move. We all laughed at him and said that he was arrogant. It turns out that it is us who should be laughed at!"

"He is a real strong man. The disciple of the first sword of martial arts was broken by one stroke. This is equivalent to abolishing the cultivation base!"

"Yes, Chen Feng abolished the cultivation of the first disciple of Martial Arts!"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, and there was no trace of ridicule and contempt anymore, only respect and fear.

The face of the man with the beard changed drastically, his face was pale, and a look of despair flashed in his eyes.

He thought that laughing at Chen Feng just now, he must have offended him to death, and he immediately trembled with fright.

"It's over, Chen Feng will retaliate against me, he will retaliate against me, he won't let me go!"

"I'm dead! I will definitely die!"

Chen Feng walked slowly towards the young man in the green robe. He smiled and said, "Keep your eyes bright and don't mess with people you shouldn't mess with."

"Some people, if you get involved, the consequences will be serious."

This is to return what the young man in the green robe and others said just now!

At this time, the other three people at the table with the green robe youth all stood up. Among them, the mean woman looked at Chen Feng and shouted in a sharp voice: "I warn you, don't mess around, you dare Cut off Liu Yangxu's hand!"

"I tell you, the son will never spare you, you will definitely die!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold look in his eyes: "If I remember correctly, you seem to have humiliated my senior sister just now."

"Yes, I just humiliated him, so what can you do?" The mean woman had a sharp voice and a sinister face. She stared at Chen Feng and said arrogantly:

"Our prince is the first man in martial arts. He is extremely powerful. How can you provoke him? I just humiliate him. What can you do with me?"

"If you dare to touch my finger, my son will never let you go!"

"Move a finger?" Chen Feng smiled coldly: "I won't move your finger!"

"Haha, it's pretty much the same." The mean woman was very proud, and let out a sharp laugh: "I just said, you definitely don't dare to move me."

She thought Chen Feng was showing weakness, and many people around her also showed disapproval on their faces, and muttered in a low voice: "This Chen Feng was aggressive just now, but I didn't expect to be soft now."

"Hey, this martial arts first cut, he can't afford to offend after all!"

"No way, the difference in strength is too great!"

However, in the midst of everyone's cynicism, Chen Feng suddenly smiled, his figure flashed, and everyone felt a flower in front of them. Then, a cold and incomparable murderous intent suddenly diffused in this second floor, towards The mean woman slammed into it!

The mean woman let out a sharp shout: "Ah, Chen Feng, how dare you do it?"

She wanted to resist, but Chen Feng was so fast that she couldn't catch Chen Feng's trail at all!

At this moment, there was a sharp roar from downstairs: "Stop!"

With this violent shout, the air shook the entire Wangjiang Tower, all the tables were lifted up instantly, like a physical attack. Many people felt dizzy in front of their eyes, their eardrums were broken, and the seven orifices were bleeding. One after another fell to the ground.

It was the roar from the first sword of martial arts!

However, this roar had no effect on Chen Feng.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, without stopping at all, he waved forward!

So the next moment, both the green-robed youth and the mean woman screamed sternly.

Then, the screaming scream ceased abruptly, turning into a whimper, and two pieces of meat fell to the ground, it was their tongue.

Their mouths were full of blood, and they poured out frantically, their hands covering their mouths, trembling in pain, trying to scream, but they could only make a whimper.

Blood gushes from their mouths, from the gaps between their fingers,

The two of them had their tongues scrapped by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at them with a cold smile at the corner of his mouth: "I haven't finished what I just said, I won't move your finger, it would be too cheap for you!"

[Chapter 2162: Martial first knife!](#)

"I will just scrap your tongue!"

"You are so cheap, you dare to say that I am a elder sister, if this is the case, then I have to make you unable to say a word for the rest of your life!"

The two of them who came up with the mean girl in the green robe with the two of them were shocked. They stepped back a few steps, the arrogance on their faces was gone, replaced by a strong fear. And fear.

Because they knew that Chen Feng would not have any fear because of their identity.

Their status as the first disciple of the martial arts sword is useless for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said, "I just said that my knife is not for engraving, but for killing!"

Everyone was shocked: "This Chen Feng is so bold!"

"Yes, he dared to move the disciples of the first sword of martial arts, and he abolished two people at once."

"I think that woman's relationship with Wu Dong's First Sword is absolutely extraordinary. This time, Wu Dong's First Sword is absolutely furious, and he will definitely not spare Chen Feng."

"This Chen Feng is so courageous!" Some people said with a look of expectation: "Since Chen Feng dared to do this, then maybe he has the strength to deal with martial arts first. Who wins and loses will say two! "

"Forget it!" Someone next to him said disdainfully: "How could he be the opponent of Martial Arts First Sword, Martial First Sword is a master of decades."

The big bearded man seemed to think of something at this time, the shock and horror on his face had disappeared, turning into a trace of unscrupulous and arrogant.

He laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, the first sword of martial arts is downstairs. If you dare to move him, he will never let you go."

He laughed and said: "If this is the case, I am afraid of what you do? Anyway, you are already a dying person!"

Chen Feng looked at the big bearded man, suddenly raised his brows, and asked, "What is your relationship with Wu Dong's first cut?"

"what relationship?"

There was a look of anger and shame on the bearded man's face. He had nothing to do with Wu Dong First Sword, and he was not qualified to have anything to do with Wu Dong First Sword.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I guess you don't know each other before, right? At least, you never knew you in the first sword of martial arts."

"So what?" the bearded man roared angrily.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You do this, first, it's just because it's not pleasing to my eyes, second, because you can't get off the stage now, and third, to curry favor with martial arts."

The big bearded man was stupid, and Chen Feng's analysis was extremely sharp, without the slightest error.

A slight smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, staring at him, and slowly said: "I wanted to abolish you just now, and now I have the ability to abolish you, but I decided not to."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, showing his white teeth, and his voice was full of cold and stern words: "Because I decided that after I defeated Wu Dong's first knife, I will slap you in the face severely, and finally clean up you."

"I want you to see with your own eyes how I can defeat these enemies that I can't defeat in your eyes. I want to swell your face severely, and I want you to be humiliated by what I have said time and time again! "

When Chen Feng said this, he was very serious, and he was full of bitter killing intent.

The big bearded man was shocked and couldn't say a word, and he was a bit silly.

He suddenly felt terrified, because he realized that what Chen Feng said was true, he had the strength to do so, and he would do it too.

He immediately became irritated and shouted: "Impossible, boy, don't be foolishly dreaming here, you will definitely not be able to deal with the first attack of martial arts."

He said this not so much self-confidence as self-comfort.

At this time, the sound of calm and condensed footsteps came over, and the sound of footsteps seemed to be in harmony with the world.

Bang, bang, bang... Every click is full of rhythm, and it's like stepping on a person's heart. Unknowingly, everyone on the second floor is following his heartbeat. The sound is on the same rhythm.

As if the sound of footsteps begins, the heart beats, and the footsteps end, the heart withers.

