

## Peerless 2171

### [Chapter 2171: Exclusion, ridicule, contempt](#)

"It's over, Chen Feng is over this time, he must be dead!"

"Yes, I'll just say, Lu Yuanju will report it. Chen Feng has offended her, how could he not clean up Chen Feng? So he was here waiting for Chen Feng!"

"This way Yuanju is tolerable. After more than ten days, he finally got his chance today!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is doomed to escape this time, he must die!"

Uncle Dao suddenly stood up, squinting his eyes to have an attack.

Chen Feng winked at him and motioned for him to be quiet.

At this time, Lu Yuanju was extremely proud, he felt that he was simply a genius to think of such a poisonous scheme.

Seeing that Chen Feng didn't speak, he immediately laughed and said with disdain, "Chen Feng, what? Don't you dare?"

Chen Feng looked at him and sneered: "Why don't you dare, I will let you go!"

"Okay!" Lu Yuanju let out a burst of laughter.

And the other three people who were pointed out by him looked at Chen Feng, with a trace of indifference and disdain in their eyes, obviously some disdain to be with him.

"Hey, this time he picked three other people, all of whom have been in the inner courtyard for at least ten years. Their strength is unfathomable!"

"Yes, I saw the three people just now. They shot and killed an eight-star mid-level demon king in an instant. Their strength should surpass Chen Feng."

"Chen Feng is the weakest of them this time, and he will definitely die."

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a trace of pity in their eyes. No one thought Chen Feng had hope, and they all thought Chen Feng would definitely die.

Everyone looks down on Chen Feng!

"Go!" Lu Yuanju commanded, without even looking at Chen Feng.

He was very arrogant and regarded Chen Feng as nothing.

As everyone knows, this young man who is not in his eyes at all is really stronger than him.

Chen Feng looked at him with a hint of mockery in his eyes, smiled coldly, didn't speak, just stepped forward!

Because Chen Feng hadn't really shown his strength before, he only used 50% or 60% of his power, but with this 50% or 60% of the power, it was no longer a problem to kill the ordinary Eight-Star Demon King in the early stage!

And they thought this was all about Chen Feng, it was ridiculous!

The three people Lu Yuanju ordered were named Tao Jianbai, Weng Hongda, and Lu Jincheng.

The three of them were obviously familiar. The three gathered together and talked and laughed loudly, but none of them paid attention to Chen Feng, and it was obvious that they were isolating him.

And Lu Yuanju didn't even look at him.

Because in his eyes, Chen Feng is already a dying person.

Chen Feng didn't get angry, just stood beside him faintly and said nothing.

Soon, the beast tide rushed over, the golden giant tortoise, with a cold and evil light radiating from its eyes, staring at the inner courtyard disciples above the dam.

Its huge mouth opened, revealing a row of uneven, burnt yellow teeth, sharp like a sharp blade, with bloodshots on them.

He drooled at these inner courtyard disciples, apparently using them as food.

At this time, many disciples in the inner courtyard had already risen with swords and slashed towards the monsters in the beast tide.

This time, as soon as they played against each other, they immediately felt the difference. The number of beasts killed before was small, and the level was low, making it easy to kill.

But now, it suddenly changed from easy fighting to life and death.

They felt that the monster beast on the opposite side was extremely powerful, extremely powerful, and unrelenting. In a blink of an eye, three or four inner courtyard disciples were directly injured.

And another disciple in the inner courtyard was besieged by three golden strange fishes, abruptly tore off a leg and couldn't even run.

Just when these three golden monster fish were trying to carve him up, suddenly, the huge golden iron turtle opened its huge mouth and suddenly inhaled, and suddenly, the inner courtyard disciple was directly inhaled by him. .

Then, his huge upper and lower teeth joined together, and everyone saw blood flying, and there was still minced meat inside.

Then, with a roll of his huge tongue, he swallowed the inner court disciple.

Everyone only heard a sad scream from his mouth, and there was no more movement!

Lu Yuanju said coldly: "Now, it's time for us to shoot!"

With that said, he looked at Chen Feng, as if he was afraid that he was not good.

Chen Feng smiled coldly. Several of them were all behind Lu Yuanju, and the five of them swept forward together and slammed to the golden iron turtle.

The golden iron tortoise watched the five of them kill, with a humane arrogance on his face, and did not put them in his eyes.

He let out a fierce roar, and a hoarse low voice sounded: "You humble humans, do you want to win with more?"

At this time, Tao Jianbai suddenly shouted to Chen Feng coldly: "Go aside, don't block my way to kill this evildoer!"

Chen Feng frowned, and a cold color flashed in his eyes, he did not stand on Tao Jianbai's path.

Tao Jianbai did this purely to humiliate and despise him!

At this time, Tao Jianbai had already shouted violently, pierced out with a sword, and slayed the golden iron turtle.

The golden iron tortoise tilted its body and hit him with a huge carapace.

He shook his figure and drew an arc in the air, avoiding the attack of the golden iron tortoise dangerously and dangerously.

Then, a sword made a blood mark on his huge neck, and there was blood flying out.

This scar is about three feet long and several inches deep, but for the golden iron tortoise, it is just a superficial scar like itching!

Tao Jianbai raised his chin, looked at Chen Feng, and said proudly, "The surname is Chen, I heard that you are very popular in the inner courtyard recently!"

"It's a heavenly seventh-rank martial spirit again, and a genius that hasn't been seen for thousands of years, haha, why don't I think of you as a genius now?"

"Look at me, I just used a sword, but it can hurt this golden giant tortoise!"

"What about you? You are only afraid of attacking 10,000 times, and you won't even be able to break through his defenses! How many times do you have to attack to leave such a scar on him! Hahahaha..."

As he said, he let out a burst of arrogant laughter!

Lu Jincheng and Weng Hongda laughed and praised them: "Junior Brother Tao is really amazing!"

"Yes, Junior Brother Tao is powerful, and he can break a wound on this beast with a single sword. It should be one of the strongest among us disciples!"

"That is!" Lu Jincheng glanced at Chen Feng, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes, and said with disdain:

[Chapter 2172: Why is it so troublesome?](#)

"Junior Brother Tao is powerful and low-key. Unlike some people, a little bit of strength is just bragging. In fact, it's just a useless waste."

With that said, he glanced at Chen Fengfeng, and he was obviously talking about Chen Feng!

Lu Yuanju, who was next to him, laughed and nodded and said, "In the future, all the disciples will have to imitate Tao Jianbai, but don't learn the kind of trash that only knows how to brag!"

They are all belittle Chen Feng and uphold Tao Jianbai!

Then, Lu Yuanju screamed and killed the golden giant tortoise.

His cultivation is much higher than Tao Jianbai and others. After avoiding the attack of the golden iron-clad giant tortoise, a sword pierced his neck fiercely, then pulled out instantly, and quickly escaped. Avoided the counterattack of the golden giant tortoise.

This sword caused a huge wound to the golden giant tortoise, and blood shot out.

However, it was just a wound, only a slight wound to him.

Then, he and Tao Jianbai attacked the golden iron-clad giant tortoise, but Chen Feng didn't do anything, just watched coldly from the side.

After watching for a while, he basically understood that Yuan Ju's strength should be considered weak in the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial King, while Tao Jianbai and the others had just stepped into the Nine-Star Martial King.

If Chen Feng wanted to make a move, he could easily defeat them.

After hundreds of rounds of fierce battle, the golden iron-clad giant tortoise has already suffered some injuries, but everyone can see that all the injuries of this golden iron-clad giant tortoise add up to only minor injuries, which have no effect on his combat effectiveness.

