

Peerless 2301

[Chapter 2301: Time to settle accounts!](#)

Uncle Dao closed his eyes tightly at this time and trembled all over.

In just a few months, he has lost weight astonishingly, and his two cheekbones have risen high.

At this time, Chen Feng did not see Liu Chengyi, but then he heard Liu Chengyi's familiar voice.

The voice was full of weakness: "Chen Feng, you are finally back."

As soon as Chen Feng turned around, he saw that Liu Chengyi was on the other side of the stone platform and was blocked by Uncle Dao's huge body just now.

At this moment, Liu Chengyi's hands trembled, pressing on the stone platform, and there were already many magical artifacts around his body, a formation was set up, and the huge star power was drawn from the void and poured into Uncle Dao. Fight against those blue toxins in his body.

But even so, it is not an opponent of Blue Toxin at all.

Liu Chengyi had to pour countless stars from his body into Uncle Dao's body.

Even so, it can only slow down the deterioration of Uncle Dao, and there is no way to stalemate, let alone fight back.

Liu Chengyi's face was extremely ugly at this time, trembling all over, sweating like pulp, his face pale, and his voice was trembling.

After he saw Chen Feng, a gleam of light appeared in his eyes as if he was a survivor. Fortunately, he said, "Chen Feng, you are finally back. Taiyi Diling Xuelian must be brought back, right?"

He didn't think Chen Feng would not be able to bring it back!

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Fortunately, I have brought it back."

"Great!" Liu Chengyi trembled: "I can't hold it anymore. Ten days ago, it has been a bit unable to hold it. Your Uncle Dao's condition has been getting worse."

"I have been using the power of the stars to continue his life for the past ten days, but these ten days have almost exhausted me."

Chen Feng said sincerely, "Thank you Elder Liu!"

"Don't talk about it, give me the Taiyi Di Ling Xuelian!"

"Yes!" Chen Feng quickly took out the Taiyi Di Ling Xuelian.

As soon as Taiyi Diling Snow Lotus took it out and felt the blue poison, the snow lotus started to wither instantly, then withered, and then turned into countless light spots in the next moment.

These light spots are white and clean, without the slightest meaning of dryness and stagnation, but as noble and beautiful as thousands of years of ice and snow!

Then Chen Feng felt an extremely angry breath from them.

They seemed extremely resentful of the blue toxin, and then they didn't use Chen Feng's instructions. Chen Feng didn't even do anything. These light spots rushed towards Uncle Dao fiercely.

However, Chen Feng clearly heard that the blue toxin on Uncle Dao squeaked.

They seem to be spiritual, and they seem to know how restrained these white light spots are. The next moment, countless blue toxins turned into an arrow fiercely toward Uncle Dao's heart. Ruthlessly pushed past.

They even thought of killing Uncle Dao directly before the white light spot attacked.

But how can the white light spot make them do what they want?

The white light spot penetrated into Uncle Knife's body in an instant, and greeted the blue toxins. Then the next moment, the blue toxins melted like a snow lion seeing the sun.

Boiling, then evaporate and melt.

The blue faded in large areas, and they made miserable squeaks, like living creatures, but they were of no use at all.

The white light spots are also being consumed, but the consumption speed is obviously much slower, but in a short time, these blue toxins have been expelled.

But Uncle Dao's body quickly began to recover. The scars on the surface of the body began to burst one by one, all the pus inside was squeezed out, the rotten flesh fell off, and then the clean blood muscle was exposed, and then the scars were quickly formed.

Then, it began to fall off, and in an instant, Uncle Dao had returned to normal.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng, who had been holding his breath for a long time, finally let out a long sigh of relief.

At this time, the white light spots were not over yet, condensed in Uncle Dao's body. The next moment, Chen Feng was shocked to find that Uncle Dao's body began to tremble.

It was not the tremor of poisoning, but the tremor of strength.

Uncle Knife's momentum rose in madness, these white light spots turned into endless power, injected into Uncle Knife's body, making Uncle Knife's strength crazy breakthrough.

Uncle Dao was originally only the pinnacle of the Nine Star Martial King, but now he has directly broken through the half-step Martial King realm.

However, this is not over yet, it is a direct breakthrough, to the realm of the one-star Wuhuang.

Until this time, these white light spots were consumed.

Chen Feng seemed to hear a faint sigh, this Taiyi Land Spirit Snow Lotus, after all, disappeared!

This whole process is extremely clear, making people see very clearly step by step, but it is extremely fast.

Almost instantly, the toxin disappeared, Uncle Dao recovered, and then his strength broke through. Chen Feng looked stupid beside him.

Only then did he come back to his senses, and then he let out a cheer full of ecstasy: "Uncle Dao, Dao, are you recovering?"

Uncle Dao woke up. He seemed to be in a coma before, but in fact, he knew everything very clearly.

He looked at Chen Feng with a deep gratitude on his face, and said, "Little master, thanks to you, if you are not there, the old slave's fate will be accounted for."

Chen Feng glanced at him angrily, and said, "Uncle Dao, don't you think we can make a difference when we say this?"

Uncle Dao laughed loudly: "I am a little hypocritical."

He stood up, and suddenly knelt directly in front of Liu Chengyi, banged his head three times, and said, "Elder Liu, thank you for your help."

"I have always been clear about my grievances. You saved my life this time, and you will come and go in the fire in the future, as long as you say a word!"

Liu Chengyi's face was still very ugly at this time, and he looked very tired. He smiled and said: "You have this heart is enough!"

Uncle Dao laughed, his arms shook, and he felt an incomparable force rushing into his body. This force was unprecedentedly huge, which made him extremely excited.

He shouted: "Little Master, I have never felt so powerful before!"

He suddenly asked, "Little master, where should we go?"

"Where are you going?" A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I have found out now that the poisonous sword that was given to the Lieyang family at the beginning, made you fall into such a situation, it is the soldier family!"

"Later, I took the initiative to pass the news to Li Binbai, let Li Binbai chase me in southern Xinjiang, and almost killed me, it was also a soldier's family!"

[Chapter 2302: How about going together?](#)

However, before that, Chen Feng needs to settle Yaoyao first.

He introduced Yaoyao to Uncle Dao, who also likes this cute little girl.

Chen Feng thought for a moment, the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy should be said to be the safest place, so Chen Feng took Yaoyao and Uncle Dao back to the inner courtyard of Wudong Academy, and let Uncle Dao and Blood Wind protect her here.

Chen Feng was alone and went to the soldier's family.

Chen Feng made no secret of his whereabouts, murderous.

But at this time, he is a very famous person in Tianyuan Imperial City. Seeing Chen Feng like this, the warrior immediately whispered: "Isn't this a bronze diamond?"

"Yes, Bronze King Kong hasn't been seen for a few months, who is this trouble for?"

They talked a lot.

Some of the courageous asked loudly: "Master Chen Feng, what are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Go to the soldier's family to settle the accounts!"

When everyone heard this, they were all excited: "Chen Feng is going to eradicate the soldier family again?"

"Haha, will this soldier's family be destroyed like the Lieyang family?"

"It's hard to say, I think it's very possible. After all, he is Chen Feng! Which family he wants to destroy, which family will be unlucky!"

Everyone talked a lot, all rushing forward behind Chen Feng, wanting to watch the excitement.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the gate of the soldier's family.

The soldier's family is in the east of the city, not on the floating hill, but a huge house.