The next moment, with a bang, one foot slammed heavily on the stairs on the second floor, and with the loud sound of the touch, everyone's hearts beat crazy, squeezing out a lot of blood.

Some people with a little weaker strength are even directly vomiting blood crazily. They feel that their hearts seem to be crushed.

Many people fell heavily on the steps, convulsing and painful.

Then, everyone saw the owner of that foot, a man in a white robe.

He is about twenty-seven years old and looks very heroic. It's a pity that his nose seems to be too hard, hooked a bit, and his eye sockets are too deep. The whole person has a majestic posture, but it seems too dark.

Everyone exclaimed: "The first martial attack is here!"

It turned out that this person was the first sword of martial arts.

"Is this the first sword of martial arts?" Everyone had a startled thought in their hearts

Seeing this handsome man, the two remaining people cheered and walked quickly behind him.

After coming behind him, it seemed as if they had relied on, their lists were much stronger, and their expressions became arrogant again.

And the green-robed young man and the mean woman lay on the ground, seeing the first blow of the martial arts, the color of hope was also in their eyes, and the voice made a murmur.

Wu Dong's first knife looked at them and said slowly: "Don't worry, whoever dares to move you, I will let him pay his life as the price."

"You just watch it, and I'll treat you later."

The two nodded quickly.

Then, Wu Dong's first knife moved his gaze to Chen Feng, and slowly said, "You moved my person?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I moved."

Wu Dong's first sword expression did not change, and his voice was extremely flat: "I will give you a chance to commit suicide. Hurry up and stop myself, so I don't need to do it."

His words are extremely arrogant, and the key is that when he said these words, his expression was extremely calm, without any fluctuations, as if he let Chen Feng commit suicide, it was like giving Chen Feng a great face, and it was a great opportunity for Chen Feng. same.

Chen Feng said: "What? Let me commit suicide, and it seems that you seem to give me face?"

"Yes, I just give you a lot of face, and I can give you a chance to commit suicide because of your good strength."

[Chapter 2163: Defeat you, why not use a knife!](#)

Wu Dong's first knife said lightly.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "But, I don't plan to end myself."

"Is it really necessary for me to do it?" Wu Dong sighed at the first knife, and said with some regret: "If I do it, you won't even be able to keep the whole body."

"My swordsmanship is to cut gods up, people in the middle, and ghosts down. Once the sword is out of its sheath, it will return in blood."

"At that time, your body will be chopped into pieces by me!"

During the whole process, his eyes were always looking upwards, and he didn't even look at Chen Feng directly. He kept sweeping Chen Feng from the corner of his eye.

While his voice seemed flat, it was always full of extreme arrogance.

He didn't regard Chen Feng as an opponent of the order of magnitude. Such an attitude made Chen Feng extremely disgusted.

He said lightly: "Don't talk nonsense, come on, I want to learn and teach you how to use swords!"

"A knife!" Wu Dong's first knife shouted coldly.

Chen Feng was so fond of it: "Why do you need a knife to deal with you?"

"I really don't know how to live or die!" Wu Dong's first face suddenly became savage: "Okay, then I will appreciate your insights!"

As he said, the knife in his hand suddenly came out of its sheath, the knife was like clear water, the color was dark and blue, and it was very elegant, with a strong and extremely trembling, which made people feel dizzy and sinking into it.

His sword drew a mysterious arc, and everyone felt their heart tightening again. They only felt that this trick was extremely mysterious and powerful to the basics, but to say something specific, it was fundamental. Unable to speak.

Everyone exclaimed: "The first sword of martial arts is really powerful, and this shot shows that the strength is extremely strong."

"Yes, I don't think Chen Feng can stop his move."

"Originally I thought Chen Feng might be his opponent, but now that he takes action, I believe Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be his opponent!"

The big bearded man made a crazy scream: "Chen Feng, I see how proud you are this time! I see how crazy you are!"

"This time, you will definitely die! You will definitely die!"

The first sword of the martial arts has been unsheathed, drew an arc, and slashed towards Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng with a smug smile on his face. In his opinion, Chen Feng would definitely die by his own knife.

As soon as the knife was out of its sheath, Chen Feng had a very familiar feeling in his eyes.

He felt that this sword technique seemed to be so familiar to him that he could see through all weaknesses at a glance.

A faint smile hung on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. Suddenly, he didn't use a knife at all, just picked up a chopstick next to him and stabbed forward.

Chen Feng used this trick, and then everyone felt it. With a boom, the world jumped to pieces in an instant.

The kind of breath created by the first sword of the martial arts, heaven and earth, the only self-respectful aura, suddenly shattered and disappeared without a trace.

Then the next moment, everything returned to normal!

"What happened? Is Chen Feng already dead?"

"I think it is, the first martial arts knife must have killed Chen Feng!"

Everyone was unclear, so they all exclaimed.

When they saw the scene in the field, the exclamation stopped abruptly, like a chicken with its neck severed, and there was no movement.

The next moment, Qi Qi burst into a roar, and let out a burst of exclamation in disbelief: "How is it possible?"

"God, how is this possible!"

It turned out that at this time, Wu Dong's first knife was standing in the field, unable to hide his shock.

The calm and calm on his face, disappearing without a trace, turned into a huge shock, his mouth opened wide and his eyes rounded.

The knife in his hand was directly knocked to the ground.

At this moment, Chen Feng was standing opposite him, and the chopstick in his hand was on his neck.

Anyone can tell that Chen Feng can pierce the neck of the first sword of martial arts with just one effort!

"What? How could it be possible!"

"God, I'm not mistaken, it's not true! Chen Feng used a chopstick to break the first martial arts knife technique, and stopped the first martial arts knife!"

"How is this possible? It's totally impossible! I can't believe it, it's definitely not true!"

Some people, almost irritated by this scene of mental breakdown, held their heads and screamed in panic, unwilling to believe that it was true.

The scene was like a frying pan, and everyone shouted huge exclamations!

Wu Dong's first knife was also silly, standing still, dumbfounded.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I just said that to defeat you, you only need a chopstick! Why do you need a knife?"

Suddenly, he threw the chopsticks in his hand, flipped his right hand, slapped his face, slapped his face heavily, smiled and said, "Now, tell me, who is it?"

This slap seemed to awaken the first blow of the martial arts. He let out a horrified roar, staring at Chen Feng, gritting his teeth, and shouting in panic: "How is this possible?"

"The sword technique I use is an extremely powerful ghost-slashing sword technique! I can kill the Eight-Star Martial King powerhouse!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It's a coincidence, I can also kill the Eight-Star Martial King!"

At the same time, he raised his brows slightly, and he knew clearly.

It turned out that the first sword of martial arts used the ghost sword method, and the ghost sword method is an advanced state of the sword sword method.

Chen Feng had practiced the slashing sword technique at the beginning, so he was very familiar with it. At the same time, the Bahuang Silent Slash and the ghost slashing technique were inextricably related.