And Master Lu Yuanju is already wearing colors, panting.

Seeing that he had been incapable of fighting for a long time, he felt very embarrassed. After all, he led everyone to come and besiege.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng next to him, there was an object to vent his anger!

He stared at Chen Feng and shouted sharply: "Little beast, why do all of us do it, but you don't do it?"

"Are you timid? You are fleeing! I can kill you!"

Beside him, Tao Jianbai mocked and said, "Elder, do you still need to talk about it? This kid is just a trash, with poor strength, and very cowardly!"

"Let me see that this golden iron-clad giant tortoise is so powerful, so it becomes a soft egg, and I dare not even do it!"

By the side, the two of them were also laughing, doing their best to mock!

Lu Yuanju sneered disdainfully and said: "Chen Feng, you are totally our drag. Without you, the four of us would have already killed this beast!"

"Yes!" Tao Jianbai and others nodded in agreement.

Obviously their own strength is inadequate, but they all blamed Chen Feng.

Tao Jianbai's eyes rolled, and then he sternly reprimanded: "Little bastard, you can do it quickly. Although you are useless and weak, you still have the ability to be a bait."

He said in a command-like tone: "You step forward to attack the giant golden iron-clad tortoise, as the bait attracts his attention, and then we attack him from the flanks!"

This person's intentions were extremely vicious, which clearly meant that Chen Feng was sent to death.

Lu Yuanju was overjoyed when he heard the words, haha laughed: "Just do it, Chen Feng, hurry up!"

Seeing Chen Feng still standing there, his face was extremely gloomy for an instant, and he sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, are you disobeying?"

"Tell you, everything here is up to me, if you dare to resist, I can kill you now!"

Chen Feng looked at him lazily, and suddenly spit out two words coldly: "Noisy!"

"Noisy? You said I was noisy?" Lu Yuanju was surprised at first, and then immediately showed extreme anger on his face. He jumped and pointed at Chen Feng and shouted: "Little boy, you are bold! How dare you be so offensive? To me?"

Chen Feng suddenly laughed loudly: "Why is it so troublesome to kill this beast?"

As he said, Chen Feng screamed and leaped forward.

This time, he tried his best and used 12% of his strength.

The vigorous vajra palm with six successful powers whizzed out!

King Kong pushes the mountain! With a bang, King Kong pushed the mountain, slamming against the body of the golden giant tortoise, and bombarding the carapace.

Tao Jianbai disdainfully said: "Haha, you little boy has almost zero combat experience, you are simply a mentally retarded!"

Lu Yuanju also laughed and said: "Yes, how hard is the carapace of this golden giant tortoise? We all have to avoid, dare not directly attack, you even directly fight, are you stupid..."

Before the word "zi" was spoken, he was already dumbfounded, standing there with a look of disbelief on his face, his whole body was dumbfounded and his mouth opened wide!

Not only him, everyone has such an expression.

Because they actually saw that after Chen Feng's palm blasted out, he directly blasted a huge hole with a radius of 100 meters on the body of the giant iron armored tortoise!

An incomparable force came from him, his carapace was beaten up, his flesh and blood splattered, and he let out a screaming and screaming crazy.

One palm, one palm, Chen Feng has already seriously injured him!

The strength of this giant golden tortoise is relatively weak among the strongest of the Eight-Star Demon King. It can even become the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King instead of the mid-eight-star Demon King. It depends more on his weight. Jacket!

And Chen Feng's current strength is far beyond the middle stage of the Nine-Star Martial King, but it is only one line behind the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!

More importantly, the strength of this golden giant tortoise mainly relies on the thick and hard carapace, and precisely, Chen Feng's powerful diamond palm is so powerful that it can be easily broken.

He was not flexible enough to avoid Chen Feng's attack, and he could not hold Chen Feng's attack.

Then you can only get beaten!

If it were for a more flexible Demon King of the same level, Chen Feng might not be the opponent.

Next, Chen Feng blasted out of the Vajra palm again, and the four palms took turns.

After a round of fighting, the golden iron-clad giant tortoise had already been beaten and fell onto the water. It was dying, and only a breath was left, seriously injured and dying!

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his head and greeted him with a shocked look!

"You just asked me, how many times do you have to attack to leave such a scar on him." Chen Feng smiled and looked at Tao Jianbai, and said lightly: "I really can't leave such a scar on him. The scar is too shallow, I can just get a palm..."

Having said that, Chen Feng's voice suddenly became loud and agitated, extremely agitated.

His palms blasted fiercely, blasting on the body of the golden giant tortoise.

As a result, with a loud bang, the golden giant tortoise was blasted into countless fragments by Chen Feng.

[Chapter 2173: Just want to slap you in the face!](#)

The huge iron armor collapsed, cracked, and flew around, and it seemed as if a heavy rain fell on the sky.

Chen Feng turned around at this moment, behind him was the flying debris.

The blood was hot, like the bright sunset, behind him, it was like a huge blood curtain opened, shocking everyone to the extreme.

Against this background of blood, Chen Feng looked at Tao Jianbai and smiled slightly: "I can just smash it to pieces!"

Tao Jianbai's expression turned ugly in an instant.

There was an unbelievable look of shock on his face, and he did not expect Chen Feng to be so powerful.

And then, this disbelief turned into extreme humiliation.

He felt hot on his face, as if he had been slapped dozens of times.

Chen Feng retaliated with teeth, returning what he had just mocked him just now, leaving him faceless.

As for the disciples on the dam, one by one was extremely shocked: "This Chen Feng is really strong!"

"And did you find out? Chen Feng is really fierce and tough. Tao Jianbai mocked him before. He didn't say anything, so he slapped his face ten times a hundred times the truth!"

"Haha, this Tao Jianbai is really insulting himself, dare to provoke Chen Feng?"

"He thought that Chen Feng was not as strong as him before, but he didn't know how many times Chen Feng was better than him!"

"Yes, he tried his best to leave only such a shallow scar, and Chen Feng directly killed the beast! How big is the gap between the two?"

Someone sneered with disdain: "Oh, this Tao Jianbai is really ignorant, arrogant and ridiculous!"

These words passed into Tao Jianbai's ears, and his expression instantly changed, and he felt extremely humiliated.

And Lu Yuanju and others were equally shocked and shocked.

Lu Yuanju was completely stupid and looked at Chen Feng blankly. The next moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head to look at him, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, and patted with his right hand in the air.

Snap!

At this time, Lu Yuanju was not photographed, but Lu Yuanju was awakened instantly, his face swelling like pig liver for a moment.

He knew very well that he had been severely slapped in the face by Chen Feng just now, and he was in front of all the inner courtyard disciples!

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "Elder, what did you just say?"

"You just said that I was a trash, saying that I can only come to drag you down, saying that if you don't have me, you can kill this monster beast together."

"Did you say that?"

He smiled and said, "I didn't hear clearly, can you say it again?"

Chen Feng's face was full of playfulness. He was telling Lu Yuanju very clearly: "I'm just mocking you! I'm just hitting you in the face! I'm just making you faceless!"

In an instant, there was a burst of laughter in the crowd.

Someone laughed and said, "This Chen Feng is too cruel!"

"Haha, yes, what Lu Yuanju said just now, now it seems that every word and every sentence is slapped in the face!"

"Furthermore, Chen Feng has to call it again and let him say it again!"

Lu Yuanju and several people were suspended in the air, looking at Chen Feng, all of them looked extremely embarrassed. They didn't know how to step down, and they were completely frozen there.