With their strength, they can go to the floating mountain, but the principle and purpose that the soldier family has always adhered to is to calculate with others behind the scenes, and never show their strength positively.

So they didn't go to Fugong Mountain, and they weren't so public, but today, even if they don't want to be public, they can't.

Because Chen Feng has come to the door.

The soldier family is as quiet as ever.

This family has a powerful strength that outsiders can't imagine, but it has always been relatively low-key. A dozen guards in front of the soldier's family are standing there bored, with a trace of humiliation on their faces.

suddenly,. When they heard a loud noise coming from a distance, they frowned and looked at it, and then saw a young man slowly approaching.

Coming to the front of the soldier's family, Chen Feng raised his head and looked at the towering gatehouse and the huge plaque.

Four characters were written on the huge plaque: "Bing Feng Wushuang!"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Bing Feng Wushuang? Today, I will let you break it!"

When the guards saw Chen Feng, they didn't look at him at all, and they didn't look at him directly.

A guard walked forward, stared at Chen Feng, and shouted impatiently: "Where is the little bastard? Get out of the way!"

They didn't know Chen Feng at all, let alone Chen Feng's powerful strength.

Chen Feng stared at him and said slowly: "Say it again!"

"Say it again!" The guard smiled disdainfully: "Get out of the way, or else, believe it or not I killed you?"

He laughed, then turned around and said to his companion: "Who does this kid think he is? Let me say it again?"

"What if I say it again? What can he do with me? Can he kill me?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's not difficult to kill you!"

The guard's ridicule became louder, pointing at himself and shouting wildly: "Come on, kid, kill me!"

He suddenly had a hideous face, pointed at Chen Feng's nose, and shouted, "If you can't kill me, I will kill you today!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Want to die? Then it will fulfill you!"

As he said, his figure flashed, and then he swept forward, and then shot out with a punch.

A disdainful smile appeared on the guard's face: "Little boy, you dare to do something with me?"

"Our soldier family, although not well-known, is actually extremely powerful, don't you look at where this is! Do you still work with us? It's simply tired and crooked!"

As he said, it was also a punch.

There was a strong arrogance on his face. In his opinion, his punch was enough to directly kill this young man.

But the next moment, he was shocked!

Because he felt that an extremely tyrannical force surged from the opposite side, and that force made him unmatched.**nOveLUsB.coM**

The next moment, his fists crossed, there was a loud bang, he snorted, and before he had time to scream, he was directly shocked to break his heart, blood spurted wildly, and flew out heavily, landing on that dozen. In front of the guard.

Chen Feng shook his fist and said lightly: "Dare to point at me?"

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he smiled and said, "This is the end!"

The faces of the guards were full of shock. The contempt and disdain in their eyes when they looked at Chen Feng just now has disappeared, replaced by a strong shock and a trace of fear!

And at this time, suddenly, the leading guard shouted: "I don't believe it anymore. Are we not his opponent when we go together?"

"Come on, brothers, shoulder to shoulder, slay this little boy!"

"Yes!" The other guards responded loudly, rushing towards Chen Feng together.

A bunch of them rushed forward together, as if they had given them courage, they madly killed Chen Feng.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "How about going together?"

With that, Chen Feng shot out again with a fist.

There was a loud bang, and the extremely powerful force directly poured out, covering them, and then the next moment, their forward movement stopped all together, as if they were frozen in the air.

In the next moment, their whole body was beaten and flew back, waist and back, the whole body was almost folded in half, blood was sprayed in the air, and all of them were killed in a flash, and none of them survived. .

At this time, from the gate of the soldier's family, hundreds of guards were pouring out. They all saw this scene at this time, and their expressions suddenly changed!

"A dozen elites were killed by a punch by him?"

"His strength is far better than we don't know how many realms!"

"Yes, even if we go together, we are not his opponent!"

They looked at Chen Feng with fear on their faces, they were already shocked!

Chen Feng smiled and walked forward slowly, and every time he took a step forward, the guards of these hundreds of soldiers took a step back.

With one person, he actually forced these hundreds of people back again and again.

And at this moment, the door behind him opened with a bang, and thousands of guards from the soldier's family came out. Among these thousands of guards from the soldier's family, there were also hundreds of puppets. .

These hundreds of black puppets looked like a steel casting, about ten meters high, and extremely stout.

[Chapter 2303: Those who block me die!](#)

Each puppet held a long black iron knife in his hand, which was more than 30 meters long with blood stains on it. I don't know how many creatures had been killed!

At this moment, all those who watched the excitement behind Chen Feng exclaimed, with unbearable surprise:

"Unexpectedly, this soldier's family is not well-known, but its background is so profound!"

"Yes, among these guards, there are not a few who have the cultivation base of the Martial King realm, and I have clearly seen a dozen eight-star Martial King and nine-star Martial King!"

"It's okay for these Martial King Realm powerhouses. These dozens of steel puppets look very scary, and they should not be weak!"

"Yes!" Everyone nodded!

With the support of these thousands of his own people, the guards of the soldier's clan seemed to be more courageous.

One of them, wearing a golden armor, appeared to be a person headed by a guard floating in the air, staring at Chen Feng, and said in a deep voice: "I don't know who you are, who came to our soldier family to provoke!"

"Do you know that our soldier family is powerful, and you can't easily humiliate you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Really? Then I am going to be humiliated today!" *novelus8.com*

The guard commander's complexion changed drastically, staring at Chen Feng, and sternly shouted: "Your Excellency will live with my soldier's family today?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Your soldier family has counted on me time and time again. Today I want to destroy the soldier family and make you pay a heavy price!"

He screamed: "I am Chen Feng, who dares to stop me?"

"What? Chen Feng? It turned out to be Chen Feng?"

The faces of the guards of these soldiers' families showed fear, and all the traces of courage that had just appeared disappeared.

They all exclaimed: "It turned out to be Chen Feng? How did he kill him?"

"What the **** did the master think? How to provoke such a fiend?"

"This is Chen Feng, the bronze King Kong, is that something we can afford? Lieyang family is destroyed in his hands!"

"Yeah, this Chen Feng's strength is unfathomable. We offended him, and it's probably over today!"

They shouted in exclamation one after another, and many of them even showed hopelessness on their faces.

At this moment, Chen Feng had a smile on his lips.

He just walked forward slowly, he didn't even put on a fighting posture, like a spring day, his attitude was extremely leisurely.

However, wherever he went, the faces of these guards showed fear and fear, and they actually gave way to both sides, giving Chen Feng a path.

Soon, in front of Chen Feng, there appeared the guard leader and dozens of steel puppets standing behind the guard leader.

The guard commander stared at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and shouted: "Chen Feng, I know you are very strong, but our soldier family is not vegetarian!"

With a wave of his hand, he shouted: "Sword Iron Guard, kill!"

At the same time, he directly crushed a diamond-shaped token cast from steel in his hand.

With a slap, as the diamond-shaped token shattered, red lights flickered in the eyes of those long sword iron guards, and many red lines on their bodies lit up.

Then, they all stepped forward, turning their heads, their eyes were cast on Chen Feng's body with spirituality, as if they were locking Chen Feng.

At the next moment, they suddenly strode forward.

No screaming, no howling, some, just silent steps.

But this footstep was extremely firm, heavy, and equally mighty, full of a forward-looking attitude.

Suddenly, their feet stomped heavily on the ground, and their bodies shot up.