Therefore, Chen Feng's Eight Desolation and Silent Killing can easily be done with the Ghost Sword Technique, which is one level higher than the Ghost Sword Technique, and has the same origin.

At this time, the first martial art that finally came back to his senses, the expression on his face instantly became extremely ugly, red and white.

The voices of the people around him also came into his ears, making his face so gloomy that it seemed to drip water.

His expression was embarrassing and shameful, and his face was hot, as if he had been slapped a few times.

He felt that he lost his face. He brags like that just now, saying that he could easily kill Chen Feng, but he did not expect that he used a powerful move, but Chen Feng broke it with a chopstick. He slapped hard.

This made him faceless, and he was so embarrassed that he suddenly roared, stooping to pick up the long knife like clear water, and slashing at Chen Feng, his expression incomparably hideous:

"Boy, I am going to kill you!"

Obviously, he was already angry.

Chen Feng looked at him, shook his head slightly, and said lightly: "I have spared your life, but you still want to insult yourself!"

[Chapter 2164: Insult yourself!](#)

With that said, he actually sat down directly next to the table, and then picked up a chopstick on the table, again like a previous stab.

So the next moment, everyone exclaimed again.

Because, the long sword of clear water, which was the first sword of martial arts, was once again beaten by Chen Feng, and Chen Feng's chopsticks once again stopped on his neck.

It's just that this time, instead of stopping on the side of his erect neck, it directly touched his Adam's apple.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "Do you think I dare not kill you?"

His words were very light, and there was even a smile on his face, but the first shot of the martial arts was a cold murderous intent in Chen Feng's eyes.

And he also felt the extremely cold killing intent coming from the chopsticks. The coldness caused him to get goose bumps all over his body.

He shivered cleverly, and the madness, anger, and hatred in his eyes finally faded, turning into a trace of unbearable fear and despair.

He clearly felt that Chen Feng really dared to kill him!

Moreover, even if Chen Feng used only one chopstick, it was enough to kill him.

He swallowed hard, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling, "I, I, don't kill me, please, don't kill me!"

Everyone around was stunned, dumbfounded, and their faces were full of disbelief.

In the next moment, this face full of disbelief turned into a deep contempt and disdain:

"Haha, it turns out that this first sword of martial arts is also an ordinary person, he will also die, and he will beg for mercy when threatened."

"I didn't expect this martial arts first knife to be so embarrassed, I actually asked Chen Feng!"

"No way, Chen Feng is too strong. If he dares to be tough now, Chen Feng will kill him directly!"

"Are you begging me?" Chen Feng said with a smile looking at Wu Dong's first cut.

Wu Dong's first knife closed his eyes, and his voice was extremely harsh. He felt that he had been infinitely humiliated, but he did not dare to reply.

He trembled and said, "Yes, I'm begging you, please don't kill me."

Chen Feng's voice suddenly became cold and disdainful: "Please be so arrogant, who do you think you are? What do you think you are?"

He looked at Wu Dong's first knife, and said lightly: "If you are sincere on this point, I won't forgive you!"

Wu Dong First Dao suddenly opened his eyes, with a hint of anger in his eyes, and roared: "Then what do you want? I beg you! What do you want?"

"Oh, this is your attitude, right?" Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly he let out a cold and severe cry: "Kneel down!"

The voice was extremely cold, like a command.

And this sentence also made the trace of anger and courage that had just surged in the heart of Wu Dong's first knife disappear instantly without a trace.

Chen Feng's killing intent hit him like the substance.

The fear in his eyes deepened, and the trace of despair grew stronger. His lips trembled and his body trembled. He suddenly gritted his teeth and thumped before kneeling directly to the ground!

"Haha, have you seen it? Wu Dong's first knife actually kneeled!"

"This martial arts first knife, it deserves it! Ignorance, arrogance, and self-reliance! Provoking Chen Feng! What happened? On the contrary, Chen Feng was humiliated!"

"Haha, this scene is really rare!"

The sounds of disdain and ridicule around him flooded into the ears of Martial Arts First Blade, making him feel humiliated to the extreme.

His face was flushed, almost fainted by the feeling of humiliation!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's pretty much the same."

As he said, he suddenly slapped his backhand and slapped the right cheek of Wu Dong's First Sword. A faint voice came: "I said just now, you are insulting yourself!"

"Okay, since you want to be humiliated, then I will reward you!"

"Remember these two slaps!"

"It's not everyone you can afford!"

Chen Feng let out a cold snort of disdain: "What kind of martial arts first cut? It's a joke!"

Uncle Dao laughed, happily, and gestured to Chen Feng with a thumbs up, and smiled: "Little master, great! Comfortable! It's really venting!"

Beside, Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng with admiration on her face.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Let's go!"

The three of them walked towards the top of the stairs, all of them involuntarily stepped aside, looking at Chen Feng with awe.

And just when he was about to reach the top of the stairs, Chen Feng suddenly thought of something, turned his body, and looked at the big bearded man.

The man with a beard has turned pale and bloodless since he saw Chen Feng used a chopstick to break the first sword technique of martial arts, his whole body was trembling with extreme fear.

But there was still a trace of rejoicing in his heart, hoping that he could not attract Chen Feng's attention, and that Chen Feng would not be as knowledgeable as his own.

But at this time, obviously, let him down.

Chen Feng turned his gaze to him, he was so scared that he screamed, feces and urine flowed, and a large area of wet under the crotch.

Then, he yelled, his eyes rolled white, and his body fell heavily to the ground, his breath was cut off!

He was actually frightened to death by Chen Feng's gaze!

This big bearded man is also a five-star martial king, and he is also quite prominent after he goes out.

However, Chen Feng was too strong. Just now, he defeated the first martial arts in an extremely powerful and tyrannical posture. It is not surprising that he was scared to death by Chen Feng.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth. He shook his head and turned and walked downstairs.

It was not until Chen Feng walked far that he dared to stand up with the first sword of the martial arts.

Suddenly, his eyes were blood red, and his eyes swept towards the others in the Wangjiang Tower.

After he met other people, he felt that everyone seemed to be laughing at himself, and felt that everyone's eyes were full of disdain and ridicule.

He let out a violent shout, stared at them sullenly, and roared: "What the **** are you guys looking at? Get out of here!"

The people around were so frightened that they stunned, and they hurriedly left, cursing in their hearts one by one: "It's really bullying and fearful of hardships. He was humiliated by Chen Feng. He is like a dog in front of Chen Feng, but now he is playing awe-inspiring here with us!"

And just as Chen Feng and the others came down from Wangjiang Tower, suddenly, someone uttered a terrified shout: "The beast tide is here, the beast tide is here!"

With this voice, everyone's eyes are looking eastward.

Then I saw that a huge wave of thousands of meters high, shot over here fiercely.

The waves leading to the Tianhe River were ten times bigger in an instant.

[Chapter 2165: The beast tide has begun!](#)

The wind and waves were still calm just now, but now the waves are surging. The people on the dam are like a small boat in the raging sea, and they are in danger of overturning at any time.