They just felt that the ridicule from below was pouring in, turning them into a laughing stock!

And at this moment, all of a sudden, many disciples in the inner courtyard exclaimed: "There is another beast tide here, and it is stronger than before!" **noVeIUsb.COM**

When everyone looked back, they saw a huge wave coming from the east one after another. It was bigger than any previous huge wave, but in such a huge wave, there were no idle monsters, only one monster, tall. On top of the waves,

This monster beast turned out to be a sky-reaching hunter, equivalent to the peak powerhouse of the Nine Star Martial King of mankind, and the terrible sky-reaching hunter who once chased Chen Feng.

This sky-sweeping hunter is hundreds of meters high, with three golden hunting forks in his hand about a hundred meters long. It is completely dark and has a ghostly face, coming on the waves like a demon!

Everyone exclaimed: "The sky hunter is here!"

"God, the beast tide has officially entered the scorching period, and the arrival of the sky-sweeping hunter represents the arrival of powerful force!"

"The animal tide has become countless times stronger than before!"

"This sky-reaching hunter is equivalent to the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, extremely powerful!"

At this moment, the sky-sweeping hunter had already seen Chen Feng and the others, and immediately screamed, with a murderous expression on his face: "Success!"

Then, he killed Chen Feng and the others fiercely!

Chen Feng immediately turned around, facing the sky-spectrum hunter, preparing for a battle.

And at this moment, suddenly Lu Yuanju's eyes flashed behind Chen Feng, and he exchanged a few glances with Tao Jianbai and others. In an instant, they all understood.

Then, the four of them suddenly approached Chen Feng's back at the same time and let out their silent palms.

Four people, eight hands, patted Chen Feng together.

An unstoppable tyrannical force blasted on Chen Feng's back. Chen Feng had no defense at all. He was immediately beaten up with blood, and his figure flew out for hundreds of meters. He ran into the sky-specter.

This scene was clearly seen by all the inner courtyard disciples above the dam.

All the disciples in the inner court were shocked, completely shocked by their shamelessness.

Que Qianqian let out a sharp shout: "Shameless, you are really shameless!"



Only then did Lu Yuanju make a move, and he let out a tragic sneer: "Chen Feng, how dare you humiliate me? How dare you make me faceless? You die for me too!"

"Hahahaha, I see how you can escape this time! This time, you will definitely die!"

His eyes are full of spite!

They were really shameless, and they even teamed up to plot against Chen Feng.

At this time, many disciples in the inner courtyard came back to their senses, and one after another shouted angrily: "Shameless, shameless! As the sect elder, he counted as a disciple!"

Uncle Dao suddenly stood up, his face full of anger, and screamed: "Dare the rats!"

"How dare you calculate my young master? You are looking for death!"

He started shouting the case, saying, he wanted to leap from Wangjiang Tower to rescue Chen Feng.

But at this time, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and let out a long laugh. The laughter was endless, and everyone's ears were huge and resounding like a thunder.

He laughed and said, "Uncle Dao, don't worry, I can handle all this!"

At this moment, the power of the dragon descending Arhat flowed in his body, and in a flash, the injury that was not particularly serious was directly healed.

#### [Chapter 2174: Powerful ring of fire crow! !](#)

Then, the power of the dragon descending Arhat surged wildly, controlling Chen Feng's body.

He whirled in the air, facing Lu Yuanju and others.

At this moment, not only did Chen Feng's face not change at all, he smiled instead, but he smiled extremely coldly.

This was the smile that appeared when he was so angry. Chen Feng looked at Lu Yuanju and slowly said, "I thought about how shameless you are, but I didn't think you were so shameless."

"I want to fight against the animal tide together, and I don't want to do anything to you. I didn't expect you to attack me in secret!"

"Okay! Very good! In this case, how can I, Chen Feng, allow you to live in this world?"

When it came to the last sentence, Chen Feng's voice was like a burst, suddenly becoming extremely high-pitched, he turned around and directly killed Lu Yuanju and the others.

A flash of panic and terror flashed on Lu Yuanju's face, and then he seemed to think of something in general, and said triumphantly: "You still want to kill us? I think you are already overwhelmed! This sky hunter can definitely kill you! "

It turned out that at this time, the Skywalker saw Chen Feng completely ignoring him, and was already furious. With a sharp roar, the three hunting forks in his hand stabbed Chen Feng's back.

Chen Feng can only give up killing Lu Yuanju and the others and turn around to resist it, and if he doesn't resist, he will be directly pierced alive.

Even with Chen Feng's current body, it would directly cause him to be seriously injured and dying, no longer capable of fighting!

Tao Jianbai and the others were also full of confidence, and laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, you should save your life first, you will die soon!"

They all laughed crazy, and didn't think Chen Feng could kill them.

At this time, Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then, look at your dog eyes wide!"

While speaking, Chen Feng suddenly took out something in his hand.

This thing turned out to be a fiery red metal ring, extremely exquisitely cast, and it was cast full of red crow patterns, which was exactly the fire crow ring.

This is the treasure of the Lieyang family that Chen Feng obtained from the third son of Lieyang!

The power of the dragon descending Arhat surged in Chen Feng's body, fiercely pouring into the ring of fire crows.

So in an instant, the seal in the ring of the fire crow was lifted instantly.

Above the body of the ring of fire crow, countless fiery red rays were emitted, bright and blazing.

Then in the next moment, Chen Feng threw the Huo Crow ring at the Sky Patroller.

And he, without looking back, killed Lu Yuanju and the others.

Lu Yuanju and others all exclaimed: "Are you going to die?"

Chen Feng grinned coldly, "I want your life first!"

He was already close, King Kong pushed the mountain and blasted out towards Lu Yuanju. *ηOveℓUSB.com*

Lu Yuanju stabbed out with a sword, but he had no resistance at all to Chen Feng. Chen Feng directly smashed his long sword into pieces with both palms, and then fiercely printed it on his chest.

Lu Yuanju let out a scream and was directly beaten out by Chen Feng.

Then, Chen Feng avoided a sword from Tao Jianbai's thorn, turned around, came behind him, and played the pipa with King Kong, which fell on his back.

Papa...a sound of bone crunch suddenly sounded.

Tao Jianbai let out a bitter scream, and Chen Feng shattered all the internal organs.

His figure was stagnant in the air for a moment, making a screaming scream, and the next moment, the screaming stopped abruptly, and his whole body had burst into a cloud of blood.

He was killed directly, with no bones left.

Just one face to face, only two moves, Chen Feng repulsed one person and killed the other.

Simply neat and not sloppy.

Everyone below exclaimed, once again changed their views on Chen Feng, and realized how tyrannical Chen Feng is!

When the other two saw this scene, they all screamed in horror and ran away frantically. They had been so scared by Chen Feng that they didn't dare to fight with them.

At this time, Chen Feng sneered: "Want to run? Can you run?"

His body flashed sharply, came behind Lu Jincheng, and shot out the diamond tablet with a palm.

With a loud bang, this palm directly beat Lu Jincheng into two pieces, which was extremely miserable and died directly.

Then Chen Feng flashed again and directly stood in front of Weng Hongda.

Weng Hongda screamed like crazy, he was almost out of mind, he was shrouded in infinite despair, he knew he was going to die.

Chen Feng laughed and stretched out a hand directly, grabbing the long knife in his hand, and then slashed it out.

It is the long-lost Eight Desolation Silence!

Cut out with a knife, all the blood was burned, and with a bang, his body burned directly.

In a blink of an eye, it was burnt to black ash!