This shock made many people unable to stand and fell directly to the ground.

Above the earth, it was as if an earthquake had occurred, and these dozens of long-sword iron guards flew together, and the long swords in their hands slashed towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Very fierce and powerful!

The crowd around the audience exclaimed: "It turns out that every guard has the strength of half of the Martial Emperor Realm!"

"It's too strong, the hidden strength of this soldier family is too strong, can Chen Feng be able to withstand the full blow of these dozens of half-step martial arts experts?"

Many people are sweating for Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng showed a stern smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at the dozens of long-sword iron guards, and slowly spit out four words: "Those who stand against me, die!"

Chen Feng stood there, motionless, like a mountain.

A long-sword Tie Guard's long-sword had already slashed at Chen Feng fiercely. Chen Feng just smiled coldly, and shot out his palms. King Kong pushed the mountain and directly bombarded his long-sword.

With a bang, the long knife exploded directly, and then Chen Feng's palms were pressed on his body again.

A louder humming sounded, and the long sword iron guard trembled violently and shivered.

The next moment, his body flashed red, and then his body expanded rapidly.

In the next moment, the whole body exploded into countless steel light spots and disappeared directly.

Then, Chen Feng's figure turned, without dodge or avoid, with one hand, he directly met the long knife of the other long sword Tie Wei.

Bang bang bang. In an instant, his hand was swift and fast, and he didn't know how many times he flicked on the long knife. The long knife broke directly, and even the body of the iron guard with that long knife was directly broken.

Then, Chen Feng jumped into his body, avoided a long sword Tiewei's long knife, went directly to his chest, and patted with both hands.

King Kong Broken Tablet!

With a loud bang, a big hole was punched in the chest of the long sword Iron Guard, and the red light flickered, and he stood still on the spot.

Everyone looked stupid. They saw Chen Feng flickering one after another, wandering among the dozens of long-sword and iron guards, treating them as if nothing, and constantly taking out their palms. The long sword iron guard was killed.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of Longsword Iron Guards were all killed, and everyone was dumbfounded.

After a long time, he exclaimed: "Chen Feng's strength is indeed well-deserved!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is so strong!"

Those guards were grateful for their choice. Fortunately, they avoided. Otherwise, I'm afraid that it is me who is lying on the ground now.

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at the guard commander. The guard commander met Chen Feng's gaze and shivered with fright. The courage just disappeared without a trace.

His courage originated from these long-sword iron guards, and now, these long-sword iron guards have been killed by Chen Feng, where does he have the courage to fight Chen Feng?

He plopped, fell on his knees, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling voice: "Young man, you can spare me, you can spare me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I just said, those who block me will die!"

"And you are not very smart, dare to stand in front of me!"

[Chapter 2304: Never die!](#)

"Then, you have only one way to go!" Chen Feng said word by word: "Dead road!"

As he said, a punch came out.

The guard commander didn't even have the idea of resisting, and he screamed sternly and closed his eyes to die.

The next moment, Chen Feng's fist was imprinted on his forehead, surging in secret.

He let out a muffled snort, his seven orifices bleed, his body crooked, and he lost his breath!

Then, Chen Feng continued to stride forward.

This time, no one dared to stop Chen Feng!

Those who block me will kill me without mercy!

Who would dare to touch this mold?

Chen Feng came directly to the gate, and then blasted out with a palm.

With a bang, the gate tower collapsed directly, and the gate of the soldier's family disappeared.

Behind the gate is the square, and behind the square is the second gate. Chen Feng still took a shot, and the second gate also collapsed.

After the second gate, there is the square again, and at the end of the square is the main hall. Chen Feng smiled coldly.

Everyone looked at each other and looked at each other. Chen Feng really wanted to root out the soldier's family of Ice, without hesitation!

Soldier family, in the Tibetan front building, the Patriarch of the Soldier family is wandering there, watching the weapons he has collected over the years.

Since his son died, it seems that this has become his favorite and most frequent thing.

There is no one else beside him, only one in charge.

The chief steward followed him quietly, with no sadness or joy on his face, and said nothing.

After a long time, the Patriarch of the Soldier Family suddenly said in a low voice: "I wonder what happened to Li Binbai?"

The chief steward knows what he is talking about, and this matter is handled by him alone.

He lowered his voice and said: "Li Binbai is a strong two-star martial emperor realm, and his strength is extremely powerful. No matter how hard Chen Feng is, he can't be his opponent. It won't take long to hear the good news."

"I guess he should have killed Chen Feng by now!"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family nodded, and said confidently: "It should be so!"

But at this moment, there was a sudden rush of footsteps outside, and I knew it was very flustered.

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family suddenly fell, his expression a little ugly, but the chief manager coldly shouted: "What's the matter? Why are you panicking?"

A guard rushed in with a look of trepidation on his face, and said with a trembling voice: "Patriarch, Patriarch, it's not good, Chen Feng came to the door and said he would destroy our soldier family!"

"What?" Hearing the words Chen Feng, both the Patriarch of the Soldier's family and the chief steward changed their faces drastically.

There was a surprised expression on the face of the Patriarch of the Soldier Clan, but he could still be steady, and said coldly: "Isn't it Chen Feng who came up? So what? Chen Feng may not be strong!"

"That's right." The chief steward said calmly next to him: "Chen Feng may have escaped Li Binbai's pursuit, not Li Binbai's opponent."

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family nodded again and again, and he needed such comfort at this time. In this case, whether he believed it or not, he would force himself to believe it.

With that said, it seems that his heart has settled down!

In his heart, he didn't want to believe how powerful Chen Feng was, because if he really admitted to believing, then now Chen Feng would bring them great fear!

And at this moment, another guard rushed in in a panic, and said with a trembling, "Patriarch, the big thing is not good, Chen Feng has already killed before the hall."

"What? He has already killed in? Are you all rubbish?"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family screamed at the crowd.

There was an abnormal red color on his face, and he was furious almost instantly, his eyes were blood red and bloodshot.

The manager looked at him coldly. He knew why the Patriarch of the Soldier's family was afraid, because he was afraid of Chen Feng and Chen Feng, so he suddenly became angry!

And the next moment, suddenly there was a cry of killing and a miserable cry from a distance, as well as a long laugh from a person.

Now, without even having to report, the Patriarch of the Soldier Family knew that Chen Feng had already been killed.

Chen Feng's speed is beyond his imagination.

And this also means that Chen Feng's strength far exceeds his imagination.

He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and shouted sternly, "So what? Chen Feng must not be my opponent, I still have this vast array of frontiers waiting for him!"

It seems that these six words have brought him infinite courage. His eyes suddenly became firm and he said loudly, "Yes, I still have thousands of fronts waiting for him!"

"What? Thousands of fronts? Patriarch, you want to use the thousands of fronts?"

After hearing these words, the chief steward trembled all over, with a look of horror on his face, and said with a trembling voice: "This big formation is really hurtful. Patriarch, you have to think twice!"

He persuaded hard.

"Repay your mother's thinking twice before doing a fart!" The Patriarch of the Soldier Family suddenly furious, staring at him and shouted: "Now our Soldier Family is about to fall, and I will be killed by Chen Feng, the old man. Kill, what else can you manage? What can you manage to hurt the heavens?"

"You hurry down, bring out the people in the dungeon, and raise them for these years, now they should be used too!"