Then, Chen Feng saw that there were countless figures in the huge waves.

These figures have different colors, large and small, but without exception, they all carry a powerful murderous intent and that extremely greedy desire.

And above that wave, there were also some monsters standing there, staring greedily at the people in the Wudong Academy on the Great Reef of Linhe.

One by one, they opened their mouths wide and let out a sharp roar, saliva splashing in the mouth of the blood basin.

Humans regard monsters as a treasure house. The meat of monsters can be eaten, the skin of monsters can be used as armor, and the bones of monsters can be ground into powder and used as medicine. The monsters and pill are the supreme treasure.

But why don't monsters treat humans as food?

Especially people like Chen Feng and others, these powerful monks are full of vigor, and swallowing them in one bite can make them much stronger!

There has always been such an ordinary little monster, who swallowed the corpse of a certain powerful warrior by coincidence, and became a strong one in one step!

They treated this animal tide as a feast.

Moreover, this is a beast tide of that level once in a hundred years, these monster beasts in the Tongtian River have been holding back for too long.

At this time, their eyes are all green!

Many disciples in the inner courtyard were scared and pale with fear on their faces, but after Chen Feng glanced at it, he curled his lips, with a touch of disdain on his face!

Because the strength of these monsters is generally not high, Chen Feng saw that there were hundreds of these monsters, but most of them were only one-star monster king and two-star monster king.

Among them, there are even many, not even reaching the realm of the Demon King.

In this, the five-star demon king is already considered not low, and the six-star demon king is already the strongest.

Chen Feng swept around and didn't find a Seven-Star Demon King. He shook his head with little interest.

Uncle Dao next to him also pouted his lips and said, "What is this? It's not worth our hands."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The big head must be behind."

A cold female voice next to him said: "Junior Brother Chen Feng guessed right, today is just the first day of the beast tide."

"And the duration of the beast tide can be as long as twenty-four days, and in the short term, it can be more than half a month. Later, the stronger the strength, the real big monsters will appear later."

"Today, it's just an appetizer!"

Chen Feng followed the sound, but saw that the speaker was Que Qianqian. He smiled and said, "I have seen Senior Sister Que."

Que Qianqian nodded and said, "Junior Brother is polite."

"Because of the characteristics of the beast tide, the Zongmen didn't really pay much attention to this first day. Didn't you see, is there only one elder Yu Hongyuan on the entire dam?"

Chen Feng saw that it was so. Only Yu Hongyuan was in charge of the overall situation. Apart from him, he was all disciples, not even an elder.

Que Qianqian smiled and said: "Today, besides Yu Hongyuan, there should be only one elder. The possibility of being the elder of Chongxiao is very small, and it may be just an elder who shakes the earth!"

"I want to come, Junior Brother Chen Feng, you disdain to kill, but this is also an extremely rare experience for ordinary disciples!"

Chen Feng nodded.

At this time, the waves were getting closer, and soon before they came to this dam.

Yu Hongyuan shouted loudly: "Disciples, free to attack, come forward and kill the enemy!"

"Yes!" Numerous disciples shouted one after another. Before hundreds of disciples from the inner courtyard came to the dam, they jumped into the sky, flew to the sky, and slammed into the big wave.

A disciple pierced out with a sword and directly pierced a three-star Demon King, and then his whole body exploded, blood splashing.

This blow kicked off the prelude of this beast tide. In an instant, hundreds of disciples fought with these countless monsters.

Blood splashed everywhere, and the screams were endless.

The roar of people, the sound of weapons breaking through the air, the sound of volley explosions, the roar of monsters, and the horrible howling before dying, are endless!

In a blink of an eye, this place became a Shura **** field.

Almost in an instant, hundreds of monsters were beheaded.

This piece of Tongtian River was dyed red instantly!

There were many disciples in the inner courtyard who were very flustered at first, but soon they stabilized, because they found that the strength of their opponents was really not strong, and the situation quickly developed in favor of the disciples of Wudong Academy.

About half an hour later, the battle was over. About half of all the monsters in this wave of beasts were killed, and the rest fled back in despair.

As for the disciples of Wudong Academy, none of them died, and only four or five were slightly injured.

This is also normal, their overall strength is far better than these monster beasts, after all, the level of the monster beasts from this wave is very low.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, and then they cheered and celebrated. Although only a few low-level monsters were killed, they had a good start after all!

At this time, from behind, a group of five or six people walked in.

After the appearance of the five or six people in this line was clearly seen by everyone, it caused another small riot, and everyone shouted in exclamation.

Chen Feng saw the first sword of martial arts in it. At this time, Chen Feng already knew his name: Feng Junchi.

At this time, there was a middle-aged man beside Feng Junchi. This middle-aged man was not good looking and dressed very plainly.

But he was actually extremely sharp, like an out-of-the-sheathed cold knife, the whole person felt like a radiant light, and he couldn't even see his appearance.

It was as if this was not a person, but a figure formed by countless swords and shadows.

"Feng Junchi is here!"

"Yes, not only Feng Junchi is here, but also his master Lu Yuanju!"

"The master of Feng Junchi, Lu Yuanju, is in the mid-stage of the dignified nine-star martial king, extremely tyrannical! It is also the youngest elder of our sect!"

"Yes, he is only fifty-seven years old this year, he has already become the elder of the sect Chongxiao, it is really amazing!"

"He has been very powerful since he was a teenager, until now, so he is very arrogant and domineering, and now he is proud of the spring breeze, so if he doesn't agree, he will kill!"

"He's coming this time, he must be out of anger for Feng Junchi!"

Someone showed a trace of pity on their faces: "Yes, it must be that Chen Feng has offended him, that's really **** mold!"

Lu Yuanju walked over with a proud face, and didn't even look at anyone.

[Chapter 2166: This slap, crisp!](#)

Obviously, he felt that here, he was the strongest and the cultivation base was the highest, and everyone was not in his eyes.

And following him, Feng Junchi was also full of arrogance.

The embarrassed person upstairs in Wangjiang Tower just now was completely invisible and looked defiant.

After Feng Junchi came over, his gaze had been walking upstream of the dam. His gaze merged with Chen Feng. When he saw Chen Feng, his expression became extremely cold, and he whispered in Lu Yuanju's ear. A few sentences.

Lu Yuanju nodded slowly, looked at Chen Feng, a stern look flashed in his eyes.

He suddenly strode over, came directly to Chen Feng, and looked at Chen Feng up and down.

Suddenly, with a slap, a scornful smile appeared on his face. He raised his chin and said arrogantly: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng felt ridiculous for his attitude.

This person was only in the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial King, and his strength was comparable to him, he should be stronger than him, but he was so arrogant and defiant.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, it's me!"

Lu Yuanju's eyes swept across Chen Feng's body, and suddenly there was a touch of disdain on his face, and he reprimanded: "Chen Feng, on your weapons, hands, and clothes, why is there no blood stains?"

"Just now, did you not take part in killing those monster beasts at all?"

Chen Feng said: "I did not kill."