It was just a short period of two or three breaths. Chen Feng defeated a mid-stage elder of the Nine-Star Martial King and killed three powerful early nine-star Martial King.

Really extremely tyrannical and overbearing!

Everyone was shocked, scared to pee, and even the truly top powerhouses in the Guanhai Tower were shocked!

At this time, the Sky-Stalker had already killed Chen Feng, and Chen Feng was about to be seriously injured by him.

But at this time, the ring of fire crows flew out loudly, and after flying out, the momentum became bigger and bigger.

At first, it was just a ball of fire, but in the end it turned into a sea of fire.

This sea of fire, with a radius of more than a thousand meters, immediately surrounded the sky-sweeping hunters.

In the next moment, countless huge red crows flew out of this sea of fire.

Each crow is more than ten meters long and has a wingspan of several tens of meters. Their eyes are blood-red, and their ferocious gazes are staring at the sky patroller.

Then, in the next moment, these crows suddenly rushed towards the sky-spector.

The Sky Stalker was shocked and shouted, "What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

He swung three hunting forks in his hand and shot down the red crows.

But the red crows are so dense that there are more than thousands? How can it be resisted all?

Finally, a red crow hit his body directly, and the extremely hard body of the Skywalker was directly exploded into a large hole with a radius of several tens of meters, causing him to scream and scream in pain, and the blood and meat flew. You can even see the bones inside!

In this way, it made him very painful, and immediately, his movements became more flustered! The defense becomes even more omission!

So the next moment, more red crows slammed into his body.

The Red Crow's offensive was intensively rushed to the extreme, and it almost hit all of them within a tenth of a breath.

#### [Chapter 2175: Capture the Sky Stalker alive!](#)

As a result, bang bang bang, the sound of blasting was endless, and huge injuries continued to be created on his body.

In a blink of an eye, there was no one inch of good skin and flesh all over his body, and he had completely turned into a blood man.

At this time, the number of the red crows hadn't decreased, and they were hitting his bones and internal organs.

Boom boom boom boom, bone fracture, internal organs shattered.

Finally, I don't know how long it took, all the red crows disappeared, and this sea of fire also disappeared with a bang.

The ring of fire crow fell into Chen Feng's palm.

And at this time, behind Chen Feng, the Sky-stalker was already miserable.

Both of his legs were blown off, and one of his arms was also blown apart. The only arm left that had been blown up was only the bones, and there were countless cracks on it.

And above his body, there were countless large holes exploded, and almost all the flesh and skin had disappeared, leaving only the internal organs and bones.

At this moment, he was already seriously injured, and he uttered a terrible roar: "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

"You bastard! How could there be such a powerful offensive?"

At this time, seeing that Chen Feng had such a hole card, he conspired that Chen Feng had no effect at all, and Lu Yuanju's face was even more pale.

At this time, Chen Feng smiled coldly and had already killed him.

With a palm shot, Lu Yuanju madly resisted, piercing Chen Feng with a long sword in his hand.

As for Chen Feng's palm, he slapped his long sword directly into the air, seeing it, the next moment it would fall on his chest!

At this time, Lu Yuanju suddenly shouted, and a long knife appeared in his hand, slashing frantically towards Chen Feng, with great momentum, much more powerful than his long sword.

Everyone exclaimed: "This way Yuanju's sword technique is so powerful!"

However, Chen Feng raised his brows, and there was a hint of interest in his eyes.

It turned out that after Lu Yuanju made this knife, Chen Feng actually felt a very familiar feeling from it.

He immediately realized why!

It turned out that Lu Yuanju's cut with this knife was extremely similar to the seventh knife in Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, and the two had the same effect.

Although the appearance is different, the spirit inside is almost exactly the same.

Therefore, Chen Feng had an idea in his heart, launching attacks one after another, breaking his sword technique, but instead of killing him, he slammed a palm on his dantian.

Lu Yuanju let out a miserable scream, and was directly beaten to the floor by Chen Feng.

In his dantian, the true essence of Qi was madly draining outwards, and he screamed: "Ah! My cultivation base! My cultivation base has been abolished!"

At this time, Feng Junchi standing on Wangjiang Tower's expression was shocked to the extreme, his expression full of despair.

He realized how ridiculous he was at this time, and his gaze at Chen Feng was full of fear.

At the beginning, I still looked down on Chen Feng, as everyone knows, even his master is not Chen Feng's opponent at all!

At this time, Chen Feng turned his head and looked at the Skywalker.

He smiled slightly, showing snow-white teeth, and his face was full of killing.

He looked at the Skywalker, smiled and said, "You seem to want to kill me?"

But when the sky hunter saw Chen Feng's eyes, his heart was filled with fear, and he immediately realized that death was spreading towards him.

He let out a stern roar, and when he turned around, he wanted to escape directly.

Chen Feng actually forced the Heavenly Stalker at the pinnacle of the Nine-Star Martial King to flee.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Want to run? How can it be so easy?"

As he said, his figure flickered rapidly.

At this time, Chen Feng's body of the power of the dragon descending Arhat is also very low. He has played two rounds with Vigorous Diamond Palm today, and now he can play at most two rounds.

But, enough!

Chen Feng quickly approached behind the Sky-Stalker, and then blasted three punches one after another.

King Kong pushes the mountain, King Kong broken monument, King Kong plays the pipa!

The last move, King Kong playing the pipa, fell directly on the neck of the sky-spector.

As a result, the sky patrol hunter's cervical spine shattered, and his body was directly softened into a pool of mud. Without a trace of strength, he fell directly on the huge wave.

Chen Feng grabbed his neck with his hand and directly dragged him back, who was extremely large.

Then, his figure flickered a few times, and he returned to the dam, slammed him to the ground with a bang.

The impact caused the dam to shake violently, and everyone uttered huge exclamations.

"Chen Feng actually captured the sky-reaching hunter at the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King!"

The news that Chen Feng beheaded Tao Jianbai's trio and severely injured Lu Yuanju at the same time spread out soon.

Originally, Yu Hongyuan was not on the dam, but in the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy, ready for emergency.

After he heard the news, he hurried over. When he saw this, a wry smile appeared on his face. He said to Chen Feng, "Chen Feng, you are too ignorant of the severity of your move. You actually beat him directly. Cheng was seriously injured."

"No matter how he is, he is also the elder Zongmen!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Elder Yu, I really didn't hurt him deliberately, it's because what he did was too much."

"I made them lose face, and when facing the Sky Stalker, they attacked me from behind, directly trying to send me under the paws of the Sky Stalker, and directly wanted me to die! "

"How can I bear it anymore?"

Yu Hongyuan glanced around and saw that everyone around him nodded, and he understood that there was absolutely nothing wrong with what Chen Feng said.

He could only sighed and said, "Chen Feng, if you do this, it is still a taboo of the sect, but it is also excusable."

"I will report this matter!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Good."

Then he looked back, and it seemed that the scene where Chen Feng outrageously injured the Skywalker Hunter had shocked these monsters, so they actually died down, and they didn't launch another attack for half an hour.

The beast tide actually seemed to have stopped.

Chen Feng was relieved when he saw this scene, and then said to Yu Hongyuan: "Lu Yuanju is now in my hands. I will take him away and ask something. There should be no problem, right?"

Yu Hongyuan took a deep look at Chen Feng, and then slowly said, "Don't kill anyone."

Chen Feng heard the song and understood the elegant meaning, and immediately understood what was going on. He laughed and said, "Don't worry, I have my own measures."

#### [Chapter 2176: The hope of resurrecting the blood wind!](#)

Then, holding Lu Yuanju in one hand and the Sky Stalker in the other, he walked forward.