The manager sighed deeply. He was extremely reluctant, but he was loyal to the soldier's family. He could not violate this order, nor did he dare to violate it.

He sighed dejectedly, left here, and walked towards a corner of the garden.

The manager closed his eyes with a hint of despair on his face, sighed softly, and said to himself in his heart: "I knew that this was the end of Chen Feng's offense!"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family walked out of the Tibetan Front Building with a gloomy face.

He leaped in the air and went straight into the air, and then he saw the boy.

That young man, tall, handsome, with staring eyes and sword eyebrows, flew diagonally into the temple.

This was the first time he saw Chen Feng, but he knew immediately that this must be Chen Feng, and only Chen Feng had such a bearing!

He screamed: "Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng also saw him at this time, and he knew that this person must be the Patriarch of the Soldier Family. Chen Feng smiled slightly, his figure erratic, hanging in the air, facing the Patriarch of the Soldier Family.

He said lightly: "Are you finally willing to come out?"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family gritted his teeth, staring at Chen Feng, and said bitterly: "Chen Feng, you stepped into the Soldier's family today, humiliating my family, killing my people, today's enemy, I will never die with you!"

"Oh? You never die, do you?"

Chen Feng smiled and said lightly, "Since I am immortal, then, if you die and your family is destroyed, you must be able to rest, right?"

[Chapter 2305: Have you played enough?](#)

His voice was downplaying, as if a family of destroyers was crushing a few ants.

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family screamed: "Little boy, do you think we are going to be eaten? You think we can win, right?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't care how strong you are or how strong your soldier family is. Today, I will step on you, whether you are strong or weak!"

Chen Feng's voice was indifferent and cold, and he didn't put him in his eyes at all!

Whether he is strong or weak, Chen Feng stepped out and broke directly!

"Okay, boy, you're cruel!" Chen Feng's words made the Soldier Family Patriarch tremble all over.

He screamed: "Little boy, since you dare to come today, I won't let you go back!"

As he said, his arms shook, and infinite strength poured out of his body.

Chen Feng frowned. It turned out that this person's strength was actually the pinnacle of the one-star martial emperor, not under the Lieyang Family of Lieyang.

This strength was a bit beyond Chen Feng's expectations, and he did not expect him to be so strong.

The people around also exclaimed: "One-star Wuhuang peak, this person is actually one-star Wuhuang peak strength?"

"At this time, Chen Feng has a good fight."

"Yes, Chen Feng wants to win, it's not that easy!" *noveluSB.com*

Everyone agreed that Chen Feng would definitely win, but now many people are already shaken.

Seeing the expressions of the people, the Soldier Family Patriarch showed a smug look on his face, and said in a dark voice: "Chen Feng, I am the pinnacle of the one-star martial emperor. Today I want to see how you can destroy me and destroy me. Soldier family!"

As he spoke, he let out a sharp roar and shot out his palms.

His palms were very powerful, like a spear and big halberd, an iron sword and a big axe, so mighty, he slammed into Chen Feng fiercely.

The power of the pinnacle of the One-Star Martial Emperor burst out, and it was extremely powerful.

This time, Chen Feng could almost be severely injured, of course, provided that Chen Feng did not use the Seven Bronze Body.

And Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, then let's fight!"

The next moment, on the surface of his body, colorful rays of light flickered, and finally condensed into a touch of bronze.

Then, the color of bronze became extremely heavy, and the seven bronze bodies were activated instantly.

Facing these two palms, Chen Feng didn't evade at all, and directly greeted him.

Bang Bang, two palms slapped on Chen Feng's body fiercely, and the Patriarch of the Soldier Family laughed wildly and triumphantly: "Chen Feng, you will definitely die. If I hit you with these two palms, you will die!"

The next moment, his voice stopped, and the whole person was dumbfounded, and he let out a scream: "Impossible, how could you?"

It turned out that his two palms slapped Chen Feng on his body, like a defeat in the middle, without any influence on Chen Feng at all.

Chen Feng still stood proudly, with no injuries on his body!

The Patriarch of the Soldier Clan was completely stupid, as if he did not believe in evil, he banged both palms on Chen Feng again.

Not to mention that Chen Feng was injured, he didn't move, the bronze light on the surface of his body flickered, and he was still very heavy!

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family almost had a nervous breakdown. He stared at Chen Feng dumbly, exclaiming, "Impossible, this is impossible! Ahhhhhh..."

With that said, he hit Chen Feng with four palms one after another.

Still useless.

At this time, Chen Feng, who had been standing still, finally looked at him with a smile, and said softly, "Is it enough?"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family was completely stupid, and said blankly: "Enough fight."

Chen Feng laughed: "Since you have played enough, then it's my turn, right?"

With that, a punch came out.

His punch was not fancy, it seemed unremarkable, but it was actually true, but it was powerful.

Because this is the power of four hundred million catties controlled by the seven bronze seven treasures!

A full four hundred million catties of power burst out and smashed into the body of the Patriarch of the Ice Soldier Family.

There was a loud bang, and then the next moment, there was a scream that was like shaking the sky and the earth, and the Patriarch of the Ice Soldiers clan made a scream, and was directly hit and flew out several hundred meters, and smashed to the ground. On the ground, a big hole was smashed into the ground.

He spurted blood violently, numerous wounds appeared on the surface of his body, and his whole person was like a blood man!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, his voice resounding over the entire soldier family: "I can't stand it with just one punch? You just hit me eight full hands!"

"Now, you still have seven palms to return to me!"

After speaking, Chen Feng's figure flashed, and he went directly to the center of the big pit, lifted him up, threw him directly into the sky, and then blasted him with a punch.

Another big mouthful of blood came out!

Then, another punch!

Bang Bang Bang...Chen Feng hit seven punches one after another!

After these seven punches, the Patriarch of the Soldier's family was already inhumane, with a very weak aura. He finally stood firm while shaking, but he was vomiting blood all the time, and his aura was extremely weakened.

He glared at Chen Feng, his face still full of disbelief, and muttered: "This is not true, this is not true."

Finally, he struggled to stand up, but he kept vomiting blood.

A trace of madness flashed in his eyes, and he screamed: "Do you think this is my full strength?"

"Tell you, our soldier family has a profound heritage, and there are some means to deal with you!"

As he said, he roared violently: "God's soldiers rise!"

In the body, two weird powers gushed out, sharp and sharp, showing the color of platinum, falling directly on the Shenfeng Tower.

The next moment, the Shenfeng Tower collapsed, and countless weapons flew up. At first glance, there were hundreds of people.

And the sharp-eyed person has already screamed: "A total of nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons?"

At this time, a total of nine hundred and ninety-nine divine weapons were suspended around the body of the Patriarch of the Soldier Family, like a forest of weapons.

And nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons, each of which is quite extraordinary, with bright light shining on it.

Everyone exclaimed one after another: "God, these weapons are too high-level, there are already hundreds of them at the king's level alone!"

"Yes, I have seen dozens of soldiers of the first-rank king, and there are many soldiers of the second-rank king, wow, look, those two hooks over there are the soldiers of the third-rank king!"

"It's really rare and weird. Didn't you see that sword? It's a soldier of the fourth rank king!"

At this time, a burst of crying sounded, and everyone followed the sound in surprise.

Then they saw that from a corner of the garden, hundreds of guards had escorted thousands of men and women out.