"Why didn't you kill?" Lu Yuanju immediately became excited, his eyes flashed, staring at Chen Feng, as if catching his handle, he reprimanded with disdain: "Aren't you too timid? Dare to kill?"

Chen Feng touched his nose, looked at Lu Yuanju, and said with a funny face: "Do you think I didn't do it because I was cowardly?"

Lu Yuanju was irritated by his attitude, staring at Chen Feng with a cold voice, and said Senran: "If it wasn't for this reason, what could it be?"

"You are obviously timid and cowardly, greedy for life and fear of death, so when the tide of beasts arrives, you protect yourself, and you dare not even do it!"

"Trash like you is simply a shame to the sect, what a damn!"

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very ridiculous: "Do these little shrimps go with me?"

"The reason I didn't do it, it was just disdain, but he became cowardly here!"

However, when he said so, many people around him looked at Chen Feng with a little more questioning.

Some of them, obviously some also believed Lu Yuanju's words!

Seeing the looks of the people around, Lu Yuanju was even more proud, and laughed: "Chen Feng, how do you prove that you are not cowardly? I think you are a timid and incompetent rat!"

He slandered Chen Feng extremely!

At this moment, Feng Junchi whispered a few words in his ear.

Lu Yuanju laughed and slapped, as if suddenly thinking of something, he laughed loudly: "Oh, no, I was wrong just now."

"You may not be cowardly, or you may be a trash! You are a trash who has no ability at all! Therefore, I dare not step forward!"

"I understand you, you are a trash, without any ability, you are going to die."

"Chen Feng, if you do this, I don't blame you!"

Suddenly, his face became cold and savage, staring at Chen Feng, saying every word: "You either admit you are weak and timid, or you admit you are incompetent!"

"Unless you have a way to prove yourself!"

With a smug look on his face, he thought Chen Feng could not prove it at all!

Chen Feng shook his head and walked aside, not even bothering to leave him.

Why should he prove his strength to this person?

But he did not expect that as soon as he left, Lu Yuanju and Feng Junchi laughed loudly, full of disdain.

Many other disciples also agreed.

"How do you prove it?" Chen Feng raised his brows, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, and at this moment, suddenly, another storm swept across.

There were countless monsters again, riding on the huge waves, and rushing towards Linhe Dajiao.

This time, there were more monsters than before, a total of forty to fifty thousand.

The level of the monster beast has also increased a bit. On the highest wave, there are three big monsters standing proudly.

These three big monsters are all masters of the Seven Star Martial King level.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, turned around, his eyes swept across everyone's faces, and finally settled on Lu Yuanju's face.

He leaped towards the huge wave, leaped into the sky, turned his head suddenly, and shouted: "Keep your dog eyes wide open to see clearly, am I cowardly? Is it incompetent?"

Then the next moment, with a brush, Chen Feng's figure directly flashed a distance of several kilometers, came directly above the huge wave, and came in front of the three great monsters.

The three big monsters saw this scene with a touch of shock on their faces, and shouted in unison: "Who are you?"

The first big demon hurriedly resisted, but he was only equivalent to the eight-star Martial King of human beings, so why was Chen Feng's opponent?

Chen Feng shot him out with a palm and directly killed him.

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and in an instant, he hit the second great demon's body.

Bang, bang, bang, smashed all his internal organs and bones, a mouthful of blood rushed out, his figure fell directly, and he immediately died.

When the third great demon saw this scene, he was terrified and let out a panic shout: "Who are you? How come you have such a powerful skill?"

When he turned around, he ran towards the path, actually intending to escape.

Chen Feng laughed: "Want to escape? Can you escape?"

A palm shot was printed directly on the side of his belly, and his body was directly interrupted with a boom! The heart pulse is broken, and the death is thorough!

Then, Chen Feng used his hand to make a knife, juggling, cutting out three knives one after another, cutting off the huge heads of these three big monsters, holding them in his hands, his figure flashed again, and he went straight back to the dyke. Above!

Chen Feng's series of actions were extremely swift and almost reaching the limit.

In fact, he just took a second or two.

From the time Chen Feng slid out of the crowd to his return, until this time, the crowd had just regained consciousness and just realized what had happened.

Then the next moment, they exclaimed hugely, and their gazes towards Chen Feng were full of shock: "God! What did I see? Chen Feng actually beheaded within two breaths. Three Seven Star Demon Kings?"

"Too great! How powerful is his strength?"

"Haha, this slap fan is loud enough, this time, Lu Yuanju has no face!"

[Chapter 2167: One person, scare away the tide of beasts!](#)

But it was not only the inner court disciples who were shocked, but also the monster beasts who had been killed saw this scene.

They respect power more, and fear the strong. Their eyes are filled with horror, and their eyes towards Chen Feng are full of endless fear!

"This human being is too strong!" This was the only thought that flashed in their minds at this time.

And these three Seven-Star Demon Kings were the leaders of this beast tide, and the three of them were killed directly, and the morale of these demon beasts disappeared instantly.

They shouted, they turned around, fled, and walked clean in a blink of an eye.

This time the tide of beasts was actually disintegrated by Chen Feng alone.

These tens of thousands of monsters were actually scared off by Chen Feng alone!

"What a prestige and prestige! It is extremely domineering, extremely powerful!"

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng laughed, and then he threw the three huge heads in his hands to the ground and stood there without saying a word!

The scene was silent, everyone looked at Chen Feng with shocked eyes, and the next moment, there was a burst of cheers!

Chen Feng used his right hand to circle his ear into a tube shape, making a look of listening. He smiled and looked at Lu Yuanju, and said, "Why did you just say I didn't do it?"

"I didn't hear clearly, can you say it again?"

After Chen Feng killed the three Seven-Star Demon Kings one after another, Lu Yuanju's expression was ugly to the extreme, and Chen Feng's action made his face instantly rise like pig liver.

When Chen Feng did this, he was clearly slapped in the face. He felt as if he had been slapped with a few big-eared melon seeds, with no face left.

He just questioned Chen Feng in front of everyone, saying that he was weak, he was incompetent, and his strength was low.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng used a thunderous force to kill three Seven Star Demon Kings one after another!

With such strength, who would dare to say that he is incompetent? Such a tyrannical one, who would dare to call him cowardly?

He was also shocked by Chen Feng's strength, but then he recovered his calmness, and a voice in his heart said coldly: "This Chen Feng does have some strength, but unfortunately, it is still far behind me. I can completely reduce it. Live him."

He thought that Chen Feng only had these strengths, but he didn't know that Chen Feng hadn't shown real strength at all!

A voice echoed in Lu Yuanju's heart: "This time, I let this kid pass a level, but don't worry, kid, I won't spare you!"

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely, with a sullen look in his eyes, then didn't speak any more, just walked straight to the Wangjiang Tower.

However, leaving at this time can only make people think that he has no face and has to leave desperately!

Everyone laughed and laughed: "Lu Yuanju is ashamed this time!"