At this moment, he glanced at the first martial arts knife on the second floor of Wangjiang Tower. The eyes of those people who looked at Chen Feng with the first martial arts knife were full of fear and shrinking, even Don't dare to look at him.

Chen Feng laughed and said loudly: "You guys, get me down too!"

As he said, he threw the Skywalker aside, then waved his right hand and slapped it out with a palm, and severely injured all these people.

Chen Feng laughed loudly and mentioned the Sky Stalker and Lu Yuanju.

Then, Uncle Dao grabbed the first sword of Martial Arts in his hand, followed Chen Feng, and walked towards the Sky Splitting Island. Soon they returned to Zuwangya!

Chen Feng dragged the body of the sky-specter hunter over. He turned towards Uncle Dao and asked curiously: "Uncle Dao, why didn't you let me kill him then?"

It turned out that the reason why Chen Feng didn't kill the Skywalker Hunter, but brought him back with serious injuries, was because he heard the secret transmission from Uncle Dao to him.

The Sky Stalker looked at Chen Feng in horror. Chen Feng's strength had already made him deeply afraid, and Chen Fengsen's cold eyes also let him know that he was afraid that he would suffer extreme pain later.

Therefore, now he can only pray in his heart that Chen Feng will act lightly later.

Uncle Dao smiled and said, "Didn't you keep telling me before, do you want to resurrect the blood wind?"

When he heard this, Chen Feng's whole body instantly became excited, and he shivered violently, his face flushed, his heart beating wildly, and blood was surging.

He immediately trembled and said: "Uncle Dao, you, do you have a way to revive the blood wind?"

Uncle Dao slowly nodded, smiled and said: "I have carefully thought about the reason why the blood wind disappeared that you told me that day, and now I have basically figured it out."

"In the final analysis, the blood wind is due to the great damage to the soul, and the cause of the great damage to the soul is exhaustion of power, his soul is damaged, and his soul can no longer exist, so naturally Will go to the deepest sleep!"

"And Cha Cha, I know a way to resurrect the blood wind."

Chen Feng asked urgently, "What is the method?"

Uncle Dao said: "This is a secret technique passed down by our sand people, but this secret is also a taboo method. He is a soul sacrifice!"

"Soul sacrifice?" Chen Feng muttered these four words.

"The method of soul sacrifice can use a large number of souls to pay homage, and then merge the essence of these souls into a ray of soul, merge this ray of soul into the body of blood wind, and let him resurrect!"

Uncle Dao sighed and said: "The flaw of the soul sacrifice is that it can only be performed by the same clan. Otherwise, it is possible to use this method to resurrect the old man."

Chen Feng was sad that the soul sacrifice can only be sacrificed by the same kind, which means that if he wants to resurrect the old man, he will use a large number of humans to sacrifice, which he will never do.

Chen Feng suddenly said: "Uncle Dao, what you mean, now is the time, right?"

"You mean, are there any wolf-like monsters in the water?"

He was a little surprised.

Uncle Dao laughed and said: "Boy, your knowledge is still too short and shallow. This underwater world is all-encompassing. There are definitely a lot of aquatic wolf monsters. If you don't believe me, ask him."

With that, he pointed to the Sky-Stalker next to him.

Only then did Chen Feng know why Uncle Dao wanted to keep the life of the Skywalker.

Regarding the water monster wolf, Uncle Dao is afraid that he doesn't know very well, but the sky patroller must be very clear.

The Skystalker saw the two eyes cast and nodded hurriedly. The only way for him to live now is to prove his worth!

He immediately said loudly: "I tell you, I tell you."

"There are a lot of monster wolves in this water."

Chen Feng raised his brows: "I didn't expect it to be true."



Then, the Tongtian Hunter continued: "The demon wolf in the Tongtian River is the Xuanshui demon wolf."

"This group of Xuanshui demon wolves is good at imposing water power. They only fight in the water and rarely get out of the water. Among their groups, there is a powerful trick that can weigh millions of catties or even tens of millions of catties. The water condenses into a drop."

"This drop of water has a heavy weight and a great horror. It can even tear space and time and suddenly appear in front of the opponent."

"As long as it is hit by this water, the tens of millions of catties of water will penetrate into the opponent's body immediately, and the opponent will burst into death in an instant."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. This martial art is a bit too scary, and it's very evil!

Chen Feng asked: "What is their strength?"

This sky-specter hunter said: "This race is also quite powerful in the Tongtian River. The leader of the race is the Wolf King, reaching the half-step Demon King realm, and there are dozens of powerful Wolf Kings at the peak of the Nine Star Demon King. As for the demon wolves at the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King, there are even more."

Chen Feng nodded: "The peak of the Nine-Star Demon King is equivalent to the half-step Martial Emperor Realm of a human warrior, and the half-step Demon King is equivalent to the human Martial Emperor Realm! This is indeed already in the Tongtian River. It's very powerful."

Chen Feng asked, "Will they participate in the animal tide this time?"

"Definitely, the beast tide is a major event once in a hundred years. All ethnic groups will be ordered by that existence to send out several powerful people to lead a group of less powerful people and millions of vassal groups to fight. !"

"That existence?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and asked with interest: "What does that existence mean?"

The sky hunter trembled, and his eyes showed extreme fear at this time, even this fear had exceeded the death danger Chen Feng brought him.

He trembled: "I can't say, I can't say!"

At this time, Chen Feng also felt a palpitation, and he immediately realized that that existence could never be mentioned.

Even just mentioning him is extremely dangerous.

He said immediately: "Okay, let's say something else."

Then, the sky-sweeping hunter explained everything about the Xuanshui demon wolf clan clearly, and Chen Feng didn't hurt his life, so he let him go back.

Chen Feng asked Uncle Dao: "Uncle Dao, what do you think?"

Uncle Dao slowly said: "These Xuanshui demon wolves absolutely meet the conditions."

"It's just that if you want to resurrect the blood wind, the demon wolf spirit used for sacrifice must be of high quality!"

Chen Feng asked: "How high is it?"

#### [Chapter 2177: Horrible, the ninth knife!](#)

"At least, the Eight-Star Demon King alone will definitely not succeed. To kill the Wolf Emperor, it is not enough, but at least the Profound Water Wolf King at the pinnacle of the Nine Star Demon King must be killed!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and nodded heavily, his eyes were already firm.

His eyes were extremely firm, and he had already set a goal for himself: "I must revive the blood wind!"

Then, Chen Feng held the first sword of martial arts in one hand and Lu Yuanju in the other, and threw the two of them directly to the edge of a towering cliff.

The water here is extremely open on all sides, you are not afraid of being spied by others, and you can observe others for the first time!

Lu Yuanju looked at Chen Feng with horror on his face, and a panic flashed in his eyes, but he still forced his composure and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, I am the elder of the sect, what are you going to do to me?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, suddenly stretched out his hand, and with a bang, he shattered his arm directly, smiled and said, "Is this Elder Zongmen? Very powerful, isn't it?"

Lu Yuanju let out a scream, Chen Feng smiled coldly, shattered his other arm, smiled and said, "Shut up."

Lu Yuanju really shut up.

He gritted his teeth, even if the pain was extreme, he didn't dare to make a sound, let alone threaten.

Because he now knows very well that Chen Feng really dared to kill him, he would not have any scruples!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay, now the mood is calm, right? Then you can ask some questions."

He looked at Lu Yuanju, and suddenly said indifferently: "Let's talk, what do you have to do with the Silence Blade Gate?"