Among these thousands of men and women, everyone is dressed in luxurious clothes, and what shocks everyone is that each of them looks extremely handsome or beautiful.

[Chapter 2306: Thousands of fronts!](#)

Take any one out, it can be said to be a rare handsome man and beauty.

They are also very good in shape. It can be said that their looks and body are definitely the best among ordinary people, but each of them is like a bereaved concubine, constantly crying and crying, and some even yelling for mercy from the guards next to them. .

But it was useless at all. These about five thousand men and women were all taken directly up, kneeled to the ground by the guards.

They were howling and crying, their faces full of despair.

At this moment, the Patriarch of the Soldier Family's eyes flashed, and Chen Feng suddenly noticed something in his heart. He immediately furious and shouted sharply, "Dare you!"

But it was too late. At the moment Chen Feng spoke, the Patriarch of the Ice Soldier Clan screamed, and the nine hundred and ninety-nine divine weapons suddenly killed the five thousand men and women.

The swords crossed, the spears crossed, and in a blink of an eye, all these five thousand men and women were beheaded.

Then, these nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons hovered in the air, and the blood of the five thousand men and women was directly sucked up and gathered into a long **** dragon.

These five thousand people lost their blood in an instant, their bodies withered, and turned into ashes in a blink of an eye!

And these nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons were coiled by the blood-colored dragon. Suddenly, the blood-colored dragon was blasted to pieces. The boundless blood fell on the 999 magic weapons and then penetrated in. .

Then, these nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons seemed to have spirituality, and suddenly they all buzzed.

Everyone clearly felt that they had something more inexplicable than before, just like the difference between a walking dead and a smart and normal person, and the power of the two was so different.

Then, all the nine hundred and ninety-nine weapons of the gods faced the sky, sending out huge shocks, and spreading them into an extremely tyrannical formation in the air.

A blood-colored ray of light was 10,000 meters high!

This tyrannical murderous intent suddenly fell from this large formation, making all the onlookers around them pale, thumping, and retreating several steps.

Some people couldn't bear it and spewed out blood!

The Patriarch of the Soldier Clan became frenzied again, and the gray face that was defeated by Chen Feng just now disappeared.

He stared at Chen Feng, his face full of arrogance, and yelled: "Little boy, don't think that it was the full strength of our soldier family just now, now is the real killer of our soldier family!"

He said word by word: "This great formation is called Qianfeng Wanren Great Formation!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cracked, and he roared sharply: "To memorialize with the blood of five thousand innocent people, you are really damned!"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family waved his hand nonchalantly, and said, "As long as we can keep our Soldier Family today, even if 50,000 people die, what would I do?"

"Really?" Chen Feng sneered: "I want to avenge them now, and I want them to rest in the spring. Then, I have to destroy your soldier family!"

"And you, have to die too!"

What Chen Feng said directly made him angry, and he screamed fiercely, "What do you think you are? How strong do you think you are? Do you think you can defeat the thousands of frontiers by defeating me?"

"Tell you, it's impossible!"

His face became savage: "Little bastard, you go to my death!"

As he said, the light on his body flickered, and the nine hundred and ninety-nine divine weapons seemed to feel his anger, the humming suddenly increased, and the speed of circling accelerated again.

At the next moment, they suddenly floated up. They were up to the sky just now, but now they all pointed out Chen Feng, as if they were spiritual.

In the next moment, nine hundred and ninety-nine weapons of the magic weapon were fiercely bombarded against Chen Feng!

The people around were shouting huge exclamations. The powerful and well-informed person yelled in panic, "These nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons, each blow is equivalent to the peak of a one-star Martial Emperor. A full blow from a strong rank!"

"Can Chen Feng stop it? This is equivalent to a series of shots by 999 one-star martial emperor peaks. The power can almost destroy the world and make everyone shocked!"

At this time, facing the attack of nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons, Chen Feng did not hesitate, let alone any fear.

He just took a deep breath, crossed his fists, clattering, and buzzing like Huang Zhongda Lu.

Bronze Qibao body shines! It looks tough.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng greeted the hundreds of weapons directly.

With a bang, Chen Feng greeted the first weapon with both hands and fisted it directly, then lifted his left foot and kicked the second weapon away.

It was crackling, and the first ten weapons were all shot by Chen Fengfeng in an instant.

However, these weapons are too dense, too fast, and too many, and Chen Feng may not be able to prevent it after all.

The eleventh weapon hit Chen Feng's body fiercely. Chen Feng didn't move at all, not even the smallest scars were drawn on the surface of his body.

The weapons were still bombarding Chen Feng frantically, and Chen Feng couldn't stop them more and more.

However, when these weapons hit Chen Feng, there were still no scars.

Finally, when it reached the fiftieth, that long spear hit a place on Chen Feng's body where it had been hit twice.

This time, finally, with a soft sneer, a small wound was drawn on the surface of Chen Feng's body, and blood poured out from it.

Seeing this scene, the Patriarch of the Soldier Family laughed: "Chen Feng, I don't believe you can always stop it!"

The endless weapons continued to greet Chen Feng. When the hundredth weapon, the sledgehammer, hit Chen Feng's shoulder fiercely, a small depression appeared directly on Chen Feng's shoulder.

And when the 200th weapon, the purple-gold sword, slashed on Chen Feng's body, it left a three-inch-long wound on Chen Feng's body. The flesh and skin rolled over and blood poured out.

The 235th weapon was a huge purple-gold copper hammer, even bigger than a pavilion. After this weapon bombarded Chen Feng, Chen Feng finally took a step back!

When the 480th weapon bombarded Chen Feng, Chen Feng uttered a wow, a mouthful of blood, and staggered back several steps!

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, I just said, you absolutely can't be my opponent! You can never stop the thousands of frontiers! This is the inheritance of our soldier's family for thousands of years. The ability to press the bottom of the box!"

[Chapter 2307: Soul Space! broken](#)

These weapons still did not stop, whizzing.

Chen Feng finally couldn't hold it anymore, his seven-bronze body was already crumbling.

Finally, the 600th weapon, the water thorn, stabs Chen Feng fiercely. There is a loud hum on the surface of Chen Feng's body, and the color of the bronze disappears without a trace. Chen Feng's seven bronze body It was directly broken.

His seven-bronze body is strong enough, but the offensive of these nine hundred and ninety-nine magic weapons is really too powerful!

But at this time, there are still three hundred and ninety-nine offensives to fall on Chen Feng's body!

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family laughed wildly and proudly: "Chen Feng, this time, you will definitely die!"

He seemed to have seen the scene where Chen Feng was smashed into a mass of flesh by these weapons, revenge himself.

And the people onlookers all screamed: "This big formation is too powerful!"

"Yes, no matter how Chen Feng is, he can't be the opponent of this big formation!"

"This time Chen Feng is really going to die!"

And many people are gloating: "Haha, deserve it, who told him to provoke others, he deserved it if he died here!"

These people are very jealous of Chen Feng. They don't have the ability to deal with Chen Feng, so they don't expect Chen Feng to be good!

Someone who supported Chen Feng sighed and couldn't bear to watch it!

The guards of the soldier's family burst out laughing and excited: "Patriarch, dominate this little boy, kill him, and revive the reputation of our soldier's family!"

At this time, everyone present, whether they were onlookers or members of the soldier's family, thought that Chen Feng would die!

But, at this moment, facing these people, Chen Feng suddenly closed his eyes and stood still, arms open, motionless.