"That's right! He just stretched out his face just now and let Chen Feng hit it!"

"What Chen Feng did was really to relieve his anger. I have long seen Lu Yuanju displeased."

These words, wordlessly, passed into Lu Yuanju's ears, and it made him extremely angry and resented Chen Feng to the extreme.

But he didn't want to think that it was he who came up to look for something first, deliberately provoking and suppressing Chen Feng, and now what Chen Feng did was to return his suppression ten times.

He has always been this temperament. If people don't offend me, I don't offend people. If people offend me, I will pay for it!

Soon, the next wave of beasts will arrive.

Chen Feng saw that the monster beasts in this wave of beasts were still of insufficient level, and the highest level was only the Seven-Star Demon King, which was no different from the previous wave.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "No matter how small a mosquito is, it is meat!"

Uncle Dao said: "Do you want me to do it?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "Uncle Dao, you must not do it. You are a trump card in my hand. You must not be able to open it until the last moment."

"Now, no one will know that your strength is stronger than mine, so you must bear with it."

Uncle Dao nodded, and said irresponsibly, "That would be fine."

"It's just right, drinking, drinking, eating, and eating meat here, and looking at you, it's a beautiful sight."

At this moment, Chen Feng laughed and jumped into the air.

This time, it seems that those monsters have also learned well. The three leaders were not particularly conspicuous, and they did not stand on the peak of the big wave, but hid among other monsters.

But how keen is Chen Feng's feeling? They immediately locked their positions.

With a stern shout, he rushed directly to a huge wave, blasted out with a palm, and directly smashed the huge wave that was thousands of meters high.

Having lost the huge wave as a support, all of the hundreds of monsters inside suddenly fell down, like dumplings in the air.

However, Chen Feng rushed to the leading Seven-Star Demon King. The three leading Seven-Star Demon King looked at Chen Feng with a look of horror on his face.

They actually formed a character shape and set up a temporary formation to surround Chen Feng in the middle.

At this time, Chen Feng also noticed that the three-headed Seven-Star Demon King turned out to be the same kind of demon beast, all of which were huge blue anacondas. It seemed that they were still venomous.

The three of them are the same female compatriots, with a heart-to-heart connection. The formation of this formation is enough to double their strength.

And the three of them, after setting up this formation, seemed to bring them a lot of courage.

The biggest dark blue anaconda in the lead slammed its mouth open, his tongue swallowed, making a hissing sound, and a spiteful color appeared in his eyes: "You **** human, want to kill us? It's definitely not that easy !"

"Oh, isn't it?" Chen Feng laughed loudly, rushing directly in front of them, and then, with a loud roar, both palms pushed out.

The powerful diamond palm of 60% might burst out, and the powerful and powerful dragon descending arhat's power was like a big river, slapped forward bitterly.

The three faint blue anacondas suddenly felt the incomparable strength rushing toward them, making them totally unstoppable.

Boom boom boom boom, the three of them were directly shattered by that tyrannical force, destroying their bones, and crushing their internal organs.

The three faintly blue anacondas were completely dead in a flash!

This scene made everyone dumbfounded. Although they knew that Chen Feng was strong, Chen Feng still shocked them by killing the three-headed seven-star demon king with one move.

Then, Chen Feng's right hand, like a knife, slid out one after another, slicing on the lower abdomen of the three faint blue anacondas.

Then, he stretched out his hand, and three faint blue beads flew out.

[Chapter 2168: The power of thirty dragons!](#)

These three faint blue beads are all the size of a fist, and the color of the whole body is faint blue, and the blue light is constantly undulating outward.

And Chen Feng also keenly felt that there were two powers in this faint blue bead, one was the power of crystal clear water, and the other was the power of the faint blue weird and unpredictable poison.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This is the demon pill, it is simply a treasure made in heaven!"

"The power from these three Demon Pills is stronger than the power from thousands of tens of thousands of Profound Yellow Stones."

Chen Feng could feel that in these three demon pills, it was as if these three blue rivers were rushing, and the rivers were not water, they were all pure to the extreme power!

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng immediately held these three demon pills in his hands.

Then, on the surface of the body, a dark golden light surged, and the power of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly surged out, and with a bang, it bombarded the surface of the three demon pills.

It was already easy for Chen Feng to break through the surface of the Xuanhuangshi with the power of the dragon descending Arhat, but it took a lot of effort to break through the demon pill.

After a bombardment on the surface, this demon pill actually stood still, without any reaction, and even no cracks appeared on the surface.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's pretty hard!"

"Okay, I like to pick hard bones! Come on!"

As he said, the power of the dragon descending arhat surged crazily in his body, already mobilizing twelve% of the power, with a bang, like a sledgehammer, directly hit the surface of the three demon pills.

Chen Feng clearly heard three screams, and then the surface of these three demon pills were cracked with countless cracks.

Chen Feng didn't stop, and the power of the dragon descending arhat was like a giant hammer, like a big axe, and he slammed on this demon pill.

In a few moments, the surface of these three demon pills was smashed into pieces!

The disciples in the inner courtyard all around looked at Chen Feng dumbfounded.

"Looking at Chen Feng's posture, it turned out to be here to absorb the demon pill!"

"Yes, I think so too!"

"Why is he? How can he absorb it? And, how can it be absorbed so quickly?"

They were a little nervous and some inexplicable anger, because this was something they couldn't do, so they didn't want Chen Feng to do it.

At this time, Chen Feng also heard such words.

Suddenly, his brows tightened slightly, and he immediately realized a problem, that is, if he used the Dragon-Jing-Long Arhat scriptures in full view, it would definitely be very shocking.

Moreover, it is very likely to cause covetousness by others.

Therefore, Chen Feng's heart moved and he immediately went deep into the group of monsters and made a gesture of slaying the monsters.

At the same time, the huge waves and countless monsters also blocked the sight of others!

In the next moment, the three dragon descending Arhat Light Orbs circulated together, and the incomparable suction power came, directly sucking in the tyrannical power in the three demon pills.

Chen Feng seemed to be able to see a faint blue river appearing between the three demon pills and his palm, and the purest power rushed in it.

Inside this faint blue river, there is a narrow, crystal clear water power and strange and unpredictable poison power.

If it is absorbed by ordinary people, it must be absorbed carefully, little by little, and while it is absorbed and peeled off, it is neutralized with powerful drugs.

Because if the power of this poison is inhaled into the body, it will definitely be very troublesome, and if you are not careful, you will poison yourself alive.

But Chen Feng didn't have any hesitation, he absorbed it extremely domineeringly.

After the power of water and poison poured into Chen Feng's Dragon-falling Arhat Bright Orb, the mighty power of the Dragon-falling Arhat immediately rushed over, and those weird and unpredictable poisonous powers touched the dragon. After Arhat's power, it immediately evaporated.

Countless blue aerosols escaped from Chen Feng's body to the body, and the rest was transformed into the purest power, and then transformed into the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

The power of descending the dragon and the arhat is extremely overbearing, coupled with the magnificent and magnificent, bright and brilliant, purifying this poisonous power is simply too easy.