"What?" When he heard this, Lu Yuanju was shocked instantly and almost jumped up!

He had never mentioned the relationship with the Nirvana Blade to anyone, and it was also his core and most important secret. He did not expect Chen Feng to know it, and he asked it so sharply.

His voice instantly became stammered, and he defended himself: "I, I haven't heard of this school?"

"Really?" Chen Feng smiled: "It seems that you still haven't learned your lesson."

As he said, he patted his right foot with another palm, and Lu Yuanju, who was in direct pain, trembled, dripping with cold sweat.

He didn't dare to play any tricks anymore, and immediately said with a trembling, "I said, I will explain everything!"

Then he took a deep breath and said, "Since you know so much about the Nirvana Daomen, then you should know that the Duan Family is the leader."

"The Duan family is the core, and under the Duan family, there are four other big families, which are the pillars."

Chen Feng said: "Yes, I know this."

Lu Yuanju had a look of hatred in his eyes, gritted his teeth and said, "But the one secret you definitely don't know is that at the beginning, there were actually two core families in the Nirvana Blade."

"Furthermore, the other core family has three following families, which are much stronger than the Duan family, while the Duan family has only one following family!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If you guessed correctly, that family must be your Lu family, right?"

"Yes, it is our Lu family." Lu Yuanju's eyes radiated hatred: "I will never forget those dogs, how despicable they are!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "So, what happened later?"

"Later, the Duan family was despicable and shameless, and bought three other families. The four families attacked my Lu family at the same time, killing most of my Lu family masters, and even forced my Lu family ancestors to take a poisonous oath before letting them He had a way out!"

Chen Feng asked, "What poisonous oath?"

Lu Yuanju said: "He swore an oath that in this life and future generations, and even the disciples of the Lu family, he will never step into the nirvana sword gate or seek revenge from the nirvana sword gate."

Chen Feng nodded: "Sure enough."

Otherwise, with Lu Yuanju's current cultivation base, far surpassing those of the Nirvana Sword Sect, I am afraid that he will go up and kill those who are in the Silence Sword Sect!

Chen Feng said: "It seems that your sword technique is also born out of the Eight Desolation Silence Slash!"

"Yes, it was born out of Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, Ba Huang Ji Mie Zhan, it is the ultimate school, only the Duan family and our Lu family can master it."

"And the waste of the Duan family." The corner of his mouth tickled disdainfully, and said: "Even if it is the ancestor of the Duan family, it is only the sixth sword, and our ancestor of the Lu family, after the great changes, quite a bit I realized that after ten years of retreat, I have directly practiced the Eighth Sword of Eight Desolation and Silence!"

"Even, I realized that the ninth sword after the eighth sword!"

"What? The Ninth Sword!" Chen Feng suddenly brows, his face shows a touch of shock!

There are only eight swords in the Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, and the eighth sword is enough to kill the Nine Star Martial King powerhouse.

Moreover, the characteristics of the Eight Desolation and Nirvana Slash are extremely strong, but anyone who is a powerful Nine-Star Martial King, whether it is the early stage of the Nine-Star Martial King, the mid-stage of the Nine-Star Martial King, or the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King, can be slashed!

Regardless of the state!

This is the overbearing place of the Eighth Blade of the Eight Desolations of Silence!

And the reason why Chen Feng didn't kill him immediately and saved Lu Yuanju's life was for this eighth sword to kill the Eight Desolation!

Because after Chen Feng comprehended the seventh sword, he suddenly discovered that the secret book he had obtained from the nirvana sword gate came to an abrupt end.

At this point, there is no more, there is no eighth cut at all!

As a result, I did not expect to hear even more shocking news from Lu Yuanju.

There was a ninth cut!

Lu Yuanju showed a touch of arrogance on his face, and said, "Yes, it is the ninth sword of the Eight Desolation and Silence."

"The Eight Desolation and Silence Slash is an ancient secret method, which has been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years, but my ancestors carried it forward and realized the ninth sword."

He took a deep breath, with a throbbing color on his face, and said: "The eighth sword kills the Nine-Star Martial King, and the ninth sword can kill even a half-step Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This ancestor of the Lu family is also really tyrannical and extremely talented, so he can create such a magic sword!"

Then, he looked at Lu Yuanju and said softly: "My purpose, you must know it too, it is to torture the eighth and ninth swords."

"You should explain it honestly!"

Lu Yuanju smiled sadly and said, "Do I have other choices?"

"Nothing." Chen Feng said lightly: "My method, you have also learned, even if you don't say it now, you still have to say it later, but in the middle, you will suffer all the pain. How not worthwhile?"

Lu Yuanju gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, I only have one request. You, spare my life."

[Chapter 2178: fighting! Tempered!](#)

"Even if it is to abolish my cultivation base, but just ask you to spare my life and don't kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, I promise you!"

Lu Yuanju nodded, without saying more, he just stretched out his hand and made a forcible scratch on his lower abdomen, actually cutting the skin and flesh there.

Then he reached into it, slapped it out, took out a \*\*\*\* jade pendant, and threw it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at it carefully, and this jade pendant was shaped like a small sword, and the whole body was purple, very gorgeous.

Moreover, Yu Pei was obviously taken out of his flesh, but it didn't even touch any blood or dust!

Chen Feng nodded, this Yuan Ju was really careful, and even hid this knife secret in his own flesh. If he didn't want to hand it over, it would be really hard to find it!

And at this time, Lu Yuanju suddenly looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Since you know the nirvana sword gate, you must know that there is a sword technique in the nirvana sword gate, called the slaying sword technique."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, the slaying sword technique seems simple, but in fact it is powerful and simple!"

"If you practice it to the extreme, it is definitely a very tyrannical sword technique. Although the level is low, the quality is definitely not low!"

"That's right!" Lu Yuanju said with a smile: "Bahuang Ji Mie Zhan, hundreds of thousands of years ago, was not called Ba Huang Ji Mie Zhan, but called the ghost sword technique."

"What? Slashing Ghost Sword Technique!" Chen Feng suddenly raised his brows and said: "Since there is the Slashing Sword Technique and the Slashing Ghost Sword Technique, then there must be a Slashing Sword Technique!"

"Yes, you are really inferring from one another."

Lu Yuanju said: "It is said that the slashing sword technique was a certain martial art hundreds of thousands of years ago. It copied countless copies, scattered within a million miles around the sect, and gave it to billions of people to practice the sword technique. ."

"What?" Chen Feng took a deep breath.

Although the level of the beheading sword technique is not particularly high, it has almost reached the level of the Wuwang realm technique.

And that sect actually copied countless copies of it and gave it to billions of people for cultivation!

What a tyrannical school this is! Such high-level martial arts are regarded as rubble by them, and they do not cherish it!

Lu Yuanju then smiled and said: "And the ghost sword sword technique is an introductory martial art practiced by the disciples of the sect."

"The God Sword Technique is a martial skill practiced by formal disciples!"

"As for those true disciples, high-level disciples, they don't even bother to practice the God Sword Technique!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes: "This school is too strong? Isn't the level too high? What kind of school is this! Is it at the level of Shifang Jungle? "

The Eight Desolation and Silence Slash, which he regarded as a precious treasure, was actually only practiced by a handyman!

He felt his voice trembling: "Where is that school now?"

"I don't know! Hundreds of thousands of years ago, that sect had already dispersed in the nebula, and the so-called supreme master and powerful patriarch who handed down the Eight Desolation and Silence Slash with one hand was actually just one of that sect in the fire room. Those who cook are just the lowest-level fire workers!"