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then the ridicule like a tide surged crazily: "Haha, is this kid giving up resistance?"

"Mostly, he knows he is bound to die, and he doesn't even have the thought to resist."

"Oh, it's really a waste. When death is imminent, I will give up!" someone said disdainfully.

They all thought Chen Feng was desperate, but the next moment, all the ridicule suddenly stopped.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, their eyes widened: "What? What is this? How is this possible?"

It turned out that before the remaining weapon flew to Chen Feng's body, it suddenly stopped and hovered in front of Chen Feng. The weapon behind it kept coming here, and it kept hovering here.

In a blink of an eye, not far in front of Chen Feng, those weapons turned out to be a high wall.

However, they were tens of meters away from Chen Feng, but they couldn't make it through anyway!

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, opened his eyes, and slowly spit out four words: "Soul Man Space!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng's phantom appeared directly in the Soulman Space, and opposite Chen Feng, there was a phantom with hundreds of weapons.

A total of three hundred and ninety-nine weapons in the phantom, each of which contains one or even dozens of souls trapped in the phantom.

Each of these souls was quite handsome, dressed in gorgeous clothes, but at this time, their faces were covered with blood, and they screamed harshly, which made people feel extremely terrified when they looked at them.

Chen Feng knew that they were the souls of the five thousand handsome men and beauties who had been beheaded before.

The Patriarch of the Soldier Clan penetrated these weapons with their souls, with their blood and evil spirits, and these weapons have such a tremendous power!

At this moment, they suddenly came here, all of them were very surprised, staring blankly at this space of souls!

Chen Feng looked at them and slowly said: "Now, you are free, hurry up!"

"Go to where you should go, and your wish, I will fulfill it for you!"

His voice is loud, like a god, resounding in this space.

"The Patriarch of the Soldier Family, I will kill, and the Soldier Family, I will be destroyed! I will avenge you and let you have no regrets!"

Chen Feng's words made all souls agitated, and they had just seen Chen Feng's strength and knew he could do it.

As a result, all souls are phantoms that hit the weapon madly, and the phantom of that weapon is an unformed soul, a cage that binds them.

If it is outside, they can't do it at all, because the ghost of the weapon has the weapon's body as a sustenance, and the binding force is extremely strong, and they can't break it at all.

But now it's different. The phantom of this weapon is an unformed soul, and it's still very weak, and it doesn't have much restraint on them. *novelUSB.com*

After a while, dozens of souls in a sledgehammer smashed out, smashing the weapon soul, and one after another, these souls shattered.

Almost in an instant, all the souls flew out.

All weapon phantoms have disappeared without a trace.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. With a shake of his hands and a thud, the soul space was directly shattered, and Chen Feng returned to the real world.

The past events in the soul-man space are just a short moment in the real world, and everyone is still looking at Chen Feng blankly.

Chen Feng suddenly raised his arms and roared sharply: "Broken!"

The next moment, these 399 weapons suddenly crashed and all fell to the ground, directly smashing the soldier's family mansion below into ruins.

They have completely lost their spirituality, and there is no more threat!

Their power is still there, but they are no longer able to form this great array!

When everyone saw this scene, they all exclaimed in disbelief: "Chen Feng actually broke the big formation?"

"But I didn't see how it broke! This Chen Feng is too powerful, it's really unfathomable!"

"Yes, he definitely has a hole card that hasn't been opened yet. We even dared to laugh at him before. It's really ridiculous, too shallow!"

"Chen Feng's strength is far from what we can imagine and can match!"

Everyone exclaimed. In their gazes at Chen Feng, all the pity, disdain, and gloat they had just disappeared, and they were replaced by deep awe and admiration!

Almost everyone was shocked and crazy by this scene.

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family even let out an incredulous howl: "This is impossible!"

He wowed, another mouthful of blood spurted out, and his expression that had just recovered a little was still decadent, his whole face was extremely gray and looked like a corpse!

[Chapter 2308: Domineering!](#)

At this moment, thousands of ghost shadows quietly appeared in front of Chen Feng, and Qi Qi bowed deeply to him.

Chen Feng clearly heard a long sigh from the earth that day!

And all of a sudden, at the moment this sigh sounded, all the five thousand souls suddenly shattered.

Chen Feng knew why, their souls were trapped in these weapons and could not leave. The reason why these weapons can form an array of thousands of fronts and have such a huge power is because of the power of their souls.

More strictly speaking, it should have directly extracted their soul power, which caused their souls to be seriously damaged and almost broken!

But now, they can't even maintain their souls, directly turning into the purest astral power.

In the next moment, these astral powers all rushed towards Chen Feng!

In an instant, these soul powers poured into Chen Feng's soul-man space, and Chen Feng's soul-man space was extremely full of soul power in an instant.

He has a feeling of being uncontrollable.

The transparent divine light in Chen Feng's body instantly rose to a size of two hundred meters, which was 30% larger than before.

Chen Feng felt that his spiritual power was skyrocketing, and the soul-man space was almost about to actively evolve!

Not only did he not consume any spiritual power, but instead received so much spiritual power supplement, this is the power of the soul.

If it were an ordinary warrior, the last 399 weapons that I wanted to solve would not know how much effort it would take.

However, Chen Feng, as a first-grade soul sect, was so easily solved!

At this time, the peace between the first-grade soul sect and the second-grade soul sect was directly unstable, and Chen Feng was only one step away from breaking through to the second-grade soul sect!

Chen Feng sighed lightly, walked forward slowly, walked to the Patriarch of the Soldier Family, looked at him and smiled and said, "Has the Qianfeng Ten Thousand Ten Thousand Array been broken by me?"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family trembled and said: "I have broken it, I have broken it, I'm dead."

In fact, Chen Feng was a little angry at this time.

Chen Feng didn't want others to know that he was a soul-bearer. This was Chen Feng's trump card and could not be easily revealed.

Moreover, in the Tianyuan Dynasty, the martial artist is respected, and apart from the martial artist, there are very few other professions, that is, the alchemist can survive here.

In addition, occupations such as foundry masters are rare, and souls are naturally hostile. Chen Feng has talked about souls with many people before, but they all have a strong sense of rejection.

Chen Feng knew that if the identity of his soul was revealed, I was afraid that he would not be able to stay in Yunhuang City!

But now, I have to use it, but fortunately, they shouldn't see it.

As soon as Chen Feng stretched out his hand, he was about to shoot it out, and the name of the Patriarch of the Soldier's family was found.

However, at this moment, a bursting and majestic voice suddenly came from a distance: "Stop Lao Tzu!"

The volume of this voice was extremely loud. When the first word was spoken, it was still far away from Chen Feng and the others, and when the last word was spoken, it had already come to the front, which shows how fast it was!

And this voice is full of strong command flavor, as if reprimanding Chen Feng!

Chen Feng wrinkled his brows, abandoning the Patriarch of the Soldier Family in his hand, and looked in the direction of the sound.

Then he saw the speaker.

The speaker was a young man in his thirties. Underneath the young man was a huge iron-winged goshawk with a wingspan of a thousand meters, like a dark cloud.

This iron-winged goshawk was extremely domineering, with his eyes hanging, looking at Chen Feng slantingly, without putting him in his eyes at all.

And on this goshawk's head, a young man stood proudly. This young man was tall and extremely mighty, and his eyebrows and hair were all golden.