It would take at least one month for others to absorb these three demon pills, even if they were of the same level and strength as Chen Feng.

However, Chen Feng had absorbed all of it in less than a cup of tea, which meant that his cultivation speed could be hundreds of times faster than a person of the same strength!

Chen Feng's General Outline of the Arhat Sutra of Drowning Dragon is so overbearing! That's it!

Chen Feng spit out a long suffocating breath, like drinking alcohol, the whole person was drunk and relaxed.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "This demon pill can be absorbed, and the effect is excellent."

"Three Demon Pills of the Seven-Star Demon King, let me increase the power of thirty dragons!"

At this moment, the big waves dissipated, and the monster beasts were all cleaned up. Others only saw the scene where Chen Feng took the inner alchemy, but they did not see him absorb it.

At the same time, Chen Feng played strong palms one after another, beheading dozens of low-level monsters. The blood stained the river surface. When others saw it, they didn't even guess that Chen Feng was really absorbed here. , Just thought he went to kill the monster beast just now!

The greatest benefit of this wave of beasts has been taken away by Chen Feng, but Chen Feng also knows that doing so by himself will definitely cause other people's dissatisfaction.

After all, like myself, if you don't kill Xiaoxi Mi, and choose the highest and most valuable high-level Demon King to do it, others will definitely be unhappy.

Sure enough, Chen Feng looked back and saw that the faces of the disciples in the inner courtyard showed a touch of unpleasantness: "This Chen Feng is too domineering, right?"

"Yes, the high-level Demon King was killed by him, what should others do?"

"Yes! There is a huge difference in value between the demon kings, and the difference cannot be counted for every level of improvement! The value of a high-level demon king may exceed the value of thousands of low-level demon kings!"

Their faces were full of anger, but they were concerned about Chen Feng's powerful strength, and they dared not say a word.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly both palms shot out one after another, but with clever strength, they shot on the body of the three-headed Seven-Star Demon King.

As a result, the body of the three-headed Seven-Star Demon King, as if being supported by a big hand, fell on the embankment softly.

Seeing this scene, all the inner court disciples were stunned and looked at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "After Chen Feng came to the inner courtyard, it was the first time to experience the beast tide, and he didn't understand the rules. If there is any offense, please bear with me."

[Chapter 2169: Crazy promotion!](#)

"This monster corpse is just an apologize!"

"For this class of Demon King, Chen Feng only needs the inner pill, and nothing else!"

Suddenly, this caused a commotion among many disciples in the inner courtyard, and everyone robbed the bodies of the three Seven-Star Demon Kings.

And their dissatisfaction with Chen Feng disappeared immediately!

Chen Feng returned to Wangjiang Tower again.

And the next few waves of beast tides were exactly the same as just now, and the highest leader was only the Seven Star Martial King.

Chen Feng soon learned that on the first day of this beast tide, it should be the highest level, and higher level beasts need to appear later!

On this day, Chen Feng killed twenty-one seven-star demon kings, seized twenty-one inner alchemy, and increased the power of two hundred and ten dragons!

In the evening, as the setting sun plunged into the long river, the offensive of these monster beasts also came to an abrupt halt, disappeared instantly, and became calm.

Facing the crowd, Yu Hongyuan said loudly, "Well, now is the first day of the beast wave. According to past experience, the first 20 days of the beast wave only launched attacks during the day, and would not attack at night."

"On the 22nd day, we will continue to attack day and night!"

"Now, go back and rest. Just leave a few people here to guard and be on guard."

"Yes!" Everyone left one after another.

On the way back, Chen Feng was a little puzzled: "It shouldn't be, why are those demon kings so stupid?"

"Today's offensive is obviously a refueling tactic. There are few and low levels, and it still comes in waves, as if deliberately leaving us time to rest."

"Those Demon Kings shouldn't have imagined that such an offensive poses no threat to us at all. They can only let their men come down and die!"

Uncle Dao said in the interface: "That's right, and at night, when monsters are taking advantage, monsters are used to come out at night, and they are stronger at night, and they are not restrained at all."

"Humans, limited by the environment, etc., will reduce their combat effectiveness. Logically speaking, attacking at night should be the answer."

"Why do you stop at night? Is it to let us relax and kill them the next day?"

This last sentence has obviously brought a hint of irony.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt like an electric flint in his heart, and a thought flashed through him. He clapped his hands and said loudly, "Uncle Dao, I really made you right!"

Uncle Dao and Han Yueryuan both looked at Chen Feng with surprise.

Chen Feng said in a deep voice, "It was deliberate, it was deliberate by those demon kings!"

"In the past twenty days, they deliberately sent their hands to die. I remember what the elders of the sect said before, in this Tongtian River, the monsters are multiplying more and more, and the resources are just that little, and the territory is so big. Where can I get over?"

"So, they are now to let their subordinates die, just to reduce the number of subordinates."

"Anyway, their true core elites are all powerhouses above the Eight-Star Demon King, such a Seven-Star Demon King, and Xiao Xiami below the Seven-Star Demon King, they will die too much."

"So, there is no danger in the early stage!"

When Uncle Dao and Han Yu'er heard it, they suddenly realized, and Chen Feng smiled and said: "For others, these ten days may be fierce, because there is no real strong player, but it is different for me."

"Today, I have increased the power of two hundred and ten dragons. Every time I kill a Seven-Star Demon King, I can increase the power of ten dragons. After ten days, my strength will definitely increase more rapidly!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, his eyes revealed a hint of clarity, and whispered to himself: "These ten days that are despised by real masters are the prime time for my development."

"At that time, if there are more masters, I will definitely not be able to improve my strength so easily!"

When Chen Feng went there the next day, as expected, he keenly discovered that some of the strong players yesterday had disappeared today.

There were several people who killed the Seven Star Demon King yesterday, which also prevented Chen Feng from obtaining those demon pills.

They didn't come again. Obviously, they all thought of that level. They felt that fighting at this level was meaningless to them and wasted their energy, so they simply didn't come.

Anyway, there is no danger here.

But when Chen Feng saw this scene, he was even more overjoyed: "Haha, no one will grab the demon pill with me this time!"

The beast tide on this day is still the same as before, still at that level and in that number, Chen Feng still kills easily.

On this day, he raised the power of one hundred and ninety dragons!

In a blink of an eye, ten days have passed.

During these ten days, Chen Feng took pictures every day.

Every day, he kills a large number of Seven Star Demon Kings, devours a large number of Demon Pills, and enhances the extremely terrifying dragon power.

At this time, the horror of the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures gradually emerged. How could other exercises be so fast? How can there be such an almost endless improvement?

And the general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures will do.

As long as the cultivator has enough resources and enough pure power, then he can improve infinitely!

In ten days, the power of 2,200 dragons has been increased. At this time, Chen Feng's dragon power has reached a total of 5,800, which is almost twice as powerful as before!