"Even, he is not even a formal disciple, just a little handyman."

Chen Feng felt that his blood was burning and his heartbeat was accelerating. There was a huge voice echoing in his voice: "I must find the inheritance of this sect. This kind of sect is my goal!"

Chen Feng took a palm shot, shattering Lu Yuanju's dantian, abolishing his cultivation base, and the same for the first sword of martial arts.

Lu Yuanju laughed sadly, but he finally got his life.

Then, Chen Feng carried them back to the dam and led them to Yu Hongyuan.

Yu Hongyuan only sighed when he saw it, and the eyes of those inner courtyard disciples looking at Chen Feng were full of awe. They all learned Chen Feng's harsh methods.

You know, Lu Yuanju is a dignified elder, and Chen Feng said it would be abolished. How overbearing is this?

And even those powerhouses upstairs looking at Chen Feng were a little more jealous, and they warned themselves that they must never provoke Chen Feng!

On the first day of the tide of beasts, the most powerful beast that arrived was the Sky-Splitting Hunter.

In the next few days, the Sky Stalker appeared one after another. With Chen Feng's current strength, even a single person could not deal with the Sky Stalker, and he needed the power of the Fire Crow Ring.

However, after the ring of fire crow was used the last time, a crack appeared on the body surface, at least Chen Feng couldn't push it again.

Chen Feng showed it to Uncle Knife, and Uncle Knife said, "Although I don't know if the power of the ring of fire crow is exhausted, it is already damaged. It is necessary to find a master to make up. I will never use it again!"

Chen Feng couldn't find anyone to fix it for a while, so he had to put the fire crow ring first.

Chen Feng himself is not an opponent, but fortunately, Chen Feng is not alone, and it is hoped that the group of masters upstairs, there are more than a dozen masters.

And these days, Chen Feng cooperated with them every time, and a dozen people worked together to deal with the sky-sweeping hunter.

Most of the time, there was no way to kill the Skystalker, only once. The Skystalker was not afraid of death and attacked desperately. As a result, Chen Feng and the others were seriously injured and cut him to death.

At other times, the Sky Hunters basically escaped safely, and Chen Feng and others couldn't keep them.

Another full five days have passed. During these five days, Chen Feng has not had time to absorb the inner alchemy, but his harvest these days is extremely rich.

He accumulated a total of seventeen Demon Pills of the Eight-Star Demon King, and one of them was the peak of the Eight-Star Demon King!

However, Chen Feng did not absorb it, but saved it all. His current strength is still maintained at the power of nearly 6,000 dragons!

Chen Feng knew that he was improving too fast and his foundation was too uneasy, and he needed time to settle down!

And for a few days, it was true. The fighting in these few days was much fiercer than before. Chen Feng returned to his residence almost every day with scars.

However, in the tempering of this blood, Chen Feng was also tempering himself bit by bit.

He is like a quenched long sword. It does not seem to have changed, but in fact, it has undergone a completely reborn change!

He is now able to deal with a hunter from the sky alone!

On the sixteenth day, there was another change.

This time, the beast tide struck again, and the wave was bigger than any previous time.

[Chapter 2179: True disciple! provocative!](#)

But there were far fewer monsters inside than before, and there were only a few hundred monsters inside.

But among the hundreds of monsters, the lowest strength reached the Seven-Star Demon King, enough to be the boss in every beast tide in the previous ten days.

And there are many Eight-Star Demon Kings, and there are a total of six Eight-Star Peak Demon Kings.

The black air is vertical and horizontal, the ghosts cry and the wolf howls, and even their power has affected the celestial phenomena. The black clouds in the sky condensed and covered the entire sky of the island, instantly becoming extremely gloomy.

There was heavy rain pouring down, and in this rain, the waves became more prominent!

Among them, there are two patrol hunters.

Seeing this scene, everyone breathed a sigh of relief: "There are six eight-star peak demon kings, which is equivalent to six nine-star martial king peak powerhouses. All of them now can only deal with one. It's just the peak of the Nine Star King Wu!"

Yu Hongyuan looked stern, facing everyone, and said in a deep voice: "There are so many peaks of the Eight-Star Demon King, so many masters, you are no longer able to deal with it."

"But don't worry, reinforcements will come soon!"

Before he finished his words, there was a screaming sound from a distance. Then, a dozen figures, transformed into lightning, approached here at extremely fast speed.

Soon, these dozen people all fell in front of Wangjiang Tower!

The faces of Chen Feng and others were surprised, and they looked at them one after another, and then they saw that these dozens of people were about 20 to 40 years old, and they were not very old.

All of them are dressed in luxurious clothes, have huge aura, look arrogant, and have eyes above the top, so they don't even look at them!

Occasionally, his gaze swept across the faces of Chen Feng and others, also full of disdain, and then turned around.

And the most striking thing is not these, but the instruments on them.

Almost each of them wore extremely high-level weapons, including long swords, swords, and shields.

Regardless of which, Chen Feng can feel extremely powerful aura from above, obviously these things are of extremely high level.

Chen Feng saw a long sword that at least reached the rank of the fourth rank king's soldier!

Chen Feng estimated their strength, and they were all quite powerful. Everyone had at least a nine-star martial arts level.

There was a touch of shock on Chen Feng's face: "What is the origin of these people? They all have such powerful strength!"

These people came over and walked past Chen Feng and the others, toward the side of the dam. One of them, a tall and strong young man of about 30 years old, also deliberately walked past Chen Feng.

Then, he deliberately hit Chen Feng with his shoulder, and coldly dropped a sentence: "Don't \*\*\*\* block the way here!"

Chen Feng suddenly wrinkled his brows.

Seeing Chen Feng's expression, the tall and strong young man immediately showed a thick provocative color, and said coldly, "What? Not convinced?"



He curled his mouth, his eyes swept across the faces of all the disciples in the inner courtyard, and said with disdain, "You trash can't resist even the tide of beasts. In the end, aren't you going to let us take action?"

"We are now resisting the animal tide, but you are still not convinced? What qualifications do you have to not be convinced? Are you also worthy to be convinced?"

A tall woman next to him sneered and said, "Waste has to be conscious of waste!"

With that, he glanced at Chen Feng, and it was obvious that this was meant for him.

Chen Feng glanced at them faintly, without speaking, he was not afraid, in fact, these people were basically not stronger than Chen Feng.

If it is alone, Chen Feng is confident to defeat any of them!

However, Chen Feng thought that now this unprecedented huge wave of beasts is about to come, and at this time the infighting is somewhat ignorant of the overall situation.

Therefore, Chen Feng forcibly endured this tone.

And they didn't know that Chen Feng was taking care of the overall situation, they only thought he was timid, and their gazes toward Chen Feng were full of contempt.

The tall and strong man snorted contemptuously: "What a waste."

He turned and walked to the front!

Que Qianqian walked gently to Chen Feng and said in a low voice, "They are true disciples."

"True disciple?" Chen Feng raised his brows, a little surprised.

He hadn't heard of it before that Wudong Academy actually had true disciples.

Que Qianqian nodded and said: "The strongest disciple of Wudong Academy is not the inner courtyard disciple at all, but these true disciples. These true disciples have different origins."

"Some are from the wealthy families in the Tianyuan imperial city, and some are the beautiful jade materials that the elders found outside when they traveled abroad, and without exception, they are extremely talented."

"Even when they were young, they were adopted by the powerful Chongxiao elders, and they have been carefully escorted by all kinds of treasures, so they are very strong."

"Our true disciples of Wudong Academy, behind each of them is an elder Chongxiao standing."