His gaze first swept over the ruins of the soldier family, and then fell on the soldier's family patriarch. After seeing him, the soldier's family patriarch yelled in ecstasy as if he had seen a savior:

"Uncle, save me! Uncle, save my life, if you don't save me, I will die!"

The young man he called his uncle smiled slightly and said, "Father-in-law, you can rest assured that this person..."

As he said, he pointed at Chen Feng and slowly uttered four words: "There is no doubt that he will die!"

His voice was full of arrogance, and even more domineering, as if he said that Chen Feng would definitely die if he let Chen Fengsi.

He obviously didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

Then, he walked forward directly, helped the soldier's family leader up, smiled and said, "Father-in-law, I'm late, you suffer!"

The Patriarch of the Soldier Family stared at Chen Feng with a bitter face.

At this time, the blond young man turned his head and stared at Chen Feng, frowned slightly, and said coldly, "Why don't you commit suicide? Didn't you hear what I just said? Just now I ordered you to die, you heard clearly No?"

His voice was extremely domineering, staring at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at her and said coldly, "What are you? If you let me die, I will die?"

"Haha, what do you call me?"

When the blond young man heard it, he was so angry that he laughed, and laughed so loudly that he had leaned forward and backward, as if he had heard something particularly ridiculous.

And at this moment, suddenly there was a thunder-like sound from a distance, rumbling and shaking the earth.

Then the next moment, everyone exclaimed, where is this thunder-like sound, it is clearly classified as the sound of countless giant eagles flying.

I saw countless iron-winged goshawks flying in the distance. These iron-winged goshawks, each with a wingspan of several hundred meters, looked huge.

On top of every iron-winged goshawk sits a burly, powerful guard in golden armor.

Every iron armored guard is extremely powerful, not under the Nine Star Martial King.

Everyone exclaimed: "God, what are these people!" *NOVELUSB.COM*

"Hundreds of people, everyone has the cultivation base of the Nine Star Martial King, this is too terrifying, what kind of power is this!"

They were all shocked.

At this time, hundreds of iron-winged goshawks hovered in the air, forming a huge encirclement.

Then, the blond youth suddenly laughed: "Boys, tell this ignorant person, who am I?"

These iron-clad guards knelt down on the back of the iron-winged goshawk, and shouted respectfully to the blond young man: "See His Royal Highness!"

"Have you heard?"

The blond young man pointed at Chen Feng and laughed wildly: "I am the overlord of the emperor, and I am the biological brother of the empress empress!"

"I am the third son of the Chi Yan family, Chi Yanfeng!"

[Chapter 2309: Not an opponent at all!](#)

"Our Chi Yan family is the most powerful family in the entire Tianyuan Dynasty, except for the royal family!"

He said, turning his head abruptly, pointing at Chen Feng, and all the stars were sprayed on Chen Feng's face, and he shouted sharply: "Boy, do you dare to provoke me now?"

He was full of arrogance, and he was extremely disdainful of Chen Feng: "What do you think you are? You are not as good as ants when you are in front of me!"

"I want to kill you, even easier!"

His voice was filled with incomparable contempt, and then he shouted impatiently: "Hurry up and commit suicide. I will destroy your nine races at night!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "It may not be me who died today!"

"Oh, do you still want to do something with me?" Chi Yanfeng laughed wildly and shook his head again and again.

And around him, the golden armored guards riding on the iron-winged goshawk laughed disdainfully: "Haha, is this kid crazy? He still wants to follow Let's Hou Ye do it?"

"I really can't help myself. It's like a worm shaking the tree. Lord Hou really wanted to kill him, so he crushed him to death with a finger!"

"Yeah, this little **** is simply arrogant and knows no height!"

And beside Chi Yanfeng, there was another person dressed as a servant, but his clothes were rather luxurious, and he looked pretentious.

He should be Chi Yanfeng's attendant.

He pointed at Chen Feng with his feet jumping, and the spitting star almost touched Chen Feng's face, and his voice was incomparably taunting: "Little boy, do you know our Lord Hou's strength?"

"Tell you, Lord Hou, we are a dignified three-star martial emperor!"

"What? Samsung Martial Emperor?" When the people around heard these four words, they all exclaimed in disbelief: "It turned out to be a Samsung Martial Emperor!"

At this time, with the arrival of Chi Yanfeng, with such a large formation, many people in Tianyuan Imperial City knew that something major had happened here, and they all came here one after another.

Soon, there were already many more people, and the onlookers even reached millions.

At this time, they all exclaimed.

This coordinator laughed and said: "What's this? Our Lord Hou is not only powerful, but also extremely powerful, extremely domineering, and known as the domineering sword!"

"Otherwise, why do you think His Majesty the Emperor would personally designate him as the Dadaohou!"

The crowd around the audience heard a series of exclamations, and many people suddenly realized: "It turned out to be Tyrant!"

"God, how did Chen Feng provoke such a strong opponent?"

"Yes, Tyrant Sword Hou is a dignified three-star martial arts emperor, and he is extremely powerful with a golden sword!"

"Yes, three years ago, he used seven swords to kill seven two-star martial emperor peak powers in the Eastern Wasteland three years ago, and his reputation spread throughout the entire Tianyuan Dynasty overnight!"

Someone categorically said: "Chen Feng is over this time, even if he is a bronze King Kong, he has such a powerful force and such a tyrannical body training technique, it is impossible to be the opponent of the Tyrant Daohou!"

Countless people looked at Chen Feng with a hint of pity on their faces.

In their eyes, Chen Feng is already a dead person!

Chi Yanfeng's personality was arrogant and domineering, and he was extremely excited when he heard the comments from people around him.

He laughed wildly, then looked down at Chen Feng, and said word by word: "Remember, you are just an ant in front of me. I want to run you down. It's easy, but it's just a matter of effort!"

He didn't even have contempt in his eyes, but was full of ignorance, and didn't take Chen Feng into his heart at all.

As he said these last words, he suddenly roared, and behind him a giant long knife that was surrounded by flames suddenly came out of its sheath, and then severely slashed towards Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's eyes were full of awe.

Samsung Wuhuang! Domineering!

With such strength, Chen Feng knew that he was no opponent at all.

However, he didn't have the slightest fear, he shouted sharply, and the Soulman Space suddenly started!

Chi Yanfeng, who was opposite him, suddenly felt that the objects in his face had changed. It had disappeared from the place just now, and now it appeared in a desert.

He is a well-informed person and immediately knew what was going on. He stared at Chen Feng not far in front of him, and let out a sullen laughter: "Little boy, I didn't expect that you still have this trick!"

"Unexpectedly, you are still a soul, but what?"

Before Chen Feng could react, he suddenly roared and cut out the long knife in his hand!

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt endless power gushing out of his body.

The entire soul-man space swelled in an instant, and then, it shattered.

It turned out that the soul space could not hold up Chi Yanfeng's incomparable strength, and was directly shattered alive.

Chen Feng felt the headache to the extreme, his head almost split.

The next moment, he returned to reality.

At this moment, Chi Yanfeng who was opposite him smiled with a burst of grin, and in Chen Feng's eyes, the flame sword was getting bigger and bigger.

"My first-grade soul sect, the level is still too low, and the soul person space is still too weak. It is directly broken, and it is useless to face such a strong person!"

But Chen Feng didn't show the slightest discouragement. Instead, he screamed, and the Seven Bronze Treasures were launched again and punched out fiercely.