If Chen Feng's previous strength was only comparable to Lu Yuanju's, then his current strength has stabilized Lu Yuanju's head, which is more than a bit stronger than him!

Chen Feng's current strength is between the mid-stage of the Nine-Star Martial King and the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, and he can definitely defeat Lu Yuanju easily.

Today is the eleventh day of the beginning of the beast wave.

On this day, Chen Feng once again came to Wangjiang Tower. There were also a few new faces on Wangjiang Tower. Chen Feng glanced at them slightly, and immediately felt a tingling feeling.

Chen Feng suddenly felt awe-inspiring!

At this time, on the dam outside, there was a lot of heat.

In the Wangjiang Tower, there were still dozens of people who were not participating in the battle at this time. They looked at the inner court disciples who were fighting with a trace of disdain on their faces.

Obviously, these people are strong, and they are the real strong in the inner court.

Chen Feng peeked a little, and he was awe-inspiring. Among these people, some of them were definitely not weaker than himself!

Chen Feng was also a little surprised: "Who are these people? How come they have never seen them before? They suddenly appeared today."

At this time, Chen Feng asked Uncle Dao to stay on Wangjiang Tower while he came to the dam.

[Chapter 2170: Golden giant tortoise!](#)

Above the dam, many disciples in the inner courtyard are already standing here, and they are also very familiar with Chen Feng, and many people look at Chen Feng with weird eyes.

Even, some people's eyes are already showing a bit of contempt: "This Chen Feng is really not a master of demeanor!"

"Yes, he is so strong, but he is still happily beheading the Seven-Star Demon King. What is this to show? Does he show his strength?"

Someone snorted, sneered disdainfully and said: "I think Chen Feng, there is no heart of a strong person at all. The real strong person is to challenge the strong enemy and challenge the enemy who surpasses himself."

"And for the past ten days, he only knows that his killing power is far inferior to him. What kind of power is this?"

"Yes!" Everyone agreed, and many people felt that way.

And at this moment, suddenly, another wave of beasts arrived.

This wave of beasts has not yet arrived, it has already exuded a magnificent, huge aura, and several of them were extremely terrifying.

Many disciples in the inner courtyard exclaimed: "The tide of beasts has become stronger! More powerful beasts have appeared!"

But at this time, Chen Feng showed a touch of excitement on his face. He whispered to himself: "I'm tired of killing those weak Demon Kings. It's time for some more powerful challenges!"

The tide of beasts is getting closer, and soon it is in front of you.

This time the scale of the beast wave was much larger than before, and the number reached almost 100,000.

And inside, there are dozens of seven-star demon kings, and even four or five eight-star demon kings.

The Eight-Star Demon King is already a powerful nine-star Martial King equivalent to a human!

However, these eight-star demon kings are all elementary eight-star demon kings.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng, and someone's voice was full of ridicule, and said: "This Chen Feng specializes in killing the Seven-Star Demon King. I don't know how much the Seven-Star Demon King has killed. Instead, he should be called the Seven-Star Killer."

Someone laughed and said, "But I don't know how he would kill other monsters?"

"Is he really strong, or can he just eat persimmons?"

These words have been passed into Chen Feng's ears, and Chen Feng is also very aware of their dissatisfaction with him.

Then, Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly jumped out again, volleyed over the huge wave, and then slapped his palms forward.

One move King Kong pushes the mountain and directly kills a huge eight-star demon king without friends.

Then there was another move of King Kong to play the pipa, and then another move of Diamond Broken Tablets. After the five moves of Vigorous Diamond Palm, all the eight-star demon kings had been killed by Chen Feng.

The monster beasts who came violently were all stupid, and they didn't even move forward, standing still on the spot, motionless.

Then the next moment, he shouted, looked at Chen Feng with extremely frightened eyes, then turned away and fled away frantically.

Chen Feng used his own power to dissolve this wave of beasts in an instant.

This time, Chen Feng did not immediately absorb the demon pill. One is because without the cover of the beast tide, if he absorbs it under the eyes of everyone, it will be very eye-catching. The other reason

is that the eight-star demon king's demon pill, It was a level stronger than the Seven Star Demon King at first.

In a short time, it can't be absorbed at all.

Therefore, Chen Feng did not immediately absorb it, but cut off the heads of these monsters, then came to the dam and threw the heads directly down.

He looked down at the crowd and said nothing, but everyone had already understood what he meant.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng without a trace of doubt.

And those who questioned Chen Feng just now were all dumbfounded. They didn't expect that they had questioned just now. Chen Feng immediately used such a violent, so direct, yet so effective, so shameless way. Responded.

They all bowed their heads in shame.

This time, Chen Feng once again impressed everyone.

He proved that he can kill a stronger Demon King, not just the Seven-Star Demon King.

At this time, Lu Yuanju also came here with Feng Junchi.

He stood on the Wangjiang Tower and looked out, his eyes flickering, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Suddenly, he swept his gaze over Chen Feng, revealing a bit of bitterness and a hint of hidden pride in his eyes.

The tide of beasts is getting bigger and stronger, and there are three waves in the morning, and by the time of the third wave, it is already in the middle stage of the Eight-Star Demon King, which is equivalent to the mid-stage powerhouse of the Nine-Star Martial King.

However, Chen Feng didn't make a move to kill this demon king.

Above that Wangjiang Tower, several powerful men shot together and beheaded them.

Chen Feng saw it in awe, there were several of them, if they joined forces, they could definitely kill himself.

Suddenly, when the fourth wave of beasts arrived, an extremely powerful aura suddenly surged, and then the next moment, everyone felt it, and looked back in amazement.

I saw that a figure was hidden in the huge waves.

This figure, extremely huge, is a golden giant tortoise.

This golden giant tortoise is thousands of meters long. On the shell, there are countless sharp edges and corners, and on his head, there is a single horn.

Its tail is like a meteor hammer, long and thick, with a huge sphere with a diameter of more than 100 meters at the end.

The ball should be bony, but it was so hard that it would smash countless big waves with a casual swing.

This is astonishingly an eight-star peak demon king, equivalent to the nine-star martial king peak powerhouse of mankind!

After everyone saw it, they couldn't help but take a breath.

Que Qianqian exclaimed: "This should be the strongest demon king that can appear in the first twenty days!"

But at this time, Lu Yuanju suddenly came back to his senses, facing everyone inside and outside Wangjiang Tower, said loudly: "Now, I am responsible for this."

"My orders, you all must obey!"

He pointed to the golden giant tortoise in the distance, and said loudly: "The Eight-Star Peak Demon King is one of the strongest in this attack. If he is killed by him, ordinary disciples will definitely not be able to resist, and they will definitely suffer heavy casualties. "

"So now, I will take a few people to kill him!"

Without waiting for everyone to speak, he ordered a few people and said, "You, you, and you, come with me!"

He ordered three, and then suddenly turned around, with a cold face, staring at Chen Feng, smiling and saying, "Chen Feng, you have to follow me too!"

Hearing this, the crowd suddenly became upset.