"Their general strength surpasses the Nine Star King Wu."

He pointed to those people and said, "They are not the strongest among the true biography disciples at all. Those strongest ones will probably not appear today."

Chen Feng was shocked and said, "Then what do you mean, isn't it possible for their strength to be achieved?"

"That's right," Que Qianqian nodded and said, "It is possible that those few have already entered the half-step Martial Emperor Realm!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "Half a step in the Martial Emperor Realm, the strength of these people is so terrifying!"

And Chen Feng also realized his shortcomings at this time. Although he has risen up and practiced extremely fast, after all, there is still some gap compared with those who have practiced for decades!

However, Chen Feng was not discouraged at all. Instead, he was full of pride in his heart, and a voice in his heart roared loudly: "Wait, it won't be long before I will surpass you, and I will step on all of you!"

At this time, the tide of beasts had come to the front, and the eight-star peak demon kings were killing the disciples in the inner courtyard above the dam!

Yu Hongyuan shouted loudly: "The disciples in the inner courtyard who are slightly weaker, all have to retreat to avoid being affected."

Many disciples in the inner courtyard showed horror on their faces, and they kept stepping back to ensure their safety.

However, Chen Feng laughed loudly. He leaped up into the air and directly attacked one of the sky-sweeping hunters. He sternly shouted, "This beast, leave it to me!"

Then he looked at the sky-sweeping hunter and sternly shouted: "Bastard, do you remember me?"

#### [Chapter 2180: A slap in the face!](#)

The sky hunter stared at Chen Feng, suddenly remembering something, his face immediately showed a touch of disdain, haha laughed wildly: "Little boy, it turned out to be you!"

"Why, last time you took the Grand Canal and was lucky enough to be rescued from me. Isn't it enough? You still have to come and die?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You are the one who died today!"

The Sky Stalker was full of disbelief, and said with a sneer: "I tell you, this time I will not keep my hands anymore. I will use my own powerful tricks when I come up, and you will definitely not be able to do three tricks under my hands. I can kill you within a stroke."

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? Then let's try!"

The Sky Stalker didn't even know that Chen Feng's strength had increased rapidly.

In the next moment, Chen Feng wanted to make a move to let him see how powerful he was, and at this moment, an extremely large and cold breath suddenly attacked Chen Feng fiercely.

Then, Chen Feng looked up and saw a huge black shadow falling on the sky!

The huge claws of that monster beast had already enveloped Chen Feng's head.

With huge claws measuring a hundred meters in radius, it seemed that Chen Feng could be crushed alive in the next moment.

However, Chen Feng did not react at this time. There was a confident smile on his face, and his hands were already slightly raised.

In the next moment, as long as the claw is falling down, Chen Feng will immediately blast it out with a palm, and even Chen Feng has already figured out what moves to use against him.

That's King Kong playing the pipa!

Don't even think of it as a huge monster beast with a height of hundreds of meters, but Chen Feng can shatter all his bones and internal organs with a single move of King Kong playing the pipa, and directly behead him, simply dead!

At this time, in the eyes of outsiders, that is that Chen Feng was completely frightened by this trick, and even forgot to resist!

At this moment, a huge force suddenly came from the side, and with a bang, it directly slammed the demon beast's claws.

The demon beast's claws fell into the open space, smashed into the Tongtian River, and directly killed dozens of demon beasts in the Tongtian River!

However, he obviously did not suffer any harm. He turned his head and stared at Chen Feng with blood red eyes.

At this time, a voice full of arrogance and disdain sounded next to him, looking at Chen Feng, and said: "Boy, don't provoke this monster beast if you don't have the strength, otherwise you won't know how you died!"

Chen Feng looked to the side, and the speaker was the sturdy man just now. At this moment, he looked at Cheng Feng from the corner of his eye with an extremely arrogant expression!

If he was kind, then Chen Feng would be fine, but at this time his attitude was very arrogant, and his eyes also leaked a harsh and vicious light.

Obviously, he did not save Chen Feng to save Chen Feng at all, but to show his strength and mock Chen Feng!

In fact, Chen Feng's strength is now close to the peak of the Nine-Star Martial King. If he faces these monsters, even if he can't win one-on-one, he can still retreat without needing someone else to save him!

The sturdy man looked at Chen Feng with a mocking expression of disdain on his face, and said, "Trash, roll aside!"

"Since it's a waste, you must be self-aware, don't help you, and make trouble here!"

He was obviously extremely contemptuous of Chen Feng, and his face was full of disdain.

There was no change on Chen Feng's face, he still had a faint expression, but his eyes still flashed a bit of murderous intent!

Only they would have this attitude towards Chen Feng, because all the disciples in the inner courtyard who had stayed here before knew how powerful Chen Feng was, and they absolutely did not dare to despise Chen Feng in any way.

Only these real disciples who have just arrived, they don't know how powerful Chen Feng is, so arrogant, that they speak wild words!

Chen Feng stared at him with indifferent eyes: "You say it again!"

"What if I say it again? Is Zhou Changsheng still afraid of you?"

This sturdy man named Zhou Changsheng stared at Chen Feng, saying every word with a cold expression, and slowly said: "You are a waste! You are a cowardly and incompetent waste who can do nothing! You are just a waste who deserves to be a drag on us. !"

Those true disciples all laughed wildly, laughing at Chen Feng.

But at this moment, their laughter stopped suddenly, and their smiles were frozen on their faces.

Then the next moment, there were expressions of disbelief on their faces, and they exclaimed: "How is it possible?"

Because, at the moment Zhou Changsheng's voice just fell, there was a snap, and a crisp sound also sounded.

They all know what sound it is, this is the sound of slap on the face!

Zhou Changsheng's head tilted heavily to the side, and his left cheek immediately swelled up, swollen so high, it was flushed, and a bright red palm print appeared very clearly!

Zhou Changsheng was beaten up, he looked at Chen Feng in disbelief.

In the next moment, his face turned from white to red, and finally turned into a green one.

The muscles on his face shivered suddenly and suddenly, that face became extremely hideous and terrifying.

He let out a sharp roar: "Little boy, how dare you hit me?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said faintly: "If you have a cheap mouth, you should palm your mouth!"

"Little boy, you are looking for death!" Zhou Changsheng roared, and rushed towards Chen Feng, wanting to fight Chen Feng hard.

Chen Feng pressed the corner of his mouth, revealing a sneer, what he wanted was this effect.

If Zhou Changsheng dared to do something with him, Chen Feng could kill him now.

At this time, Yu Hongyuan shouted: "Zhou Changsheng, come back! Do you still see me as the sect elder in your eyes?"

Zhou Changsheng stopped, gritted his teeth and stared at Yu Hongyuan bitterly, but he didn't dare to make a mistake.

Although Yu Hongyuan is not extremely strong, he is the highest-ranking person here. If he dares to offend, the consequences will be disastrous.

Yu Hongyuan shouted sternly: "Now is the time to kill the enemy, how can you fight inwardly? Go back and deal with your opponent!"

Zhou Changsheng gritted his teeth fiercely and nodded Chen Feng with his hand: "Little boy, you wait for me! Yu Hongyuan can save your life this time, not the next time!"

The disciples in the inner courtyard all shook their heads: "This Zhou Changsheng is really arrogant!"

In fact, they knew it in their hearts, this time, where did Yu Hongyuan save Chen Feng's life? Obviously Yu Hongyuan saved Zhou Changsheng's life!

If Chen Feng and Zhou Changsheng are against the enemy, Chen Feng can easily solve him, and they are now full of confidence in Chen Feng.