The bronze fist struck fiercely with the giant long knife that surrounded the flames.

At the same time, Chen Feng felt that the world in front of him suddenly collapsed, as if he was facing the power of the sky and the earth, it was extremely magnificent!

And in front of this power of heaven and earth, he was just a small ant, he didn't even have the power to fight back, and he couldn't even resist.

The next moment, the long flame knife wrapped in the power of heaven and earth smashed down fiercely.

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was even full of despair.

With a loud bang, the long knife slashed on Chen Feng's fist.

Chen Feng's fist shot with blood, and the whole fist was almost smashed to pieces, revealing the dense white bones inside.

And there was a crackling sound from his body, and the bronze light shattered and disappeared.

The seven bronze bodies were shattered by a single knife!

Chen Feng's body was beaten to fly for thousands of meters, and the person was already spurting blood in the air.

No way, the realm of the strength of the two is really too great!

Jiuxing Wuwang, against Samsung Wuhuang!

The gap between the four realms!

Chen Feng's body was directly hit and flew out, and it happened to hit a purple gold sledgehammer. This purple gold sledgehammer was so hard that Chen Feng hit it, and was bounced back by that strong force.

With a wow, another big mouthful of blood spurted out.

He felt no pain in his whole body, no pain in the extreme.

[Chapter 2310: Crazy humiliation!](#)

He felt his whole body bones were torn apart, every inch of his body's flesh and blood, every inch of muscles and bones, was alive to pieces!

Chen Feng's pain to the extreme!

Everyone around gave out a cry of exclamation: "True domineering, Chi Yanfeng's strength is really strong!"

"Yes, he only hit Chen Feng with a single knife, and severely injured him. You see, Chen Feng has vomited blood now, it seems that he has no power to fight back!"

"No way, Chi Yanfeng is a dignified three-star martial emperor, very powerful, and Chen Feng is far from his opponent now."

They all talked so!

Some people even showed a touch of pity in their eyes: "Chen Feng will definitely die here today."

Many people nearby nodded: "Yes, he can't be Chi Yanfeng's opponent at all, the gap is too big."

And even Chen Feng himself now knew very well that he couldn't be Chi Yanfeng's opponent.

However, he did not have the slightest despair, let alone give up.

At this time, Chen Feng was thinking about turning around, thinking about his own way of turning over.

Chi Yanfeng was standing on the spot with the knife in his hand, laughing loudly, and laughed wildly: "Little boy, have you seen it? This is my strength! This is my extremely powerful strength!"

With that, he walked over directly and came to Chen Feng, with one foot on Chen Feng's chest.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that his chest seemed to have a big mountain pressing on it, making him out of breath, and there was a huge pain between his chest and lungs.

Chi Yanfeng looked down at Chen Feng, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Boy, are you still crazy now? Are you ruthless now?"

With that, I increased my strength.

Chen Feng's bones made a creaking sound, and the air between his chest and lungs was squeezed out, making him instantly black!

Chi Yanfeng used some strength on his feet, and Chen Feng directly sprayed out a big mouthful of blood.

Chi Yanfeng looked at him, jokingly said: "Boy, please beg me now, please beg me!"

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled instead.

There was a smile on his face, looking at Chi Yanfeng, the corner of his mouth slightly hooked, and he spit out directly.

Chi Yanfeng didn't watch out, the saliva was actually spit directly on his face, which made Chi Yanfeng's face turn from white to red in an instant, and then turned into green.

He never thought that Chen Feng would dare to do this!

He did not expect that Chen Feng would not admit defeat at this time!

He roared frantically: "Boy, you are really looking for death! You are looking for death!"

He grabbed Chen Feng by the collar, lifted him up, and smashed the purple gold giant hammer in front of him!

Chen Feng felt that his whole body was about to be smashed. Numerous wounds appeared on his body, and blood was rushing out crazy!

His blood fell on the purple gold bronze hammer, stained with a bright red!

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng seemed to be dying, and even his breathing was intermittent.

Chi Yanfeng seemed to finally let out his anger. He kicked Chen Feng away, and shouted sharply: "This kid provoke me, I can't let him die so easily!"

"That would be too cheap for him. I want to keep him alive. I want to cut him alive with 36,000 knives, so that he knows what it's like to cut him!"

"Scrape him into a skeleton frame, and then fall on the South Gate Tower, so that everyone knows what it is like to offend me!"

The follower behind him said with a flattering smile: "Master Hou, your trick is amazing!"

People around are also flattering!

Chi Yanfeng laughed.

The attendant suddenly came over, and stepped on Chen Feng's face with one foot. He directly stepped on Chen Feng's face and plunged into the mud. In a flash, his face was dirty.

He stepped on and laughed proudly and arrogantly: "Hahahaha, look, this is what the so-called Bronze King Kong, this is the so-called young hero who is famous throughout the Tianyuan imperial city, the so-called Tianzhi of Wudong Academy Proud son!"

"What now?"

He is extremely arrogant: "Isn't I stepped on my feet now? I stepped my face into the dirt? Hahahaha!"

He greeted the others: "You all come to step on, step on this proud man of heaven!"

He was extremely jealous of Chen Feng, jealous of Chen Feng's reputation, jealous of his strength, he had no ability to deal with Chen Feng at all, and he could only dominate at this time!

At this moment, Chen Feng was extremely angry.

Being humiliated by such a villain, his heart almost exploded, and his resentment was extreme!

Chen Feng's blood spurted and blood surged.

At almost the same moment, as if he felt his mind, Chen Feng suddenly uttered a crazy dragon chant.

The clearer and clearer, the louder and louder, but also extremely angry.

Then the next moment, a purple and gold dragon suddenly appeared in the sky.

Everyone was stunned at this moment. They stared blankly at the huge dragon tens of thousands of meters in the sky that stretched across the entire dome of the sky, and they all gave out unbelievable exclamations: "God, is this still my martial soul?"

"Is this Chen Feng's Martial Spirit? How huge!"

And with the appearance of this martial soul, seven azure rays of light flickered across the sky, making everyone even boiling like a pot.

"God, it turned out to be a Heavenly Seventh-Rank Martial Spirit!"

"Oh my God, this martial spirit level is too high!"

"Too strong, too horizontal!" novelusb.com

An old man sighed deeply and said with emotion on his face: "No wonder Chen Feng will be called the proud son of heaven and be valued so much by Wudong Academy. He is even known as the first person in Wudong Academy ten years later. His talent is really true. Great!"

A middle-aged man next to him said, "Yes, how many people in the entire Tianyuan Dynasty can reach his seventh-rank martial spirit? Can he match it?"

Everyone nodded!

Looking at this martial soul, Chi Yanfeng's eyes showed a thick greedy color, and a trace of jealousy flashed.

He gritted his teeth and said: "Fortunately, you will be abolished today, or else, when you grow up, I don't know how much trouble it will cause!"

He suddenly sneered: "I have changed my mind now. I will not kill you alive. I want to kill you now to avoid future troubles!"

He was afraid that the night would have many dreams, so he would go up and end up with Chen Feng.

However, at this moment, suddenly, the red sea purple golden dragon above the sky uttered a sound of a trembling dragon.

The seven azure rays of light flickered again, and then everyone saw that above the sky, above the sky, tens of thousands of meters, hundreds of thousands of meters high, the clouds rolled and the sky stirred.